

Talisman 1971

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1971: Greendrop Dojo

Martial!

This was the 'name' of the 7th Savior.

Obviously, just like Shaman, Martial wasn't his true name, and it represented a special symbolic meaning.

Shaman represented the Shaman Era.

Martial naturally represented the Martial Era!

This meant that the 7th era which was the era before the 8th era was one that emphasized on the Martial Dao!

The Martial Dao!

It wasn't unfamiliar to Chen Xi at all. However, when he thought about it carefully, he noticed that the Martial Dao he understood represented a form of will and method of combat, and it wasn't a system of cultivation.

Obviously, all of this was completely different from the system of cultivation during the Martial Era.

In Shaman's memories, Shaman was filled with fear and even terror towards the 7th Savior.

At that time when Shaman had just stepped into the Door of the Last Days and arrived at the Land of Catastrophe, he'd encountered similar circumstances as Chen Xi. Martial had seized the opportunity to launch a surprise attack against him with the intention to kill him.

However, Shaman had avoided danger in the end.

Since then, Shaman bore a grudge against Martial.

However, he was utterly unable to harm Martial with the strength he possessed. So, he could only exercise forbearance throughout the boundless years of the past and try his best to avoid conflict with Martial.

Exactly how formidable was Martial?

In Shaman's memories, his judgment of Martial's strength was very blurry, and even he was unable to determine exactly how formidable it was.

Now, after Shaman was killed by Chen Xi and the Seal of the Shaman fell into Chen Xi's hands, Chen Xi had obtained all of these memories.

...

Chen Xi stared silently at Martial Emperor City for a long time. In the end, he placed his hands behind his back and walked towards Martial Emperor City at a neither slow nor fast pace.

As soon as he walked through the city gate, it instantly seemed as if he'd entered a completely different world.

The sky was calm and clear. There was a bright and beautiful sun, white clouds that were like cotton.

The ground was covered in endless buildings, streets that spread out in all directions, an endless stream of people....

The streams of people bustled through the city while their clamorous voices filled the heavens and the earth, causing the entire city to be enveloped in the aura of the mortal world.

The flourishing mortal world, happiness, anger, sorrow, resentment, and all the emotions of life were displayed here, and it vividly displayed a scene of life.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed when he witnessed all of this, and then he moved along the bustling limestone streets and continued forward.

As he passed by, he saw a potbellied rich merchant spending lavishly to earn the favor of a woman and then see her smile.

He saw an emaciated young beggar curled up at a dark corner, and the young beggar's dirty and young face was covered in a numb expression.

He saw wealthy cultivators in new carriages whistling through the streets in high spirits, and their gazes were filled with hope.

He saw an aged old man sitting by himself at a teahouse while he listened to the female entertainer there sing an unknown sorrowful ballad in a soft voice.

...

Looks like Martial is even more lonely than Shaman after being trapped here for so long. Chen Xi stood at the end of the street and looked back at the beings that were living in this world of mortals, and his expression grew even more indifferent and without any emotions.

An ancient building stood at the end of the street. Dense Greendrop Vines were all over the building while numerous small clusters of white flowers studded the vines. They swayed under the sunlight and revealed exuberant vitality.

Chen Xi shot his gaze towards this ancient building. An old and slightly shabby wooden plaque was hung on the door of the building, and it said 'Greendrop Dojo'.

It was a name that seemed extremely ordinary, and it was even slightly amusing.

Greendrop was a verdant and popular plant, but it was mostly utilized as a woman's name. Yet it just so happened that it was combined with a dojo, and it seemed slightly unfathomable.

Chen Xi was even sure that just this name alone would probably make countless people who passed by to laugh with ridicule.

It was too feminine and not domineering at all.

This was the reason that others would ridicule it for.

A dojo was where the Dao was taught, it was a place to temper one's Martial Dao. So, how could it utilize such a girly name?

However, at this moment, Chen Xi didn't laugh. He stared at the wooden plaque for a long time. In the end, he pushed open the tightly closed door and walked in.

"The path of the Martial Dao is long and far. If you want to go far, then you must build your foundation well and not reach beyond your grasp!

"The 1st level of the Martial Dao, the refinement of skin to iron and the tempering of the bone into steel! Only by attaining this step will one be considered as having stepped to the threshold of being a Martial Artist!

"The 2nd level of the Martial Dao, the refinement of blood into a state like lava and the tempering of the lung to the point each breath sounds like thunder! One is considered to be a Martial Warrior upon attaining this level!"

Within the courtyard of the dojo was a group of handsome young men and beautiful young women in training clothes who were standing upright in a solemn manner. They had meticulously attentive expressions, and they were serious and concentrated.

There was a dignified middle aged man standing in front of them, and he was providing guidance in the Dao.

The fiery sun was setting in the west, and it emanated an expanse of orange light onto the world. Moreover, it covered this courtyard with an ethereal glow that was solemn and divine.

After Chen Xi entered the dojo, he just stood silently at the side and gazed silently at those young men and women as he listened to that dignified middle aged man who was ceaselessly passing down knowledge related to the Martial Dao.

Strangely, it seemed like no one had noticed that a stranger like him had entered rashly, and everything continued being carried out in an orderly manner.

"In short, the Martial Artist, Martial Warrior, Martial Master, Martial Grandmaster, Martial Lord, and Martial King are the six great realms of the Martial Dao! Every single step is like a natural chasm, and the higher the level, the more difficult it is. There are no shortcuts at all! If all of you're afraid, then you can leave right now!" The middle aged man carried an oppressive and dignified tone as he glanced at all these young men and young women.

All of them remained silent and didn't answer him. However, their expressions carried a wisp of a firm expression. Obviously, none of them were willing to leave at this moment.

Perhaps many of them were doing it out of self-respect and were unwilling to admit that they were inferior to the others. However, while the middle aged man had noticed this, he still revealed a wisp of a gratified expression on his face.

"Alright, today's class ends here...." The middle aged man waved his hand and intended to end the class, but he was interrupted by a young and bright voice.

"Master, I still have a question." It was a thin young man who spoke these words. He had a young appearance, but his eyes were firm and sharp like an eagle, and his expression was resolute and composed.

The middle aged man frowned as he said, "Go on."

"I want to know if there are even more formidable realms of cultivation above the six great realm of the Martial Dao!" The thin young man's eyes had even started glowing as he spoke these words, and his eyes revealed a wisp of burning desire.

"There are, and you'll naturally understand once you arrive there." The middle aged man seemed to be slightly surprised. But he still nodded in the end, and then he turned around and left once he finished speaking.

"Hah! Little Junior Brother is truly arrogant. You're actually thinking about the levels that are higher than the six great realms of the Martial Dao."

"Didn't you hear what Master said in the beginning, it's a taboo in the Martial Dao to reach beyond your grasps. Little Junior Brother was slightly rash."

"Haha! Stop discouraging Little Junior Brother. What if he really attains such an inconceivable state? Would all of you still speak in this way if that happened?"

"Him? Hmph! I would rather believe that ghost exists than believe he can accomplish it! I don't believe it at all! We'll see!"

After the middle aged man had left, the group of young men and women had started to roar with laughter, and they started teasing the thin young man. They didn't have much ill intent, and it was just the desire to excel over their peers.

From the beginning until the end, the thin young man was smiling. His eyes were bright like the stars, and he didn't care what the others around him thought at all.

In the end, only the thin young man remained in the entire courtyard, and the bustling atmosphere there had become cold, cheerless, and deathly silent.

"Do you think I'm laughable as well?" Suddenly, the thin young man gazed at Chen Xi while he revealed a trace of a questioning expression.

Chen Xi replied with a question. "What do you think?"

The thin young man was stunned. His originally bright eyes turned indifferent, and a wisp of loneliness appeared on his firm and resolute face.

After a long time, he sighed and said, "It's laughable. Moreover, it isn't just laughable, it's very childish as well."

He paused for a moment, and then he suddenly started laughing. "However, I don't regret it at all. If I could return to the past, I would definitely ask this same question and do as I did."

His voice carried a deep tone of recollection. He didn't seem like a young man at all because his tone was clearly that of an old man who had experienced the vicissitudes of life and seen through the truth of the world.

Chen Xi nodded and seemed to really understand. "However, you can't go back anymore."

The young man sighed. "Yes, I can't go back anymore...."

His voice carried a wisp of sorrow.

His gaze shot towards the Greendrop Vines on the walls of the dojo, and then he suddenly said, "Do you know why this place is called Greendrop Dojo?"

Before Chen Xi could answer, he answered his own question instead. "Because my master's favorite daughter was named after it. She was a kindhearted and shy girl. She wasn't beautiful but I always felt a sense of inferiority when I was in front of her...."

"Even after I defeated all my enemies and became the overlord of the world, I would still feel unconfident when I thought of her pure eyes. I felt that no matter how hard I worked or how great the glories I obtained were, it was impossible for me to be worthy of her."

His voice was desolate, and it sounded like he was muttering. Moreover, it carried a wisp of indescribable sorrow.

"What happened to her?" asked Chen Xi.

"She died." His answer was very calm, and no emotions could be discerned from him.

When he spoke up to here, he seemed to be unwilling to mention this topic again, and he gazed at Chen Xi and said, "Thank you. It has been very long since I was able to talk about these things like I just did. It feels very good."

Chen Xi said, "Don't mention it. I didn't really do anything."

The young man smiled, placed his hands behind his back, and then his back suddenly straightened.

In an instant, his imposing aura suddenly changed. His gaze was icy cold like lightning while his entire body emanated an extremely terrifying and dignified aura. It was like he'd become the supreme overlord of this world in an instant, and he had possessed an oppressive aura of supremacy!

There was no doubt that the thin young man was 'Martial', the Savior who'd opened the Door of the Last Days during the 7th era!

"Alright, we should get to business now. If I'm not wrong, then you're the 9th Savior who has arrived at the Last of Catastrophe. Since you were able to come here, then you've clearly killed Shaman and seized the Seal of the Shaman that belonged to him. I'm really curious, how exactly did you accomplish that with the ability you possess right now?" Martial's gaze was like a bolt of lightning that suddenly locked onto Chen Xi, and his expression was cold and indifferent. It was completely different from how melancholic and sensitive he was just now.

It made others suspect that he wouldn't hesitate to attack and kill Chen Xi immediately if Chen Xi didn't answer in time!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1972: Kill!

Chen Xi wasn't surprised by the changes in Martial, and he was just slightly surprised by the imposing aura that Martial revealed at this moment!

Such an imposing aura was boundless, supreme, and filled with great dignity. It was like the imposing aura of an imperial king who rules over the rise and fall of generations.

At this instant, it allowed Chen Xi to practically instantly determine that Martial's strength was probably no different to the Daolords of the Ancient God Domain!

In other words, Martial was a terrifying figure who could rival Daolords!

"Shaman was killed by me." Even though Chen Xi was shocked in his heart, his expression didn't change at all, and he said calmly, "As for the reason, do you think I would tell that to you?"

Martial glanced deeply at Chen Xi, and then he said, "That's exactly the reason why I didn't kill you immediately."

Yes, he was able to discern that Chen Xi's strength was far inferior to his own, but he was unable to figure out how Chen Xi had killed Shaman. So, he'd exercised forbearance until now and hadn't made a move against Chen Xi.

Chen Xi said indifferently, "It's only a matter of time. Your hesitation just now was very unwise."

Martial smiled and said, "Looks like you're determined to obtain the Seal of the Martial in my possession."

Chen Xi nodded and didn't deny it.

"Another madman that has disregarded life and death for the sake of the Ultimate Path." Martial couldn't help but shake his head and sigh when he heard Chen Xi.

"No, I just want to leave as soon as possible," said Chen Xi in a calm tone.

"Leave? Where can you go once you leave this place? Since the instant that you stepped through the Door of the Last Days, the Calamity of the Last Days had started to descend onto the world in the era you belong to. Even if you're really able to return successfully, all you'll see in the end is an expanse of nothingness. Your friends, enemies, and everything you know would have been obliterated." Martial stared at Chen Xi and spoke in a low voice. "This outcome will only make you feel even more pain, so isn't it better to just stay behind?"

"Stay behind and pretend to live? If I'm going to live like how you are living right now, then it's better to just die right now." Chen Xi didn't refute it. Because he was clearly aware that even if he said the Calamity of the Last Days would definitely not descend to the Ancient God Domain, Martial would absolutely not believe him.

Martial didn't refute Chen Xi as well. He just gazed silently at Chen Xi, and he remained silent for a long time before he suddenly said, "I can frankly tell you that it isn't just you. All the other Saviors including myself have desired to seize the Era Brand of the others at all times. However, up until now, no one has succeeded."

"Do you know the reason?" Martial just continued speaking. "It's very simple, the energy within the Era Brands are too enormous and unimaginable. It represents the civilization of an entire era and the unique inheritances of an era, so no one can fully refine, absorb, and fuse them together!"

When he spoke up to here, Martial glanced at Chen Xi and said, "You're probably still not aware of it. Presently, the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th Saviors to arrive here in the Land of Catastrophe have been killed by the 1st Savior to arrive here, and he has seized the Era Brands in their possessions. Unfortunately, even then, the 1st Savior has still been unable to succeed. On the contrary, he'd almost suffered calamity and perished from trying to refine and absorb the Era Brands."

Chen Xi's heart shook. Shaman's memories had allowed him to find out the origins of the seven Saviors in the Land of Catastrophe.

Dao was the 1st Savior, and he represented the civilization of the Dao. He possessed the unique seal of the 1st era.

Buddha was the 2nd Savior that represented the civilization of Buddha, and he possessed the unique seal of the 2nd era.

The 3rd, 4th, 5th, and 6th Saviors were respectively called Confucianist, Devil, Soul, and illusion. They represented completely different civilizations, and they each possessed their own completely different and unique seal.

Coupled with Martial who represented the 7th era, the Martial Civilization, and the deceased Shaman who represented the 8th civilization, the Shaman Civilization, they made up all the forces that were distributed throughout the Land of Catastrophe.

At this moment, when he heard that the 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th Saviors had been killed by the 1st, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel extremely shocked.

"Since Dao killed them, he still hasn't been able to completely refine and absorb those Era Brands until now. If it wasn't for that, Shaman and I would have already been killed by him...." Martial's expression was indifferent. "All of this proves that no matter if it's for the sake of the secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao or for the sake of leaving this place, this path doesn't work."

Chen Xi fell silent for a short while before he said, "I still want to give it a try."

Martial couldn't help but reveal a wisp of disdain when he heard this, and then he said, "If I'm not wrong, you've been unable to refine and absorb the Seal of the Shaman that you obtained, right?"

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed, and he didn't deny it. He would naturally not tell Martial that he wasn't prepared to refine and absorb the Seal of the Shaman yet, and it wasn't because he didn't possess the ability to accomplish it.

Martial sighed. "Actually, I'm just like you. I tried to refine and absorb the Seal of the Illusion after I killed Illusion. Unfortunately, I was only able to refine and absorb a small portion of it after an entire era had passed, and I wasn't able to progress further."

Illusion was the Savior of the 6th era, and he represented the Illusion Civilization.

Chen Xi hadn't expected that Martial had actually tried to accomplish this a long time ago, and Martial had even succeeded in killing Illusion!

Based on this, besides him and Martial, only the 1st Savior, Dao, remained in the entire Land of Catastrophe!

This had really exceeded Chen Xi's expectations. He'd never imagined that the situation would actually be so much more brutal than he'd expected.

"It was precisely because I was aware that this path doesn't work that I couldn't be bothered to deal with Shaman again. Otherwise, do you think he could have survived until now with the strength he possessed?" A wisp of pride arose on the corners of Martial's mouth, and he was confident and haughty as he glanced at Chen Xi. "Of course, it's exactly the reason why I didn't kill you immediately."

At this moment, Chen Xi suddenly started laughing, and he said, "So, in this way, I'll be able to immediately obtain all the Era Brands by kill you and Dao?"

Martial's pupils suddenly constricted, and then he couldn't help but laugh with ridicule. "You really do refuse to give up. If it was so easy, then how could we have been trapped here to bitterly endure the passage of time until now? Do you know how many years an era represents? Do you know how many methods we've tried during this practically boundless period of time?"

He suddenly sighed and said lightly, "After saying so much, I'm just slightly unwilling for someone I can converse with to die just like that. It was be too lonely for me if that were to happen...."

Chen Xi remained silent.

Bang!

Right at this moment, Martial suddenly attacked. His palm was like a blade that covered the sky as it suddenly enveloped down towards Chen Xi.

This attack was so sudden and swift, and it was impossible to take precautions against!

No one could have imagined that an existence comparable to a Daolord like Martial would actually launch a surprise attack against Chen Xi who was merely a Third Star Region Lord?

Even Chen Xi hadn't expected this!

Even if he was on guard against Martial at all times, only when Martial really attacked did Chen Xi realize how huge the gap between them was, and it caused him to be utterly unable to react in time.

Om!

Martial's palm emanated a terrifying golden glow that was brilliant and divine, and it was branded with a strand of the unique Laws of the Martial Dao, causing this expanse of the heavens and the earth to seem as if it was confined while his palm itself seemed to be impossible to resist.

This was a strength comparable to the Daolord Realm. It trapped Chen Xi beneath it, and he wasn't even able to exert the strength to struggle.

He was like an ant that had been grabbed and could only wait for death to arrive!

"There's no need to be surprised. Your words from before reminded me that once I kill you, I only have to deal with Dao. At that time, I would at least have a 50% chance of attaining victory." Martial stood proudly on the spot, and his expression was indifferent and cold while he gazed at Chen Xi as if he was looking at a dead person. "If I really have the chance to kill Dao, then I'll be able to possess the Era Brands of all the era! At that time, even if I'm unable to completely refine and absorb them, it would still be a chance. Who knows what the outcome would be if I don't give it a try?"

As he finished speaking, a wisp of a smile couldn't help but arise on the corners of Martial's mouth, and he seemed to rather look forward to that day.

However, to his surprise, even if Chen Xi was trapped by his attack, Chen Xi's expression actually remained calm as before and hadn't fluctuated at all.

He was too calm!

He simply didn't seem like someone who was on the verge of death.

This caused a rare trace of insecurity to arise in Martial's heart.

"Aren't you afraid of death?" asked Martial in a cold voice.

"I am." Chen Xi said calmly, "However, you can't kill me."

His voice was calm and composed, and it was like he was talking about an extremely ordinary trivial matter.

A wisp of killing intent couldn't help but arise in Martial's eyes when he noticed this, and he didn't hesitate to exert strength with his fingers.

Bang!

Terrifying golden Laws of the Martial Dao raged and seethed violently like lava as they enveloped Chen Xi's entire body, causing him to be beneath amidst them.

Martial finally relaxed when he saw this, and he muttered. "You were able to kill Shaman with just that little bit of ability? I truly wonder if that fellow, Shaman, went and gave his life away on his own accord...."

"He did give his life away, but he was much more careful and cautious than you." Suddenly, a calm and indifferent voice resounded from within the golden Laws of the Martial Dao that were seething like lava.

Bang!

Before Martial could even react, a strand of mysterious energy had appeared out of thin air and invaded his body. He was utterly unable to resist or defend against it at all.

In an instant, Martial's expression changed drastically. However, he didn't panic, and he stretched out his arm to annihilate Chen Xi instead.

Obviously, he felt that he could stop all of this if he killed Chen Xi.

"It's too late!" Chen Xi's figure walked out from amidst the golden Laws of the Martial Dao. With a flick of his sleeve, a strand of mysterious energy effused out and imprisoned Martial's arm in midair.

In an instant, Martial's entire body had suddenly started trembling violently. He seemed to be enduring extreme pain, and this scene was exactly similar to what Shaman had experienced on that day.

The only difference was that Chen Xi wasn't conscious when Shaman had experienced what Martial was experiencing right now. But this time, Chen Xi wasn't just conscious, he was even controlling all of this!

"Dammit! Exactly what energy is this? No! NO!!!" Martial's face had warped as his howls shook the heavens. His voice was filled with boundless panic and terror while the imposing aura throughout his body was like a ball that had a hole pricked open on it. It was weakening at an inconceivable speed.

"Could it be that Samsara didn't exist in the Martial Era that you were from?" Chen Xi stood in the distance as he watched coldly while all of this happened.

"Samsara? This is Samsara? Impossible! Even if it's Samsara, it's definitely unable to allow you to possess such terrifying might!" Martial's expression had suddenly changed while a strand of terror that couldn't be eliminated had appeared on his face. It was like he'd encountered the most terrifying thing in the world.

"What if the River Diagram is included?" Chen Xi's voice was indifferent. However, it was no different than a thunderclap when it entered Martial's ears. It shook his heart to the point his heart fell into chaos and completely collapsed.

"How could this be possible? How could the River Diagram be brought into the Door of the Last Days!? This isn't real! It absolutely isn't!!" Martial had gone mad. His face was savage and warped, and he was drowned in boundless terror.

His body had crashed to the ground before his voice could finish resounding, and then his skin split apart, his internal organs transformed into power, his blood changed into mist....

In merely an instant, this terrifying existence who was comparable to a Daolord had actually perished in front of Chen Xi!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1973: Dao Temple

Rumble!

Along with the death of Martial, this courtyard suddenly collapsed, and then a terrifying aftershock swept out incessantly.

In the end, the destructive force swept throughout Martial Emperor City, and the streets, buildings, people, sky.... Everything started to be destroyed.

In merely a short while, the entire city had vanished just like that, and the world returned to its grey, hazy, deathly silent, and desolate state.

All of this had been formed from Martial's strength, so they had naturally vanished and ceased to exist after his death.

Chen Xi stood on the spot and watched everything vanish. He couldn't help but sigh with emotion in his heart. He was such an extraordinary and formidable figure. However, once he entered the Land of Catastrophe, he could only rely on his own strength to create a city to distract him from the loneliness he felt. What a pity.

In next to no time, Chen Xi's gaze descended onto two completely different and mysterious symbols that floated before him while emanating unique auras of their own.

One of the Seal of the Martial, and the other was the Seal of the Illusion. They represented the inheritance of two unique civilizations and eras.

Chen Xi opened his mouth and swallowed them into his body.

Bang!

In an instant, a familiar scene appeared within his sea of consciousness. The aura of two completely different eras suffused his sea of consciousness, and then inheritances surged like tidewater from within them.

It was the inheritance of the Martial Civilization and the Illusion Civilization, and they were two completely different cultivation systems!

Coupled with the inheritance of the Shaman Civilization that he'd prior to this, Chen Xi currently possessed three Era Brands!

If he was able to fully refine and absorb them, then it was obvious that the inheritances of these three eras that had been destroyed in the annals of time would appear once more in Chen Xi!

At that time, what sort of tremendous change would his strength undergo?

It was unimaginable!

Such a force was too profound and obscure. For example, Martial and Dao were both extraordinary figures. However, they were still unable to fully refine and absorb the Era Brands in order to fuse them into one even after going through countless years of effort. This clearly showed how powerful the Era Brands were.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi didn't refine and absorb them immediately, and he seemed to be extremely calm instead. Because he was very clearly aware that it was an utter waste of time to attempt all of that when he wasn't fully prepared.

Time was of the essence to Chen Xi because he wanted to leave the Land of Catastrophe and return to the Ancient God Domain. After all, there were many things that he had to do!

However, Chen Xi didn't leave right away.

He sat cross-legged on the ground and fell into deep thought.

Chen Xi had finally been able to confirm something when he killed Martial just now. He'd confirmed that the energy of Samsara and the River Diagram fragments that he possessed were sufficient for him to fully suppress the other Savors within this land that was without the Heaven Dao, without Laws, and without any order!

This sort of suppression wasn't reflected by his cultivation, and it was a form of absolute suppression of energy.

According to Chen Xi's inference, every single one of these 8 Savors were Comprehenders of the River Diagram during their respective eras! In other words, the strength they possessed was similarly related to the River Diagram. However, they lost the River Diagram when they entered the Door of the Last Days.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was different. He was the only Savior who was able to bring the River Diagram into the Land of Catastrophe!

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi who possessed the River Diagram fragments was like an Emperor who held the Imperial Seal in battle. He innately possessed the ability to deter and crush them!

Merely this wouldn't be sufficient to kill them. After all, no matter how deterred they were, it was utterly impossible for him to kill them with his cultivation at the Third Star of the Imperial Monarch Realm.

Under such circumstances, the energy of Samsara played a key role.

Because Samsara was a lethal threat to all the Savors!

Chen Xi wasn't sure of this in the past. However, after he killed Martial, he was finally certain that while the energy of Samsara might not be sufficient to provide him an absolute advantage against other experts, it was inconceivably destructive when utilized against the Savors.

To put it in simple terms, Samsara innately countered and annihilated Savors!

As for why exactly that happened? Even Chen Xi was unable to figure it out.

Even though he couldn't figure it out, confirming that the energy of Samsara could counter and annihilate Savors was sufficient.

Just think about it, even Chen Xi was a Savior as well. However, he possessed the River Diagram and Samsara right now, so that itself was extremely unusual.

Hmm? Suddenly, Chen Xi seemed to have realized something, and he flipped his palm before the Netherworld Register that was suffused in an illusory and ethereal glow appeared there.

...

“Interesting. He actually possesses the River Diagram and Samsara. This new fellow Savior is unusual.” At an expanse of the grey and hazy world that was extremely far away from Chen Xi was an ancient Dao Temple. At this moment, a figure who had his hands behind his back was standing in front of the Dao Temple.

He had a handsome appearance, a powerful figure, and wore a large and wide Daoist robe. Moreover, his aura was profound and indescribably obscure.

Especially his eyes, they were deep like an abyss. They seemed capable of containing the variations of all things in the world and observing the minute changes in all things. They were extremely terrifying.

As he stood there casually, it was as if he’d fused with the ages and time was unable to corrode him. It simply seemed as if he could control the myriad of Daos in the universe!

“Based on the current time, it just happens to be the 9th era, and this young man just happens to be the 9th Savior of the 9th era. All nines return to one. The old is destroyed while the new is established. So, the end is finally arriving?” This Daoist who stood in front of the temple muttered while his eyes were filled with a profound and obscure glow.

After a long time passed, he frowned and shook his head incessantly. “No, this variable is uncertain and unknown. Looks like I’ll only be able to deduce everything once I seize everything that young man possesses.”

When he thought up to here, the Daoist took a deep breath while his eyes became calm and composed again. He stood before the Dao Temple with his hands behind his back, and he gazed at the grey and hazy sky in the distance. He finally spoke again after a long time had passed. “Quickly come here. I’ve been waiting 9 eras for you....”

...

Om!

The Netherworld Register glowed, and then an ethereal screen of light appeared.

Within the screen of light was a grand world. It had the Nether Springs Path, the Paramita Flowers, the Six Paths, King Yama’s Hall, Granny Meng’s Palace, and various other places in it. It was like everything within the Netherworld had been reflected on this screen of light.

Chen Xi’s gaze locked onto one of the halls, and he couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief when he saw Gu Yan, Tu Meng, and A’Liang who resided within the hall were fine. Fortunately, they’re fine.

Chen Xi faintly remembered that when he was on the verge of annihilating Aruye before he entered into the Door of the Last Days, he had resolutely sent the three of them into the Netherworld Register in order to prevent them from being affected by the battle and its aftermath.

However, his consciousness had fallen into an unconscious state after he entered the Door of the Last Days, and he’d actually almost forgotten about it.

Now, after he confirmed that Gu Yan, Tu Meng, and A’Liang were fine, Chen Xi put the Netherworld Register away in a careful manner.

He didn't intend to tell them about everything that was happening here in order to prevent them from worrying. After all, the Land of Catastrophe was too mysterious. So, if they did encounter any danger, then Chen Xi wouldn't even have the chance to rescue them.

...

Three days later.

Chen Xi was ready and had set out. He flashed towards the grey and hazy lands in the distance.

Presently, only Dao remained in the entire Land of Catastrophe. He was the 1st Savior, and his strength was unfathomable.

Chen Xi had fully understood how terrifying Dao was by searching through the memories of Martial.

Dao was extremely mysterious, and he was simply an invincible existence in Martial's memories. So long as Dao set his mind onto something, then there was practically nothing he couldn't accomplish.

The story had to be told from when Martial arrived at the Land of Catastrophe....

At that time, the atmosphere here was still very calm. Martial had even become friends with Dao, Illusion, Buddha, Confucianist, Devil, and Soul.

During the endless years they resided here, all of them had conversed and discussed the Dao, causing their relationships to grow closer as the days went by.

However, no matter how close they became, Dao's status in the hearts of the Savors still couldn't be shaken. He was like a prophet who was deeply respected and revered by the other Savors.

Later on, as time went by, it became dull and boring no matter how many topics of conversation they had, and they finally started to feel lonely, restless, and bored.

Just like that, a very long time passed before Dao proposed a shocking idea one day — Could they find the true secrets of the Ultimate Paths towards the Dao by refining and absorbing the Era Brands of the others? And could they leave the Land of Catastrophe by doing that?

All the other Savors were shocked when this idea was proposed, and their thoughts had changed without them realizing it. Before they could even realize it, cracks had appeared in the close friendship they had with each other. They started to doubt each other, be vigilant against each other, scheme against each other....

In the end, they divided a piece of territory for themselves, and they stopped all forms of communication with each other.

If this was the end of it, then they could have lived in harmony. However, a string of events that happened later on caused Martial to feel as if he'd fallen into an icy pit, and he was utterly horrified.

For the sake of finding the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao, or perhaps it was for the sake of escaping the Land of Catastrophe, Dao had gone on a cruel and bloody mission.

Confucianist, Buddha, Devil, and Soul had died successively at Dao's hands, and their Era Brands were seized by him!

All of this made Martial feel that it wouldn't be long before he died at Dao's hands. Fortunately, Dao suddenly stopped!

It wasn't that Dao was benevolent and hesitant, and it was instead because Dao had encountered a huge problem when he was refining and absorbing the Era Brands that he'd seized.

That was exactly the reason why Martial was able to escape calamity!

While he found out about all of this, Chen Xi could even sense that Martial's memories were still filled with reverence and fear towards Dao. It was like an ant that was facing a hawk that it couldn't defeat.

All of this allowed Chen Xi finally possess a deep understanding of how terrifying Dao was.

Dao was able to easily kill the other Saviors and was able to make an existence who was comparable to a Daolord like Martial to be fearful to such an extent! So, how could Dao possibly be an ordinary figure?

If it was possible, Chen Xi would rather not face such an opponent. Unfortunately, he had no way out now.

Presently, only he and Dao remained in the entire Land of Catastrophe, so a battle would erupt between them, sooner or later. So, choosing to withdraw at this moment was clearly unwise.

Not to mention that Chen Xi suspected that Dao had probably noticed his arrival a very long time ago....

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi didn't intend to hesitate anymore. Because the longer he delayed, the more disadvantageous it would be for him!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1974: Sudden Attack

Dao represented the 1st era, the Dao Civilization.

The Dao mentioned here wasn't the Dao of the world, and it was a cultivation system. It was an era that was Daoist oriented.

At the same time, just the word 'Dao' alone clearly displayed how formidable the cultivators of that era were because they dared to call themselves Dao Masters. It was an unimaginable act.

As the Savior born in that era, it was obvious how formidable Dao's strength was.

So, even if he'd acted with the intention of annihilating Dao and seizing Dao's Era Brand, Chen Xi didn't dare be careless at all.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi didn't dare be absolutely sure of his victory by relying solely on the strength of Samsara and the River Diagram fragments.

He wasn't afraid of battle nor was he too cautious. It was merely because he had a deep understanding of his enemy because only in this way would he be able to adopt the right strategy in battle.

As far as Chen Xi was concerned, perhaps only abnormal strategies would be able to be of inconceivable effect when facing such an abnormal opponent.

...

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chen Xi teleported incessantly as he flashed forward through the grey and hazy world.

He hadn't laid eyes on any scenery for an entire three months of time. The world was filled with a hazy, grey, and deathly silent atmosphere, and it caused others to involuntarily have a slight feeling of loneliness.

It was like flying through a boundless grey colored world without knowing where the end was or where its beginning was.

Chen Xi finally experienced why both Shaman and Martial felt so miserable and lonely. Everything within the Land of Catastrophe was so empty and deathly silent. So, as time passed, it was impossible to avoid getting lost in this atmosphere no matter how formidable one's strength was.

They were like beasts that were trapped by shackles. Even though they couldn't see any shackles, the world itself was an unbreakable shackle.

It was impossible to imagine exactly how the Land of Catastrophe was created or why it had existed until now.

It was already extremely inconceivable that it was able to experience the rise and fall of nine eras and survive until now.

It was unimaginable to Chen Xi, and he couldn't be bothered to give it any further thought. He hadn't come here to explore the secrets of the Land of Catastrophe. All he wanted was to leave as soon as possible and never return to this place!

A few more months passed.

The blurry outline of a building had finally faintly appeared in the distance, and this made Chen Xi who was already vigilant to become even more cautious.

A Dao Temple! When he arrived close to it, Chen Xi finally saw it clearly, and it was an ancient Dao Temple that was mottled with the marks of time.

It stood towering in the grey and hazy world as if it had existed since the beginning of the world, and it emanated a primitive aura of indescribable natural beauty and simplicity.

This was where Dao resided!

Since he annihilated those four Saviors and was unable to completely refine and absorb their Era Brands, Dao had never left the Dao Temple, and this made him seem extraordinarily mysterious and unfathomable.

Huff!

Chen Xi took a deep breath. The energy of Samsara started circulating silently within him while the River Diagram fragments floated within his sea of consciousness. Even though the River Diagram fragments hadn't made any movement, Chen Xi was clearly aware that so long as he entered into battle and it noticed the aura of a Savior, then the River Diagram would come to life on its own.

“Young Brother, I’ve been waiting for you.” These were the first words that Chen Xi had heard from Dao when he arrived here and before he could even approach the temple.

Dao’s voice was warm like jade, melodious like a flute, and resounding like a bell. It was like a gust of spring breeze had swept by, and it was like reuniting with an old friend after many years. It was indescribably comforting.

However, Chen Xi’s eyes suddenly narrowed while a form of indescribable terror arose in his heart. It was the aura of extreme danger!

It was like an invisible sword was at his throat, and the hairs on his entire body couldn’t help but stand on end.

Bang!

Before Chen Xi could even react, he felt his vision go dark while his entire body felt like it had been grabbed by an enormous invisible hand, and then it exploded into pieces!

In an instant, blood rained down in the surroundings and dyed the world red.

Since those years where Chen Xi was unconscious in the pool of muddy water, Chen Xi had encountered danger on more than one occasion, and there was even an occasion where his body had exploded into pieces and only his head remained.

But in the end, he’d recovered completely.

However, at this moment, when he’d just arrived near the temple and heard Dao’s voice, Chen Xi didn’t even have the time to react before his entire body had exploded into pieces and transformed into a rain of blood. This sudden and unexpected event was something that even Chen Xi had never imagined.

It was too sudden!

It was too ruthless!

Chen Xi didn’t even have any chance before he suffered calamity!

“I pity you, Young Brother. I never intended to give you a chance since the moment that I noticed your arrival.”

A sigh resounded as a figure appeared where Chen Xi had stood just now.

He had a handsome appearance, wore a Daoist robe, and possessed a profound and indescribably obscure aura. As he stood there casually, it seemed like he’d fused with the ages. He was exactly the 1st Savior, Dao!

He stretched out his hand to pick up a strand of blood that was drifting through the air, and then he placed it on the tip of his tongue. After that, a wisp of surprise couldn’t help but appear on the corners of his mouth. “What pure vital blood. Unfortunately, he was born in the wrong time, otherwise, he would definitely become an extraordinary figure in the future.”

As he spoke, his eyes that were deep like abysses swept through the surroundings, and he noticed numerous treasures floating amidst the rain of blood. They were enshrouded with brilliant radiance and possessed shocking appearances.

These were all the treasures that Chen Xi had left behind. They included the Talisman Armament, the Overarching Heaven Net, the Copper Coin of Treasurefall, and various other treasures.

Dao flicked his sleeve and took all of them, and then he inspected them carefully before he sighed with praise. "What extraordinary treasure. These are probably the Natural Spirit Treasures of this era. They'll be of use to me once I leave the Land of Catastrophe in the future."

As he spoke, his gaze finally descended onto the Condemn Evil Brush and the Netherworld Register.

"The aura of Samsara...." In an instant, a strand of shocking light erupted from Dao's eyes. He seemed to be extremely excited. However, he merely stared at them for a long time yet didn't try to look through them.

On the contrary, he placed them carefully on the ground as if he was deeply afraid of being tainted by even a trace of their aura.

"I'll be able to control the Samsara once I've refined and absorbed everything this kid possessed. HAHA! HAHAHAHAHA! After waiting for an entire nine eras, the time has finally come!" He roared with laughter with a voice that sounded like a dragon's roar, and it surged through the world while emanating extreme happiness and excitement.

After a long time had passed, he finally calmed down slightly, and he continued looking through Chen Xi's possessions.

The rain of blood descended like a horrifying yet gorgeous mist, and it dyed the grey and hazy world with a wisp of scarlet red.

Dao's gaze shot through the rain of light and quickly found his three targets. They were three mysterious and completely different symbols. They respectively represented the Seal of the Shaman, the Seal of the Martial, and the Seal of the Illusion.

Swoosh!

Dao didn't hesitate to open his mouth and swallow them into his body.

"Even though I'm unable to refine and absorb them for now, the day will come when all your strengths will become mine. The inheritances of an entire nine eras. It would be enough for me to search for the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao!" Dao sighed with satisfaction. "Now that I speak of it, this little fellow is really my lucky star."

Hmm? In next to no time, Dao frowned and muttered. "Wait! Where's the River Diagram? And that little fellow's Era Brand! Why have they vanished?"

In an instant, a wisp of an oppressive aura effused out from his body. It threw the surroundings into disorder while his terrifying consciousness swept out like thunder and enveloped this entire area as he searched.

After a long time passed, a wisp of a smile appeared on the corners of Dao's mouth while his gaze locked onto a part of the rain of blood.

In his field of vision, the blood that was raining down in that area was seething incessantly and gradually moving and fusing together. They were faintly forming the outline of a mysterious symbol.

Even though it wasn't clear, Dao was still able to discern that it was an Era Brand!

Dao stood at the side, and he muttered as he waited. "Young Brother, even until the moment of your death, you probably hadn't figured out that the Era Brands aren't fused in that way. Their energies conflict with each other like eight completely different Orders of the Heaven Dao. So, how could they be fused so easily?"

"I exhausted numerous eras of time and was only barely able to fuse the Era Brands of Buddha and Confucianist, and I almost suffered from qi deviation and died in the process of fusing with the Seal of the Devil. Even if you were still alive now, how could you possibly accomplish this with that little bit of ability you possess?"

"This is the will of the heavens!"

"All of you eight Saviors were fortune that the heavens arranged for me. So long as I refine and absorb everything that all of you possessed, then I'll definitely become an eternal existence that tramples on the damnable Heaven Dao!" As he finished speaking, Dao's revealed a wisp of a haughty and arrogant expression.

He was truly too lonely through these years. He'd endured a bellyful of boredom and dullness to finally succeed at this moment. So, how could he not be excited?

Indeed, his cultivation and ability were extraordinary, but he was helpless in this deathly silent Land of Catastrophe, so he could only endure loneliness as well.

That was why he was so excited, delighted, and arrogant at this moment!

Om!

A strange fluctuation of energy resounded, and it made Dao calm down slightly. Only now did he notice that the Era Brand which belonged to Chen Xi had started to take form.

However, Dao couldn't avoid being stunned when he saw it clearly. Because the aura contained by this Era Brand was too unusual!

It possessed the aura of the Dao Civilization and the aura of the Buddha Civilization. It was even to the extent that if he sensed it carefully, then he could even sense the aura of the Devil Civilization, Confucianist Civilization, Soul Civilization, Martial Civilization, Shaman Civilization, and Illusion Civilization!

How could this be possible? Dao's pupils constricted abruptly while he felt disbelief.

An Era Brand represented the unique inheritance of an era, and it was absolutely impossible for it to be the same as an era of the past. So, why did this Era Brand possess the aura of so many civilizations?

Om!

At this moment, Chen Xi's Era Brand had finally taken form, and then it suddenly emanated a strand of an extremely mysterious and obscure fluctuation that swept towards the surroundings!

Rumble!

Rumbling resounded throughout this expanse of the heavens and the earth, and it was like the rumbling of the Dao.

At this moment, the rain of blood that was formed by Chen Xi's shattered body had actually started moving in reverse. It was like they possessed intelligence of their own, and they moved according to the same trajectory that they'd descended on and actually started to fuse together once more.

Such an inconceivable scene caused Dao's heart to shake fiercely, and he realized that the situation was bad. So, he didn't give it any thought and instinctively acted to stop all of this from happening.

However, a scene that utterly astounded him appeared.

At this moment, he was actually unable to control his body at all, and it was even to the extent that he couldn't even release an ounce of strength!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1975: Inconceivable

Om!

The mysterious fluctuation grew stronger, and it covered the heavens and the earth like tidewater.

Dao could clearly see Chen Xi's Era Brand emanate a mysterious glow. It was like a lighthouse that was drawing over all the strands of blood that was raining down in the surroundings to converge to it.

The rain of blood was formed from Chen Xi's body that had exploded into pieces just now. They were originally raining down through the heavens and the earth, yet now, they seemed as if they'd come to life. They were converging towards Chen Xi's Era Brand. It was an extremely inconceivable sight.

At this moment, Dao's composed and dignified expression had suddenly changed. His pupils had dilated while he'd fallen completely into a furious state.

He was unable to control his body and unable to release his strength. It was to the extent that even his consciousness was confined, and it couldn't exit his body!

At this moment, he simply seemed like a prisoner who was nailed on a cross, and he was unable to move an inch!

How could this be possible?!

Dao was confident that his current combat strength was sufficient for him to annihilating anything with a flick of his finger and sweep through any enemy throughout the cosmos. Besides the extremely ethereal Heaven Dao, there was nothing in this world that could be a match for him!

Yet now, he was shackled by an invisible and mysterious fluctuation, and he couldn't even lift a finger. So, how could he not be shocked and furious?

What exactly is going on? Dao's heart shook violently while he still didn't dare believe it. He was sure that he'd killed Chen Xi just now. But he was utterly unable to deduce anything from the events that were occurring in front of him.

Om!

The mysterious fluctuation grew even stronger while its rumbling became even more ear piercing. It reverberated through the heavens and the earth, and it even made Dao feel sharp pain from his ears. Moreover, even his consciousness seemed to be on the verge of being shackled!

"No!!!" Dao howled with boundless terror, shock, fury, and frustration. Why? Why is this happening? I've patiently waited for nine eras! Why has such an unexpected event occurred now?

But the scene that occurred next caused a wisp of indescribable coldness to surge from within Dao's heart. Because he noticed to his shock that even his voice couldn't spread out anymore!

It was like he'd been shackled by a mysterious and invisible force, and even his voice had been restrained.

After that, Dao was utterly stunned. Because at this moment in his field of vision, the Era Brand that belonged to Chen Xi seemed like a ball of blood, and it was covered by strands of blood.

The ball of blood was wriggling incessantly, and it emanated rhythmic thumping like a heartbeat. It seemed like a life was being nurtured within it.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Later on, the rhythmic thumping from the ball of blood grew louder and louder. It was simply like a god striking a drum. It shook the heavens and the earth, and it seemed to be extremely powerful.

Under such rhythmic thumping, the ball of blood actually faintly formed the indistinct outline of a person within it, and it was ceaselessly absorbing the blood in the surroundings.

Is that fellow about to be resurrected? At this moment, a wisp of horror couldn't help but appear on Dao's face, and his eyes almost split apart from rage. Even with the extraordinary wisdom he possessed, he was utterly unable to imagine that something like this would occur in the world.

Om!

The mysterious fluctuation swept incessantly through the heavens and the earth while the ball of blood thumped rhythmically without end. Moreover, the indistinct outline of a person within the ball of blood had started to become clearer....

On the other hand, Dao, an extraordinary figure who'd lived for almost nine eras of time was like a shackled prisoner, and he could only watch as all of this occurred, causing his face to be covered in an expression of terror and frustration.

This scene seemed to be extremely inconceivable, horrifying, and beyond imagination!

The River Diagram! Right! It's definitely the River Diagram!! Suddenly Dao seemed to have thought of something, and he suddenly revealed a savage and agitated expression.

It's definitely that damnable thing! It's the only thing in the world that can produce such might and suppress me! Dammit! Why! How could that little bastard have brought it through the Door of the Last Days? Could it be that this era is unlike the eras of the past?

Dao howled repeatedly. However, no matter how he struggled, he was utterly unable to struggle free of his shackles. This made him gnash his teeth with hatred, and he seemed as if he'd gone mad.

At this moment, even though Dao wasn't able to figure out exactly what unexpected event would appear before him, he was sure that it was all because of the River Diagram!

Otherwise, Chen Xi would definitely be unable to accomplish all of this with the little bit of strength that Chen Xi possessed!

Only the River Diagram could make Dao feel so terrified. Because since he'd started cultivating until now, the source of his strength was closely related to the River Diagram.

He was the Savior of the 1st era, and he was a Comprehender of the River Diagram as well!

Yet now, it might be because of the River Diagram that Dao was restrained and had been completely reduced into a state where he was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. So, this simply made Dao feel furious to the extreme.

Could it be that this is the cycle of karma?

The River Diagram intends to take away the might I inherited from it?

Dao didn't dare think further because if it was true, then it was simply astounding.

Bang!

Right at this moment, a world shocking explosion resounded. It was like the Chaos had just been split apart, and a terrifying force that struck directly at the heart appeared here.

After that, Dao noticed that the ball of blood formed by Chen Xi's Era Brand had actually exploded at this moment, and then a tall figure walked out from within the explosion.

That figure had a handsome appearance, eyes that were deep like the starry sky, dense black hair that fluttered with the wind, and a calm and indifferent expression.

Surprisingly, it was Chen Xi!

"No!! How could this be possible!? He... he... he.... I clearly killed him. How could he have come back to life?" Dao howled with extreme horror, and he felt like he'd fallen into an icy pit.

He'd killed Chen Xi with his own two hands, and he was clearly aware that even a Daolord would be unable to survive his attack, let alone Chen Xi!

Yet now, this little fellow... had actually... come back to life!

All of this was simply like an extremely heavy blow to Dao, and it caused him to be slightly dazed.

Why?

Why has this happened?

During this period of time, Dao had voiced out such a question on more than one occasion. However, when he saw Chen Xi who he'd killed come back to life now, he was even more puzzled than before.

Even with his memories and wisdom that spanned over nine eras, he was still unable to imagine all of this.

"Are you very surprised?" Meanwhile, Chen Xi strode over from afar, and he gazed at Dao with an indifferent expression while his voice didn't contain any emotion at all.

The ball of blood had vanished while the rain of blood that covered the sky had vanished as well. Only the strand of mysterious fluctuation was still spreading incessantly through the heavens and the earth.

It was also such a scene that allowed Dao to instantly discern that the mysterious fluctuation which was restraining him was actually coming from Chen Xi!

At this instant, Dao actually become surprisingly calm. He gazed at Chen Xi who was approaching him and said coldly, "It's because of the River Diagram?"

Chen Xi nodded, and he seemed very frank. "Yes."

A few months ago when he hadn't even arrived here, Chen Xi had been constantly pondering about how he should deal with this mysterious and formidable expert, Dao!

After he obtained the information related to Dao from within Martial's memories, Chen Xi didn't dare be careless at all when facing Dao.

So, Chen Xi had prepared a huge amount of strategies to adapt to the situation and even made an enormous amount of preparation. Of course, he relied the most on the River Diagram and the energy of Samsara.

It was even to the extent that for the sake of avoiding any extremely unexpected situations, Chen Xi had placed his soul within the River Diagram.

So, even though his body had been blasted into a rain of blood when Dao killed him just now, his soul was hidden within the River Diagram since the beginning.

At that time, after the River Diagram noticed Dao who was a Savior, it had finally activated on its own, and it emanated a fluctuation of energy that was sufficient to suppress Dao.

Everything else that happened after that was just as how Dao saw it. Chen Xi's soul relied on the River Diagram to rebuild his body that was in pieces, and he recovered in the end.

All of this seemed to be very ordinary, but it was actually extremely dangerous when it occurred, and the slightest mistake would have cost Chen Xi his life.

Fortunately, the River Diagram didn't disappoint Chen Xi.

At this moment, Dao had an extremely complicated expression on his face. He remained silent for a long time before he sighed. "I never imagined that while I didn't lose at the hands of others, I lost at the hands of the River Diagram. The matters of the world... are truly impossible to predict."

Chen Xi said calmly, "This is fate. You have to accept it."

Dao was stunned when he heard this, and then he suddenly laughed and said, "No, I was able to survive from the 1st era until now and even the Heaven Dao could do nothing to me, let alone now!"

His words were filled with arrogance and confidence.

Chen Xi frowned and was slightly surprised by Dao's reaction.

"If I'm not wrong, the River Diagram can merely suppress my strength, but it's unable to kill me." At this moment, Dao seemed like a despaired beast that had found a trace of hope, and he seemed extraordinarily calm and composed. "On the other hand, even if I stand without moving, you're utterly unable to harm me at all with your current bit of cultivation!"

He paused for a moment before his smile grew even wider. "Most importantly, the energy of the River Diagram will weaken and vanish sooner or later. At that time, I'll still be the final victor!"

Chen Xi listened silently until Dao finished, and he had no choice but to arouse admiration towards Dao's ability of deduction. It was practically without error, and it made Dao seem extremely wise and experienced.

However, this wasn't the only thing Chen Xi had prepared in order to deal with Dao.

Chen Xi started smiling as well, and a wisp of a thought provoking arc had curled onto the corners of his mouth. He said, "The outcome has been decided. You're just unaware of it."

"Oh?" Dao's brows raised, and then he stared at Chen Xi for a short while before he couldn't help but laugh with ridicule as he shook his head. "Exaggerations! Little Fellow, I've experienced nine eras of time. So, the more you speak in that way, the more it proves that you're already out of tricks. Otherwise, why haven't you immediately attacked and killed me?"

Chen Xi said indifferently, "Actually, I really want to kill you in the same way that you killed me earlier. It's the most straightforward method. However, it's just as you've said, I'm utterly unable to harm you with my strength alone. So, I can only wait."

Dao's eyes narrowed. "Wait for what?"

The arc of the corners of Chen Xi's mouth grew clearer, and he seemed to be ridiculing Dao yet sighing with emotion at the same time. "Could it be that you still haven't noticed?"

Just these words alone made Dao's heart jerk, and he felt a strand of indescribably horror arise within him.

After that, his expression suddenly changed, his pupils constricted into the size of needles, veins bulged on his forehead, and his entire body couldn't help but tremble.

“This... this....” Dao spoke with a trembling voice, and he was actually terrified to the extreme. Because he’d noticed to his astonishment that the energy within his body was actually vanishing without a sound....

Even his body’s vital blood, vital energy, lifespan.... Everything was ceaselessly dropping sharply and weakening incessantly!

At this instant, Dao finally understood what Chen Xi was waiting for!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1976: Deducing Civilizations

Dao’s figure was twitching and trembling incessantly. He was like a ball that had a hole cut open on it, and the energy within his entire body was soundlessly and gradually weakening.

At this moment, he seemed to be extremely terrified and uneasy. He couldn’t help but howl. “Samsara! This is Samsara?”

Chen Xi nodded and said, “Yes.”

After he searched through Shaman and Martial’s memories, Chen Xi was fully aware that the energy of Samsara didn’t exist at all in the last 8 eras.

So, Dao’s terrified and uneasy display was really normal.

Dao roared with a trembling voice. “But... when exactly did you do it?”

“When you took those treasures of mine.” Chen Xi said calmly, “Even though you didn’t touch the Condemn Evil Brush and Netherworld Register, you were overcome by greed and took all of my treasures. It just so happens that I sealed the energy of Samsara within those treasures before I arrived here.

In an instant, Dao came to a complete understanding. An imperceptible scheme had descended onto his since the moment he killed Chen Xi!

However, even until now, he was still unable to figure out why the energy of Samsara would be so terrifying! Or why this energy allowed a little fellow who couldn’t even withstand a single blow from him to be able to possess the ability to turn the situation around!

Samsara!

What exactly was it?

Dao didn’t know the answer to that question. However, he could sense that all the energy within his body was being corroded and weakened, and it wouldn’t be long before his strength would dry up and he would perish!

“Can you tell me why this energy is so formidable before I die?” His entire body was trembling violently, yet his face that had warped from fear had actually revealed a rare wisp of a pleading expression.

It seemed like he was clearly aware that he couldn’t escape calamity, so he didn’t hope that Chen Xi would show mercy. He was only extremely disgruntled by this method of death.

Just the River Diagram and the energy of Samsara had completely crushed a peerlessly extraordinary figure like him. So, how could he not be disgruntled?

Even if he died, he would probably die with everlasting regret!

Chen Xi remained silent for a short while. He gazed at Dao who was ceaselessly weakening and aging before him, and then he shook his head and said, "Even I am unable to explain it."

He really didn't know the answer to that question. Because it wasn't just surmounting a realm of cultivation to annihilate his opponent, it could simply be described as all-powerful!

However, Chen Xi was sure that if it was in the outside world, then the energy of Samsara would definitely not possess such formidable offensive ability.

In other words, the energy of Samsara was only able to reveal such terrifying strength within the Door of the Last Days or at this mysterious and deathly silent Land of Catastrophe!

Even Chen Xi didn't know the exact reason behind all of this.

However, according to his deduction, there might be two reasons. The first was because of the Land of Catastrophe was unusual, and it allowed the energy of Samsara to possess a practically all-powerful ability to kill.

The second reason was that the energy of Samsara would only reveal such might of absolute destruction when it was utilized against the Savors.

It was even to the extent that it might be a mix of both these reasons.

It wasn't just Samsara; the River Diagram fragments were the same. They allowed Chen Xi to be like an overlord that decided on the fate of others and reigned supreme within the Land of Catastrophe.

Of course, Chen Xi would absolutely not explain all of these deductions.

"Even you don't know.... HAHA!! HAHA!! You actually don't know as well...." At this moment, Dao roared hysterically with laughter, and he seemed as if he'd gone mad while madness covered his warped face that was full of despair.

"A little bastard that doesn't know anything was able to bring the River Diagram into the Door of the Last Days and even grasp the unprecedented and mysterious energy of Samsara.... Is this how the heavens play tricks on us all?

"Damnable heavens! If I knew this would have happened, I wouldn't have stepped foot into this place and be played by you! Nine eras! I bitterly endured nine eras of loneliness and misery, yet this is the outcome that I got. All of you... deserve to die horrible deaths!"

His insane voice was like a thunderclap that surged through the world, and it carried extreme rage, hatred, despair, frustration, and dissatisfaction.

Bang!

His voice was still reverberating through the world when his body suddenly collapsed. His flesh and blood transformed into nothingness, and he perished.

At this moment, Chen Xi couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief.

Dao was dead.

This meant that only Chen Xi remained within the Land of Catastrophe, and there was no force here that could threaten him.

Om!

Numerous mysterious symbols appeared in space, and every single one of them emanated an extremely unique aura.

Surprisingly, they were all Era Brands, and they respectively represented the Seal of the Dao, the Seal of the Buddha, the Seal of the Confucianist, the Seal of the Devil, the Seal of the Soul, the Seal of the Illusion, the Seal of the Martial, and the Seal of the Shaman.

There were a total of 8, and they represented the inheritance of 8 eras!

Now, they'd appeared successively before Chen Xi, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to avoid feeling excited.

Whether he could find the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao or leave the Land of Catastrophe to return to the Ancient God Domain both depended upon these eight Era Brands!

...

Chen Xi reclaimed his seized treasures first, and then he hid the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush within his body.

After that, he started to size up the eight Era Brands.

Earlier, Dao had said that fully refining and absorbing these Era Brands was like refining and absorbing eight completely different types of the Order of the Heaven Dao. It was absolutely not so simple. Even with Dao's extremely terrifying cultivation, he'd been barely able to refine and absorb the Seal of the Buddha and the Seal of the Confucianist after a few eras of time.

It was even to the extent that he'd almost suffered from qi deviation and perished while trying to refine and absorb the Seal of the Devil!

So, under such circumstances, Chen Xi didn't dare be careless at all.

Eight completely different eras that conflict with each other and are unable to coexist. If this is true, then how did Dao refine and absorb the Seal of the Buddha and the Seal of the Confucianist? There's definitely a method to follow. After pondering deeply for a long time, Chen Xi locked his gaze onto the Seal of the Dao, and then he stopped hesitating and swallowed it into his body.

In an instant, an enormous and vast aura of inheritance that was accompanied by some memories surged into Chen Xi's sea of consciousness.

Chen Xi stood there and calmly experienced all of this, and he searched the memories incessantly for the technique to refine and absorb the Era Brands.

After an entire three days passed, a wisp of bright light suddenly surged into Chen Xi's eyes, and he muttered. "So, that's how it was done. Even though they were completely conflicting with each other, they were all cultivation systems that sought the extremes of the Heaven Dao and to attain eternal life. If a similar characteristic between them can be found, then perhaps they can be linked together and be of use to me....

"When Dao refined and absorbed those two Era Brands, he found a method that allowed him to utilize the Dao Civilization to deduce the energy of those two civilizations. Why can't I do the same?

"Replace.... Exactly how should I replace it? Amongst the forces I possess, I'm undoubtedly most skilled in the Talisman Dao and Sword Dao.... The former is adept in deduction while the latter is skilled in slaughter. If I were to replace the energy of the other eras, then the Sword Dao is slightly insufficient....

"Can the Talisman Dao accomplish it?"

Chen Xi fell into deep thought as he ceaselessly deduced in his mind. He seemed as if he'd been possessed, and he was completely unaware of the passage of time.

10 days.

A month.

A year....

During this period of deep contemplation, Chen Xi actually seemed as if he was comprehending the Dao, and a long time had passed while he still showed no signs of awakening.

The reason was that these Era Brands were too vast and obscure. They represented the civilizations of various different eras, and the secrets contained within them were boundless. However, Chen Xi was trying to fuse them together to be of use to him, so it was clearly extraordinarily difficult to accomplish.

Three years later, Chen Xi who was motionless like a clay statue had suddenly muttered....

"The Civilization of the Dao possessed the Marking of the Dao.

"The Civilization of the Buddha possessed the Scripture of the Buddha.

"The Civilization of the Devil possessed the Marking of the Devil.

"The Civilization of the Confucianist possessed the Marking of the Confucianist.

"Markings are the mark of the Grand Dao. They are displayed amidst the landscape and hidden within all things. For example, the path of a lotus leaf being blown by the wind or a floating lotus leaf are the mark of the Dao.

"Scripture is a record of experience. It transforms the invisible Grand Dao into a material form, and they describe the meaning of the Dao.

"Talisman markings can be derived from the markings.

"Scriptures can be accommodated into the form of talisman markings, and they can be called talisman scriptures.

“Even though the civilizations are different, the Dao leaves traces behind, and they can be transformed into markings which form talismans. So, the talismans can replace them!

“Even though their energies conflict with each other, they can be described in the form of scriptures, so they can be replaced as well!

“So, the secrets of the civilizations can be displayed through talismans!

His mutters grew louder and louder, clearer and clearer. In the end, it was simply like a huge bell that resounded through the heavens and the earth.

On the other hand, Chen Xi seemed as if he’d comprehended the Dao. An expanse of clarity resided in the space between his brows, and his entire body was imposing, clear, and solemn.

“All of them can be called as Dao Markings, Devil Markings, Confucianist Markings, Buddha Markings, Soul Markings, Illusion Markings, Martial Markings, and Shaman Markings!

“All of them can be combined into a Dao Scripture, a Devil Scripture, a Confucianist Scripture, a Buddha Scripture, a Soul Scripture, an Illusion Scripture, a Martial Scripture, and a Shaman Scripture!

“All of them can be combined through Talismans!”

As he finished speaking, Chen Xi suddenly opened his mouth and swallowed all the remaining Era Brands that were floating in midair.

Bang!

Numerous conflicting and terrifying energies of inheritance were like terrifying storms that suddenly charged into Chen Xi’s sea of consciousness.

Such a force was so terrifying. Even if Chen Xi had already prepared, he still felt a wave of sharp pain throughout his body, and his mind was on the verge of exploding!

Shit! Even though I understand the principle behind it, I don’t have the strength to control these eight Era Brand. I’m afraid my sea of consciousness will be destroyed, and I’ll suffer qi deviation once I try to refine and absorb them! In an instant, Chen Xi’s expression changed abruptly as he seemed to have realized something, and his entire figure stiffened. No matter how he prepared before this moment, he’d still overlooked something.

He’d overlooked that his current strength was utterly incapable of refining and absorbing the inheritances within 8 Era Brands at the same time!

Chen Xi’s heart fell to rock bottom. The sharp pain that ceaselessly extended further in his sea of consciousness reminded him that the consequences of not stopping this immediately would definitely be unimaginable!

...

Author’s Note: I have no choice but to provide further explanation on this. In the setting of the story, there have been 9 eras since the ancient times, and every single era gave birth to nine Savors. However, only the 9th Savior of each era could open the Door of the Last Days and enter the Land of Catastrophe.

For example, Fuxi and Xuan were Saviors of the 9th era, and they were the 7th and 8th Saviors of the 9th era. So, they didn't have the opportunity to enter the Door of the Last Days.

Besides that, I'll be writing further about the relationship between the Door of the Last Days, the Land of Catastrophe, Samsara, and the River Diagram in the future. It will be explained around the end of the novel. So, there's no need to be surprised by Chen Xi's ability to annihilate the other Saviors while possessing the strength of a Third Star Region Lord.

Because since the beginning, it was never Chen Xi who was in battle. They were battles carried out by the River Diagram and Samsara against the Saviors, and it was done under special circumstances.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1977: Huge Variable

The intense pain was like a blade that hurt Chen Xi to the point his sea of consciousness was on the verge of exploding.

The eight completely different Era Brands were like wild horses that had struggled free of their restraints, and they were rampaging about his sea of consciousness. Every single collision caused Chen Xi to feel indescribably sharp pain.

Danger!

Chen Xi practically instinctively utilized all his strength to circulate the energy within his body with the intention of sealing these Era Brands before removing them from his sea of consciousness.

Om!

However, before he could even act, the River Diagram that was originally deathly silent within his sea of consciousness had acted before him!

It emanated an obscure fluctuation that transformed into a huge net, and it instantly enveloped those eight completely different Era Brands.

The intense pain in Chen Xi's sea of consciousness reduced sharply, and his consciousness was slightly recovered. However, to his surprise, the River Diagram actually swallowed all the eight Era Brands after it restrained them!

What.... Chen Xi's body instantly stiffened on the spot as he was caught off guard by this scene.

How could he have imagined that the eight Era Brands that he obtained with great difficulty would actually be swallowed by the River Diagram!?

After all, he still had to rely on refining and absorbing them to search for the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao and search for the method to leave the Land of Catastrophe!

Om!

After it swallowed those Era Brands, the River Diagram didn't fall back into a deathly silent right after, and it emanated an even stronger and mysterious fluctuation.

Chen Xi could clearly see that the River Diagram was actually transforming at this moment. It became even more crystalline, translucent, brilliant, and radiant. Moreover, it was enshrouded by strands of hazy light that was like the glow of the Grand Dao, and it revealed a profound aura that shook the soul.

It trembled incessantly while seeming to emanate clear howls. Moreover, the aura that effused out from it actually made Chen Xi forget everything at this instant, and his mind became blank while he fell into a state which he couldn't free himself of.

It was too profound!

It was indescribably profound!

This was a form of energy that struck directly at the heart. It was difficult to describe and impossible to explain. It was like the extremely ethereal Heaven Dao.

Bang!

While he was under this strange state, Chen Xi had utterly not noticed that a wave of grand rumbling had suddenly resounded within this grey and hazy world.

Later on, the entire Land of Catastrophe was rumbling while numerous thick, large and mysterious Divine Chains of Order suddenly surged down from the sky. They descended like tribulation lightning of the last days, and they flickered and danced about through the world while emanating a might sufficient to obliterate the world.

For a time, gales raged while thunderclouds roiled throughout the grey and hazy world. The Divine Chains of Order danced about wildly like bolts of lightning, and they made it seem like the end of the world had descended to the Land of Catastrophe and it was about to suffer destruction.

Chen Xi seemed to have not noticed all of this.

Only the River Diagram fragments were trembling ceaselessly in his sea of consciousness, and they grew more radiance, crystalline, and pure. They were suffused with the aura of the Dao, and mysterious light flowed through them.

Crack!

A Divine Chain of Order tore through the sky like a blade, and it slashed down forcefully towards Chen Xi.

It was extremely terrifying. The aura it emanated made it simply seem as if the actual Heaven Dao was descending with the intention of bringing obliteration to everything!

Not to mention Chen Xi, even an actual Daolord would probably have no choice but to avoid this attack and not dare go head-on with it at all.

The most dangerous aspect was that Chen Xi still seemed as if he hadn't noticed it, and he stood on the spot without moving at all!

Om!

Right at this extremely critical moment, a vortex appeared in the space above Chen Xi before that Divine Chain of Order could slash down at Chen Xi.

As soon as it appeared, it emanated a terrifying and irresistible devouring force, and it instantly swept Chen Xi into its depths. Chen Xi swiftly vanished within it.

Bang!

At practically the exact same moment that Chen Xi vanished, the Divine Chain of Order had descended, and it crushed the vortex into powder. Moreover, this area was affected by this strike as well, causing the ground to explode into piece and the space here to shatter into powder. Everything was actually obliterated and transformed into nothingness!

If Chen Xi were to witness this extremely terrifying scene, he would probably not dare believe his eyes.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi was unable to notice all of that after he was sucked into the mysterious vortex in space....

...

At the bottom of the Grand Abyss of Catastrophe.

Countless bones and skeletons were piled up here into a seemingly boundless ocean.

The Door of the Last Days stood towering amidst these bones and skeletons.

At this moment, the Door of the Last Days suddenly trembled, and then the grey and hazy Last Days Tribulation Lightning on its surface rumbled and surged before they revealed numerous extremely terrifying scenes.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, space suddenly split apart here, and then a blood red figure appeared.

He had his hands behind his back while his eyes that were brilliant like the sun and moon swiftly locked onto the Door of the Last Days, and then astounding radiance erupted from his eyes.

After a long time, the unexpected changes in the Door of the Last Days gradually vanished, and it fell to silence once more. On the other hand, the blood red figure seemed to have fallen into deep thought and remained silent for a long time.

"A variable.... It really was a huge variable.... Unfortunately, I'm unable to see through what exactly happened in there....

"However, that kid has probably escaped by now.... Perhaps he has already obtained the true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao?

"No matter what, I must grab ahold of this opportunity!"

When he thought up to here, the blood red figure suddenly took a deep breath, and then his imposing aura actually became extremely mighty while his gaze swiftly descended onto the vast expanse of bones and skeletons.

“Countless years of silence for an opportunity in the present!” The blood red figure’s entire body seethed with monstrous radiance of a Holy Shaman, and then he suddenly waved his hand.

In an instant, the heavens and the earth dimmed down while a strand of terrifying force swept out, and it enveloped the vast ocean of bones and skeletons.

Swish!

The skeletons that had been buried here for countless years had actually suddenly started to tremble, and then they emanated hissing sounds while they seemed to have awakened from death.

“I’ve given all of you a chance. A thousand years from now, I’ll take your incomplete wishes along with me as I launch an expedition against the world and seize the final secrets of becoming eternal!” The blood red figure had vanished while his supremely dignified voice resounded.

On this day, the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos was completely covered in a scene of obliteration, and the aura of destruction filled every inch of space here.

On the other hand, a fine rift had soundlessly and suddenly appeared on the Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy that enveloped the surroundings of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

This rift was extremely inconspicuous and was like a vein on a leaf. It was covered amidst the mist formed from Dao Restraint Tribulation Energy, so it was utterly impossible to notice.

Moreover, it was ceaselessly expanding at an extremely slow speed....

If this continued, then the day would come when this rift would transform into an enormous hole, and it would become a passageway which allowed passage in and out of the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos!

...

Chen Xi felt like he was a piece of straw amidst tempestuous waves, and he was covered by a strand of terrifying force, causing him to be powerless to struggle and had no choice but to move along with the current.

He was unable to open his eyes because it felt like the strength within his entire body had been sucked out, and he felt extremely exhausted and weak from inside out.

He was even unable to figure out exactly what had happened.

This feeling was exactly similar to when he’d just entered the Door of the Last Days. His consciousness was unclear, and his entire body was floating in the pool of muddy water while being powerless to do anything.

The only difference was that Chen Xi hadn’t fallen completely unconscious.

But even then, he could only allow himself to move along the current like a straw that was carried by the force of the current.

In the end, Chen Xi calmed down completely. He stopped paying attention to everything, and he started to ponder about exactly what had happened.

The River Diagram acted in an unexpected manner and swallowed the 8 Era Brands.... After that, it underwent a transformation.... Right after that.... Chen Xi's mind fell into greater chaos the more he thought about it. He was utterly unable to clearly remember when he fell into such a state.

How could this be? Before Chen Xi could continue thinking, a strand of exhaustion that couldn't be resisted surged into his heart, and it caused his consciousness to instantly become blurry before falling into darkness.

After an unknown period of time that seemed like boundless years yet seemed like an instant as well....

A sigh resounded by Chen Xi's ears. "Young Miss, it looks to me that there's an 80% chance that it's impossible for him to wake up. His aura comes and goes intermittently and is extremely weak. Moreover, there's actually no effect no matter how any spirit pills and medicinal herbs we feed him. We're really powerless to save him."

After that, a wave of footsteps sounded out from afar and approached Chen Xi.

"Uncle Li, why don't we wait a while longer? Since we encountered him, then we can't just leave him here." A warm and pleasant voice resounded.

"Young Miss, we don't have much time anymore. If we're unable to return to the clan in time, then I'm afraid that...."

"Then let's take him with us."

"But.... We already have enough problems...."

"Uncle Li, just do as I said. No matter how many problems we have, adding one more wouldn't make a difference."

"Fine."

...

Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief when he listened up to this point. Even though he was powerless to open his eyes, he was able to determine that he had probably left the Land of Catastrophe!

This caused Chen Xi to instantly feel delighted. He'd never imagined that he would actually have such a bizarre experience.

Devil Vanquish Swamp?

Where is this?

Chen Xi pondered silently in his heart. He'd decided that once he was able to wake up completely, then he would definitely repay the person that saved his life this time.

Bang!

Before Chen Xi could continue thinking, a familiar feeling of exhaustion surged once more through his mind.

“Motherfucker....” This was the helpless sigh that Chen Xi couldn’t help but voice out before his consciousness fell into darkness once more.

After another unknown period of time, Chen Xi whose consciousness was quite dazed felt his entire body shake, and then he somehow mustered up the strength to suddenly open his eyes.

When his field of vision cleared up, Chen Xi noticed that he was lying in a treasured carriage by himself. This treasured carriage was decorated in a simple and refined manner. It was elegant, comfortable, and suffused with strands of refreshing fragrance that gladdened the heart.

The owner of this carriage was clearly a woman.

Chen Xi instantly determined this, and then he recalled the pleasant and warm voice he’d heard that day. Obviously, they hadn’t abandoned him after they left the ‘Devil Vanquish Swamp’.

Swish! Swish!

A weave of ear piercing whistled resounded, and it allowed Chen Xi to determine that the treasured carriage was dashing through space at full speed. It didn’t seem like they were traveling, and it seemed like they were fleeing instead because their movements carried an nervous aura.

They’re fleeing? Chen Xi was stunned, and then he couldn’t help but laugh bitterly.

At this moment, his consciousness had completely recovered to a clear state. Unfortunately, his entire body was completely devoid of strength, and his body was still in an extremely weak state.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1978: The Xue Clan

Chen Xi suddenly noticed that his Karmic Luck seemed to have undergone a change after he entered the Door of the Last Days.

He’d fallen unconscious successively and was unable to control his fate time and time again. It was even to the extent that he didn’t possess any ability to resist sudden and unexpected events!

At this point, even if he’d confirmed the fact that he’d escaped the Land of Catastrophe, Chen Xi sighed helplessly as he’d noticed that he’d once again fallen into an extremely hard-pressed situation.

Not only had his energy dried up, even his aura had become extremely weak. He was simply like a cripple that was at death’s door.

If he hadn’t been rescued, then Chen Xi wondered whether he would have lost his life if he encountered some sort of danger while he was unconscious.

Actually, at the bottom of it all, Chen Xi was clearly aware that it wasn’t that he wasn’t sufficiently strong, and it was instead because that the Door of the Last Days was too astounding and beyond common sense. Moreover, the energy that existed within it was inconceivably formidable.

A Third Star Region Lord like him could only move along with the current and was utterly without the ability to resist at all. This clearly showed how terrifying the Door of the Last Days was.

Chen Xi even suspected that even if a Daolord were to enter that place, the consequences would probably be unimaginable.

After all, regardless of whether it was Shaman, Martial, or Dao, all the Saviors had combat strengths that were comparable to Daolord or even more formidable than Daolords!

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi was already lucky to be able to escape the Land of Catastrophe.

...

Chen Xi stopped thinking about all of this, and he started to investigate the condition of his body.

Because his aura was too weak, it made it very difficult for his energy to recover, and it was even to the extent that he couldn't circulate his cultivation.

Such a state meant that Chen Xi was at least temporarily no different from a cripple, and he didn't have any strength to fight at all.

Fortunately, his extremely weak aura was recovering bit by bit, and so long as it became stronger, then he could mobilize his vital energy to circulate and completely recover his strength.

However, this process would at least require three months of time.

If it was any ordinary time, then three months of time would be a mere instant for an existence like Chen Xi.

But it wasn't the same right now. He'd completely lost his ability to fight. So, if he were to encounter any mishap, then the consequences would simply be unimaginable!

So, Chen Xi could only hope that no mishaps occur during this period of time....

"Eh, you've woken up?" Suddenly, the carriage's curtain was pulled up, and then a pleasing and warm voice resounded with a trace of pleasant surprise in it.

Chen Xi raised his eyes to look over, and then a pretty and delicate face appeared in his field of vision.

It was an extremely pretty woman. She had red and tender lips, pupils that were black as ink, and fair and tender skin that glistened like jade.

She wore an emerald green dress while her dense jet black hair was tied into a bun behind her head. Every single move she made carried a unique bearing that was dignified, modest, and warm.

Her beautiful brows were originally knit together tightly as if she was laden with anxiety and troubles. However, her brows instantly eased up when she saw Chen Xi who'd opened his eyes, and her starry eyes revealed a wisp of happiness.

Obviously, it was this woman who'd saved Chen Xi that day.

Chen Xi wanted to sit up. However, he noticed that he wasn't even able to move a single finger. He opened his mouth slightly yet realized that he didn't even have the strength to speak a single word.

This instantly caused him to laugh bitterly without end.

The woman had clearly noticed Chen Xi's plight as well, and she couldn't help but smile sweetly before she said warmly, "Fellow Daoist, there's no need to say anything. Since you're unwell, then just meditate and recuperate."

She paused for a moment, and then she introduced herself. After that, she described the entire process of how she'd rescued Chen Xi.

It turned out that the woman was called Xue Yun, and she was a descendant of the Xue Clan in Serene Swallow Universe.

A few months ago, when she and a senior of her clan were heading to Devil Vanquish Swamp, they'd stumbled upon Chen Xi who was heavily injured and unconscious.

Because Chen Xi's injuries were too heavy and showed no signs of recovery no matter what they tried, Xue Yun obtained the agreement of that senior from her clan and decided to bring Chen Xi back with them in the end.

Presently, they were on the way to the Xue Clan.

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi finally confirmed that he'd left the Land of Catastrophe and was teleported to Devil Vanquish Swamp by chance.

For a time, he sighed endlessly with emotion in his heart. He knew that if Xue Yun hadn't lent him a hand, then he would have probably been utterly unable to survive for even a month in Devil Vanquish Swamp while he was in such a state.

"Young Miss, those damnable...." Meanwhile, an aged voice sounded out from outside the treasured carriage. Along with this voice, a capable and valiant old man pushed over the curtain and walked in. The old man instantly shut his mouth and didn't speak further upon noticing that Chen Xi had awoken.

"Uncle Li, look! This Fellow Daoist has woken up." Xue Yun grinned happily as she spoke.

The old man nodded, and then his gaze seemed like a bolt of lightning as it swept coldly towards Chen Xi while faintly revealing a trace of hostility.

"May I ask which clan Fellow Daoist is from and why you were unconscious at Devil Vanquish Swamp?" The old man spoke with an overbearing tone. Obviously, he was very much against lending a hand to this unwelcome guest.

Chen Xi was naturally able to sense this. However, it was very understandable to him. After all, no one could avoid feeling vigilant and cautious after suddenly rescuing someone of unknown origins and background.

"Uncle Li, this Fellow Daoist just woke up, and his body is still extremely weak. So, he doesn't have the strength to speak. It wouldn't be late to talk with him after some time has passed." Xue Yun smiled as she spoke in a warm voice, and then she said to Chen Xi, "Fellow Daoist, this is a very good friend of my father's, the Sect Master of the Darksea Sword Sect of Serene Swallow Universe, Li Wentai. He's called Imperial Monarch Wentai."

Her voice revealed a wisp of pride.

However, to Xue Yun's surprise, Chen Xi seemed as if he didn't know Li Wentai at all, and he made a very calm display and provided no reaction at all.

This caused her to be unable to help but mutter to herself. Could it be that he isn't from Serene Swallow Universe?

Just as Xue Yun had said, Li Wentai was a rather renowned cultivator in Serene Swallow Universe, and his cultivation had attained the Imperial Monarch Realm a long time ago. He could be considered to be a great figure that commanded great authority in Serene Swallow Universe.

Unfortunately, Chen Xi had really never heard of Li Wentai, and it was even to the extent that he didn't know which region Serene Swallow Universe belonged to.

After all, there were over a thousand regions in the Ancient God Domain while every single region encompassed countless universe, and every single universe had innumerable stars which cultivators could live and cultivate on.

Even though Chen Xi had been in the Ancient God Domain for quite some time, it was impossible for him to remember every single universe in the entire Ancient God Domain.

In the end, the Ancient God Domain was truly too huge. Not to mention Chen Xi, even some extremely old seniors were probably unable to possess knowledge about every single region in the Ancient God Domain.

However, when he saw that an Imperial Monarch was actually following by Xue Yun's side, Chen Xi instantly determined that the clan Xue Yun belonged to was probably not ordinary.

"Fellow Daoist, it's naturally great that you've woken up. I'm not a cold-blooded person. However, I have to tell you some things in person." Li Wentai revealed an awe-inspiring appearance as he spoke in a low voice. "Presently, we've encountered some trouble that's rather difficult to deal with. I'm afraid that I'll be utterly unable to take care of Fellow Daoist during our journey. Thus, I hope that Fellow Daoist will leave as soon as possible once you recover your strength in order to avoid being implicated as well. We do wish to help but are powerless to do so."

He paused for a moment, and then his voice suddenly became stern. "Of course, it's best that Fellow Daoist knows your place as well. If I notice you carry out any unusual actions that are harmful to the Young Miss, then I'll definitely kill you at once!"

His voice carried a wisp of warning that wasn't disguised at all.

Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while he couldn't help but laugh bitterly in his heart. If I recover completely and want to harm you, then even 10 of you wouldn't be a match for me....

Xue Yun glanced at Chen Xi and seemed to feel slightly bad. She was just about to explain when Li Wentai pulled her out of the treasured carriage.

"Young Miss, one must always be vigilant against others. His origins are unknown, and he seems extremely strange. You have to be careful in the future."

"Uncle Li, I understand. Right, you seemed to have come to see me about something just now?"

“Yes, I noticed just now that those damnable bastards have probably followed us....”

Chen Xi was able to faintly hear their conversation. Unfortunately, they moved further and further away, causing their voices to grow softer to the point he couldn't hear them anymore.

Chen Xi just laid there constantly like a corpse that couldn't move, yet his mind was pondering swiftly. He'd currently confirmed that his previous judgment wasn't wrong, and Xue Yun's group was clearly fleeing. Moreover, a force was pursuing them from behind.

Obviously, Li Wentai wasn't lying. Their group really had encountered trouble. Under such circumstances, Li Wentai couldn't be blamed for being so against rescuing Chen Xi.

Because they were already in enough trouble. So, anyone would be against having to take care of a stranger on the way as well.

However, Xue Yun had still resolutely chosen to help him under such circumstances. This made Chen Xi feel even more grateful towards that warm and refined woman.

I'll definitely repay this kindness once I've recovered.... Chen Xi took a deep breath and stopped thinking about all of this. He started to take the initiative to try and guide the thread of extremely wear aura within his body.

Just like that, Chen Xi followed Xue Yun and Li Wentai on their journey. Because his body was weak, he was only able to stay within the treasured carriage all day, and he laid there while ceaselessly trying all sorts of methods to quickly recover his strength.

All along the way, Xue Yun would chat with Chen Xi occasionally.

Chen Xi was finally able to speak after recovering for a few days, and it caused Xue Yun to be unable to help but feel extremely happy for him. It felt as if she'd done an extremely extraordinary thing.

This caused Chen Xi to occasionally sigh with emotion. Xue Yun really is a good young woman with a heart of gold.

Chen Xi even wondered which bastard actually dared to ruthlessly attack such a kindhearted woman.

Who exactly is her enemy?

Unfortunately, Xue Yun would always shake her head and remain silent when he asked about it. Obviously, she wasn't willing to make Chen Xi worry, and she merely told Chen Xi that he should be at ease and recuperate.

However, the more it was like this, the worse Chen Xi felt because he felt like he'd burdened them.

In the end, Chen Xi's resolution to help her deal with this predicament grew even stronger.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1979: Resolving It Soundlessly

Three treasured carriages dashed swiftly at full speed through the boundless starry sky, and they left behind three gorgeous and multicolored rays of light in space.

Within the carriage that was in the lead, Li Wentai spoke with disdain. “Young Miss, what sort of figure is Chen Xi, how could that kid compare to him? There are numerous people in the world with the same name and surname. That kid is in such a weak state, so how could he possibly be compared to the Oracle Mountain’s Chen Xi?”

As he finished speaking, Li Wentai couldn’t help but shake his head and chuckle lightheartedly.

Chen Xi!

Since the Dao Discussion that was jointly held by the five extremes of the Imperial Region, this name was like the most dazzling star that became the most renowned genius in the entire Ancient God Domain.

His Sword Dao was extraordinary, his Talisman Dao was peerless, and he crushed the Sovereign Sect’s Leng Xinghun, the Divine Institute’s Donghuang Yinxuan, and various other experts to reign supreme over all experts. He was the genius that led the tide of a generation!

So, how could anyone throughout the Ancient God Domain not be aware of a peerless and monstrous genius like Oracle Mountain’s Chen Xi?

Even though a few hundred years had passed since the Dao Discussion had been held, rumors about Chen Xi were still one of the most talked about topics in the Ancient God Domain.

How could Li Wentai be unaware of such a figure?

There were even some rumors that said it was very likely for Chen Xi to have already stepped foot into the ranks of Daolords!

However, there were also rumors that said Chen Xi was trapped within the mysterious and unfathomable Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it was impossible for him to return to the Ancient God Domain.

Li Wentai was unable to be certain of the truth. However, no matter what, he still felt that Chen Xi was absolutely an existence that was worthy of respect.

It was exactly because of this that Li Wentai seemed to be so disdainful when Xue Yun told him that the young man called himself Chen Xi.

One was an outstanding personal disciple of Original Mountain while the other was on the verge of death and weak to the point of even being unable to speak. So how could they possibly be the same person?

“Uncle Li, I didn’t say that he’s that Chen Xi.” Xue Yun puckered her lips and smiled. She similarly didn’t think that the young was that Chen Xi, and she felt that they just had the same name.

“However, he is probably not a bad person. Even though he noticed that we’re in a slightly bad situation, he didn’t seem dispirited at all, and he even spoke about helping us.” Xue Yun recalled the conversations she’d had with Chen Xi throughout these days, and a wisp of a smile couldn’t help but appear on the corners of her mouth. She was able to sense that Chen Xi’s intention to help her were sincere.

“Hah! Him?” Li Wentai couldn’t help but laugh with ridicule, and his voice was filled with indifference. “As far as I’m concerned, he can’t even take care of himself yet brags about helping us. The young people these days really like to exaggerate.”

When he spoke up to here, he gazed at Xue Yun with a solemn expression and said, “Young Miss, don’t engage too much with that glib-tongued and boastful fellow from now on so as to avoid picking up some bad habits. As it’s said, one if influenced by the company one keeps....”

Before he could finish speaking, Xue Yun rubbed her head as if her head hurt and interrupted him. “Alright! Alright! I’ll remember that Uncle Li. You’ve said it a few times already in the last few days.”

Li Wentai sighed. “I watched you grow up, so I’m naturally afraid that you’ll go down the wrong path. I couldn’t even be bothered to provide such warnings if it was anyone else.”

Xue Yun grinned and said, “Uncle Li, I know you love me the most.”

Li Wentai roared with laughter and rubbed her head tenderly. “Our journey has been smooth so far, and we were lucky enough to find a Dragonskin Jade Herb at Devil Vanquish Swamp. If nothing unexpected happens throughout our return journey, then we’ll definitely be able to return on time and heal your father’s injuries.”

Xue Yun nodded, and then her clear eyes swept towards the boundless starry sky in the distance while her expression became slightly heavy.

She muttered. “Li Wentai, if we’re unable to return to the clan in time, then would my father....”

Li Wentai frowned and berated. “Don’t talk nonsense!”

She puckered her lips while a wisp of gloominess that couldn’t be eliminated remained in the space between her brows. In the end, she took a deep breath and said, “Uncle Li, father told me that if he’s unable to hold on, then I should never step foot into the clan again and the further I go the better. What... exactly is going on?”

Li Wentai’s brows knit together even more tightly but he didn’t say anything in the end.

“Uncle Li, all of this is related to the Gongye Clan, right? I heard that they want to take possession of my Xue Clan’s ultimate treasure, the Snowspirit Seven Secrets Energy....” Xue Yun spoke abruptly, and she was interrupted by Li Wentai before she could finish speaking.

At this moment, Li Wentai’s expression seemed extremely solemn and cold, and a cold glow flowed within his eyes. He gazed at Xue Yun and said, “Young Miss, all of this isn’t related to you! Don’t speak another word of this in the future!”

Xue Yun’s entire body trembled as she was shocked by Li Wentai, and she finally nodded after quite some time passed. “I... understand.” Her voice was low and slightly heavy.

Li Wentai felt a wisp of indescribable pain surged through his heart when he witnessed this. He embraced her with tender affected and said lightly, “Young Miss, don’t worry. Anyone who wants to harm you will have to step over my dead body!”

Xue Yun nodded and lay silently in his embrace while heaving a long sigh of relief. However, the gloominess and worry in her heart didn't vanish just like that.

On the contrary, Li Wentai's fierce reaction made her feel even more doubtful and worried about everything....

Suddenly, a wave of sharp howls resounded from extremely far away in the starry sky. It was like a devilish howl that rumbled as it swept towards the surroundings.

"Shit!" Li Wentai's body stiffened, and then he swiftly stood up and walked out of the treasure carried.

At this moment, his expression had actually become extremely solemn and carried a wisp of indescribable gloominess. He muttered. "How quick! Looks like they don't intend to allow us to return to the clan!"

"Have our enemies arrived?" Meanwhile, Xue Yun was alarmed as well, and her exquisite and pretty face was covered in surprise and bewilderment.

"Young Miss, you continue moving forward. Leave these damnable bastards to me. Remember that if I'm unable to return this time, then you absolutely mustn't turn around to look for me!" At this moment, Li Wentai seemed to be ready to risk everything, and his entire body was covered in killing intent while he seemed determined to fight to the death.

Xue Yun trembled while her pretty face turned ghastly pale. She held tightly onto Li Wentai's sleeve and said anxiously, "No! Uncle Li, they're coming for me, so if we're going to fight, then let's fight together!"

Bang!

Li Wentai shook his sleeve and shook Xue Yun's hand off, and then he said coldly, "Do as I said, otherwise, I wouldn't be able to die in peace!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure flashed, and he'd charged towards the starry sky behind them.

"Uncle Li." Xue Yun shouted with extreme grief and sorrow, and two streams of warm and clear tears slid down her face.

She was clearly aware how terrifying their enemies were this time because their enemies hadn't even hesitated to dispatch a few Imperial Monarchs to capture her.

Under such circumstance, Li Wentai was simply courting death by heading into battle by himself.

Her father's fate was unknown. Now, her Uncle Li who doted on her the most might never come back.

In an instant, Xue Yun suddenly felt that this world had become dark while she felt indescribably sorrowful and helpless, and she couldn't help but wrap her arms around her knees. Even if she was gritting her teeth forcefully, her tears still couldn't be stopped from flowing down and drenching her clothes....

However, to her surprise, Li Wentai's figure had appeared once more in front of her after the time for a mere incense stick to burn!

What? Xue Yun was stunned. She rubbed her eyes forcefully, and she finally determined that she wasn't seeing things.

This caused her to be instantly unable to restrain herself. She leaped into Li Wentai's embrace and cried. "Uncle Li, Uncle Li...."

At this moment, Li Wentai seemed to be slightly puzzled. He had a dazed expression as he muttered. "Don't cry. Don't cry, Young Miss...."

After a long time passed, Xue Yun finally restrained her emotions and couldn't help but ask. "Uncle Li, what exactly happened?"

Li Wentai shook his head and revealed a dazed expression. "I don't know as well. Those fellows were actually died when I arrived there!"

"What!?" Xue Yun was stunned and filled with disbelief.

It wasn't just her. Even until this very moment, Li Wentai was still slightly dazed. He was unable to believe all of this, and it simple felt like a dream to him.

Our enemies died just like that? Who... exactly did it?

"Uncle Li, do you think it was him?" Xue Yun seemed to have thought of something, and her clear eyes had lit up.

"Who?" Li Wentai's eyes narrowed.

Xue Yun pointed at the 2nd carriage in the distance.

"Him? Impossible! It's absolutely impossible!" A weak figure that seemed like a corpse had appeared in Li Wentai's mind, and then he couldn't help but shake his head repeatedly.

"Wait a moment Uncle Li. I'll go look for myself." Xue Yun refused to give up, and her figure flashed towards the 2nd carriage.

Li Wentai couldn't help but laugh bitterly when he saw this, and then he muttered. "I would rather believe they committed suicide than believe that it was him.... If I'm wrong, then I wouldn't mind kowtowing to him. But it's clearly impossible!"

...

"Chen Xi!" Xue Yun entered the 2nd carriage with excitement, but she noticed to her disappointment that Chen Xi was still lying there while seeming to be on the verge of death.,

At this moment, she couldn't help but wonder if she was thinking too much. Because there were Imperial Monarchs amongst their enemies, so how could Chen Xi possibly be a match for them even if he'd fully recovered?

Not to mention that he was so weak right now and those enemies had been annihilated in such a short period of time!"

"Miss Xue Yun, what is it?" Chen Xi opened his eyes and spoke with a puzzled expression.

"It's nothing." Xue Yun took a deep breath and spoke swiftly. "Something unexpected occurred just now but it has been dealt with. I just came to notify you about it."

She stared fixedly at Chen Xi as she spoke, and she seemed as if she wanted to discover something.

However, Chen Xi's display made her feel completely disappointment because Chen Xi's eyes merely narrowed while he spoke with surprise. "Something unexpected? Was it that ear piercing noise from before? Miss Xue Yun, are you alright?"

At this point, Xue Yun had completely given up on the idea that Chen Xi had dealt with those enemies, and she shook her head and said, "No, I'm fine. Rest well. I'm going to look for Uncle Li to discuss some matters."

As she spoke, she flashed out of the carriage.

Looks like it really wasn't him.... Right, there are so many people with the same name in this world. So, how could he possibly be that Chen Xi? Xue Yun muttered in her heart. Even though she thought in this way, she still felt an incomprehensible wisp of dejection.

On the other hand, Chen Xi heaved a sigh of relief within that carriage, and a trace of a smile appeared on the corners of his mouth. He seemed to be talking to himself as he said, "Tu Meng, thank you."

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1980: The Sequence Of Events

Swish!

Chen Xi's voice was still drifting through the air when a wisp of a faint fluctuation of energy had suddenly appeared at a corner of the carriage, and then it formed into a figure.

This figure was robust like a mountain, had a rugged appearance, a broad forehead, and a formidable aura that was solid like a rock. Surprisingly, it was Tu Meng!

When he heard Chen Xi, Tu Meng hurriedly said, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, this is my duty. You absolutely must not speak in that way."

Chen Xi smiled, and then he glanced at the curtain of the carriage.

"Don't worry Martial Ancestral Uncle, I've set up restrictions on this carriage. It's utterly impossible to listen to our conversation from the outside world." Tu Meng had instantly discerned Chen Xi's thought. When he spoke up to here, he spoke with a slightly puzzled expression, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, why do you still conceal your identity?"

Chen Xi said helplessly, "I've already been reduced to such a state. So, who would believe me even if I didn't?"

Tu Meng couldn't help but chuckle, and then he said, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, we've already helped them deal with that lethal danger, so why don't we seize this opportunity to leave and let me take you back to the sect?"

Obviously, it was Tu Meng who'd annihilated Xue Yun's enemies!

He'd advanced into the ranks of Region Lords in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and Chen Xi had kept him within the Netherworld Register along with Gu Yan and A'Liang.

During these past few days, Chen Xi had only been able to recover a trace of strength. Even though he was unable to move, it was sufficient for him to activate the Netherworld Register. So, he'd summoned Tu Meng from within it to stand on guard by his side. Earlier, when he noticed that danger was about to arrive, Chen Xi had immediately dispatched Tu Meng to deal with the lethal danger than Xue Yun's group faced.

At this moment, as he gazed at the weak state Chen Xi was in, Tu Meng couldn't help but feel extremely worried. So, he'd spoken with the intention of swiftly taking Chen Xi back to the sect to recuperate.

However, Chen Xi decisively refused this suggestion. "It isn't the time right now."

Tu Meng was stunned, and then he scratched his head and spoke with a bewildered expression. "Martial Ancestral Uncle, could it be that you've taken a liking to that little girl?"

Chen Xi laughed as he scolded. "Fuck off! Nothing decent comes from your filthy mouth."

Tu Meng chuckled endlessly.

"Xue Yun's group helped me greatly, and it's no different than saving my life. This kindness is too great, so I must do my best to repay them, otherwise, I would feel eternally regretful in my heart." Chen Xi took a deep breath before he'd spoken seriously.

This was how Chen Xi did things. If someone was good to him, then he would repay that person tenfold!

"Alright, then I'll accompany Martial Ancestral Uncle through this." Tu Meng nodded. He absolutely displayed unconditional obedience to Chen Xi's decisions.

"You'll be in-charge of protecting them in secret from now on, whereas, I'll be meditating and striving to recover as soon as possible." After he made his decision, Chen Xi didn't waste anymore time, and he immediately closed his eyes and entered into deep levels of meditation.

On the other hand, Tu Meng's figure immediately flashed, and he silently transformed into an ethereal shadow that hid in the shadows of the treasure carriage.

...

Gurgle~ Gurgle~

Within Chen Xi's body, a strand of his aura led his vital energy along as it circulated incessantly throughout his body like a stream.

During the past few days, Chen Xi had finally been able to mobilize his vital energy and cultivate. However, the strand of vital energy was still too weak, and the energy it could guide along was pitiable tiny.

If he recovered according to this speed, then it would take him at least two months before he could fully circulate the region within his body and utilize the energy of the Divine Dark Parasol Tree.

However, Chen Xi didn't give up just like that. Besides cultivating, he'd been constantly observing the River Diagram fragments in his sea of consciousness.

He clearly remembered that it was the River Diagram that had acted unexpectedly while he was in the Land of Catastrophe and had swallowed the 8 Era Brands that were rampaging incessantly within him.

It was exactly because of that unexpected event that his consciousness fell into a strange state. In the end, he was even unable to figure out exactly what had happened before his entire body was carried by a terrifying force and taken from the Land of Catastrophe via a bizarre method.

Even though Chen Xi was still unable to figure out the exact reason until now, he was able to roughly determine that it was probably the River Diagram that caused him to be so weak right now!

Exactly what did it intend to do?

That was precisely the question that Chen Xi was most concerned about right now!

Since he entered the Land of Catastrophe, the River Diagram fragments seemed as if they'd changed and were acting unexpectedly in succession. They seemed to be acting extremely unusually. This caused Chen Xi to faintly feel a sense of anxiety, and he urgently desired to understand all of this.

Unfortunately, no matter how he tried, he was unable to determine anything from the River Diagram fragments.

It had fallen into a silent and motionless state once more, and Chen Xi was utterly helpless against it.

8 River Diagram fragments just happened to swallow 8 Era Brands. Was this a coincidence or is there some sort of link between them?

Perhaps I'll be able to solve this problem once I find the last fragment?

...

"What happened?" While Chen Xi had entered into meditative cultivation, Li Wentai was chatting with Xue Yun who'd just returned from Chen Xi's carriage.

"I can confirm that it wasn't him." Xue Yun was slightly dejected as she spoke these words.

"I told you that he isn't Oracle Mountain's Chen Xi." Li Wentai smiled as he spoke, yet he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart as well. Because while he was waiting just now, he'd resolved that if it was really Chen Xi who'd killed those enemies of theirs, then he wouldn't even hesitate to kneel and kowtow to Chen Xi.

Now, when he obtained a certain answer from Xue Yun, Li Wentai instantly felt relaxed.

"Uncle Li, who do you think helped us just now? All of those damnable bastards were from the Gongye Clan, so would anyone in the entire Serene Swallow Universe be bold enough to act against them?" Xue Yun frowned and was extremely puzzled.

"I can't say for sure as well." Li Wentai sighed. "However, I can confirm that our benefactor is definitely not from Serene Swallow Universe. After all, not a single existence that can annihilate 3 Imperial Monarchs in a short period of time can be found within Serene Swallow Universe."

Xue Yun suddenly asked. "Could it be an enemy of the Gongye Clan?"

Li Wentai was stunned, and then he said, "Perhaps. In short, no matter who it was, we were lucky enough to avoid such lethal danger this time. The important matter at hand is to seize this opportunity to hurry on with our journey and strive to return to the clan as soon as possible so that your father can be healed."

Xue Yun nodded and stopped thinking about all of this. However, she couldn't help but shoot a glance back at the 2nd carriage that Chen Xi resided in. In the end, she fell silent and didn't say anything.

...

Half a month later, the three treasured carriage tore through numerous expanses of the starry sky under Li Wentai's lead and finally entered a galaxy that was in the shape of a bird.

This galaxy was called Durin Galaxy, and the enormous forces of the Xue Clan resided on one of the stars here.

Xue Yun was clearly excited when they arrived here.

On this day, she came to Chen Xi's carriage and said, "Fellow Daoist, we'll be returning to my clan in a few hours."

Even though Chen Xi's body was still weak after recuperating throughout this period of time, he was able to move on his own. At this moment, he sat cross-legged there while making tea and sipping it in a carefree manner.

When he heard this, Chen Xi couldn't help but smile and invite her to join him, and then he poured a cup of tea for her before he said, "Then allow me to congratulate Miss Xue Yun in advance."

Xue Yun smiled sweetly and said, "Once we return to my clan, I'll look for some seniors that are skilled physicians to take a look at your injuries."

Chen Xi's heart felt warm because he'd rarely encountered such a pure and kindhearted woman in the past few years. Obviously, she'd taken him to be a friend.

"Right, since we're about to arrive, then can you tell me exactly what sort of trouble you've encountered?" This wasn't the first time Chen Xi had asked this question.

This time, Xue Yun merely thought about it for a moment and didn't refuse anymore. She told him everything in a brief manner.

It turned out that the Patriarch of the Xue Clan, Xue Changkong, who was Xue Yun's father had suddenly suffered a heavy injury half a year ago, and his soul had been shackled, causing him to fall into a comatose state. This incident caused the entire Xue Clan to panic.

After all, Xue Changkong was the patriarch of the Xue Clan. So, if he were to suffer calamity and perish, then it was no different than an extraordinary earthquake to the entire Xue Clan.

For the sake of resolving this calamity, Xue Yun had chosen to head to Devil Vanquish Swamp while being accompanied by Li Wentai. She intended to search for a divine herb called Dragonskin Jade Herb. Because the miraculous abilities of this herb just happened to be able to cure Xue Changkong's injuries.

Devil Vanquish Swamp was exactly where she'd rescued Chen Xi.

Unfortunately, someone had leaked the news of her journey, and it caused Xue Yun's group to suddenly suffer the pursuit of their enemies on their way back from Devil Vanquish Swamp.

After he found out about all of this, Chen Xi instantly came to an understanding, and then he couldn't help but ask. "Miss Xue Yun, do you know who that enemy of yours is?"

Xue Yun hesitated for a moment, and then she said in the end, "It should be the Gongye Clan from Thousand Illusion Region. However, Fellow Daoist, you absolutely must not tell anyone about this."

Chen Xi nodded while a wisp of piercingly cold killing intent arose in his heart. The Gongye Clan? What a coincidence!

All those years ago, it was exactly because of the Gongye Clan that Zhen Liuqing had inflicted with Divine Black Lich Venom and had almost perished. Chen Xi still hadn't sought revenge for this enmity!

Perhaps it's time for me to head to the Gongye Clan once I've recovered....

"Fellow Daoist Chen Xi?" Xue Yun couldn't help but call out to him when he remained silent for so long.

Chen Xi instantly awoke from his disorderly thoughts and said, "Right, do you think that the injuries your father suffered were caused by the Gongye Clan?"

Xue Yun's expression was slightly gloomy, and she gritted her teeth and said, "It should be related to them."

"Why exactly did they do all of this?" Chen Xi was very sure that the Gongye Clan would probably not make a move against Xue Changkong for no reason, and they were definitely seeking something.

"That...." Xue Yun was hesitant.

"Brother Li! You've finally returned after so many months!" Right at this moment, a bright and heroic voice suddenly resounded from outside the carriage.

"Second Uncle? What's he doing here?" Xue Yun was stunned. Her beautiful brows knit together, and she got up hastily and left the carriage in the end.

Chen Xi who was staring blankly ahead was left alone within the carriage.

After a short time, he said while seeming to be lost in thought. "The matter is getting more and more interesting...."