

Talisman 1991

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1991: Successive Annihilation

This expanse of the heavens and the earth shook while divine treasures flew through it. The world shook while techniques rained down within it, and it was like numerous scorching suns were exploding while terrifying gales and fluctuations from the battle whistled through the surroundings.

The place where the Xue Clan resided had instantly been transformed into ruins, and it was covered in a scene of desolation.

Swish!

A pitch black shuttle shaped divine treasure flew over. It surged with sharp and fierce Divine Dao Laws as it pierced through space and stabbed forcefully at Chen Xi's throat.

Chen Xi flicked his sleeve and blasted this attack away, and then he continued towards Luo Qianchi. Because Luo Qianchi had been heavily injured earlier, and his combat strength was slightly reduced. So, even Chen Xi would feel regretful if he didn't seize this opportunity to kill Luo Qianchi.

"Die!" Suddenly, another divine treasure that was like disk floated up into the sky, and it emanated a myriad of specs of light that were hazy like a mist, and they possessed a lethal corrosive effect towards the soul.

"Fuck off!" Chen Xi's voice was like the first thunderclap during spring. His shout was like a dragon's roar that rumbled as it blasted the disk flying, and the disk wailed incessantly.

He revealed monstrous divine might as his figure moved through space, and he was boundlessly supreme and imposing.

The refined man and the others were both shocked and furious. They'd successively utilized their trump cards and done all they could to besiege Chen Xi, and they didn't dare be careless at all.

They felt that Chen Xi was too heaven defying, and there would probably be no one capable of suppressing him in the future if he wasn't eliminated today!

Rumble!

The battle grew more and more intense and violent, and this expanse of the world fell into a chaotic state of destruction and collapse.

Under such circumstances, Tu Meng could only ceaselessly bring the member of the Xue Clan along to retreat repeatedly in order to avoid being swept into the battle.

"Fellow Daoist Tu Meng, why don't you seize this opportunity to lend Fellow Daoist Chen Xi a hand? As for the matters here, just leave it to me." Xue Changkong suddenly sent a voice transmission to Tu Meng. He didn't doubt how formidable Chen Xi's combat strength was, but he was slightly worried about the situation Chen Xi was in. After all, it was the joint forces of 12 Region Lords, so the consequences would be unimaginable if any mishaps were to occur.

According to his knowledge, Tu Meng's combat strength was extremely formidable indeed because Tu Meng alone had made the refined man flee in fear, and Tu Meng had even crushed 8 Imperial Monarchs from the Gongye Clan at that time.

So, it was a slight waste of ability to make Tu Meng stay behind and protect them now.

"There's no need for that." Tu Meng hesitated briefly before he shook his head and refused in the end. He naturally wished for nothing more than to go forward and fight by his Martial Ancestral Uncle's side. But he was very clearly aware that his responsibility was to protect the members of the Xue Clan. It was his Martial Ancestral Uncle's orders, and he couldn't disobey it.

"Aren't you worried?" Xue Changkong was stunned, and he couldn't refrain from asking this question.

"I am." Tu Meng replied without the slightest hesitation. "But I believe that since Martial Ancestral Uncle dared to act in this way, then he's definitely fully confident in his ability to attain victory in the battle!"

Xue Changkong was stunned. Is it really like that?"

...

The pressure Chen Xi endured during the battle grew greatly, but he wasn't afraid at all. Conversely, he grew more and more courageous as the battle progressed. His originally tranquil eyes were surging with blazing battle intent right now.

His will to fight was burning!

This was his first battle since he'd returned to the Ancient God Domain from the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, and it was also his first battle since becoming a Third Star Region Lord.

In his eyes, the refined man and the others weren't opponents but sharpening stones, and they just happened to be able to allow him to test the limits of his strength!

After all, every single realm of cultivation represented obtaining a completely new force. Not to mention that Chen Xi had refined an entire nine Region Quintessences before he'd advanced into the rank of Region Lords! It could be said to be unprecedented, and his reserves were so deep that there was probably no one in this world who could compare to him.

Most importantly, Chen Xi wasn't a First Star Region Lord anymore, he was a Third Star Region Lord! Even though it was only a gap of two levels, the gap between the strength he possessed was like the gap between the heavens and the earth.

In other words, his strength had already arrived at an inconceivable height even amongst Third Star Region Lords, so he urgently needed a well-matched battle to analyze his strength.

In this way, not only would he be able to obtain a deeper understanding of his combat strength, the tempering from the battle would even allow him to familiarize with and completely take control of this completely new strength of his!

So, the battle before him had undoubtedly played the role of being his sharpening stone. It allowed Chen Xi to analyze himself through battle, and as he grew familiar with the strength he possessed, the might he revealed grew strong and stronger as well.

The gradual change that Chen Xi revealed in battle caused the pressure that the refined man and the others experienced to gradually increase. It was originally an equally matched situation, but it was faintly moving in favor of Chen Xi.

This caused the expressions of the refined man and the others to become much more solemn and even more unsightly. No matter how they wracked their brains, they were unable to figure out how Chen Xi's combat strength could be so heaven defying because he was actually able to gradually improve in battle. This was simply despair inducing!

"Dammit!" Suddenly, an old man was unable to restrain himself anymore, and he roared in a grim voice while withdrawing an ancient and simple bamboo scripture. The scripture covered half the sky as rows of profound and mysterious markings of the Dao swiftly drifted out from within it, and they formed the shape of lightning that struck down forcefully towards Chen Xi!

Obviously, it was an extremely formidable Natural Spirit Treasure, and it revealed extraordinary might as soon as it was utilized.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

However, at practically the exact same moment, three bright golden coins suddenly shot out from Chen Xi's palm, and they let out a clear howl that shook the heavens as they instantly restrained the bamboo scripture!

"Shit!" The old man's expression changed because he'd recognized the Copper Coin of Treasurefall.

Unexpectedly, Chen Xi didn't seize this opportunity to attack the old man, and his figure flashed and charged towards the side instead.

What's he doing? The old man was stunned.

"AHH!!" Right at this moment, an extremely miserable and shrill cry resounded. Luo Qianchi who stood far away in the distance had been minced into pieces by a wisp of sword qi, causing blood and flesh to rain down.

Obviously, Chen Xi had adopted the strategy of misdirection, and he'd taken Luo Qianchi's life before Luo Qianchi could even react!

"Bastard!"

"Brother Luo!"

The expressions of the refined man and the others turned grim, furious, and embarrassed. Not only had they been unable to kill Chen Xi while jointly attack him, they'd even allowed Chen Xi to seize an opportunity and kill Luo Qianchi who was heavily injured. All of this was simply like an extremely heavy blow to them, and it caused their eyes to turn red.

“One down!” Xue Changkong spoke with shock in the distance. “He’s too formidable! He’s too strong....” He ceaselessly repeated these words as he wasn’t able to find any other words to describe his current emotions.

On the other hand, the clansmen of the Xue Clan in the vicinity were still stunned with disbelief, and then a wave of cheering erupted from them while they felt extremely excited.

Who would have imagined that Chen Xi would actually still be able to annihilate a Third Star Region Lord from their ranks while amidst such a situation?

No one had!

So, it was extremely shocking to them when they witnessed this scene.

“I knew it. If Martial Ancestral Uncle was unable to accomplish that, then it would truly be unusual....” Tu Meng muttered with a proud expression as he took pride in Chen Xi’s accomplishment.

...

“Everyone, we have to go all out!”

“This bastard has matured. If we still don’t go all out, then none of us will be able to leave today!”

“Exactly. If Oracle Mountain finds out about what happened today, then we’ll definitely suffer in the future. So, we must kill him no matter what price we have to pay!”

Luo Qianchi’s death caused the refined man and the others to go completely berserk. They were like numerous primeval ferocious beasts, and they seemed to intend to fight desperately as they continued their siege against Chen Xi.

“Unfortunately, that’s all the strength you possess. Then, let’s end the battle.” Chen Xi sighed when he saw this. The combat strength they revealed was already unable to pressure him to the point of feeling suffocated. So, he was very clearly aware that it was already impossible for him to continue tempering himself through this battle.

Clang!

The Talisman Armament rumbled while its impetus suddenly arose by a level, and then it slashed down swiftly.

This strike was like the bolt of lightning that struck the Chaos apart. It tore through the sky and was blazing to the extreme.

In an instant, the whole fell into silence. Everything had lost their ability to make a sound, and an extremely horrifying feeling of terror stretched through the hearts of everyone. It caused their expressions to change while their souls almost left their bodies.

What sort of attack was this?

It was impossible to describe and seized the energy of creation. It displayed the sharp and murderous force of the Sword Dao to its limits, and it revealed an all-powerful and unstoppable might.

On the other hand, this strike seemed like the sickle of the god of death to the refined man and the others, and it seemed like it intended to reap their lives!

They practically instinctively circulated their strengths to its limits, and they practically madly executed their strongest abilities without daring to hold back at all.

Bang!

An empty area appeared in this expanse of space. Everything within it was crushed and obliterated because this wisp of sword qi was too sharp and powerful.

Even though the refined man and the others had evaded it successfully, they were all in an extremely sorry state, and their expressions were complicated, unsteady, and savage.

This attack was too formidable, and they had an extremely strong lingering fear as they gazed at the empty area.

Bang!

Before they could even react, Chen Xi had already shot towards them. His Sword Insight surged towards and penetrated the surroundings. It shot through the world while revealing boundless profundities, and it illuminated the world.

The sword qi shot out in succession, and every single one was more terrifying than the last. It simply caused the refined man and the others to have no choice but to evade incessantly, and they were in an extremely embarrassing state and actually didn't dare to bear the brunt of these attacks.

Pu!

But an old man was unable to dodge in the end, and he was struck by one of these strands of boundlessly vast sword qi. In an instant, his entire body was blasted into pieces, and he was transformed into powder on the spot!

A rain of blood poured down while the shrill cry he let out before death surged through the world. It shocked and astounded everyone. One more of them is dead!

"No!!" The refined man and the others howled loudly with rage and sorrow. They found it extremely difficult to accept such an outcome. When they came over to denounce Chen Xi's crimes earlier, how could they have imagined that such an unexpected event would occur even after they'd made sufficient preparations?

Flames of extreme anger and unwillingness raged within their hearts, and it caused their eyes to almost split apart. All of them had flared up with rage, and their faces were livid and warped to the extreme.

However, Chen Xi seemed as if he hadn't noticed all of this at all. His expression was calm and indifferent as if he had no emotions at all, and he'd attacked once more with a fierce and oppressive imposing aura after he killed that old man.

From this moment in the battle, Chen Xi didn't intend to allow any one of them to survive!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1992: Unparalleled

Bang!

The battle continued. Divine radiance collapsed while the surroundings were thrown into chaos.

The death of two companions had caused the refined man and the others to fall completely into an insane state. Their eyes had almost split apart with rage, and they utilized all their ability. It was no different than fighting desperately with their lives on the line.

This expanse of the heavens and the earth had started to collapse, and it was obliterated into nothingness. This battle between Region Lords had arrived at an extremely horrifying state.

The clansmen of the Xue Clan who stood in the distance were astounded, and they felt even more fortunate right now. They were clearly aware that if it wasn't for Chen Xi, then their entire clan would have probably been obliterated a long time ago.

"This won't do. This bastard's combat strength is too formidable. I've already done my best. If we're still unable to turn the situation around, then the situation will probably become bad for us!" After a short moment, a middle aged man who wore a crane feather cloak howled with a fierce voice. He'd been completely suppressed by Chen Xi and was on the verge of collapse.

It wasn't just that middle aged man who was in such a state. all the others were in the same situation. They were suppressed by Chen Xi to the point that the pressure they experienced had increased greatly, and they were practically unable to retaliate at all.

If such a situation were to continue, then they would probably perish today!

What should we do?

Could it be that we have to flee?

This thought had practically simultaneously surged into the hearts of the refined man and the others.

It wasn't that they were afraid of battle, and it was because Chen Xi's display was too monstrous. He was merely a Third Star Region Lord, yet he'd revealed such heaven defying combat strength. So, no matter how furious and unwilling they were, they had no choice but to consider their safety.

Pu!

In next to no time, a strand of sword qi that drifted like smoke and was completely indistinct had suddenly appeared out of thin air. It swished lightly, and it chopped off the head of that middle aged man in a crane feather cloak before he could even react!

Swish!

Fresh blood sprayed while a head was tossed into the sky.

Another Region Lord had been killed!

Witnessing this scene was like the final straw that fell the camel. It caused the refined man and the others to completely collapse.

That middle aged man in a crane feathered cloak was called Kunwu Chong, and he was a matchlessly formidable Fourth Star Region Lord! He was a top-rate existence amongst them, yet now, he'd actually been beheaded by Chen Xi!

How could they not be astounded by this scene?

Even Kunwu Chong had been beheaded, let alone them?

"Flee!"

"We're bound to perish here if we still refuse to flee!"

"Dammit! Fuck!!"

The nine remaining Region Lords which included the refined man were like birds that had been startled by the twang of a bowstring, and they howled as they fled madly in all directions.

At this moment, they weren't arrogant and imposing at all, and they seemed like they were dogs that were running with their tails between their legs.

However, Chen Xi seemed as if he'd expected the occurrence of this scene. Numerous grand Divine Talismans rose from the ground and appeared out of thin air. Boundless talisman markings surged out from within them, linked up with each other from afar, and enveloped this entire expanse of the world.

These Divine Talismans were dense and vast like the starry sky, and they were mysterious and terrifying. As soon as they appeared, they emanated boundless divinity, monstrous divine radiance that shot into the sky, and extremely terrifying rumbling.

It was a grand formation formed from Divine Talismans!

Om!

At practically the exact same moment, the Talisman Armament in Chen Xi's hand soared into the sky. It shot into the sky with its hilt facing the sky and its tip pointed towards the ground. It resided at the center of the grand formation that had been formed with numerous Divine Talismans, and it emanated a myriad of droplets of light that rained down from above!

It rained down and transformed into strands of mysterious markings of the Dao that surged into the divine formation, and it caused the entire divine formation's might to become even stronger.

In an instant, it enveloped the fleeing figures of the refined man and the others!

The corners of Tu Meng's mouth couldn't help but twitch when he witnessed this from afar. He finally understood that it wasn't just his cultivation that was extremely inferior to his Martial Ancestral Uncle, even his attainments in the Talisman Dao was far from being capable of rivalling Chen Xi!

Chen Xi had formed a grand formation of Divine Talismans in a single instant. This wasn't something that just anyone could accomplish, and the amount of people in Oracle Mountain who could accomplish this could be counted with one's fingers!

At this moment, these clansmen of the Xue Clan had finally witnessed the inheritance in the Talisman Dao from Oracle Mountain, and their hearts couldn't help but shake and become unable to calm down for a long time.

He'd caged the world in a single moment!

If such Talisman Dao was utilized to create the defenses of the clan, then why would we worry about being attacked by our enemies?

The divine formation circulated and formed boundless profundities, and its divine radiance swept through the world.

The refined man and the others were trapped within the formation. Their figures had vanished, and even their voices had actually fallen silent. They were unable to make a sound.

It felt like they weren't confined within a divine formation but had fallen into a boundless abyss instead!

Clang!

Right at this moment, the Banisher appeared in Chen Xi's hand, and then his figure flashed, entered the divine formation as well, and vanished.

...

In an instant, this expanse of the heavens and the earth had fallen into deathly silence.

Only the divine formation was still active. It was enshrouded by divine radiance and illuminated the heavens and the earth. That chaotic scene of battle from before had vanished completely.

Everyone was clearly aware that the battle hadn't come to an end, and it had just been moved into the divine formation.

On the other hand, the refined man and the others who intended to flee had been trapped within it, and it was undoubtedly like having their paths of retreat sealed off completely and within Chen Xi's control. So, the consequences that they faced were obvious.

A bright glow flashed in Tu Meng's eyes as he stared fixedly at the divine formation in silence. He didn't dare relax until everything had come to a complete end.

Just like Tu Meng, Xue Changkong and the other clansmen of the Xue Clan had fallen silent, and they were unable to keep calm as they gazed at the divine formation.

Even at this point, they still felt like they were dreaming when they recalled everything that had happened earlier. It was too inconceivable.

They were originally merely aware that Tu Meng had defeated the refined man and the 8 Imperial Monarchs, and he'd helped their clan deal with the dangers it faced.

Because of this and in order to repay such a huge kindness, their Patriarch, Xue Changkong, had even given Chen Xi the Snowspirit Seven Secret Energy that was sealed within the Daofuse Cauldron.

However, they were clearly aware that Chen Xi's body was weak, and he was utterly powerless to fight. So, they'd subconsciously felt that Chen Xi's combat strength would probably be inferior to Tu Meng even if he did recover completely.

However, when this battle had really erupted, they finally realized that they were mistaken. They were completely mistaken, and they were mistaken beyond compare!

Chen Xi wasn't just more formidable than Tu Meng, he could simply be considered to be heaven defying!

In the past, could anyone dare to say that a single Third Star Region Lord could withstand the joint forces of 12 Region Lords by himself? If someone did, then they would definitely sneer at it and refuse to believe it at all.

But now, they believed it. Because all of this was occurring right before their eyes!

It was even to the extent that they were very sure that such a battle had probably never occurred throughout the history of the Ancient God Domain.

It was simply like an unprecedented miracle!

...

Rumble!

After the time for an incense stick to burn, a wave of violent fluctuations suddenly arose from the divine formation, and then it dispersed and vanished completely.

This made the hearts of everyone in the surroundings to tighten involuntarily. However, when they saw the scene at the area where the divine formation once enveloped, all of them seemed as if they'd been struck by lightning, and they revealed stunned expressions.

The ground there was dyed dark red with blood. Numerous damaged corpses that belonged to Region Lords were scattered on the ground. They either had a hole at the center of their foreheads, were slashed into half at the waist, had their heads chopped off....

All of them were Region Lords and every single one of them possessed the might to crush a region. Yet now, they'd actually been killed here, and not a single one of them had survived. It was a shocking and bloody scene.

On the other hand, Chen Xi was returning from that bloody area. His face was handsome and tranquil while his eyes were deep like an abyss. Even though his clothes were dyed red with blood, it was the blood of his enemies, so not only did it not make him seem to be in an embarrassing state, it imperceptibly added an oppressive aura to him.

He strode casually like he'd accomplished an extremely ordinary matter. But at this moment, all the clansmen of the Xue Clan couldn't help but arouse a wisp of deep reverence as they gazed at his figure, and they didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

This was his power and influence.

Chen Xi had annihilated all his enemies, and he'd appeared before all of them with peerless might. So, it was obvious how shocking this scene was.

After all, it was 12 Region Lords!

Yet Chen Xi had been able to annihilate them by himself. Such an accomplishment in combat could be considered to be peerless and unprecedented!

If news of it were to spread to the Ancient God Domain, then one could only wonder what sort of monstrous uproar it would cause.

However, Chen Xi didn't feel much of a sense of accomplishment from all of this. He'd met existences that were even stronger than Daolords within the Land of Catastrophe, so how could he possibly feel pleased with himself from annihilating some Region lords.

Once one had seen and experienced more, one's horizons would be widened, so one would naturally become accustomed to all of this. This was roughly what Chen Xi experienced right now.

Chen Xi arrived before Xue Changkong and spoke apologetically. "I'm sorry. The battle destroyed this place."

Presently, the entire territory of the Xue Clan had been reduced to ruins. It was covered in a scene of desolation that was simply too horrifying to look at.

Xue Changkong hurriedly shook his head and shrugged. "It's fine, it's fine. It can be rebuilt, but death can't be undone."

He paused for a moment, took a deep breath, and then he bowed and said, "Thank you, Chen Xi. My Xue Clan will definitely remember this kindness!"

At this moment, the other clansmen of the Xue Clan seemed as if they'd awakened from a dream. They bowed simultaneously, and their faces were covered in boundless gratitude and respect.

Chen Xi waved his hand, and a strand of invisible energy helped Xue Changkong up before he said, "Now that it's done, Tu Meng and I won't be troubling you anymore. We'll be taking our leave right now. If you're free in the future, then feel free to visit Oracle Mountain. I'll be waiting for your arrival."

Xue Yun was the first to be unable to restrain herself and blurted out. "You're leaving?"

"Yes. I have numerous important matters to attend to, so I can't stay here for long." Chen Xi smiled. "However, I believe that regardless of whether it's the Gongye Clan or the other powers, they won't dare to assault the Xue Clan again after this incident."

If it was before this battle, then Chen Xi wouldn't dare guarantee this. But now that he'd annihilated the 12 Region Lords who had attacked, if they still dared to attack the Xue Clan again while under the effect of such deterrence, then they were simply provoking Chen Xi.

Provoking Chen Xi was equivalent to provoking Oracle Mountain, and he believed that so long as they understood this, then no one would dare to look for trouble with the Xue Clan.

Xue Changkong and the others were clearly aware of this as well, so they were excited in their hearts. They were clearly aware that it was equivalent to being under the protection of Oracle Mountain from now on, and this was immeasurably beneficial to their clan's development in the future!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1993: A Hand That Covered The Sky

However....

When she found out that Chen Xi was about to leave right now, Xue Yun still felt slightly reluctant, and her eyes carried a wisp of sorrow.

Xue Changkong couldn't help but sigh when he witnessed this.

Before this, he'd spared no effort to urge his daughter to pursue Chen Xi. However, after he witnessed that world shocking battle, he'd instantly realized that his daughter was probably utterly unable to pursue a peerlessly outstanding figure like Chen Xi, and forcefully striving to accomplish it would only end in failure.

"Little girl, don't be like that. Chen Xi shoulders a huge amount of responsibilities, so how can he possibly stay here for long. If you take him to be a friend, then you can always go visit him in the future." Xue Changkong patted Xue Yun on the shoulder and persuaded her in a warm voice.

Chen Xi had naturally faintly discerned some of Xue Yun's thoughts. However, he really didn't have the fortune to enjoy such feelings.

This was one of the reasons why he was leaving in a hurry. He was worried that if it continued, then he would probably have to shoulder the feelings of another woman. So, he felt it was best to act swiftly and decisively to destroy it before it could mature.

"Then... take care of yourself." Xue Yun took a deep breath, and then she stared at Chen Xi with her clear eyes as she spoke in a low voice.

Chen Xi smiled lightheartedly and said, "You too."

As soon as he finished speaking, he was just about to leave with Tu Meng. However, right at this moment, an extremely dangerous aura suddenly appeared in his heart. It caused his entire body to suddenly stiffen, and he raised his head instinctively to look up into the sky.

Hmm?

The others couldn't help but be stunned when they noticed this, and they looked up along Chen Xi's gaze and gazed towards the sky. The place they looked at was completely empty, and there was nothing unusual about it. This caused them to be unable to help but feel puzzled. What's wrong with him?

Only Tu Meng seemed to have noticed something, and his face fell while he said, "Martial Ancestral Uncle, it seems like...."

"Don't say anything!" Chen Xi waved his hand to interrupt Tu Meng, and his expression had become solemn.

The hearts of the others jerked when they witnessed this scene. Chen Xi didn't even reveal such a solemn expression when facing those 12 Region Lords just now. What exactly is going on?

"Alas, I'm still too late." Right at this moment, an extremely aged voice suddenly drifted through the world. It was like mist that drifted indeterminately and was extremely faint, causing others to be utterly unable to determine the exact position of its owner.

The hearts of everyone in the surroundings turned cold when they heard this voice, and they felt horrified. It was like indescribable terror had descended upon them.

Many with weak strengths even started trembling violently while their countenances turned pale, and they almost fell to the ground!

Yet this was merely from the might of a voice!

"It's a Daolord...." Chen Xi's pupils suddenly constricted while his expression turned solemn to the extreme.

A Daolord!

When they heard these words, even the expressions of Tu Meng, Xue Changkong, Xue Wenqing, and the others had changed, and a wisp of an extremely strong feeling of danger surged into their hearts.

Exactly which Daolord is it? Could he have come to... take revenge?

"Little Fellow, you killed so many members of my Gongye Clan. So, all of you must pay with your lives in order to mourn the souls of my clan's fallen!" The aged voice resounded once more. However, it carried a wisp of piercingly cold and resolute killing intent this time.

In an instant, the world dimmed down while all things wailed, and even the Grand Dao trembled. This expanse of the world was covered and terrified by a strand of terrifying killing intent!

This was the imposing aura of a Daolord. Every single word or action of a Daolord carried a form of supreme might.

"Could it be that you're not afraid of offending my Oracle Mountain?" Tu Meng shouted loudly in a grim voice. Even at this moment, they were still unable to lock onto this Daolord's exact location, and it caused their hearts to tremble. It was impossible for them to calm down.

"HAHAHAHAHA! Oracle Mountain counts for nothing once I've decided to do something!" The aged voice roared with laughter, and it reverberated through the world.

In an instant, Tu Meng's expression changed indeterminately. Never had he imagined that this Daolord from the Gongye Clan would actually act so recklessly.

On the other hand, Chen Xi finally understood what the Goddess of Arambha Temple had told him all those years ago....

Every single existence that had attained the Daolord Realm was ruthless and fearless. They weren't restrained by the karma and rules of the world. If they wanted to kill, then they would act immediately, and they would completely disregard the person's origins and background!

Now, Chen Xi finally experienced the meaning behind her words, and he couldn't help but feel extraordinarily pressured.

He practically instinctively sent a swift voice transmission to Tu Meng. "The situation is dangerous. I'll fight with all my might later. You immediately take...."

He hadn't finished speaking when his expression had instantly changed.

An aged hand that covered the entire world had suddenly filled his field of vision, and it had silently appeared in the sky.

The hand was truly vast. It completely covered both ends of the sky, and it seemed like it was on the verge of covering the entire star that they resided on!

The energy contained within the hand was too terrifying. The striations on its palm seemed like the brands of the Grand Dao. They were filled with the energy of supreme Laws, and the aura they emanated smashed down upon the world to the point it exploded into pieces, collapsed, and sunk down!

On the other hand, Chen Xi felt suffocated. The vital blood within his entire body seemed as if it had been frozen, and he actually had the misconception that he was on the verge of death.

Thump! Thump!

Even Chen Xi was like this, let alone the others. In merely an instant, most of the clansmen from the Xue Clan had fallen unconscious on the ground.

Those who were still standing were shivering as well, and they had ghastly pale countenances. Moreover, the space between their brows was covered in a wisp of terror that couldn't be concealed.

Who could have imagined that the Gongye Clan's revenge would actually arrive in succession? Who could have imagined that a Daolord who was said to have broken through all rules would even make an appearance in the end?

Rumble!

The entire star they resided on was trembling violently. The mountains, rivers, and oceans on its surface seemed to be unable to endure this heavy burden, and they rumbled as they exploded into pieces.

At this moment, countless amongst the myriad of living beings that resided throughout the star had perished, and it was simply no different than the end of the world.

If one looked down from high above in the universe, then one would notice that the star which Chen Xi and the others resided on was simply tiny as a pellet when it was enveloped by the enormous and aged hand, and it was on the verge of being grabbed by the hand.

If that occurred, then not only would this star be easily crushed, even Chen Xi and the others would perish!

This was the strength of a Daolord. It was unimaginably formidable. They were said to be supreme existences in the Ancient God Domain, and every single one of them possessed the terrifying might to crush a world and trample through the heavens and the earth.

Danger!

Life threatening danger!

This was the first time that Chen Xi was really facing the killing intent of a Daolord. Because of the energy of Samsara and the River Diagram, he'd been utterly unable to truly experience how terrifying this realm of cultivation was while he was in the Land of Catastrophe.

Now, he'd experienced it, and he finally understood that the strength he possessed was still extremely tiny and weak before such existences.

However, Chen Xi didn't intend to give up just like that. He'd never stood helplessly and waited for death to arrive in his entire life!

Clang!

He withdrew the Talisman Armament while a myriad of strands of violet gold divine radiance surged explosively from his entire body, and he circulated his strength to an unprecedented height.

But even then, Chen Xi still felt that suffocated as if he was completely restrained. So, he didn't dare hesitate at all, and he instinctively shot swiftly into the sky.

I'll fight!

I'd rather die fighting than be killed in despair!

"Martial Ancestral Uncle!!" Tu Meng howled hysterically, and his voice was sorrowful and furious to its limits. He was very clearly aware that taking the initiative to attack right now was simply no different than courting death.

However, in the next moment, Tu Meng took the initiative to attack as well. He refused to watch helplessly as his Martial Ancestral Uncle charged to his death. He felt that if they were going to die, then they should die together!

Crack! Crack!

However, right when Chen Xi and Tu Meng had charged up and were halfway there, they'd noticed to their surprise that a wave of extremely ear piercing sounds of bones breaking had suddenly resounded from that hand which covered the sky.

After that, they saw the fingers of the hand collapse inch by inch into pieces, and then strands of blood erupted from them and dyed the sky red.

What's going on?

Chen Xi and Tu Meng were stunned. This unexpected event was too sudden, and it had even exceeded their expectations.

Bang!

Before the two of them could recover from their shock, the hand's palm had actually started to explode into pieces as well. It was like a volcano that was collapsing. Surging blood sprayed out from within it and covered the sky.

In an instant, it was like a rain of blood was descending down upon this star. The dense aura of blood covered the heavens and the earth, and it dyed the ground of the entire star red!

The enormous and aged hand that covered the sky had completely collapsed. Only pouring rain was still descending from the sky, and it dyed the entire world red.

Moreover, from the beginning until the end, the voice of that Daolord from the Gongye Clan had actually not resounded again!

What exactly is going on?

Chen Xi and Tu Meng were stunned. Even at their level of cultivation, they were unable to discern anything, and no matter how they wracked their brains, they were unable to figure out exactly what had occurred.

As for Xue Changkong and the others, they were already stunned on the spot. They'd lingered by death's door just now. So, when they saw the rain of blood that covered the sky right now, their minds had gone blank, and they'd fallen into a daze.

None of them had imagined that such a shocking and unexpected event would actually occur at such a critical and dangerous moment.

The enormous hand that covered the sky had vanished. The voice of that Daolord from the Gongye Clan had completely vanished as well. Everything was so inconceivable and unimaginable!

"It turned out to just be a false alarm...." A wisp of a complicated expression arose on the corners of Chen Xi's mouth after some time passed. Even though it was like that, this experience had allowed him to fully understand the gap between his realm of cultivation and the Daolord Realm.

"Good! Good! HAHAAAAHA!" Tu Meng hadn't recovered from his shock yet. At this moment, he couldn't help but grin from ear to ear and roar with laughter, and his voice carried a tone of rejoice from surviving such a calamity.

Chen Xi muttered. "But... what exactly happened?"

After that, Chen Xi's entire body stiffened while a wisp of extremely bright light erupted from his eyes.

Because a mighty and handsome figure had suddenly and soundlessly appeared in the starry sky extremely far away.

That figure had snow white hair, a warm expression, eyes that seemed to contain a universe and formed boundless phenomena. As he stood there, he was like the overlord of this expanse of the world, and he made others feel calm and completely without any worries.

It seemed like so long as he was here, then even the collapse of the sky would be trivial.

That figure naturally belonged to Oracle Mountain's Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan!

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1994: A Mighty Uproar

Eldest Senior Brother!

A trace of ripples had suddenly arisen in Chen Xi's tranquil heart when he saw the appearance of this person, and he was extremely excited.

Never had he imagined that he would actually see his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, arrive at the Xue Clan's territory within Serene Swallow Universe!

When he thought about the unexpected events that had occurred during the past few years and saw his Eldest Senior Brother who he was reunited with at this moment, Chen Xi actually felt dazed.

He'd already found out from Tu Meng that almost 600 years had passed since they entered the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos.

In other words, if the 10 years within the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos were disregarded, Chen Xi had been trapped within the Land of Catastrophe for over 500 years!

At that time, Chen Xi didn't have any idea of the time that had passed. After all, he'd been constantly in an unconscious state since entering the Land of Catastrophe, and it was exactly that unconscious state which had allowed his cultivation to break through successively into to become a Third Star Region Lord.

Later on, the 8th Savior, Shaman, had suddenly made an appearance and intended to seize Chen Xi's Era Brand, and it had imperceptibly provided a form of stimulation that allowed Chen Xi to awaken from his unconscious state.

But it was undoubtably that a few hundred years had passed during the period that he was unconscious!

Now, he'd finally escaped from the Land of Catastrophe and returned to the Ancient God Domain. Moreover, after he experienced that shocking and unexpected event that put him on the verge of death just now and saw Wu Xuechan here now, it was obvious how complicated his emotions were.

He sighed with emotion, felt dazed, experienced excitement, and various other emotions.

"What's that?"

"Could it be that... he's the owner of that hand which covered the sky?"

"Doesn't that mean that he's a Daolord from the Gongye Clan?"

The clansmen of the Xue Clan had noticed Wu Xuechan's arrival, but they didn't recognize him at all, and many even mistook Wu Xuechan for the Daolord from the Gongye Clan.

This caused the expressions of many to change.

Chen Xi's mental state was extremely unsteady just now, but he was instantly amused and speechless when he heard these sounds of discussion.

However, he was very clearly aware that they'd never seen Wu Xuechan while such a major unexpected event had occurred earlier, so it was very normal for them to mix up his Eldest Senior Brother's identity.

However, Tu Meng was unable to restrain himself and couldn't help but roar loudly. "What the heck!? That's my Grand Martial Ancestral Uncle, Oracle Mountain's Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan!"

His voice was like a thunderclap that surged through the world.

Wu Xuechan!

When they heard this name, all of them including Xue Changkong and Xue Wenqing couldn't help but feel as if they were struck by lightning. Their bodies stiffened while their pupils couldn't help but dilate.

The Grand Lord! It's actually Oracle Mountain's Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan!

In the opinions of Xue Changkong and the others, this name was like an irreplaceable legend, and it was truly too famous. There wasn't anyone in the entire Ancient God Domain who could compare to him.

Yet now, such a legendary and extraordinary figure had actually appeared right before their very eyes, so it was obvious how shocked they felt.

For a time, they were actually stunned on the spot and fell into silence.

Chen Xi couldn't be bothered about all of that. After he recovered from his shock, his figure had flashed over to Wu Xuechan, and he said, "Eldest Senior Brother, what're you doing here?"

His voice carried extreme happiness.

Wu Xuechan sized up Chen Xi from top to bottom, and then he sighed with emotion after a long time had passed. "If I didn't come, then how would I know that my Little Junior Brother has already attained such a state in his cultivation?"

As he spoke, Wu Xuechan had actually taken the initiative to give Chen Xi a hug. This was the first time Chen Xi had enjoyed such treatment, and besides feeling moved, he felt a rare feeling of ease.

"You did well this time." Wu Xuechan patted Chen Xi on the shoulder and spoke while smiling.

"Eldest Senior Brother, that old fellow from the Gongye Clan...." Asked Chen Xi.

Wu Xuechan spoke casually. "Gongye Zheng? He's dead."

Chen Xi instantly understood that the owner of the enormous hand from before was the Gongye Zheng that his Eldest Senior Brother spoke about, and it was very obvious that it had exploded apart at the critical moment just now because his Eldest Senior Brother had acted from the shadows.

When he thought about how his Eldest Senior Brother had soundlessly annihilated a Daolord, Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh with admiration in his heart. Exactly how formidable is Eldest Senior Brother?

"Grand Lord!" Meanwhile, Xue Changkong and the others had recovered from their shock, and they bowed simultaneously while revealing respectful and reverent expressions.

Wu Xuechan and Chen Xi exchanged glances and smiled at each other, and then they stopped catching up.

Wu Xuechan flicked his sleeve, and then a rain of divinity instantly enshrouded this expanse of the heavens and the earth.

The cracked up and desolate ground recovered....

The buildings that had been destroyed and transformed into ruins rose from the ground once more....

The landscape that was in a mess seemed to have come back to life at this moment, and it was ceaselessly rebuilt....

In merely a few moments, the originally destroyed territory of the Xue Clan had actually recovered to its original state. The entire surroundings were covered in icy mist that drifted through the air, divine energy that suffused the surroundings, and it was filled with exuberant vitality.

With a casual wave of his hand, the heavens and the earth had been transformed!

Such extraordinary ability that rebuilt the world had instantly caused those clansmen of the Xue Clan to be astounded once more, and they were shocked beyond compare.

"Thank you for taking care of my Little Junior Brother. If you encounter any troublesome matters in the future, then please feel free to come to Oracle Mountain." Wu Xuechan revealed a tranquil expression as he spoke in a warm tone.

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned to gaze at Chen Xi and said, "Little Junior Brother, the affairs here have been resolved, so return to the sect with me."

Chen Xi nodded. His gaze had glanced over inadvertently and saw that Xue Yun was looking at him right now, and her face faintly carried a slightly dazed expression.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh when he witnessed this. In the end, he only cupped his fists in and said, "Farewell."

Swish!

Wu Xuechan flicked his sleeve, and he brought Chen Xi and Tu Meng along as he tore through space and instantly vanished on the spot.

...

The heavens and the earth returned to calm once more, and the figures of Chen Xi, Tu Meng, and Wu Xuechan had vanished from here.

All the clansmen of the Xue Clan gazed at the buildings of their clans that had returned to their original state, and they couldn't help but feel that they were dreaming when they recalled everything that had occurred just now.

Too many incidents had occurred today. It started with 12 Region Lords arriving menacingly, then Chen Xi turned the situation around by himself and crushed all his enemies. After that, a Daolord of the Gongye Clan arrived, and he formed a hand that covered the sky and descended down towards them. However, the Gongye Clan's Daolord was killed in the end because Oracle Mountain's Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan, had arrived here....

Practically everything could be considered as an unexpected and world shocking event. It made them feel shocked, despaired, resentful, excited, delighted....

It was filled with all sorts of ups and downs, so they felt like ages had passed until now.

At this moment, this storm had finally calmed down, but the hearts of Xue Changkong and the others couldn't calm down in a short period of time.

...

It was also from this day onward that news about Chen Xi's return to the Ancient God Domain had started to spread through the Ancient God Domain at an inconceivable speed.

"What? Chen Xi has returned!?"

"A few hundred years have passed since then. Everyone thought that fellow perished in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos, but who would have imagined that... he would actually make an appearance in the Ancient God Domain again!?"

"It isn't just that. I heard that Chen Xi had unexpectedly appeared in the remote Serene Swallow Universe, and he relief on his cultivation at the Third Star Region Lord Realm to annihilate 12 Region Lords in one go and helped the Xue Clan deal with a calamity!"

"My god, only a few hundred years have passed until now. How could he have... transformed to the point of becoming so strong?"

"He definitely obtained a supreme fortuitous encounter in the Forgotten Grounds of Chaos. Otherwise, how could he possibly break through from the Universe Enlightened Ancestral God Realm into the Third Star Region Lord Realm in such a short period of time?"

"No, it's absolutely not so simple. It's too inconceivable for him to be able to annihilate 12 Region Lords by himself while at the Third Star Region Lord Realm. After all, those Region Lords were from top-rate powers throughout the Imperial Region. Not a single one of them was an ordinary figure! But in the end, all of them perished at Chen Xi's hands. This clearly shows how formidable Chen Xi's current combat strength is!"

"Exactly. I heard that even the Grand Lord, Wu Xuechan, made an appearance in the end, and he killed the only Daolord that the Gongye Clan had!"

"My god!"

...

During the next period of time, numerous rumors related to Chen Xi were being ceaselessly brought forward, and the entire Ancient God Domain was covered in waves of mighty uproars.

No one had imagined that as soon as Chen Xi made an appearance after vanishing for a few hundred years, he would cause such a mighty uproar that caused the entire world to be stirred. It was simply inconceivable.

Moreover, his deeds of advancing into the Third Star Region Lord Realm in such a short period of a few hundred years and annihilating 12 Region Lords by himself had even become a topic that the cultivators of the world took delight in discussing.

While some were delighted, there were definitely some who felt sorrowful and worried.

In next to no time, the identities of those 12 Region Lords had been exposed, and it instantly caused a monstrous uproar.

Because those Region Lords were actually from top-rate powers of the Imperial Region like the Gongye Clan, Luo Clan, Kunwu Clan, Jin Clan, Di Clan....

It was even to the extent that even the identity of the Daolord, Gongye Zheng, who was killed by Wu Xuechan had been exposed.

In an instant, the entire world was stirred. This was simply a world shocking event, and its effect on the situation in the Imperial Region was immeasurable. It was even to the extent that it might cause a string of huge events. So, how could anyone ignore this incident?

Numerous powers had also noticed that the Xue Clan which resided far away in Serene Swallow Universe had undoubtedly obtained the greatest benefit from this string of events. Because no one would dare offend them while they were protected by Oracle Mountain.

This alone caused many people to feel envious of the Xue Clan. Moreover, they started to guess exactly what methods the Xue Clan had utilized to form a relationship with Oracle Mountain.

In short, Chen Xi who'd vanished for a few hundred years had returned, and a string of unexpected and huge events had occurred along with his return.

On the other hand, while the outside world was having animated discussions about these events, Chen Xi had returned to Oracle Mountain along with Wu Xuechan.

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1995: Wen Daozhen

On the way back to Oracle Mountain, Chen Xi finally found out why his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, had been able to find him.

It turned out that when the Gongye Clan had joined forces with the other powers to dispatch 12 Region Lords, all of that had been noticed by Wu Xuechan.

After all, it was a mission that was jointly carried out by numerous top-rate powers of the Imperial Region, and they'd even dispatched an entire 12 Region Lords!

Under such circumstances, it was difficult for it to not draw the attention of others.

Perhaps it wasn't anything special to others, and it was far from being something that was worthy of too much attention. However, when Wu Xuechan heard of this news and especially when he determined the identities of those top-rate powers, he'd instantly started paying attention to it.

Because Wu Xuechan clearly remembered that Chen Xi had suffered oppression from these top-rate powers when Chen Xi returned from the Desolate Manku Ruins.

The reason for this was extremely simple. Chen Xi had killed numerous Spirit God Exalts in the Desolate Manku Ruins like Luo Shaonong, Gongye Zhefu, Kunwu Qing, Di Jun, and Jing Qingyang.

So, when he noticed that those top-rate powers had actually joined forces once more, it instantly alarmed Wu Xuechan.

Later on while he was investigating this matter, he'd even noticed that the Daolord of the Gongye Clan, Gongye Zheng, had actually gone with the group, and it made Wu Xuechan feel that this matter was slightly fishy.

After that, when he noticed that Gongye Zheng really did intend to kill his little junior brother, Wu Xuechan who was hiding in the shadows had resolutely chosen to attack ferociously, and he caught Gongye Zheng off guard and annihilated Gongye Zheng in one go!

Chen Xi couldn't help but be slightly visibly moved when he found out about all of this. He wasn't surprised that Wu Xuechan had killed Gongye Zheng, and it was instead because he hadn't imagined that his Eldest Senior Brother had actually noticed that something was unusual through some small details and was able to rescue him in time.

Didn't this mean that his Eldest Senior Brother had been constantly thinking about him throughout the years that he'd been missing? Otherwise, it would have probably been impossible for Wu Xuechan to accomplish this.

This was the main reason why Chen Xi was visibly moved.

...

Oracle Mountain.

The scene here was the same. The landscape was quiet and beautiful, and it was covered in a beautiful and divine aura.

Chen Xi couldn't help but sigh endlessly with emotion when he stepped foot into the sect again after a few hundred years of time. If it was possible, he would rather stay in the sect forever. Unfortunately, he shouldered too many things, so he could only imagine it in his heart.

"Oh, your Ancestor, I, was wondering who it was. But I never expected that it would actually be you who'd returned!"

When Chen Xi, Wu Xuechan, and Tu Meng had just arrived at the peak of Oracle Mountain, they suddenly heard a sharp voice resound from afar.

After that, the wings of an extremely beautiful white bird fluttered as it soared into the sky, and then it placed its wings behind its back while it stared at Chen Xi and spoke proudly.

"Senior White, long time no see." Chen Xi was stunned and then he smiled. Surprisingly, the white bird was Senior White who was called 'the master of all'.

“Hmph! It has merely been a few hundred years of time, it’s like a blink of the eye to me.” Senior White grunted coldly in a proud tone. He’d always been like this. He was harsh and unkind, and he loved to assume the position of a senior.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but chuckle when he saw that Senior White was still the same and hadn’t changed at all.

Senior White started laughing as well, and then he charged into the sky and flapped his wings as he shouted in a sharp voice. “Quickly come take a look! Quickly come take a look! This fellow, Chen Xi, has finally returned!!!”

In an instant, Senior White’s sharp and resounding voice filled the world.

“Who?”

“Chen Xi?”

“He’s back?”

In merely an instant, numerous figures had torn through the sky from all directions. Surprisingly, it was Chen Xi’s Third Senior Brother Tie Yunhai, Fourth Senior Brother the Old Scholar, Ye Yan, Wen Ting, Hua Yan, and the others.

It was even to the extent that the disciples from the Third Founding Ancestor, Wen Daozhen’s, line had rushed over upon hearing this, and all of them were extremely happy when they saw that Chen Xi really had returned. All of them greeted Chen Xi in succession, and it seemed extremely bustling here.

Chen Xi couldn’t help but feel extremely happy while he gazed at these familiar faces. In his daze, he felt as if he’d finally returned home.

On that very night, Chen Xi, his friends, and all his fellow members of Oracle Mountain had gathered at the peak of Oracle Mountain. They sat there while drinking wine and sipping tea, and they discussed their experiences during these years.

When the night had calmed like water, the icy cold, bright, and completely round moon hung high above in the sky and emanated clear and chilly light that descended like a soft veil.

Chen Xi and the others drunk beneath the moonlight, and the chatted happily.

Chen Xi had brought both Gu Yan and A’Liang from within the Netherworld Register as well, and they were seated here and were chatting with everyone.

Most of the time, it was still Chen Xi alone who was speaking while the others listened about his experiences throughout these years.

However, when Chen Xi spoke about entered the Door of the Last Days, he was interrupted by Wu Xuechan before Wu Xuechan changed the topic.

Chen Xi instantly understood that the Door of the Last Days was a taboo, and he couldn’t speak of it, so he’d just skipped that part.

After that, Chen Xi found out that Ye Yan, Senior White, and the others had been in closed door cultivation within Oracle Mountain throughout these years, and they'd lived peaceful and quiet lives. Chen Xi slightly envied them for that.

This banquet continued until the second half of the night before all of them dispersed successively, whereas, Chen Xi was brought into a Secret Realm by Wu Xuechan.

...

A chaotic world resided within the Secret Realm. It was completely empty, and only an ancient Dao Platform resided at the center of the area.

The Dao Platform was branded with the mottled marks of time, and it seemed to have experienced the baptism of countless storms. It was ancient and divine.

When Chen Xi was brought here under Wu Xuechan's lead, he noticed two might figures were seated cross-legged on the Dao Platform.

The figure on the left wore a linen robe and a violet gold crown of feathers. His backbone was like a pillar that held up the sky, his shoulders were wide like mountains, his face was clear and simple, and the space between his brows carried a serious and dignified expression.

When looked at from afar, it was like he wasn't a person but the Creator who watched over the world. His imposing aura was boundless, divine, and supreme!

He was the Second Founding Ancestor of Oracle Mountain, Di Shun!

When Chen Xi arrived at Oracle Mountain for the first time and went to temper his cultivation in the Tower of Beginnings, Chen Xi had met Di Shun there.

The figure on the right was an old man who had grey hair, a lean face, a thin figure that was tall like a pine tree, and a sage-like bearing.

As he sat there casually, he was like a strand of smoke, a clear spring, a pond of lucid water, a wisp of the glimmer of dawn. He revealed a natural, primitive, and simple aura, and it caused others to unconsciously arouse an extremely tranquil and comfortable feeling in their hearts.

When Chen Xi and Wu Xuechan arrived here, the old man with a lean face was the first to open his eyes, and it instantly descended onto Chen Xi.

His eyes were clear, plain, and warm. Moreover, they carried a form of pureness and curiosity that was usually possessed by a child, and there was no oppressiveness within his eyes. Chen Xi's heart couldn't help but tremble when he met the gaze of these eyes, and he actually a form of invisible restraint.

"Little Junior Brother, you've met Second Martial Uncle, and that's Third Martial Uncle, Wen Daozhen." Wu Xuechan smiled as he introduced them.

Wen Daozhen! Chen Xi's heart shook, and then he hurriedly bowed and said, "Martial Uncles!"

"I just happened to be cultivating behind closed doors when you returned the last time. Don't blame Martial Uncle for not welcoming you at that time." Wen Daozhen grinned as he spoke. His voice was

clear like precious stones and melodious like the morning bell. It caused others to feel like they'd been brushed by the breeze of summer and had heard the natural tune of the Grand Dao.

Chen Xi hurriedly said, "How could disciple dare to do that?"

"There's no need for formalities. Quickly come over and have a seat." Wen Daozhen smiled while revealed a calm and indifferent bearing. He had a completely different imposing aura when compared to Di Shun, and Chen Xi was unable to see through him.

Wu Xuechan immediately led Chen Xi up the Dao Platform, and then he sat casually at the side before he said, "Little Junior Brother, I brought you here this time because I had something to ask you."

Chen Xi nodded and said, "Eldest Senior Brother, feel free to be frank."

When he saw both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen here, Chen Xi had already faintly guessed some things.

Sure enough, Wu Xuechan spoke frankly in the next moment. "Little Junior Brother, what exactly did you encounter behind the Door of the Last Days?"

As he spoke, both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen's eyes had shot towards Chen Xi in unison because this matter was of the utmost important to the two of them as well.

Chen Xi ordered his thoughts before he said, "When I entered the Door of the Last Days...."

After entire 10 minutes had passed, Chen Xi had finally described all the details of his experience upon entering the Door of the Last Days, and it included the changes in the River Diagram fragments and the energy of Samsara. He hadn't concealed anything.

There was nothing to conceal because most members of Oracle Mountain had long since been aware that Chen Xi possessed the River Diagram fragments, the Netherworld Register, and the Condemn Evil Brush.

Most importantly, Chen Xi still had many questions until now, and he needed the wisdom of Di Shun, Wen Daozhen, and Wu Xuechan to help him figure out the answers he sought.

However, no matter if it was Di Shun, Wen Daozhen, or Wu Xuechan, all of them had fallen into silence after they finished listening to him, and they seemed to be deducing something.

After a long time had passed, Di Shun who had a dignified and solemn expression had suddenly sighed and said, "I never expected it. I truly never expected that a land of catastrophe would reside behind the Door of the Last Days."

Chen Xi couldn't help but ask. "Second Martial Uncle, do you know the exact origins of the Land of Catastrophe?"

Di Shun shook his head to indicate that he didn't.

Wen Daozhen said, "Let's put that aside for now. Chen Xi, you're currently... grasped all the profundities of Samsara?"

Chen Xi nodded. "The situation was dangerous at the time, so I had no choice."

Wen Daozhen thought for a moment, and then he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. "The last days resides in the grand abyss, the karmic tribulation of Samsara rises. The Buddha's prophecy from all those years ago is really true."

Wu Xuechan spoke with raised brows. "Martial Uncles, so the rumored true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao will really be born during this era?"

"It should be like that." Di Shun and Wen Daozhen nodded in unison. "However, when such an unprecedented fortuitous encounter descends into the world, it'll probably be accompanied by all sorts of shocking and unexpected events."

Wu Xuechan pondered deeply before he said, "Then... will my Master be fine?"

At this instant, Chen Xi's heart suddenly shook. This was the first time that he'd heard his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, speak about the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi.

"The variables are unclear; the outcome is impossible to determine." Wen Daozhen sighed lightly, and then he rubbed the center of his forehead before he muttered. "Samsara has appeared, and the Last Days are about to arrive. There are numerous variables, so it's impossible to pinpoint just one. It'll probably be impossible to pry into the secrets of the heavens from now onward...."

His voice was low, and it carried a wisp of indescribably complicated emotions.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1996: The River Diagram's Origins

Chen Xi stared blankly ahead as he stared there, and he felt slightly oppressed.

The conversation between Di Shun, Wen Daozhen, and Wu Xuechan revolved around the word 'variables'. It was extremely profound, and it caused Chen Xi to feel as if he'd understood, but when he thought about it in detail, he felt that he didn't understanding anything instead.

What do they mean by Samsara has appeared, and the Last Days are about to arrive? Could it be that the calamity which might come from behind the Door of the Last Days will unavoidably descend onto the Ancient God Domain in the end?

If it's like that, then could it be that this era will be obliterated as well?

Chen Xi was unable to figure all of this out.

What did they mean when they said that there are numerous variables, so it's impossible to pinpoint just one? What did they mean when they said that it'll probably be impossible to pry into the secrets of the heavens form now onward?

Could it be that the variables they speak about are related to the Heaven Dao in some way?

Chen Xi was still unable to figure it out.

So, while Di Shun, Wen Daozhen, and Wu Xuechan were conversing with each other, Chen Xi could only listen silently and was unable to say anything.

However, this conversation had at least allowed him to confirm that his master, the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, was still alive!

Chen Xi was even able to faintly guess that the reason for Fuxi's disappearance was probably closely related to the search for the so-called true secrets of the Ultimate Path towards the Dao.

...

After the time for an incense stick to burn, Chen Xi who had a bellyful of questions had been led by Wu Xuechan to bid farewell to both Di Shun and Wen Daozhen, and then they left the Secret Realm.

When they walked out into the outside world, the sky above was completely clear while the surroundings were quiet and beautiful. The air was enshrouded with a clear, lively, and beautiful aura, and it caused Chen Xi's spirits to be raised.

"Little Junior Brother, perhaps you still have many questions. However, the matters that our Martial Uncles were considering are too obscure and vague. Moreover, they aren't closely related to you for now, so you don't have to feel perturbed because of it." Before Chen Xi could open his mouth and ask, Wu Xuechan had taken the initiative to explain. "However, I can help you answer some questions related to the River Diagram."

Chen Xi remained silent for a moment, and then he nodded and smiled while he said, "Alright."

The two of them strolled along a remote and craggy path on the mountain. The atmosphere here was tranquil, and it wasn't so oppressive like it was during the conversation with Di Shun and Wen Daozhen.

"Eldest Senior Brother, exactly what sort of treasure is the River Diagram?" Chen Xi thought for a moment before he asked the easier question, yet it was also one that was the most difficult to answer.

In the past, Chen Xi had never considered where exactly the River Diagram was from or why it was so mysterious.

He was merely aware that the River Diagram had once caused the gods and devils of the world to fight in the three dimensions all those years ago, and it caused an upheaval and endless bloodshed.

Later all, when he possessed it himself, he noticed that it was extremely mysterious. Not only did it contain numerous unprecedentedly shocking secrets, it even possessed unimaginable strength.

In his path of cultivation after he'd obtained it, the River Diagram had awakened on more than one occasion, and it had helped Chen Xi deal with numerous inconceivable calamities.

When he returned from the Land of Catastrophe, Chen Xi finally understood that the River Diagram had existed since the 1st era, and it had existed for 9 eras now!

This was extremely inconceivable.

Most unimaginable to Chen Xi was that the destruction of every single era was actually related to the 9th Savior of that era. Moreover, these Saviors definitely possessed the River Diagram in order to open the Door of the Last Days.

All of these facts made the River Diagram seem even more mysterious. It made Chen Xi start to consider these questions carefully and wonder exactly what the origins of the River Diagram was!

Wu Xuechan was clearly stunned when he heard this question, and then he sighed with emotion after quite some time had passed. "I've always wanted to know the answer to that question as well. When Master was still here, I'd heard him say that the River Diagram had probably been born from the Chaos of the three dimensions, and it was even to the extent that it might have appeared before the Chaos of the three dimensions existed. As for exactly when it had appeared, even Master was unable to determine the answer."

"The Chaos of the three dimensions?" Chen Xi was stunned. According to his knowledge, the time before the Immortal Dimension, Mortal Dimension, and Netherworld were born was the Prehistoric Times. At that time, the three dimensions hadn't been formed, the entire world was a single whole, and it was called the Prehistoric Times.

The period before the Prehistoric World was called the Primeval Times, and it was a time that belonged to the Innate Fiendgods and sages.

Even further before this was the Chaotic Times.

It was where everything was fostered. There was no reasons or earth at that time, and it was mysterious and unfathomable!

But if the River Diagram was said to have been born in the Chaos of the three dimensions or before that, then it would conflict with everything Chen Xi knew.

Because the Chaos of the three dimensions belonged to this era as well, and according to Chen Xi's understanding, the River Diagram had appeared a long time ago during the 1st era!

So, when he thought up to here, he asked Wu Xuechan about it.

Wu Xuechan smiled and seemed to be not surprised at all, and then he said casually, "Actually, you're not wrong. However, you've mistaken one thing. The Chaos of the three dimensions appeared during the 1st Era...."

What!?! Chen Xi's heart shook violently, and he felt slight disbelief.

"In other words, the Chaos of the three dimensions and the River Diagram are the same. They've experienced the alternation of numerous eras and have survived until now." Wu Xuechan's voice was low and carried a distant tone. "The only difference is that the Chaos of the three dimensions had never changed during the 8 eras before our era, and it only started to transform during this era...."

"It was split apart. The clear energy within it rose and became the heavens; the muddy energy within it descended and formed the ground. The innate beings fostered within the Chaos charged out from within it, and they brought the order, Heaven Dao, and all things to the heavens and the earth...."

"At that time, the gods and devils fought for supremacy, the sages discussed the Dao, and all of them tried to take control of the world. It caused a long and vast period of war, and that was precisely the primeval times of the three dimensions...."

“Later on, some of our predecessors from the primeval times had broken out of the three dimensions, and only then did they notice that the Chaos of the three dimensions hadn’t just given birth to the three dimensions. There was another place that was suitable for the gods to reside and cultivate, and that was... the Ancient God Domain!

“In other words, even though the Ancient God Domain possesses over a thousand regions, numerous universes, and innumerable places that were born from within the Chaos. However, if they were traces back to their source, then the birth of the Ancient God Domain was still from within the Chaos of the three dimensions!

“To be more precise, since the moment that the Chaos of the three dimensions had started to transform, the civilization of this era had been born!

“After that, the Ancient God Domain and the three dimensions were fully separated, and they moved towards different directions. The former was where the gods cultivated, and the situation there didn’t change too much throughout the annals of time. On the other hand, the latter was constantly transforming. It experienced the Prehistoric Times, the separation of the three dimensions, the fall of the Fiendgods.... In the end, it transformed into its current state.

“While the three dimensions can’t be compared to the Ancient God Domain now, and even the gods disdain to enter the three dimensions, take it to be a lower plain, and take the living beings there to be ants. However, only few people in the world are probably aware that regardless of whether it’s Oracle Mountain, Nuwa’s Dao Palace, the Sovereign Sect, the Dao Institute, or the Divine Institute.... All of them originated from the three dimensions!

“This is what’s special about the three dimensions. There are too many secrets hidden within it, and it’s far from being as simple as ordinary people think.

“Just like Samsara. Throughout the entire world, such a force has only been born in the three dimensions, and regardless of whether it’s the Ancient God Domain or the other 8 eras, all of them didn’t possess the cycle of reincarnation!

“A further example would be the River Diagram you possess, and it’s the same. All of this represents that as the source of this era’s civilization, the three dimensions is absolutely not something that any other place can compare to.”

Wu Xuechan’s words carried too much information, and it caused Chen Xi to be unable to fully digest it all after he listened to everything.

In the past, Chen Xi was merely aware that the three dimensions were extremely extraordinary, but he didn’t know how extraordinary it was. At this moment, after he heard Wu Xuechan’s analysis, he finally understood that the Chaos of the three dimensions was actually so unique and beyond imagination.

To put it simply, the Chaos of the three dimensions had experienced the rise and fall of 8 eras before it finally started to transform during this era.

At the beginning, it was divided into the Ancient God Domain and the three dimensions. The Ancient God Domain remained eternally the same, and it was a place suitable for the gods to reside and cultivate at.

On the other hand, the three dimensions underwent its own unique transition. It experienced numerous transformations before it finally split into the current situation where it was made up of the Mortal Dimension, Netherworld, and Immortal Dimension.

The most unique part about it was that only the three dimensions possessed the unique and unprecedented force called Samsara!

When compared to the Ancient God Domain, the current strength and system in the three dimensions was extremely weak indeed. However, the three dimensions were the civilization of the current era had originated from. It was like the source of everything, and even the five extremes of the Imperial Region had originated from the three dimensions!

After a long time passed, Chen Xi finally frowned and said, "But since the three dimensions are so important, then why has it been forgotten by the Ancient God Domain now, and it's even to the extent that practically no one returns to the three dimensions from the Ancient God Domain."

Wu Xuechan sighed and said, "It's very simple, we're restrained by the Heaven Dao. All gods are definitely unable to return to the three dimensions. For example, even our Oracle Mountain, Nuwa's Dao Palace, and the Sovereign Sect had to rely on special secret techniques to suppress our cultivations and disguise ourselves as immortals in order to return to the three dimensions. However, once our strength is exposed in the three dimensions, then we'll definitely suffer punishment from the Heaven Dao!

At this moment, Chen Xi finally came to an understanding, and he had a deeper understanding of how unique the three dimensions was.

Perhaps it's exactly because of this that a mysterious treasure like the River Diagram could have been born from within it, right?

Suddenly, Wu Xuechan seemed to be lost in thought and said, "Little Junior Brother, according to what you said, you've already gathered 8 of the River Diagram fragments, and you only need the last one to gather the complete River Diagram. However, do you know how the River Diagram was shattered all those years ago?"

Chen Xi was stunned, and he shook his head to display that he didn't know.

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, "I don't know as well. However, I'm clearly aware that the River Diagram has always been in a shattered state since the 1st era. Only the 9th Savior of every single era is able to gather the complete River Diagram."

He paused for a moment and spoke of a secret that astounded Chen Xi. "Most importantly, every single one of the 8 Savors during this era had merely obtained a single fragment of the River Diagram, and this includes our Master as well. But you aren't the same!"

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1997: The 8 Savors Before Him

Chen Xi was utterly shocked.

When he'd just started cultivating, he'd heard from Ji Yu that the Master of Oracle Mountain, Fuxi, had obtained the River Diagram by chance, and Fuxi had deduced the true profundities of the workings of the heavens through the River Diagram. It allowed him to step onto the peak of the Grand Dao and establish Oracle Mountain.

While he was in the Desolate Manku Ruins, he'd encountered a Will Brand left behind by the Master of the Manku Period, and he'd found out that 'Xuan' had relied on the River Diagram to comprehend the ultimate path of the Sword Dao.

When he was at the Land of Catastrophe, he'd come into contact with the Saviors of various different eras, and he was clearly aware that they'd relied on the River Diagram to ascend into supreme positions and possess peerless might.

However, Chen Xi had never imagined that regardless of whether it was Fuxi or Xuan, both of them had merely obtained a single fragment of the River Diagram!

Why exactly was it like that?

Chen Xi was very clearly aware that with the extraordinary cultivations that Fuxi and Xuan possessed, it would be sufficient for them to find even more fragments of the River Diagram. So, why did they only obtain a single one?

Could it be that there's some sort of unknown limitation?

But right after that, Chen Xi had acutely noticed a problem. According to his Eldest Senior Brother, Wu Xuechan, only the 9th Savior of an era could gather the complete River Diagram.

Could this be some sort of restriction by an unseen force?

Could it be that the mysterious Door of the Last Days can only be opened by gathering the complete River Diagram?

The more he thought about it, the more chaotic his thoughts were. All sorts of thoughts surged into his mind, and it caused him to stare blankly in silence. It seemed as if he'd been possessed.

After a long time passed, Chen Xi finally laughed bitterly and said, "Isn't the River Diagram a little too mysterious?"

Wu Xuechan roared with laughter, and then he patted Chen Xi on the shoulder and said, "Do you still remember that questions which I asked you just now?"

Chen Xi nodded.

Wu Xuechan restrained his laughter and said seriously, "When you obtain the last fragment of the River Diagram one day, then perhaps you'll be able to understand everything, and you'll be able to deduce exactly how the River Diagram had been shattered all those years ago!"

Even if Wu Xuechan didn't say all of this, Chen Xi would have still figure it out. Because the complete River Diagram just happened to have been shattered into pieces in the world, and this itself seemed extremely unusual.

“Actually, since you’ve started cultivating until now, Little Junior Brother should have noticed that your path of cultivation was practically constantly influenced by the River Diagram, and our Oracle Mountain hasn’t really passed down much guidance or inheritance to you.” Wu Xuechan spoke about a different topic. “This isn’t because our Oracle Mountain is intentionally keeping it from you and is unwilling to pass it down to you. It’s because our Oracle Mountain’s inheritance was created by Master, Fuxi, and he’d received enlightenment from a River Diagram fragment when he was establishing Oracle Mountain. So, in your case, possessing the fragments of the River Diagram is like possessing the most complete inheritance of Oracle Mountain.”

Chen Xi thought for a moment and quickly understood this principle.

Wu Xuechan smiled and continued. “moreover, the inheritances you’ve obtained encompasses all the inheritances obtained by the last 8 Savors of this era.”

Chen Xi was extremely surprised when he heard this, and he couldn’t help but ask. “The last 8 Savors of this era?”

Wu Xuechan nodded and said, “Right.”

When he spoke up to here, Wu Xuechan couldn’t help but be surprised, and he frowned. “Could it be that you still don’t know who the last 8 Savors of this era are?”

Chen Xi felt a wave of embarrassment and said, “I’m only aware that the 8th Savior was Master, and the 7th was the Master of the Manku Period, Xuan. I have no knowledge of the identities of the 6th Savior and those before him.”

Wu Xuechan was stunned, and then he said, “Actually, you’ve imperceptibly come into contact with all of that during your path of cultivation throughout the years, and you merely didn’t think in that direction.”

After that, he explained. “The 1st Savior was the Chaotic Divine Lotus, and you’ve met both the strands of will, Evil Lotus and Dao Lotus, that he left behind upon death while you were cultivating in the Dark Reverie’s Nine Radiance Sword Sect.”

Chen Xi’s heart instantly shook as he recalled Dao Lotus and Evil Lotus, and he recalled the Dao Calamity Sword that he’d obtained in the past!

However, he’d never imagined that the Chaotic Divine Lotus had been the 1st Savior of this era.

“The 2nd Savior was the Divine Dark Parasol Tree. The fragment of the River Diagram which you obtained behind the Door of Profundities in the Dark Parasol’s Abyss was left behind by it.” Wu Xuechan’s voice continued resounding through the surroundings.

The Divine Dark Parasol Tree!

A wave of ripples arose in Chen Xi’s heart. He hadn’t just obtained that fragment of the River Diagram there, he’d even obtained a strand of the Quintessence Energy left behind by the Divine Dark Parasol Tree, and it was the Dark Parasol Sapling that he’d always hid within himself.

However, the Divine Dark Parasol Tree's mind had awakened, and its spirit had drifted off to pursue the vague ultimate path towards the Dao and had only left the Divine Dark Parasol Tree itself behind. Even until now, it still resided within Chen Xi's body and was immeasurably beneficial to him.

"The 3rd Savior was the Heavenshaker Ant Emperor...."

Before Wu Xuechan could finish speaking, Chen Xi spoke with astonishment. "Who's that?"

Wu Xuechan glanced at Chen Xi with surprise and said, "Could it be that you didn't meet it at the Dark Parasol's Abyss? It was the Divine Dark Parasol Tree's good friend, and its true form was the most ordinary and tiny ant. However, it relied on its supreme will to step foot onto the peak of the Grand Dao in the end."

"So it was the Ant Exalt!" Chen Xi instantly recalled that this was exactly the Ant Exalt! While he was behind the Door of Profundity, he'd saved an ant there, but he'd never imagined that the ant would reveal monstrous divine might in the end, and it helped the tiny cauldron to crush the white haired Saint Emperor from the Xeno-race!

At that time, Chen Xi had once laid eyes upon a scene of the tiny ant cultivating while he was in a dazed state. It started from when the ant had started cultivating until it finally stepped foot onto the peak of the Grand Dao, and Chen Xi had witnessed all of it, allowing him to benefit greatly from it.

However, Chen Xi had never imagined that the Heavenshaker Ant Emperor who his Eldest Senior Brother spoke about would actually be the 3rd Savior.

Wu Xuechan continued his explanation when he saw that Chen Xi had come to an understanding. "The 4th, 5th, and 6th are from the Netherworld, and they're respectively the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Netherworld Emperors. At the same time, they'd respectively comprehended the supreme inheritances of Paramita, Oblivion, and Terminus from the River Diagram. They should be familiar to you."

Chen Xi found it difficult to control his emotions when he listened up to this point. Even though the 1st and 2nd Netherworld Emperors were extremely unfamiliar to him, but the Grand Dao profundities of Paramita and Oblivion which he'd comprehended had come from these two Savors!

As for the Third Netherworld Emperor, he was even more familiar to Chen Xi because not only had Chen Xi obtained the Netherworld Register and Condemn Evil Brush because of the Third Netherworld Emperor, he'd even been able to comprehend Samsara.

At this point, the identities of the other six Savors had been exposed, and if they were included with Xuan and Fuxi who were the 7th and 8th Savior respectively, then they just happened to complete the total of 8!

Moreover, if one analyzed it carefully, then it wasn't difficult to notice that regardless of whether it was the Chaotic Divine Lotus, the Divine Dark Parasol Tree, the Heavenshaker Ant Emperor, the 1st Netherworld Emperor, 2nd Netherworld Emperor, 3rd Netherworld Emperor, Xuan, or Fuxi, they more or less had a unique link to Chen Xi.

It was even to the extent that Chen Xi had unintentionally obtained the inheritances and comprehensions of these 8 Savors, and it had imperceptibly brought about immeasurable benefits to his cultivation!

At this point, Chen Xi finally understood what his Eldest Senior Brother meant earlier. Indeed, the accomplishments he possessed now were closely related to those 8 Saviors who came before him.

Moreover, this entire relationship was formed with the River Diagram at its foundation!

After he figured out all of this, besides feeling suddenly enlightened, Chen Xi couldn't help but feel slightly dazed. Was all of this a coincidence? No! It's like an invisible force had made all of this revolve around me, and it develops around the River Diagram! Chen Xi was unable to describe what he felt right now as it was too complicated. When he suddenly looked back, he noticed that all cause and effect seemed to have faintly conformed with each other since a long time ago. So, how could this not be shocking and bewildering?

"Eldest Senior Brother, do you think I've unknowingly become the puppet of the River Diagram? And all my actions were unknowingly influenced by it?" After a short while, Chen Xi finally spoken these words with a bitter expression on his face, and it was even to the extent that he had the impulse to toss the River Diagram away and completely escape all of this.

"Little Junior Brother, there's no need to think too much about it. We cultivators are tainted by Karma as soon as we step onto the path of cultivation. If we're without this Karma, then it would be impossible for the two of us to have become senior brother and junior brother, and it would be impossible for Oracle Mountain to have another heir." Wu Xuechan seemed to understand Chen Xi's current state of mind, and he patted Chen Xi on the shoulder and said warmly, "Similarly, your parents, friends, enemies, and everything you've done seem to be completely normal, but if you deduce it carefully, you would notice that the secrets of Karma are hidden within them all."

He paused for a moment and pondered deeply before he continued. "In short, this isn't a bad thing."

Chen Xi remained silent for a long time before his mental state eased up greatly, and then he couldn't help but shake his head and sigh. "But it can't be considered to be good as well, right?"

Wu Xuechan roared with laughter and nodded. "Yes, it's neither good nor bad. It's extremely normal, and there's nothing shocking about it. Moreover, there's no need to persist on diving deeper into it. It's just like the path of cultivation. Comprehend the Heaven's Dao and stay true to your heart. As for everything else, why bother about it?"

"Stay true to my heart.... Stay true to my heart...." In the end, Chen Xi muttered these words repeatedly while his tightly knit brows had eased up, and his eyes gradually grew brighter and brighter before they regained their firmness and indifference.

Yes, Chen Xi had figured it out at this moment. It was sufficient to just do things according to his heart, and all Karma, the River Diagram, being a puppet, and everything else wasn't important before his mental state.

As they spoke, they'd moved along the quiet mountain path and arrived in front of an ancient and lofty hall before they even realized it.

At this point, Wu Xuechan suddenly stopped moving. He gazed at the hall and said, "Little Junior Brother, do you still remember Miss Zhen Liuqing? She was placed here."

Chen Xi suddenly raised his head, and then he gazed over and said with excitement, "Eldest Senior Brother, could it be that Miss Zhen has... awoken?"

Wu Xuechan shook his head and said, "I can't cure the Divine Black Lich Venom."

Chen Xi was stunned, and then his excitement dimmed down.

"However, you already possess the ability to deal with this problem now." Wu Xuechan grinned as he gazed at Chen Xi.

"I do?" Chen Xi was stunned.

"Yes." Wu Xuechan nodded.

Chen Xi pondered briefly, and then he suddenly slapped himself on the forehead and roared with laughter. "I understand now. I was looking for something that was right before my very eyes!"

Talisman Emperor

Chapter 1998: The Seal Of The Shaman Part 1

Swish!

Chen Xi didn't hesitate to send his consciousness into the Seal of the Shaman.

Unlike the last time, Chen Xi had gathered his entire consciousness and sent it completely into the Seal of the Shaman.

This was extremely dangerous. Because if anything unexpected occurred, then it could cause the collapse of his consciousness. This would cause his soul to suffer a heavy injury, and it might even make him suffer from qi deviation.

However, the matters of the world were always like this. If one wanted to obtain something, then one had to bear the corresponding risk and danger.

Chen Xi had made up his mind, so he would naturally not act hesitantly.

In next to no time, the familiar scenes of the Shaman Civilization had appeared once more, and they flashed incessantly through Chen Xi's mind.

When these scenes started to gradually warp and become multicolored ribbons, Chen Xi suddenly circulated the energy of his Talisman Dao, and he started to analyze and deduce all the transformations of this era.

Bang!

In an instant, the multicolored scene in Chen Xi's mind suddenly exploded apart, and it transformed into fine and dense specks of light.

The rain of light was too dense and like a vast ocean, and it covered the heavens and the earth. It was the fragments of the Shaman Civilization!

Every single fragment was a fine and unique inheritance, and the dense fragments jointly formed the entire Shaman Civilization.

At the moment, Chen Xi had to utilize the energy of his Talisman Dao to completely comprehend the inheritances contained within every fragment, and then replace them with Talisman Markings!

Swoosh!

A strand of consciousness swept out and instantly locked onto one of these fragments. At the same time, a completely unfamiliar profundity of inheritance was reflected in Chen Xi's mind.

It was an inheritance from the Shaman Civilization, and it was unique and obscure.

To Chen Xi who'd just come into contact with this sort of inheritance, it was clearly challenge for him to fully deduce their profundities with the Dao of Talismans and completely replace them with Talisman Markings in the end.

However, since he'd started cultivating until now, Chen Xi had experienced all sorts of dangers and difficulties. So, he'd started working on it as soon as he locked onto that fragment of the Shaman Civilization.

Om! Om!

Strands of consciousness transformed into the tiniest talisman markings, and they were like fine tentacles which infiltrated the Civilization Fragment and quickly enveloped it completely.

After that, the talisman markings started to glow and circulate as if they were breathing, and they cooperated with each other from afar.

At the same time, all sorts of comprehensions started to surge into Chen Xi's heart. They were unfamiliar, obscure, and they suffused his heart like water.

Even though it was merely a single fragment that seemed tiny like a drop of water in an ocean, the profundities and inheritances contained within it was extremely shocking.

Chen Xi exhausted an entire three months of time before he was finally able to fully comprehend its profundities.

Om!

In the end, this fragment suddenly transformed into a strange talisman marking, and it swished off before it was drowned beneath the dense rain of light.

Every single 'droplet' in the rain of light was a fragment of the Shaman Civilization, and they could be said to be dense like the vast starry sky and covered the world.

Presently, Chen Xi had to spend three months of time before he was finally able to refine and absorb a single fragment, and this clearly displayed how long it would take for him to fully refine and absorb the fragments of the Shaman Civilization.

However, Chen Xi clearly couldn't be bothered about all of this. After he refined and absorbed the 1st fragment, he hadn't stopped at all and subsequently locked onto a second fragment. He wasn't willing to waste even a shred of time.

Another three months passed.

Chen Xi had refined and absorbed the second fragment.

After a year had passed, Chen Xi had refined and absorbed four fragments.

Two years later, Chen Xi had refined and absorbed nine fragments.

On the third year, Chen Xi had refined and absorbed 15 fragments.

...

Perhaps even Chen Xi himself had never imagined that he would have already exhausted 3 years of time to refine and absorb the Seal of the Shaman.

Moreover, he'd merely completely absorbed 15 fragments. When compared to the dense fragments that covered the world, it was simply like a drop in the ocean, and it wasn't worth mentioning at all.

If it was any other person, that person would have probably given up by now. After all, if it continued according to this speed, then it would probably be impossible to complete without exhausting over 10,000 years of time.

However, Chen Xi didn't.

It was even to the extent that he'd never aroused such a thought. Since he started to refine and absorb the Civilization Fragments with the energy of the Talisman Dao, his entire attention had been immersed in this task. He was completely concentrated, and he didn't have any other thoughts.

On the 4th year, Chen Xi had refined and absorbed 7 more fragments.

On the 5th year, Chen Xi had refined and absorbed 8 more fragments.

On the 6th year, Chen Xi had refined and absorbed 9 more fragments.

It was obvious from the changes that had occurred during the last three years that Chen Xi's speed was increasing incessantly with every fragment he refined and absorbed. Unfortunately, this improvement still seemed extremely insignificant as he was only able to refine and absorb one extra fragment every single year.

However, all of this had started to undergo a shocking change from the 7th year, and it was even to the extent that it could be described as a change in the situation.

Because Chen Xi had refined and absorbed an entire 36 fragments during the 7th year, and it was four times the amount he'd completed during the 6th year.

On the 8th year, the amount of fragments Chen Xi had refined and absorbed successfully had multiplied again. It had risen to a total of 180! This was an entire 5 times more when compared to the 7th year!

He refined 6 times more than the previous year, on the 9th year.

He refined 7 times more than the previous year, on the 10th year.

He refined 8 times more than the previous year, on the 11th year.

...

It multiplied more and more as every year passed, and the speed Chen Xi refined and absorbed these fragments of the Shaman Civilization had gradually arrived at an astounding level.

It was very obvious that he wasn't satisfied with merely refining and absorbing a single fragment at a time any longer, and he refined and absorbed multiple fragments at the same time.

Meanwhile, the speed that he refined and absorbed them grew quicker and quicker....

All of this revealed a trend of advancing by leaps and bounds, and it was shocking!

All of this was because Chen Xi was completely unfamiliar with the Shaman Civilization in the very beginning, so he couldn't avoid stumbling and encountering all sorts of difficulties when he deduced, refined, and absorbed them.

But as he refined and absorbed more and more fragments, he slowly started to become familiar with everything within the Shaman Civilization. It wasn't so unfamiliar to him anymore, so he naturally accomplished refining and absorbing it with ease and skill.

This was comparable to learning to write. When one had just started learning, one had to remember all sorts of strokes and components, and it required countless rounds of practice before every single character could be written nearly.

However, once one had written and practiced a huge amount, then no matter what sort of unfamiliar character one encounter, one could write it smoothly by memorizing its strokes.

The course of refining and absorbing the fragments was just like writing to Chen Xi. However, if the fragments were compared to numerous individual characters, then Chen Xi was like a tentacle monster that could write over 100 characters at the same time!

...

On the 15th year, more than half of the dense fragments that covered the world had been refined and absorbed by Chen Xi. They were transformed into numerous odd talisman markings that flickered about in the surroundings like stars.

On the 16th year, Chen Xi's speed of refining and absorbing them grew even more terrifying. He was capable of refining and absorbing a fragment with a single sweep of his consciousness!

On the 17th year, less than 20% of the fragments remained.

On the 18th year, all the fragments had been refined and absorbed!

It was also on this year that the appearance of the Seal of the Shaman within Chen Xi's sea of consciousness had changed completely.

It had transformed into an expanse of talisman markings that were dense like the starry sky, and they were strange and mysterious as they flickered about like a shoal of fish.

However, while they seemed like talisman markings, they contained the purest inheritance of the Shaman Civilization!

On the 19th year, the dense expanse of talisman markings started to link together under the deductions that Chen Xi had completed, and they formed numerous Talisman Marking Diagrams.

After that, these diagrams combined together once more like numerous Divine Chains of Order, and they started to conform to each other.

On the 20th year, the Divine Chains of Order that were formed from the dense talisman markings suddenly formed all sorts of phenomena, and they started to transform incessantly.

Shockingly, these scenes were the scenes of the passage of time during the last era which Chen Xi had witnessed before!

However, these scenes had been completely replaced by talisman markings, and they were completely different when they were displayed within Chen Xi's mind this time.

It was like a piece of unrefined gold revealing its essence or like a young woman removing all her clothes, and every single inch of her skin was vividly displayed before him down to the slightest detail. Chen Xi captured all the profundities within these scenes clearly, and they were reflected within his heart.

At this point, after exhausting 20 years of effort, the Era Brand of the Shaman Civilization had been completely refined and absorbed by Chen Xi!

Bang!

At practically the exact same moment, Chen Xi who was seated cross-legged on the ground didn't even have the time to feel happy when he felt his entire body shake. The vital energy within his entire body seemed like a volcano that had been deathly silent for a long time, and it rumbled before it started to rise at an inconceivable speed!

At this moment, even his cultivation and strength were undergoing a shocking transformation from the transformation of his vital energy.

This sort of transformation continued for an entire month before everything returned to calm once more.

When Chen Xi fully recovered his consciousness, he noticed that his cultivation had actually attained another breakthrough!

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 1999: Mysterious Woman

A light barrier that reflected the scene of a region had appeared above Chen Xi. It was completely round and dazzling. Numerous universes circulated within it while a myriad of stars cycled through it, and it revealed boundless profound scenes.

Chen Xi's back was ramrod straight, and he seemed steady like a pine tree as he sat cross-legged there while being bathed beneath divine radiance. His entire body was covered by strands of violet gold energy, and he seemed solemn, tranquil, and otherworldly.

On the other hand, the region within his body was like a great void that had surging divine energy whistling through it, and they rumbled like thunderclaps.

Under such a state, his vital energy, vital blood, strength, soul.... Everything within him seemed lively and seething, and it was extremely miraculous.

Besides that, a new and dazzling Violet Gold Imperial Sovereign Star had arisen above his Soul Divine Flame. It enhanced the radiance of the other three Violet Gold Imperial Sovereign Stars, emanated violet gold energy, and illuminated Chen Xi's entire soul and covered it with a layer of a divine aura.

The Fourth Star Region Lord Realm!

Chen Xi had merely refined and absorbed the inheritances within the Seal of the Shaman through 20 years of closed door cultivation in order to rescue Zhen Liuqing. However, he'd actually coincidentally broken through by luck, and his entire strength had obtained another tremendous transformation!

The region within his body had expanded once more, his strength had improved again, and the strength of his soul had risen every higher. Even the essence, energy, and spirit within his body was dense and seething to the extreme!

Even Chen Xi himself felt slight disbelief that his strength had advanced to a higher level in a short period of 20 years. If news of this were to spread, the world would definitely think he was a freak.

However, Chen Xi was clearly aware that it was absolutely because of the Seal of the Shaman that he was able to accomplish this!

The complete inheritances of an entire era was converged within the Seal of the Shaman, so the energy within it was extremely vast. Now that it was refined and absorbed by Chen Xi, the benefits he obtained were naturally beyond imagination.

If I were to continue along this speed of cultivation, then wouldn't my cultivation rise steadily by just refining and absorbing the other 7 Era Brands? After experiencing the pleasant surprise he felt in the beginning, Chen Xi had calmed down and seemed to have thought of something.

Refining and absorbing the Seal of the Shaman had already allowed him to obtain complete knowledge about how to deduce the inheritances of different eras with the Talisman Dao.

Under such circumstances, Chen Xi was very confident that he would definitely not encounter any obstructions if he were to refine and absorb another Era Brand!

But Chen Xi couldn't help but shake his head right after that. He was able to sense that his cultivation had arrived at a full state, and it was probably impossible for him to digest the energy within even more Era Brands within a short period of time.

He was like a full pool, and the pool had to be expanded and enlarged in order to accumulate even more water.

The current state of Chen Xi's cultivation was just like that, and it was on the verge of becoming full. However, he didn't lack additional water. He merely lacked further tempering so that his body could be expanded, allowing him to absorb even more energy and advance into a higher level.

“As expected, it’s clearly impossible to attain success in one go....” Chen Xi laughed bitterly but didn’t feel disgruntled. It was even to the extent that the refinement and absorption of the Seal of the Shaman was like the opening of a new door to him, and he’d obtained great gains and was extremely pleasantly surprised.

Firstly, he was sure that even if the Era Brands were restrained within the River Diagram fragments, they weren’t barriers to him anymore, and they were unable to stop him from refining and absorbing the Era Brands.

Secondly, the Era Brands were like well-prepared sources of energy for him to advance further in his cultivation, so he didn’t have to look for any other fortuitous encounters while he cultivated. He just had to wait for that critical factor, and then he could utilize the Era Brands to rise steadily in his cultivation.

Lastly, the benefits he obtained from the refinement and absorption of the Era Brand wasn’t merely reflected by a change in his cultivation. Most importantly, the inheritances contained within it had been completely grasped by Chen Xi!

This was Chen Xi’s greatest gain.

For example, the inheritances contained within the Seal of the Shaman included all the systems of cultivation, cultivation techniques, cultivation knowledge, and various others from within the Shaman Civilization

Under such circumstances, if Chen Xi was placed in the last Era, then he could absolutely be considered to be an all-knowing existence!

He would be no different from Senior White who was considered to be the ‘teacher of all’.

Besides that, since Chen Xi had grasped these inheritances during this era, it would absolutely be able to bring forth unimaginable effects.

Just like this very moment, even Wu Xuechan were helpless against the Divine Black Lich Venom that Zhen Liuqing was inflicted with, and there were even very few people in the entire world who could overcome this secret technique.

However, in the opinion of Chen Xi who’d completely refined and absorbed the Seal of the Shaman, the Divine Black Lich Venom was merely a Soul Secret Technique from the Black Lich Tribe of the last era, and he knew how to deal with it.

...

In next to no time, Chen Xi stood up, and then his gaze descended onto the translucent jade coffin.

Crack!

He opened it up and carefully carried Zhen Liuqing out from within it, and then he placed her on a meditation cushion.

After that, he took a deep breath while he silently recalled the method to eliminate the Divine Black Lich Venom. After he confirmed that there were no mistakes in any of the specifics, Chen Xi finally acted.

Om!

He formed seals with his hands, and he drew numerous mysterious and odd Shaman Markings with the tip of his finger. These Shaman Marking surged like streams of water and entered into Zhen Liuqing's body.

...

Outside the hall, Tu Meng sat cross-legged on the ground.

Since the moment Chen Xi had started his closed door cultivation 20 years ago, Wu Xuechan had arranged for Tu Meng to reside here so that Tu Meng could notify him as soon as Chen Xi emerges from within the hall.

However, to Tu Meng's surprise, this wait had continued for 20 years of time.

Of course, this little bit of time was nothing for a Region Lord like Tu Meng. The true source of his bewilderment was that his Grand Martial Ancestral Uncle, Wu Xuechan, had actually came over no less than 10 times, and it seemed like Wu Xuechan had something important to discuss with Chen Xi.

However, because there had been no sign of movement from Chen Xi until now, Wu Xuechan could only leave helplessly every single time.

"Why exactly is Grand Martial Ancestral Uncle looking for Martial Ancestral Uncle? Could it be related to that mysterious woman?" Tu Meng's thoughts had wandered off.

During the last 20 years, news related to the current situation of the Ancient God Domain had been ceaselessly sent over to Oracle Mountain.

Tu Meng paid the most attention to a string of bloody incidents that had occurred 18 years ago or two years after Chen Xi entered into closed door cultivation. Because seven Region Lords had perished in succession!

Moreover, the murderer was the same person, a mysterious woman of unknown background and origin!

Most puzzling of it all was that all 7 Region Lords that the mysterious woman had killed were actually from various different powers, and they weren't related at all. So, it was impossible to determine if she was acting out of revenge or some other reason.

But no matter what, this string of bloody incidents had quickly caused the entire Ancient God Domain to be stirred, and everyone fell into panic and were worried about their own lives.

Even the top-rate powers in the Imperial Region had made sufficient preparations against the possibility that she would pay a visit to them.

According to rumor, even powers like the Sovereign Sect, Divine Institute, Dao Institute, and Nuwa's Dao Palace had dispatched experts to investigate the matter, and they'd even dispatched Daolords.

But in the end, they were actually unable to obtain any clues!

This was extremely unusual.

A few years passed after that before a Daolord from the Divine Institute had encountered the mysterious woman by chance, so he attacked ferociously with the intention of capturing her.

But unexpectedly, the mysterious woman had actually been able to escape successfully!

As soon as news of this had spread, it instantly caused the Ancient God Domain to be even more shocked and filled with uproars. Everyone was unable to imagine that the mysterious woman could actually escape safely from a Daolord.

Who exactly is she? Why have we never heard of such a formidable figure in the past? No one knew the answer to these questions.

However, the rumors related to that mysterious woman were like snowballs that grew larger and larger as they moved along, and it made her become the center of attention in the Ancient God Domain.

It was even to the extent that even the limelight that was shining strongly upon Chen Xi had faintly showed signs of being surpassed by her.

After all, even though the incident where Chen Xi annihilated 12 Region Lords was shocking, everyone was clearly aware that he was a personal disciple from Oracle Mountain. Moreover, he'd been rather famous a very long time ago and was like a peerlessly monstrous genius.

So, everyone naturally paid more attention to the mysterious woman.

Most importantly, the strength possessed by her was actually sufficient for her to escape a Daolord, and this was too terrifying.

Merely this alone made it impossible for Chen Xi to compare to her.

Coupled with the fact that her whereabouts were unknown, and that she'd annihilated numerous Region Lords in succession. No one was sure if she would stop, so the amount of attention they focused onto her was naturally greater than Chen Xi.

Step! Step!

A wave of flat and slow sounds of footsteps jolted Tu Meng awake from his wild thoughts, and then he raised his head to gaze at the person who'd arrived. After that, he hurriedly stood up, bowed, and greeted. "Grand Martial Ancestral Uncle."

It was naturally Wu Xuechan who's arrived here.

"Is there still no movement from within the hall?" Wu Xuechan glanced at the tightly closed door of the hall and couldn't help but frown.

Tu Meng shook his head. "None at all."

"Looks like... I can only wait until next time." Wu Xuechan sighed lightly and was just about to turn around and leave.

However, right at this moment, the tightly closed door had suddenly creaked open.

“Eldest Senior Brother, what do you need from me?” Chen Xi’s tall figure walked out from within while he gazed at Wu Xuechan with a puzzled expression.

“Hahaha! Little Junior Brother, you’ve finally shown yourself.” Wu Xuechan roared with laughter while he sized up Chen Xi from top to bottom. After that, he couldn’t help but exclaim with admiration. “Your cultivation has actually advanced once more after a short 20 years of time. Extraordinary! Extraordinary!”

Tu Meng opened his eyes wide while he gasped, and he said in his heart, My god! Martial Ancestral Uncle is truly abnormal! Such a speed of advancement is simply too much!

Chen Xi rubbed his nose, shrugged, and laughed bitterly. “It was all a result of luck and coincidence. Even I’m slightly surprised by it.”

Tu Meng forcefully restrained his impulse to roll his eyes at Chen Xi. Coincidence? Why have I never encountered such a fortunate event?

Wu Xuechan nodded instead and said, “How is it? Has the Divine Black Lich Venom been eliminated from Miss Zhen?”

Chen Xi immediately revealed a smile when this was mentioned, and he said, “Thank you for the concern, Elder Senior Brother. I’ve completely resolved that problem.”

He paused for a moment and continued. “However, she has been unconscious for too long, and her vital energy is weak to the extreme. So, I’m afraid that she’ll have to recover for a long time before she can regain consciousness.”

Wu Xuechan smiled and said, “It’s fine so long as she can regain consciousness.”

Chen Xi said, “Elder Senior Brother, is there something you need?”

He’d just happened to have heard Wu Xuechan’s sigh from before, so he faintly sensed that his Eldest Senior Brother had definitely not come here just to pay him a visit.

[Talisman Emperor](#)

Chapter 2000: Divine Dao Protector Clans

Wu Xuechan didn’t answer impatiently. He gave some instructions to Tu Meng before he led Chen Xi away from the hall.

Wu Xuechan pondered deeply on the way, and then he smiled and said, “Little Junior Brother, do you remember what I promised you when you left Oracle Mountain to participate in the Dao Discussion?”

Chen Xi was stunned, and then he suddenly recalled that he’d intended to ask his eldest senior brother about his parents before he left at that time. If he hadn’t been reminded right now, then Chen Xi would have almost forgotten.

After that, he couldn’t help but be seized with an impulse and said, “Eldest Senior Brother, have you found out about my parents?”

Wu Xuechan nodded and said, "Actually, I knew about it a very long time ago. However, it wasn't the right time then, so I concealed it from you."

Chen Xi was stunned. So, Eldest Senior Brother knew for a long time? Then why wasn't he willing to tell me until now?

"Little Junior Brother should have noticed while you were in the three dimensions, your father's identity is very extraordinary." Wu Xuechan sighed with emotion and seemed to be recollecting the past.

Chen Xi took a deep breath, and then he forcefully restrained the questions in his heart as he nodded.

He was naturally aware that this father's identity was very special, and it was because his father had more than one identity!

According to Chen Xi's knowledge, Chen Lingjun had undergone reincarnation on more than one occasion within the three dimensions. He was Chen Tailing during his 1st reincarnation, and he was the junior brother of the Sovereign Sect's Master. He possessed monstrous authority at the time, and he could be said to be a figure who was only below a single person within the entire Sovereign Sect.

During his second reincarnation, Chen Lingjun had been reincarnated into Fuxi's second disciple, Daoist Sheng Ji. His real name was Chen Ji at the time, and he possessed a lofty status as well.

During his third reincarnation, Chen Lingjun had been reincarnated as Yun Fusheng, and he'd become a disciple of Dao Emperor Academy who possessed extraordinary accomplishments in the Sword Dao.

During his fourth reincarnation, Chen Lingjun had finally become Chen Lingjun. He'd become a descendent of the Pine Mist City's Chen Clan, and he was Chen Xi and Chen Hao's father.

It would be fine if that was all. But the crux of the matter was that when Chen Xi had headed to Iris Immortal Prison to rescue his mother, Zuoqiu Xue, he found out that his father who'd been reincarnating in the three dimensions didn't belong to the three dimensions at all!

This was one of the reasons why Chen Lingjun had vanished with Zuoqiu Xue at that time and headed to the Ancient God Domain.

Chen Xi still remembered that his father, Chen Lingjun, had left a jade slip to him before leaving the three dimensions with his mother. Chen Lingjun had asked Chen Xi to take good care of the River Diagram fragments, and they would definitely be able to meet each other upon arriving at the Ancient God Domain.

But up until now, Chen Xi couldn't help but notice that while he'd made such a huge name for himself in the Ancient God Domain, his parents seemed as if they hadn't noticed at all. Not to mention a trace of their whereabouts, he hadn't even heard any news about them.

This was extremely strange.

After all, if they were really in the Ancient God Domain, then they would have definitely heard of Chen Xi. But it just so happened that they hadn't contacted him until now, so it was naturally extremely strange.

Sometimes, Chen Xi even wondered if his parents had encountered some sort of unexpected event or mishap....

Of course, he merely wondered that. He would rather see them a little later than have them suffer any mishap.

"It was exactly because his identity is too extraordinary that I had no choice but to conceal it from you. But now, it's time for me to explain all of it to you." Wu Xuechan pondered deeply for a long time before he revealed a solemn expression. "Little Junior Brother, have you heard of the Divine Dao Protector Clans?"

The Divine Dao Protector Clans? Chen Xi's eyes narrowed while he shook his head.

"In short, the Divine Dao Protector Clans are Innate Gods who were born from within the Chaos. They are clans of real gods. As soon as their descendants are born, all of them are Innate Gods as well, and they possessed inconceivable might. Their bloodlines are so noble that it's unique throughout the entire Ancient God Domain." Wu Xuechan explained slowly. "Such clans can only be seen in a single place throughout the Ancient God Domain, and it's Godrank Mountain."

Godrank Mountain!

In an instant, Chen Xi instantly recalled that mountain which he'd seen when he entered the Imperial Region for the first time all those years ago.

That mountain seemed far beyond reach, and it stood towering in the depths of a vast starry sky. It was covered in a supreme and dignified aura, and it caused others to arouse terror and reverence upon laying eyes on it from afar.

That was Godrank Mountain!

At that time, Ye Yan who was travelling with Chen Xi to the Imperial Region had told him that Godrank Mountain existed before the birth of the Ancient God Domain, and the God Attainment Altar stood towering on it. According to rumor, the Godrank Chart was hidden on Godrank Mountain, and its might was fused within the Supreme Heaven Dao and enveloped the entire Ancient God Domain!

Since the ancient time, Godrank Mountain had been a forbidden area. It represented the dignity of the Heaven Dao, and only Daolords could step foot there to comprehend the true secrets of the Heaven Dao.

Chen Xi even clearly remembered that when he'd first laid eyes on the Godrank Mountain, a trace of fluctuation had actually arisen from the River Diagram fragments that were in deep sleep within his sea of consciousness. It seemed to feel detest and was resisting some force, and this allowed Chen Xi to be even more certain that the Godrank Chart definitely existed on Godrank Mountain.

Because while he was still in the three dimensions, the River Diagram fragments had acted in such a way when it went against the Godrank Chart at that time!

Now, his eldest senior brother had actually said that the legendary Divine Dao Protector Clans could only be seen on Godrank Mountain, so it allowed Chen Xi to realize that there was something unusual about all of this.

“Eldest Senior Brother, could it be that my father... is a descendent of a Divine Dao Protector Clan?”
Chen Xi couldn’t stop himself from asking this question in the end.

“Yes.” Wu Xuechan nodded in a straightforward manner.

After he obtained a definite answer, Chen Xi’s emotions instantly became extremely complicated. The Godrank Mountain, the Divine Dao Protector Clans, his father Chen Lingjun.... When all of them were linked together, everything started to become mysterious and unfathomable.

Godrank Mountain was a forbidden area that only Daolords could step foot on, and it had existed since before the birth of the Ancient God Domain.

The Divine Dao Protector Clans were clans of Innate Gods who had been born from within the Chaos, and their descendants were true gods that possessed inconceivable might.

Yet his father, Chen Lingjun, was actually a descendent of a Divine Dao Protector Clan. How could Chen Xi not be shocked and surprised by this?

Wu Xuechan slowed down, and he only continued speaking after quite some time passed. “Before your father underwent reincarnation, he was a descendent of the Chen Clan which is one of the Divine Dao Protector Clans. Coincidentally, his name while he was in the Divine Dao Protector Clan was Chen Lingjun as well. If it wasn’t for that, I would have been almost unable to link him to the Divine Dao Protector Clans.”

Chen Xi took a deep breath and asked in a low voice. “Eldest Senior Brother, so it’s very likely that my father is at the Chen Clan?”

Wu Xuechan nodded and said, “Yes, he returned to the Chen Clan upon returning to the Ancient God Domain all those years ago.”

“I’m going to look for him!” Chen Xi spoke without the slightest hesitation. At this moment, he just wanted to abandon everything and immediately travel to Godrank Mountain.

“Little Junior Brother, don’t be impatient.” Wu Xuechan’s voice seemed to carry a comforting force, and just these few words made the sense of anxiousness and urgency in Chen Xi’s heart to calm down immediately.

After that, Wu Xuechan continued. “Little Junior Brother, not just anyone can head into Godrank Mountain. In the same way, not just anyone can head to the Chen Clan.”

Chen Xi’s brows knit together as he said, “Could it be that it’s full of experts as well?”

Wu Xuechan smiled. “More or less. The Divine Dao Protector Clans aren’t ordinary at all. They’ve been constantly residing on Godrank Mountain and remained isolated from the world. They very rarely make an appearance in the world. But there’s no doubt that their resources and reserves are extremely formidable, unimaginably formidable.”

Chen Xi’s eyes narrowed while he revealed a serious expression. “Could it be that they’re even more formidable than our Oracle Mountain?”

Wu Xuechan sighed lightly and said, "Even if there's a gap between us, it isn't much. Most importantly, no matter if it's our Oracle Mountain or the other four extremes of the Imperial Region, all of us are unwilling to become enemies with the Divine Dao Protector Clans if it's avoidable."

Chen Xi's heart shook. Only now did he finally understand that the forces of the Divine Dao Protector Clans were actually so terrifying!

"But I'm merely going to see my father and not to become enemies with them...."

Wu Xuechan interrupted Chen Xi before he could even finish speaking. "Little Junior Brother, you're mistaken. You'll definitely suffer a mishap if you head to the Chen Clan!"

"Why?" Chen Xi's heart shook.

"Because your father, Chen Lingjun...." Wu Xuechan hesitated for a moment before he sighed. "After he returned to the Chen Clan all those years ago, he was confined like a prisoner along with your mother, Zuoqiu Xue, and they've been unable to escape until now."

"Wasn't my father a descendant of the Chen Clan before he underwent reincarnation? Since he has returned to the clan, then why has he suffered such a mishap?" Chen Xi's expression changed slightly. He'd finally realized that the situation was much more complicated and serious than he'd imagined.

"This... is perhaps something you'll only be able to find out upon meeting your father." Wu Xuechan patted Chen Xi on the shoulder. "I didn't tell you about this in the past because it wasn't time yet. Even if our Oracle Mountain dispatched all its forces, it would be very difficult to force the Chen Clan to hand your parents over."

He paused for a moment, and then he suddenly smiled and said, "But the situation is different now. The opportunity has arrived now, and it's also the reason why I was anxious to see you."

Chen Xi stared blankly at Wu Xuechan as he spoke. "What opportunity?"

"The Chen Clan's Ancestral Worship Ceremony will begin in a short time from now. Whether you're able to meet your parents or not will depend on whether you're able to grab this opportunity." A wisp of a smile that carried deep meaning appeared on the corners of Wu Xuechan's mouth. "Of course, you don't have to worry too much. I'll be there for you."

As he spoke, Wu Xuechan sped up and said, "Come, I'll take you to meet someone."

"Who?" Chen Xi hurriedly caught up to Wu Xuechan.

"Third Martial Uncle's Eldest Disciple — Tang Xian."