#### **Dan God 1231**

## Chapter 1231

"The demonic energy in these Devil Cultivator are indeed different from those I'm familiar with." Chen Xiang nodded his head. In the past, all the Devil Cultivator s that he had met, even those like Devil Race s, were all extremely "gentle".

Chen Xiang could not help but ask: "What kind of Devil Cultivator is this, it's really different from the others."

Bai Youyou said in a cold voice: "This kind of Devil Cultivator is known as the Ferocious Devil, and is extremely savage. The reason they are like this, one part is because of their bloodline's inheritance, and another part is because of their cultivation methods. There are also many such fellows in the Heavenly Demon Realm, and when they go crazy, even if they are the same kind as them, they will brutally kill them."

"However, these Ferocious Devil s would not normally gather together. Now that they are attacking the city together, they should have been gathered together. If there is a power formed by a Ferocious Devil within the Devil Realm, then it would be too scary."

Long Xueyi was told where the group of Ferocious Devil went.

Chen Xiang immediately rushed in that direction, and said with a stern expression: "If these Ferocious Devil and the other Ferocious Devil join hands, or are controlled by the Fire Divine Palace, then we'll be in trouble. We have to get rid of them, we can't let them appear in the Human Realm."

"It's very possible, because Wang Qiongjin is a Devil Cultivator. She has stayed in the Heavenly Demon Realm for a long time and has mastered many powerful devil arts, if she uses these devil arts to rope in these Ferocious Devil, and make them even more powerful, it wouldn't be difficult for the Fire Divine Palace to control this group of Ferocious Devil. Wang Qiongjin is a devil king herself, so she has absolute deterrence." Bai Youyou's tone was filled with killing intent, "We must definitely destroy the power of the Ferocious Devil, and make them stronger. If we attack the human world again, the consequences would be dire."

Chen Xiang had already used his fastest speed, but he was still too slow. He followed the direction that Long Xueyi pointed to and arrived at a city, but this city had already turned into ruins with no signs of life, not even a corpse could be found.

The bodies were not burned, of course, and there was no sign of death here.

"I wonder what kind of demonic technique they are using. In short, if the people here disappear, it will definitely increase their strength." Bai Youyou carefully recalled his knowledge of devil arts.

Other than the Devouring magic kungfu, there were also other devilish arts that could increase the power of the devourer.

"Maybe it's not the devouring of people, but the capture of these people ...." Chen Xiang saw many footprints outside the city. A large group of people had once gathered outside and then mysteriously disappeared.

"If that's the case, then why did he bring these people away, and why did he do the labor work to extract the Spar?" Su Meiyao said.

If that's the case, it will definitely anger the people of the Human Realm, and if it is known by many great powers, it will definitely be exterminated. Right now, the Demons have invaded the humans, obtaining a few Sparite vein, but they are told to use their demons to extract them, this is something that many powers in the Human Realm can tolerate. Chen Xiang shook his head.

The Bloodthirsty Demon Attack should be right. This kind of demonic art requires the most ordinary blood and a large amount of it. It is very likely that they will capture a group of people and select a good Blood Seedling from among them. Bai Youyou's voice suddenly became very cold: "This kind of demonic technique is already considered very evil. Back then, it was already forbidden by a few large families of the devil realm.

Chen Xiang followed them for two days before finally arriving at a relatively large city. After arriving there, the aura had disappeared, and it was at the place where the Transmission array had disappeared. After asking around, he found out that there were more than thirty people wearing red clothes who had suppressed thousands of people into the city, and then left via the Transmission array.

This city was controlled by the Fire Divine Palace, Chen Xiang felt that the Ferocious Devil powers that cultivated the Blood-Thirsty Demonic Art should be related to the Fire Divine Palace.

Chen Xiang did not learn where the group of Ferocious Devil s had pressure the thousands of mortals to go, and in the end, they came to the City Lord's Mansion and took down a person with a relatively high status. Only after using the Soul Absorbing Devil Spell did he learn that this group of people had been sent to Ferocious Devil's city.

But according to his inquiries, this Ferocious Devil was a very prosperous city, comparable to a large city of humanity. There were no conflicts of all sorts, and it was not the Ferocious Devil that Bai Youyou had mentioned.

"Could it be that the Ferocious Devil is able to control that kind of savage personality?" Bai Youyou said doubtfully, "Let's go take a look. If this group of people can control the viciousness of others, then it means that they have already done what the people from the Heavenly Demon Realm above can't do."

Maybe the reason they came to Human Realm to look for the Blood Seedling was to make themselves stronger, so that it would be easier to attack the Chen Martial Continent.

Chen Xiang entered the Transmission array and was teleported to Ferocious Devil City.

Wang Qiongjin was the Devil Cultivator, so the Devil Realm was basically under the control of the Fire Divine Palace. Chen Xiang had to admit that the Fire Divine Palace was powerful, and more than half of the Human Realm was under the control of the Fire Divine Palace.

However, this made the demons rob the Human Realm even more violently. Because there were no Fire Divine Palace and many powerful forces blocking them, the Human Realm s that the demons could easily invade, was currently only the small and medium-sized forces that were under attack by the demons. And, the large powers had basically submitted to the Fire Divine Palace, while the demons listened to the Fire Divine Palace.

In the end, all of the small and medium-sized forces suffered, because the Fire Divine Palace did not need them. Furthermore, they were given to the small and medium-sized forces as gifts to rope in the demons, allowing the demons to ravage them.

There were also only a few major powers that could contend with the demons, but they were not many, and were definitely not in charge of other areas in the Human Realm, and could at most be in charge of their own territory, the Chen Martial Continent was just an example, so the Chen Martial Continent had already begun to send people around to make contact with the big heads of the small and medium-sized forces, asking them to temporarily put down some things, and gather at the Chen Martial Continent.

When he arrived at Ferocious Devil City, although Chen Xiang had already known about what was happening there, but when he saw it with his own eyes, he couldn't help but be surprised. This city was like the prosperous large cities in Human Realm, with clean and wide streets, brand-new and grand buildings, and extremely good-natured people. There were also many people shouting and selling on the streets.

Walking on the streets, Chen Xiang suddenly saw some communication signals, drawn in various locations, they were unique to the Dragon Subduing School, only the core elders of the Dragon Subduing School knew about them, such as Yun Xiaodao and the rest.

Someone had left a secret signal here, meaning that there were people from the Dragon Subduing School here. From the looks of the marks, Chen Xiang knew that they had not been here for long.

"My Dragon Subduing School's people are moving here, what exactly is it?" Chen Xiang suddenly felt that it was funny, he was the Leader, but he did not know what exactly he was going to do.

# Chapter 1232

This was the gathering point of the Ferocious Devil, and now that there were people of the Dragon Subduing School here, in order to find out what the disciples of the Dragon Subduing School were doing here, Chen Xiang had to follow those secret signals, and search for a way to communicate with them.

After entering, he sensed a trace of an extremely familiar aura. It was Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong.

"It's actually those two fellows! What are they doing here?" Chen Xiang had not seen them for a long time, but he was still hiding his identity right now, so he knew that not many people could come out from the seal. In order to keep it a secret, he did not want too many people to know.

After considering it, Chen Xiang decided to follow Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong for the time being. He felt that they were also here for the Ferocious Devil.

The group of Ferocious Devil s that came back this time had gained a lot of things, and had captured a large group of people. As long as they asked around, they would know, and it was not the first time these Ferocious Devil s went out to arrest someone, it had been like this for a long time, and these people were all mortals.

Chen Xiang and Zhu Rong also stayed in this inn, but Zhu Rong and Zhu Rong did not notice him. Late at night, around twenty more people entered the inn and entered the large room that Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong had wrapped up.

These people were all groomed by the Duan Clan. Chen Xiang suspected that the Duan Clan was responsible for investigating and assassinating people under the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord at that time, if not, their concealing ability would not have been so great. If not for Long Xueyi, it would have been difficult for Chen Xiang to discover them.

"Can you overhear them?" Chen Xiang asked. Originally, he planned to wander into that room, but Yun Xiaodao and the others were extremely vigilant, as they had already laid out a strange array inside, preventing him from doing so.

"No, they seem to be carrying a small formation plate with them. They can release a very strong secrecy formation in a short period of time and envelop their rooms." Long Xueyi said: "Who exactly gave them this thing?"

Chen Xiang felt a little ashamed, because he was the Leader of the Dragon Subduing School, but he did not really understand the Dragon Subduing School's overall strength. He did not even know who gave him such a powerful thing like Yun Xiaodao.

After an hour passed, the twenty odd youths walked out from the room. They rushed out of the tavern and split up, with Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong following closely behind.

"They were scattered and did not gather together. We just need to follow Little Yun and that damn fatty." Long Xueyi said.

When Chen Xiang and Long Xueyi used the Divine Travelling Technique, it was as if they were floating in mid air, following others, but no one else could see them. This was the power of the divine way.

Chen Xiang was still in the tavern, but just as he was about to leave, a group of red-robed burly men suddenly rushed in. Their faces were filled with anger, their bodies emitted a violent demonic Qi, holding onto a sharp weapon that made people's hearts tremble, they rudely arrived at the second floor, and kicked out of the room where Yun Xiaodao and were in, but they did not see anyone inside.

"These are the Ferocious Devil. They have discovered the whereabouts of Yun Xiaodao and the rest." Yun Xiaodao was slightly surprised in his heart. Yun Xiaodao and the others reacted quickly enough, so they were not caught by the group of Ferocious Devil.

The tallest Ferocious Devil said angrily: "Just what kind of background does this group of bastards have? Just yesterday, the moment they entered the city, over thirty of our men had died for no apparent reason. How in the world did they do it?"

Yun Xiaodao, Zhu Rong and the others were searching for news and assassinating someone. Although they had exposed their location, they were all trained so they should be able to hide very quickly.

Zhu Rong and Yun Xiaodao left separately, but met up again during the day. At this moment, they had all turned into well-dressed rich families, and stayed in a very high-end hotel.

"The other twenty are in here, but this time they're not together." Long Xueyi said.

"Is this the hiding place of the Ferocious Devil? They all disguised themselves to gather here, I have a feeling that they are going to attack." Chen Xiang said.

Long Xueyi waited for a moment before replying, "There are a few huge residences, but I did not sense any auras from the Ferocious Devil."

"Maybe those Ferocious Devil s have their own concealment methods as well, or maybe those Ferocious Devil s just left that mortal in the vicinity. The blood drawing isn't done by those Ferocious Devil s, it's done by a special person." Chen Xiang said. Those Ferocious Devil s should not have the patience to do this kind of thing.

"It's possible. I'll go take a closer look and see if I can find those mortals." Long Xueyi released a few of his wandering souls and searched around the big houses carefully.

Before long, Long Xueyi shouted, "There is indeed a large group of people imprisoned inside. In order for these mortals to produce more blood as soon as possible, they have also provided many things that can greatly benefit.

"This group of Ferocious Devil, I must make them disappear from this world." Chen Xiang clenched both his fists, and fiercely said: "And that Wang Qiongjin, I wonder how many more vicious techniques she still has."

Suddenly, Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong flew out from one of the windows, their speed was extremely fast, if one did not look carefully, it was difficult to notice, but when Chen Xiang knew that they jumped out from the window of the building, Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong had already landed in the same courtyard, which was where the house was holding over a thousand people.

After Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong entered that courtyard, they touched upon an array formation, causing that large mansion to shake violently. A huge explosion also happened, causing the entire city to tremble.

Soon after, sounds of fighting came from the hotel. There were more than twenty disciples of the Dragon Subduing School s in the hotel, clearly trying to stop the hidden Devil Cultivator s. These Devil Cultivator s should be trying to protect the mansion, but they were stopped now.

Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong had already figured out the situation inside the house. Once they entered, they immediately used their fastest speed to remove the arrays and kill a few guards inside.

Very quickly, Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong brought over a thousand people and rushed out of the house, while the twenty odd young men inside the house had already taken care of all the Devil Cultivator s inside. The people who were originally inside the house, upon seeing the scene, naturally all left, not wanting to cause any trouble.

Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong brought over a thousand people into the great hotel, while on the many streets within the city, many red-robed Ferocious Devil's rushed over, among them a few extremely strong ones.

"There's a Transmission array in the hotel, looks like they've already arranged for it." Long Xueyi said.

"Don't even think about it, you guys should be from Dragon Subduing School, right? It was all done by you guys, you guys underestimate Ferocious Devil City too much." A thunderous roar came from the distance, deafening everyone present. From the momentum, they could tell that this was a very strong Ferocious Devil.

"Attack that building together. Don't let them leave." He could already tell that Yun Xiaodao and the rest were trying to teleport the entire house.

### Chapter 1233

Ferocious Devil City was indeed a gathering place for Ferocious Devil. In a short period of time, a group of powerful Ferocious Devil s rushed over from all directions.

The restaurant had activated a formation for defense, and it would take them a while to activate the Transmission array.

Just then, Yun Xiaodao came out, holding a cold blade in his hand, he rushed towards a red ball of light.

"This Ferocious Devil is very strong, I wonder if this Little Yun can handle him." Long Xueyi said: "It's about time you make your move."

Yun Xiaodao's current strength was not ordinary either. Facing a strong Ferocious Devil, he was not afraid in the slightest and directly charged forward.

Clang! Two powerful weapons clashed together, and a crisp sound accompanied by a mighty shockwave spread outwards. The buildings and floor tiles below were all lifted up by the shockwave and swept in all directions.

Yun Xiaodao was pushed back, the blade in his hand also had a hole, with blood flowing out of the corner of his mouth, at the same time, Zhu Rong also flew out.

The Ferocious Devil's sinister face was full of viciousness, this Ferocious Devil was twice as tall as Yun Xiaodao, and the blood red blade in his hand was at least two people long, covered with a red Evil Qi, and from its aura, Yun Xiaodao was weaker than the head of the Ferocious Devil.

High up in the sky, Yun Xiaodao was floating in the sky above the Ferocious Devil. The two of them were dealing with each other like dwarves, and the opponent's strength was also far above his.

When the Head of the Ferocious Devil saw that the person blocking him was a young lad, he became furious and shouted, "Brat, you think you can compete with me?

Seeing that Yun Xiaodao was about to be chopped into pieces, Zhu Rong yelled from afar, "Little Yun ..."

In that critical moment, when Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong felt despair, Chen Xiang flew out from the tall building.

The gigantic blood blade fell, and when it cut down, that wave of energy had even caused the ground to crack, and even caused an extremely violent gust of wind to blow towards. Just as the blade was about to cut Yun Xiaodao's head open, a shadow suddenly flashed over.

Ding. This time, the sound was much clearer. Moreover, it was much smaller than before and did not emit any sound waves.

There were many Ferocious Devil who were shouting on the ground, but they suddenly quietened down. The person who had suddenly appeared was too shocking to them.

Dang dang dang, there was another sound. The part of the huge blade that was cut by the dagger fell onto the ground and collided with a piece of rock. The huge and powerful thing was broken by a broken dagger just like that.

"All of you, quickly go back to that hotel and bring the person away. Leave this place to me." Chen Xiang whispered to Zhu Rong and Xiao Dao, but at the same time, his dagger suddenly released a burst of extremely evil demon Qi, flying straight into the sky.

Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong found it hard to imagine, that their savior was actually a powerful Devil Cultivator. They knew that they were no match for the Ferocious Devil leader, and now, there were over a thousand mortals trying to save them.

The dagger that Chen Xiang had used had been taken out from the Treasure Chest by him. It was an important weapon that had once belonged to the Demon Emperor.

The Ferocious Devil felt the overflowing demonic energy coming from the dagger and almost kneeled down to worship, but the group of young Ferocious Devil below, could not handle the powerful demonic energy coming from the dagger, and all fell to the ground. Although it was just a little bit of the Demon Emperor's might, it was so terrifying that even Chen Xiang couldn't help but admire those fellows that could be called emperors in the ancient times, but he felt that he had done well, and killed a Ice Emperor.

"You ..." This gigantic Ferocious Devil was indeed worthy of being called the head of the Ferocious Devil. Even though he felt fear, he still let out a wild roar, raised up the half red giant in his hand and fiercely slashed at Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang dodged in a flash and arrived beside the Ferocious Devil Head. Using the dagger to slash at his neck, a powerful force burst out from the dagger, bringing with it a strong demonic Qi, as though it could cut through everything in the world, it was extremely powerful.

"Bastard." After the Ferocious Devil felt the extreme danger, he immediately turned his head, but he was still a little too slow. His head was sliced off, and some stuff flowed out, but the head of the Ferocious Devil did not die.

"Who are you? If you go against me, that is the same as offending the Fire Lotus Demon King." The head of Ferocious Devil said angrily, but the response he got was actually the fatal strike that Chen Xiang had dealt him.

Chen Xiang held the dagger and used all his might to point it at the head of the Ferocious Devil. Then, he fiercely rushed forward and punched this head of the Ferocious Devil.

"Of course I know. I killed you to offend her." Chen Xiang flew over again and activated Devil-suppressing holy power, secretly using the power of the Holy Devil-suppressing seal, he used the Heaven Blasting Palm to attack the head of the Ferocious Devil, slaying him completely.

After killing the head of the Ferocious Devil, the group of little Ferocious Devil s immediately became terrified, but Yun Xiaodao and the others had already teleported away. Chen Xiang followed the chant that Bai Youyou had passed down to him, releasing a black flame, which condensed into numerous black fireballs, smashing down and burning the Ferocious Devil s.

The black flames quickly spread to the entire Ferocious Devil City. The other Devil Cultivator s knew that there was a big battle within the city and had long slipped away. Although the Devil Cultivator were warlike, they were not stupid and would not provoke such a strong enemy.

After burning down Ferocious Devil City, Chen Xiang quickly left and returned to Chen Martial Continent.

Right now, a few people were floating above Ferocious Devil City, who were being burned by the black flames. One of them was an old lady, Wang Qiongjin, the Blazing Lotus Demon King.

"I haven't talked about this kind of flame for a long time. Black Demon Flame, there are only a few in the Heavenly Demon Sector who know how to use this kind of flame, and there's actually someone who knows how to use it here." Wang Qiongjin lost this batch of Ferocious Devil s, causing her to feel so much hatred that her blood dripped. She knew that it was Dragon Subduing School who did it, but she couldn't go look for him now.

Although she had the power of a Demon King, she could not make a move. Even if the Fire Divine Palace attacked Dragon Subduing School, it would be a waste of her effort, because the Dragon Subduing School had hidden herself too deeply, she did not know how many powerful fellows were inside. Last time when she went to Dragon Subduing School to look for trouble, she found a Alchemist who had decided to refine pills.

... ....

The center of Evil Dragon Graveyard, Dragon Subduing School.

Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong were currently wolfing down the sumptuous dishes on the table. Since they were able to complete such a difficult mission, they naturally had to reward themselves well.

There were only the two of them here, and everyone else had their own missions. The majority of them were going to deal with the fiendish demons, so this was a type of experiential learning for them.

#### Chapter 1234

"Little Yun, who do you think that guy is? He's clearly a great devil, but he actually saved us." Zhu Rong held onto a roasted calf leg and bit off a huge chunk of meat.

Other than us Leader, who else could it be, you pig of a brain like yourself can't even think of this, the Elder Brother Shen has already escaped from that dog shit of a seal a long time ago. The Alchemist that lost completely to that old lady last time should be the Elder Brother Shen without a doubt. Yun Xiaodao said in a low voice.

Of course, Zhu Rong had thought about it before, but he wasn't sure. Especially since Chen Xiang still had that kind of powerful devil energy.

"So this guy had already ran out. Why didn't he tell us? Could it be that he's afraid of our big mouths?" Zhu Rong chuckled: "I keep my mouth shut, but as for you, this Little Yun, you are a small person, but your mouth is big and fierce. You must keep it a secret, don't ruin my business."

"You're the one with a big mouth. Every time I'm at a table, I can't always win against you because my mouth is too small. You damned pig head, you should look more closely at your mouth." Yun Xiaodao was not convinced.

"If that's the case, then neither Xianxian nor that mad woman Bai died. Otherwise, that brat would have gone crazy long ago. Zhu Rong said.

"Enough, don't say anymore. We just need to know. There's nothing else for us to do now anyway." Yun Xiaodao laughed.

Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan were already thought to be dead, but since the Divine Weapons Heavenly Country was still functioning normally, and Xue Xianxian and Xue Xianxian did not show their faces, even if they faked their deaths, there was nothing inconvenient about it.

Chen Xiang had already arrived at the Chen Martial Continent's Divine Weapon Palace. The important people of the Divine Weapon Sect were all inside the man-made profound Realm, so the security at the entrance of the profound Realm was extremely tight. It was therefore very difficult for ordinary people to enter, and it took Chen Xiang quite a bit of effort to get people to bring him in.

Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan were in the Divine Weapon profound Realm, just like usual. It was just that they rarely left the profound Realm, and when they had something important to discuss with the elders, it would be fine.

Chen Xiang quietly went to Xue Xianxian's room. Xue Xianxian had just finished showering and was combing her hair, she was wearing very little, only a thin white muslin dress sticking closely to her perfect and wet body. Looking at it from the back, it was extremely enticing.

"My little wife, how does it feel to be faking your death." Chen Xiang suddenly appeared from behind and hugged Xue Xianxian's waist.

Surprised, Xue Xianxian's body trembled. The Innate Qi erupted, but after knowing that it was Chen Xiang, she immediately retracted her power and pouted.

Just as she turned her head around, her pink little mouth was held by Chen Xiang. A impatient tongue entered her mouth, violently stirring until it was entangled with that soft and tender tongue. Only then was she satisfied and comforted, calmed down, enjoying this intimate entanglement.

At this moment, they were like a married couple who had just gotten married. After all, they often separated, and not long after, Chen Xiang had taken off the thin gauze dress she was wearing as a kiss. A pair of big hands was moving around the perfect jade body, caressing the beautiful things on it.

The two of them kissed each other while breathing heavily, then they got into bed ...

Leng Youlan had been working very hard during this period. Whenever she had time, she would go train, she had just returned from cultivation elsewhere, and when she reached the hall, she heard very weak moans and the man's breathing, which she was very familiar with.

"This... Once elder brother came back, he started playing with senior sister. It was so boring. He took off all his clothes and rolled around on the bed. There was no point in bumping into him. " Leng Youlan vaguely remembered that Chen Xiang and Xue Xianxian did this at that cave.

"It seems that they will be working here for at least an entire day. It's better for me to continue practicing." Leng Youlan shook his head and sighed, before leaving again.

Actually, Chen Xiang and Xue Xianxian were also training, they were cultivating together.

Daybreak had arrived, and the two of them had awoken after their moment of joy.

"Little Scoundrel, why is your body so strong?" Xue Xianxian fiercely slashed at the flesh on Chen Xiang's waist, but it did not cause Chen Xiang to scream in pain, the degree of toughness of his body, caused her to be extremely shocked.

"Didn't you also undergo the Nirvana tribulation? How did you do it? I risked my life just to pass the Nirvana tribulation. I already feel that I am fast enough. It seems that you have ascended faster than me." Chen Xiang rubbed her chest and laughed.

"This is a secret technique that the Elder Sister Meng'er passed on to me and Youlan. It must not be told to anyone else, including you." Xue Xianxian scoffed, patted Chen Xiang's bad hand away, and walked towards the bathroom.

After that, Chen Xiang also followed with a smile on his face. After taking a shower with Xue Xianxian, they walked out of the room only to see Leng Youlan sitting in the middle of the hall, chewing on a snow pear.

Leng Youlan said: "You all truly lost all hope, you all wasted an entire day on that broken bed, and today's cultivation, has made me stronger, and also made me remember the drawing methods of several spirit arrays."

Chen Xiang pinched her face and laughed: "My good little sister is really hardworking, brother really didn't love you for nothing."

Leng Youlan stuck out his tongue, and laughed: "Of course, little sister, I think that this is very strong. How about we go out and fight, it's more interesting than you and Senior Sister being able to sleep in bed everyday."

Seeing Chen Xiang's helpless face, Leng Youlan laughed again: "Old brother, I won't laugh at you guys. It's rare for you to come back, so just go crazy with Senior Sister.

"Stupid girl, it's rare for you to be so enlightened." Xue Xianxian scolded.

Leng Youlan pouted and said: "Brother, I am faking my death right now, I am not feeling happy at all. Something has happened to my Icy Wind Valley, help me take a look.

Chen Xiang nodded his head: "That's good, I will go over now, maybe Fire Divine Palace is up to something, before they launch their all-out attack, they will weaken us, so we have to be on guard."

Just as Chen Xiang was about to leave, Leng Youlan pulled him back and said. "Brother, you should stay for a few more days, since it's not an urgent matter. I can't take responsibility for delaying you and Senior Sister."

"This girl is getting more and more enlightened, to actually know how to use me and Xianxian." Chen Xiang pinched her nose and laughed.

From Chen Xiang's point of view, although there were people missing in the Icy Wind Valley, they could not find out about it. This was a huge matter, at this critical juncture, such matters could not be ignored.

Before he left, Xue Xianxian even warned him to be careful of that Divine Devil Cult, because she felt that he had already arrived at the New Imperial Heaven World and upon hearing the three words "Divine Devil Cult", his expression became even more solemn.

## Chapter 1235

Originally, the region that Icy Wind Valley was in was an extremely cold place that was covered by ice and snow all year round, but it was no longer like this. Only a mountain range was still covered by ice and frost, and this was because the Icy Wind Valley was located in a place where a strange kind of cold energy could be felt.

This was the first time Chen Xiang had come to the Icy Wind Valley, and the ravine which was howling with cold wind was extremely fortified right now. In order to comply with Chen Xiang's previous plan, he had also let one of the elders from the Icy Wind Valley fake his death, and because of this, the disciples from the Icy Wind Valley were extremely vigilant. Even if Chen Xiang possessed the jade tablet that he had given to him, he would not be able to enter it very easily, and he would still have to wait for the elder inside to come out.

and Leng Youlan's death faked the efforts of the disciples from the Divine Weapon Sect and the Icy Wind Valley. For them, the Divine Weapon Sect was their second home, and only after receiving guidance from them could they grow into a powerful warrior, which allowed them to live a longer life. The death of the Leader made them even more furious.

What welcomed Chen Xiang was a middle-aged lady with grey hair. Her hair was not naturally white like Leng Youlan's, but because her lifespan was almost used up. She was trying her best to maintain her appearance.

Even if Liu Meng'er was here back then, he would still have to be extremely respectful to her. Although she was not born with very high cultivation conditions, by relying on her own ability, she was still able to reach this step.

"Elder Pan, do you know what secrets those missing disciples have in Icy Wind Valley?" Chen Xiang followed behind the Elder Pan. Facing the chaotic gale, they entered the valley and walked towards a building covered in snow.

Inside Icy Wind Valley, it was as if there was a small village. When Elder Pan walked over with Chen Xiang, many people greeted him.

Elder Pan did not reply to Chen Xiang. She closed her eyes slightly, and slowly brought Chen Xiang into a cave that was deep inside.

This Elder Pan must have been a beauty when she was young, but her current appearance was still very charming when she was in her middle years, but it had lost a lot of vitality. This was the obvious state when her lifespan was coming to an end, the tiredness on her face made her give off a very weak feeling, but Chen Xiang knew that within her body covered by a white beast skin, there was still a very strong explosive force.

"How is Youlan right now?" The Elder Pan asked softly, his voice weak.

"She is well. Elder Pan, with your current condition, you should not have to go through so many things, leave it to others to do. " Chen Xiang sighed softly. She had heard Liu Meng'er talk about the Elder Pan before, and she had done a lot for him.

"I have to do this kind of important thing myself. No matter what, my result will be the same." Elder Pan sat on a chair covered in thick beast skin, lazily leaning on a seat, one hand holding her cheeks, her eyes half opened, as though she was still dreaming. But Chen Xiang was worried that she would close her eyes anytime.

"Don't tell Youlan my current situation." Elder Pan said again.

"Elder Pan, your current situation isn't too bad. As long as you have some time to make a breakthrough and pass through the nine Nirvana Tribulations, you can ascend to the Immortal World. You still have a long way to go." When Chen Xiang saw the grey light in Elder Pan's eyes, he couldn't help but sigh.

"As a person with mediocre aptitude, I have lived for so long. I am already very satisfied. Back then, many people with greater aptitude than me, people with greater aptitude, died long ago." The Elder Pan said, "Let's get to the point. The fact that Youlan sent you should mean that she has absolute trust in you."

Long Xueyi frowned: "This girl must have encountered some sort of disaster to become like this, from the vitality in her body, she shouldn't be so half-dead. She must have had her life force sucked away."

Chen Xiang was surprised that his lifespan could also be sucked away. He said, "Elder Pan, with your current state, you can't even discuss business with me. Furthermore, you are unable to protect Icy Wind Valley."

Chen Xiang's tone suddenly became stern, and then took out an Longevity fruit and walked over, even if the Longevity fruit was not used to concoct pills, it would still have a good effect, and could increase the lifespan of the Elder Pan.

"What is this?" Elder Pan said. Her vision had already blurred.

This Elder Pan could be said to be one of the closer ones to Liu Meng'er and her. Since Chen Xiang could save her now, of course he had to save her.

"Just eat it, my time is short, I need to settle the matter here as soon as possible." Chen Xiang handed the Longevity fruit over.

Elder Pan slowly raised her hand to receive it. Upon touching the Longevity fruit, her eyes opened, and her vitality suddenly surged.

"Hurry up and eat. I know you have a lot of things to tell me." Chen Xiang urged.

The Elder Pan had absorbed a bit of the life force inside the Longevity fruit, allowing himself to have a bit of strength. After an hour or so, Elder Pan ate the Longevity fruit and refined its life force. His hair gradually turned black and he became even younger, displaying his charm.

Just what kind of fruit is this? Just what kind of fruit are you, to have such a divine object? You have such a powerful character by Youlan's side, how could I not know that Meng'er is the person I watched as she grew up. I know more about the people around her.

Elder Pan was now full of spirit, his face flushed red. He looked like a middle-aged man previously, but now he had turned into a charming woman in her thirties.

"Thank you so much for giving me such a thing. It seems that I'll have to work even harder in the future to repay your kindness." Elder Pan let out a faint sigh.

Chen Xiang said indifferently: "In the future, you will have the chance to know who I am. Now, tell me the reason why you were in that state before. It doesn't seem to be natural, but man-made or perhaps because of some kind of cultivation technique you're cultivating."

Elder Pan's body trembled, his gentle eyes suddenly became colder, causing Chen Xiang to immediately become alert, he was originally just speaking casually, but he did not expect that what he said would be the truth, the Elder Pan actually wanted to kill him.

"Youlan really has sent a great figure." Elder Pan stood up and walked to's front, and stared at Chen Xiang's pair of deep eyes, wanting to see something.

"To be honest, I don't believe that you would do something ungrateful to Youlan behind her back." Chen Xiang said: "But you must have done something behind her back that cannot be exposed. Elder Pan, please speak honestly."

# Chapter 1236

Chen Xiang faintly felt that the disappearance of a few of Icy Wind Valley's outstanding disciples had a lot to do with this Elder Pan. However, this Elder Pan was extremely concerned about Leng Youlan, because when she spoke, the first thing she asked was Leng Youlan's current situation.

"Don't worry, I won't kill you. I can't do ungrateful things." Elder Pan returned back to his chair, "If not for you, I would be dead for sure. I might not even be able to get my hands on what you just gave me even after going to Heaven Realm.

"I've said it before, you'll know about it in the future." Chen Xiang said.

"If you don't confess to me, I'm not at ease in telling you such an important matter." The Elder Pan said.

Chen Xiang also sat down, and laughed: "Why don't you tell me first, I'm not at ease with you either. Although I gave you a Longevity fruit, it doesn't mean that I trust you completely."

When the Elder Pan heard the three words "Longevity fruit", her heart skipped a beat. She had thought that there would be some higher level spirit fruits that could increase lifespan, but she didn't expect it to be immortal fruits like the Longevity fruit.

"My name is Pan Yunlan, I am a follower of Divine Devil Cult." This Elder Pan's words greatly surprised Chen Xiang.

When he first came to the Icy Wind Valley, Xue Xianxian had repeatedly reminded him to pay attention to the Divine Devil Cult. At that time, he still felt it to be strange, and only responded once, but he did not think that it would actually have something to do with the Divine Devil Cult.

The founder of the Divine Devil Cult was a person who had mastered the divine way and the devilish way, claiming that he was a Heavenly Slave who specialized in killing outstanding talents. and Leng Youlan belonged to this category, but there were disciples of the Divine Devil Cult beside them.

Chen Xiang's killing intent swelled up, and the Demon Emperor's dagger appeared in his hand.

"As expected, you do know about the Divine Devil Cult. Not many people know about the Divine Devil Cult." Pan Yunlan was also surprised by Chen Xiang's reaction, but pretended to be very calm.

Previously, Dongfang Jing and her father had met the disciples of the Divine Devil Cult above him, and Dongfang Lingyun had died at that time.

"Are you related to the missing outstanding disciples of the Icy Wind Valley?" Chen Xiang asked coldly.

Pan Yunlan did not immediately answer, but sneered: "You think you can kill me? You should want to know when I joined the Divine Devil Cult."

"You think I can't kill you?" Chen Xiang also sneered.

"I can tell you this. Right now in New Imperial Heaven World, those immortal kings are not allowed to take action. Therefore, my current strength is considered very strong here. You are wrong to think that I did not undergo the nine Nirvana Tribulations." Pan Yunlan's mature charm was full of pride.

She really did not have the intention to kill Chen Xiang, and now Chen Xiang also felt that this woman in front of him was extremely complicated.

Chen Xiang scoffed, "Then what do you think my strength is, an arrogant woman? Since I dare to save you, I will have the power to restrain you."

Pan Yunlan's eyes suddenly flashed with a purple light, causing Chen Xiang to be secretly surprised, he anxiously used his strength and prepared to fight.

The purple glow in Pan Yunlan's beautiful eyes suddenly disappeared, and she actually started giggling charmingly: "Little fellow, don't be anxious, I didn't think that you're actually a young kid. You've merely transcended the seven Nirvana Tribulations, I'm not wrong, I just don't understand how you managed to gain You Lan's trust and how she entrusted you to do such a great thing. Moreover, you're so young and yet you already have a Longevity fruit.

What made Pan Yunlan surprised was that Chen Xiang was actually still very calm, and did not become surprised after having his strength seen through by her.

Pan Yunlan's words put Chen Xiang at ease. He was a little worried that he would be completely seen through by this woman, but it was only to see the strength of his Innate Qi.

Pan Yunlan's expression suddenly became cold, and said seriously: "Young man, I know you're worried about You Lan, but I can guarantee that I won't do anything to let her down. I have always been protecting her and Xue Xianxian, and as for the matter regarding Divine Devil Cult, it's better that you don't know about it.

Previously, Xue Xianxian had reminded Chen Xiang to pay attention to the Divine Devil Cult, and he felt that Xue Xianxian already knew something.

"Do Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan also know about the matter between you and Divine Devil Cult?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Xianxian knows one thing, although she looked like a fairy, she was not like You Lan, who even if she was in Divine Weapons Heavenly Country, she would still know a lot about the affairs here. Previously, she had already sent people to secretly investigate, and even captured a disciple of Divine Devil Cult, but she did not find out anything from the disciple." Pan Yunlan's face revealed an expression of admiration: "What she did exceeded my expectations, once she asked me about the Divine Devil Cult. At that time, I said that I didn't know, but she definitely saw through it."

"You can go back now. In short, this matter wasn't done by the Fire Divine Palace." Pan Yunlan said.

Chen Xiang did not leave. Standing there, he lightly stroked his dagger as he said seriously, "I must ensure the safety of Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan, even though they trust you so much, you are still in danger. I must either kill you or find out about your situation, or else I won't leave.

Pan Yunlan's face was extremely calm, he raised his head slightly and said: "Then come and kill me, my life is yours, you can take back the life you've bestowed upon me, but you can't force me to say what I can't say, come and kill me."

Pan Yunlan really did not have any thoughts of resisting. From her eyes, it could be seen that death was nothing to her.

Chen Xiang stood there without moving. He was certain that he could easily walk over and cut off Pan Yunlan's head, but that would mean he did not know about the matters regarding Divine Devil Cult. He also did not know the reason behind the disappearance of those outstanding disciples.

"Walk up and pretend you want to kill her." Long Xueyi suddenly said: "I feel that there's a guy hiding in the vicinity of this hall, carefully observing the situation here. If you pretend to want to make a move, maybe you can lure that guy out."

Chen Xiang quickly thought of something. The Divine Devil Cult was a huge and mysterious power and it had already spread to the entire New Imperial Heaven World. There definitely wasn't just one person, it was a group of people.

"Well, anyway, you're a dead man."

Chen Xiang's killing intent suddenly surged out, the killing intent caused Pan Yunlan to turn pale with fright, she never thought that such a young man would have such a terrifying killing intent, how long would it take for it to form?

Pan Yunlan also thought that she had died. Although she had the power to resist, she still sat there with her head raised, with her jade neck facing Chen Xiang.

Just as Chen Xiang raised his hand, about to use the dagger to stab Pan Yunlan's neck, a strong Qi suddenly surged from behind him, and the person who was hiding appeared.

# Chapter 1237

Pan Yunlan had also sensed the aura and her expression suddenly changed. She shouted in despair, "Don't kill him ..."

However, Pan Yunlan's words were unable to stop the person who was determined to kill. A blood-red sword had already pierced Chen Xiang's body, and fresh blood dripped onto the ground.

Hmph, this guy knows too much, he must be dead, and you are already a member of the Divine Devil Cult. If it wasn't for the fact that you still have some use, I would have killed those two little girls long ago, and let them truly die. You better listen carefully, you got lucky, and are still able to live.

The person who suddenly appeared was a big bearded man, dressed in all white, with a normal appearance, he pulled out the sword that had pierced into Chen Xiang's Dantian, causing Chen Xiang to fall on the ground and ruthlessly trample on Chen Xiang's abdomen, causing a large piece of flesh to splash out.

"If you're lucky enough to survive, don't count on dying so easily. Even if you die, you will still be the ghost of the Divine Devil Cult ..."

Just as he said the word "ghost", the big sized man's Dantian was suddenly pierced through from behind. Pan Yunlan, who was facing the big sized man, saw a dagger in his hand, coming out from the big sized man's abdomen. That dagger, was precisely in Chen Xiang's hand.

However, she had personally seen Chen Xiang's Dantian being pierced through by a sword. After losing his power, Chen Xiang was ruthlessly stomped into mincemeat by the big sized man.

"Since you said it like that, I'll let you have a taste of what it is like to be the ghost of a Divine Devil Cult, it's hard to send you off." Chen Xiang's other hand was already condensed with a strong flame power. It merged with the powerful Dragon Power and Body of Heavenly Sage and struck towards the back of the big sized man.

A slight tremor caused the iceberg to shake, causing a lot of snow to fall, and the big man's body was also turned to dust by the palm.

"Just what does this guy look like? He was killed by me before even seeing him. Maybe he is the guy I mentioned before." Chen Xiang blew at the dust on his hands, and the transformed body on the ground slowly disappeared.

"You ..." Pan Yunlan slumped on the chair: "I should have long guessed who you are. As expected, the seal that can suppress the Immortal King can't even trap you."

She could be said to be extremely familiar with Chen Xiang, but she had never seen him before. Furthermore, she knew that Liu Meng'er had an extraordinary attitude towards him, even though it was concealed well, she had watched over Liu Meng'er as he grew up, so she couldn't hide it from her.

Even if Xue Xianxian and the others did not mention it, the entire New Imperial Heaven World would still be covered in it. Previously, Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan had promised her that he would help her ask for some high levelled medicinal pellets to extend her life, but now, Chen Xiang had personally sent them over.

Pan Yunlan had met this legendary man before, and he had lived up to his name. A disciple with pretty good strength in the Divine Devil Cult was killed by Chen Xiang just like that, but Chen Xiang's cultivation was only at the Nirvana Tribulation level.

"Are you training in the Divine Path as well? The technique you used just now should be one of the divine abilities of the Divine Path." Pan Yunlan sighed and asked.

Chen Xiang did not answer. This was one of his big secrets, so he asked: "You can talk about your relationship with Divine Devil Cult now. If necessary, I will eradicate Divine Devil Cult from existence."

"I have already been branded with the Divine Devil Cult's spirit mark. If I say it out loud, I will die. If you really want to know, then I will say it out loud. Pan Yunlan looked at Chen Xiang with a pair of lifeless eyes. It seemed that she really wanted to die.

"Was it because he was controlled by the Divine Devil Cult?" Chen Xiang asked.

Pan Yunlan nodded his head: "This is not my original intention, there are some things that I cannot decide. If this goes on, even if no one kills me, I will kill myself, if not I will definitely do something that would let down those two little girls."

"The reason why I can live to this day is all because Meng'er's mother took me in back then, and told me to stay in the Icy Wind Valley ..."

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, Chen Xiang extended his hand and pressed it on her head, and at the same time, poured a vast amount of divine power into it.

"Don't resist, I'll see if I can help you get that thing away." Chen Xiang said.

"Please do not do this, if this spirit mark is no longer there, the Divine Devil Cult's experts will immediately come over." Pan Yunlan immediately used his mind to stop Chen Xiang's God Power from entering her sea of consciousness.

"It's good that they came. I'll go look for them when I can." Chen Xiang frowned: "If you continue to resist, don't blame me for being impolite."

"Forget it." Pan Yunlan sighed, his entire body relaxed.

As expected, Chen Xiang found a spirit mark in her sea of consciousness, but that spirit mark was on the body of a five or six-year-old girl.

In Pan Yunlan's sea of consciousness, she already had divine soul and had even grown up to look like she was a few years old. The mind brand was right between her eyebrows, and it looked like a very, very small palm image.

"Little Naughty Dragon, is there any way to get rid of that thing?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Yes, but I'll have to control your divine power. Leave it to me." Long Xueyi was also spying on Pan Yunlan's sea of consciousness, she understood divine soul very well.

Long Xueyi also released his extremely strong divine power and fused it with Chen Xiang's, enveloping the divine soul in Pan Yunlan's sea of consciousness.

"Ahh ..." Pan Yunlan suddenly screamed, but was tied up by the Water Vine.

"Endure it, as long as you can endure through it, you will be free from the Divine Devil Cult, and I will take care of the rest." Chen Xiang bellowed, causing Pan Yunlan's entire body to twitch and scream in pain as a burst of energy surged out from his body, resisting the pain.

The duration was not very long, it only took two hours to complete, the spirit brand had already been separated and destroyed by Long Xueyi, and Pan Yunlan had already fainted.

"This Divine Devil Cult really does have some skill, and this divine soul should have been created by the Divine Devil Cult herself, and the Innate Qi in her body is gradually nurturing devil energy. It looks like it won't be long before she can truly step into the path of the gods and demons, becoming a true disciple of the Divine Devil Cult. When the gods and demons fuse, she will become extremely powerful." Long Xueyi said.

"It seems that I have to capture that fellow who helped her nurture divine soul. If I can obtain this method of giving birth to her soul, hehe." Chen Xiang laughed.

Pan Yunlan, who had just fainted not long ago, suddenly opened his eyes and used all of his strength to grab onto Chen Xiang's wrist. "The fellow from Divine Devil Cult will definitely rush here, quickly bring me into the stone room, where I can recover a little faster."

Chen Xiang carried Pan Yunlan and carried her into the stone room, letting her lie on an incomparably cold stone bed.

"You can leave. I'm going to take off my clothes." As Pan Yunlan said that, she had already taken off her outer clothes, revealing her alluring shoulders.

Chen Xiang anxiously ran out, cursing in his heart: "You're already so old, and you still want to scheme about me, a little kid. You want to eat the old cow's tender grass?"

# Chapter 1238

He knew nothing about the people from the Divine Devil Cult at all. The fellow he killed before died too quickly, and he did not get much useful information from it. Now, the only thing he knew was that the disciples of Divine Devil Cult all cultivated the divine way and all had divine soul.

After Pan Yunlan stayed in the room for more than two hours, she opened the stone door and walked out.

"Are you alright?" Chen Xiang had been waiting impatiently outside, because he had many things to ask Pan Yunlan. It was about the Divine Devil Cult.

"It's much better now. If you have anything to say, just ask. I can tell you anything now." Pan Yunlan nodded and brought Chen Xiang into an elegant little hall.

Just now you said that the people from Divine Devil Cult are coming. What kind of strength did they have? Chen Xiang wanted to ask a lot of questions, but seeing how nervous Pan Yunlan was with these disciples of the Divine Devil Cult, he felt that he should first understand a few things about the Divine Devil Cult, so that it would be more convenient to start later.

"All of them are in the late stage of the Immortal Realm, but their divine soul is very strong, which isn't easy to deal with." All of them are in the late stage of the Immortal Realm, but all of their divine soul is

very strong, which isn't easy to deal with. Pan Yunlan had already known that Chen Xiang was also a Spirit Cultivator, and was very strong. It was just that he did not know what level Chen Xiang's divine soul had reached, or else he wouldn't be able to help her remove the Imprint of the Divine Spirit.

However, in terms of the divine way, he felt that no one could beat Long Xueyi, and when that time came, if no one could, he would let Long Xueyi take action.

Chen Xiang was suddenly looking forward to the arrival of the Divine Devil Cult Rankers, because he had long wanted to fight with some of the experts that cultivated the divine way. This was a rare opportunity.

"What about the outstanding disciples of the Icy Wind Valley s? How did they get lost? " Chen Xiang asked, he had come here for a reason, to clarify this matter. Previously, he suspected that it was the Fire Divine Palace who did it, so he was worried that the Fire Divine Palace's power might infiltrate, this was something that couldn't be done to them.

Pan Yunlan said: "I sent people to assassinate him."

"What?" Chen Xiang frowned, as he thought of something. "Could it be that the disciples of these Icy Wind Valley have joined the Divine Devil Cult?"

"That's right." Pan Yunlan took out a longsword that looked like it was made of ice. It exuded a dense cold energy and she was carefully wiping it.

"Even though I have joined the Divine Devil Cult, I would definitely not do anything that would let down those two girls, but the other disciples might not necessarily be so, and you already know the reason for the existence of the Divine Devil Cult, and now that the Divine Devil Cult has infiltrated here, his target is Xianxian and You Lan. Those fellows, however, were most trusted by You Lan and Xianxian previously, and they are all people who have obtained their acknowledgement.

Pan Yunlan said with a cold face: "The reason I joined the Divine Devil Cult was because I was forced. At that time, they used those few disciples to threaten me, and they also promised me that they wouldn't restrict me too much, and that they wouldn't harm Xianxian and You Lan either. At that time, I didn't know that those few brats were colluding with the Divine Devil Cult, and I felt that my lifespan was about to run out, so it was worth it to be able to use my own life to save those few outstanding disciples."

Those few dead outstanding disciples had actually joined the Divine Devil Cult before Pan Yunlan, and Pan Yunlan's loyalty to the Icy Wind Valley had caused him to secretly praise them.

Initially, I had planned to join the Divine Devil Cult and save those few disciples, and when the time came, I planned to perish together with the fellow from Divine Devil Cult. But I found out later on that the disciple was also from Divine Devil Cult, so I sent people to assassinate him, and the Divine Devil Cult did not know that it was me, because if I personally made a move, it would be equivalent to betraying the Divine Devil Cult, and that the Demon God's Brand would make my life better than death, but if I send people to assassinate him, I would be fine.

"How did this happen? Your divine soul must have been cultivated for a period of time, otherwise it would have been impossible for you to reach this level." Chen Xiang asked.

"It's been nine years. At that time, you were just sealed not long ago, and those disciples were killed recently. I could already sense that they were preparing to take action."

Pan Yunlan was extremely grateful to Chen Xiang at the moment, if Chen Xiang had not suddenly appeared here, she would not know what to do, because even if she had died, the Divine Devil Cult would have still attacked Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan. But it was different now, she had experienced Chen Xiang's abilities, and understood him even more.

Chen Xiang's face became extremely cold, and his entire face was filled with killing intent. Divine Devil Cult was someone very close to him and he definitely could not forgive this Divine Devil Cult.

Of course, even if you were to explain it to You Lan and Xianxian, they would not blame you, but I think that such a thing would require you to explain it to them personally. Let's first get rid of the Divine Devil Cult, then talk about it.

"Exterminate the Divine Devil Cult here." The Divine Devil Cult is too strong, it is already not bad to be able to repel the experts they have brought here with them. If we are to completely eradicate the Divine Devil Cult, we will have to pay a huge price, and the Fire Divine Palace is also eyeing us covetously, we cannot afford to waste time. "

As long as the other party did not have any Immortal King level Rankers, Chen Xiang was confident that he would be able to get rid of Divine Devil Cult. In his opinion, Divine Devil Cult was not like the Fire Divine Palace, who could rope in many strong forces to join them.

Moreover, the disciples of the Divine Devil Cult were all cultivating in the Divine Spirit or Demon Sect, so they knew how to use some of their abilities. This increased the power of their individual combat, so right now, the Divine Devil Cult was not too big in the sky of the Emperor Realm, and there was no need for it, it would only be destroyed, because the Divine Devil Cult was a place that specializes in the killing of talents, and there were a few talents in every force, so they had to do it secretly.

"He's coming." Long Xueyi sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang: "Indeed, they are people with powerful divine soul. Although they are a bit weaker than you and me, but their cultivation in the devil way is actually very strong. They should have been Devil Cultivator s early on, and their power in the devil way can't be ignored later on when they cultivate in the divine way."

# Chapter 1239

Chen Xiang immediately said to Pan Yunlan: "Since they are here, you can go and see them. I will hide behind your back, and if a huge battle occurs outside, it will not affect the Icy Wind Valley."

Pan Yunlan nodded: "I will immediately send the order to seal off the entire Icy Wind Valley and activate the strongest defensive formation. Furthermore, no disciples are allowed to come out, regardless of what happens outside."

Until now, Pan Yunlan could only choose to believe in Chen Xiang, believing that he could solve the problem that had been bothering her for a long time.

After Pan Yunlan settled the matters with the Icy Wind Valley, he flew out of the Icy Wind Valley. Chen Xiang hid himself and secretly followed behind her: "Elder Pan, the cultivation method you use to

cultivate divine soul is harmful to you. It consumes a large amount of your lifespan, so when you see me, you become like that."

As long as I follow the instructions, I can extend my lifespan a little. It's just that the method is too cruel and inhumane, so I could only let things take their course, but I never thought that the moment you arrived, you would be able to solve so many difficult problems. Pan Yunlan sincerely admired Chen Xiang from the bottom of his heart.

"After this, I'll give you a cultivation technique that trains in the divine way. Don't use the original cultivation technique." Chen Xiang said.

Pan Yunlan would definitely ascend to Heaven Realm in the future. At that time, he would continue to be with Liu Meng'er and the others at the top, and would be of great help to them. Therefore, he would definitely be of great help to her.

Pan Yunlan gently landed on the snow, and gently stepped forward in the snow. Her black hair that was full of vitality danced in the wind, and her entire body, which was dressed in a green cheongsam, radiated vitality, made her look especially beautiful in the snow that was filled with death. Her beautiful and cold face was filled with seriousness, as she stared fixedly at the two figures that slowly landed in front of her.

There were two people sent by Divine Devil Cult, one old and one young, the old one had a child's face and crane hair, and was dressed in a white robe, looking like a master, while the young man beside him was a handsome young man. Although his face looked young and tender, his eyes gave off a sense of danger.

When they saw Pan Yunlan become so young and his life force become so vigorous, they were extremely shocked in their hearts. It was because they knew that Pan Yunlan did not have much longevity left, so he should not be like this.

"Pan Yunlan, what exactly happened to you? We felt your imprint disappear and you dropped it." The old man said in a cold voice, his face still angry. His body was exuding a demonic aura, as if he was ready to attack at any moment.

I didn't expect you to look so young and have such an interesting appearance. There are a lot of women around me, but they all seem to be trash now. Come back with us, we'll brand you with a new brand. The young man had a devilish smile on his face. His eyes that were filled with lust were burning hot, as if he could burn Pan Yunlan to ashes.

After eating the Longevity fruit, Pan Yunlan had regained his youthful appearance, but he was extremely charming and charming. Many men had no resistance towards this kind of woman.

Pan Yunlan shouted coldly: "Impudent, just you, a demon brat, appearing in front of me caused me to feel like my eyes were dirty."

"Impudent! How dare you insult the son of our Vice Sect Leader, you slut!" The old man suddenly attacked and ruthlessly struck towards Pan Yunlan's jade face.

"Old Turtle, don't touch a beauty's face with your hands." Chen Xiang suddenly appeared, holding the Devil emporer dagger in her hand, she slashed across like lightning, releasing a burst of powerful demonic energy that enveloped the sky, causing people to tremble, the wind to change color.

The old man's arm was cut off by Chen Xiang's dagger from the elbow. Blood spurted out and dyed the snow red.

"Don't even think about touching her with your dirty hands. You've tortured her enough." Chen Xiang's voice was ice-cold and filled with overflowing anger. The dagger in his hand glowed with red light, and with a roar of demonic qi, he slashed fiercely, cutting off the hand that the old man was using to attack him.

"You ... This is the Heaven's End Demon Weapon ... " Both of his hands were broken, his Qi flowing, he anxiously sealed his blood vessels, but following that, Chen Xiang's berserk palm strike seemed to be inflating his body, causing blood to gush out from his severed hands.

All of these happened too fast, even Pan Yunlan did not expect Chen Xiang to appear so quickly, and his attacks were sharp and ferocious, in just a few blinks, he had cut off the both of the old man's hands.

"Don't be so arrogant." The youth was not weak, he was even stronger than the old man. He let out a cold roar and swung his fist, releasing a dense black demonic aura.

Seeing the fists coming towards him, Chen Xiang immediately waved his fists towards it.

"You should not be so arrogant."

Chen Xiang's fist condensed the immense power of his fleshly body, and after breaking apart the ball of black energy, the Devil-suppressing holy power immediately surged out, directly purifying the terrifying devil energy released by the youth. Lastly, it was the bone dissolving power transformed from the Innate Qi, which pierced through the youth's entire arm and completely melted away the bones within.

The youth's arm, which had lost all its bones, instantly drooped. His handsome face was filled with shock and anger: "The power of the Bone-melting magic palm, you actually know the Bone-melting magic palm ...."

There weren't many people who understood Bone-melting magic palm, but there were quite a few who knew about it. Every time Chen Xiang used it, he would hear the same words.

"Old fellow, don't even think of touching him."

When Pan Yunlan saw that the old man who had lost both his arms was going to use a spell to sneak attack Chen Xiang, he immediately stabbed his sword into the old man's Dantian. With a wave of his jade palm, the palm images flew in all directions and struck the old man's body.

"Elder Pan, don't kill him. Let his dog life be, I have a use for it." Chen Xiang anxiously warned as he dodged to the side to avoid the young man's spear stabbing at him.

"Who the hell are you? Coming to my Divine Devil Cult, you will definitely be treated as a distinguished guest who knows the [Devil Dao Divine Arts] of the Bone-melting magic palm ..."

"Let your father go. Your father doesn't care." Chen Xiang took a step forward, traveled through space, and arrived beside the young man. Clenching his dagger tightly, he gathered his strength and pierced towards the youth's waist.

"Ahh ..." The youth suddenly let out a heart-wrenching scream. It was extremely terrifying.

After Chen Xiang used the dagger to pierce through the youth's waist, his hand also sunk into the wound, breaking the dantian that was filled with demonic energy.

"I won't kill you. I'll keep you guys here to slowly play." Chen Xiang took out a square cauldron and placed the two fellows inside, suppressing them.

Pan Yunlan let out a long sigh, looking at Chen Xiang with gratitude. She never thought that Chen Xiang would be so angry because of her bullying.

## Chapter 1240

That is to say, after taking him down, I do not need to worry about Divine Devil Cult anymore, but the condition is that Divine Devil Cult will not suspect that the old man has fallen into our hands. "Su Yun said in a low voice.

Although Pan Yunlan was an old fool who had lived for a long time, she did not have the slightest idea on this matter.

"Go to the Divine Devil Cult. If we don't take care of their nest, how can we safely ascend? I'm guessing that the Divine Devil Cult would arrive while Di Tian's space was still not stable enough." Chen Xiang said.

Pan Yunlan did not want to provoke Divine Devil Cult. Although Divine Devil Cult did not have a large number of experts like the Fire Divine Palace, it was difficult for her and Chen Xiang to completely destroy the Divine Devil Cult. Although she had already seen Chen Xiang's terror before, as well as that kind of Bone-melting magic palm of the devil way, their powers were limited.

"How about ..."

Pan Yunlan had planned to return to the Icy Wind Valley to call the other elders, but Chen Xiang suddenly teleported through space and rushed in one direction.

"Go back to Icy Wind Valley." Chen Xiang's voice traveled to Pan Yunlan's ears, causing him to sigh helplessly.

"You don't know where the Divine Devil Cult is yet, so you should at least let me tell you." Pan Yunlan was also a little suspicious. He didn't know where the Divine Devil Cult was, but he moved so quickly, as if he knew it.

Chen Xiang did not know where the disciples of the Divine Devil Cult, who were gathered at Di Tian's place, were, but he knew of a way to release the old man after he left the Arctic Mountain Range.

"Where's the young master?" The old man had been stunned by Chen Xiang and threw into the square cauldron, but he did not see the youth, and furthermore, he was far from the Arctic Mountain Range.

"He isn't dead. You'll see him again."

Chen Xiang immediately said to Long Xueyi: "Lend me your God Power, I want to retrieve some useful memories from this guy's head. I'm worried that he will resist later on."

Long Xueyi replied, "No problem."

Sensing the divine power that Long Xueyi had transferred over, Chen Xiang immediately used the Soul Absorbing Devil Spell on the old man, and he had even used all of his divine power to do it. This could instantly numb the other party's divine soul, causing them to lose all consciousness, and could also prevent them from using the protective Spirit grain s in their sea of consciousness.

The old man screamed and fainted, Chen Xiang easily entered his brain, searching through the large amount of memories and leaving the most useful part inside.

After finishing the old man, Chen Xiang released the young man. The young man fainted after a few violent slaps from Chen Xiang, and Chen Xiang immediately used the Soul Absorbing Devil Spell to search through his important memories.

"This Divine Devil Cult is actually in the Chen Martial Continent, what are they doing hiding in there?" Chen Xiang put the old man and the teenager into the square cauldron.

"Where are they?" Long Xueyi asked.

"Wasn't there a Devil Continent in the Chen Martial Continent before? They are all places where the Devil Cultivation Sects is located. The Divine Devil Cult is located in a very dangerous location there."

The Devil Cultivation Sects above Chen Martial Continent thought that it was very rampant, but after the power of the Super Martial School grew stronger, it became very gentle and rarely came out to cause trouble, but the fact that these Devil Cultivation Sects s appeared on the Chen Martial Continent didn't have any detailed records, it was hard to say how those Devil Cultivation Sects s appeared, although there were many ways to explain it.

"I should have been on my guard against these Devil Cultivation Sects long ago." Chen Xiang clenched his fists. "Divine Devil Cult has interacted with these big shots of Devil Cultivation Sects before."

Those Devil Cultivation Sects were inside the Chen Martial Continent. If a war broke out from within, coupled with the attacks from the Fire Divine Palace outside, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Could these Devil Cultivation Sects have been taken in by them?" Bai Youyou said: "If that's really the case, then we have to eliminate all of those Devil Cultivation Sects s, otherwise if they were to join hands with the Fire Divine Palace secretly, the consequences would be dire."

"I'll be going now. If necessary, I'll have to ask Li Baojun and Duan Chong to come over." Chen Xiang did not learn much from the youth and the old man's memories. Although they held an extraordinary position in the Divine Devil Cult, they only knew a small portion of it.

"Do you know how they cultivate their divine soul? Every follower of the Divine Devil Cult should have a divine soul, and nurturing a divine soul is extremely difficult. How in the world did they do it?" Long Xueyi asked. To humans, being able to develop divine soul was even harder than ascending to the heavens.

But Divine Devil Cult had brought out many divine soul that were even more obtainable than ascending to heaven. At this moment, even Bai Youyou and Su Meiyao wanted to know, they wanted to cultivate their divine way because that would allow them to obtain even more power.

"I only know that they have a Celestial Demon Pool, which would be able to give birth to a divine way soul after soaking in it for three days and three nights. Back then, Pan Yunlan did the same thing, but the divine soul produced by this method used up a lot of life force. After nurturing a divine way soul, it would lose at least a thousand years of life, and then cultivate their divine way of cultivation, which would also constantly decrease their lifespan."

"However, they have a way to increase their lifespan. That's extremely cruel. They have to sacrifice many people, one person, in order to increase their lifespan by ten days."

Chen Xiang ran towards a nearby city. He was about to go to the Devil Continent.

"Longevity isn't a problem for us. We have the Longevity fruit, so we can use that method to try. Maybe we can develop divine soul right now." Su Meiyao's eyes lit up. Although she was previously a renowned female Ranker, once she recovered her strength, there would definitely be many who were stronger than her. Furthermore, after they were injured, they had delayed for many years.

As for cultivating the divine way, it would allow them to become even stronger. Moreover, it was something that many experts at the peak of the Heaven Realm would only begin to ponder about.

The energy in the God Demon Pool is limited and can only be used to confine a certain number of people to it. As for the Divine Devil Cult here, they have helped many people nurture the divine soul for so many years that they don't have much energy left, but it should be enough for you to nurture the divine soul.

From the memories of the two people, he found out that they came from the Heaven Realm s. In other words, there were definitely a lot of Divine Devil Cult s above the Heaven Realm s.

The Divine Devil Cult definitely did not have such rare immortal fruits like the Longevity fruit, but their method of cultivating the divine way used up their lifespan. If Chen Xiang were to use them, he would not even need to use the method of prolonging their lives.

"This Divine Devil Cult used the excuse that he was acting on behalf of the heavens to do things, and instead did such heinous matters. What bullsh \* t Heavenly Slave, I think the person who created the Divine Devil Cult was someone who wanted to dominate the world."

When Chen Xiang came to the Devil Continent, it was rather desolate and the spirit energy here was thinner. In the Chen Martial Continent, the spirit energy in every place was about the same, but this Devil Continent was very thin, this was not a coincidence.