

Dan God 1591

[Chapter 1591](#)

Huang Jintian was more familiar with the matters of the Hell Devil Emperor, as long as more people died in Nine Heaven World, the more joyous it would be.

"Then what do you plan to do? The Little Yun and the rest have already brought a group of people here, and the Ice Dragon Clan has agreed to participate. Hundreds of Flowers Palace of the Hundreds of Flowers Palace has also expressed her opinion that she will definitely help you pass through this crisis." Huang Jintian said: "Hundreds of Flowers Palace who has always been relatively neutral, will oppose those super powers this time. This is not Flower Emperor's usual style, looks like you and her have a good relationship."

"I told this woman not to interfere in this matter." Chen Xiang sighed: "You go tell Xiao Dao and the rest to withdraw all the people hiding here, then inform Flower Emperor to not act rashly, it's best if you cancel all the plans, and leave everything to me."

"You can do it alone." Huang Jintian and Chen Xiang had only been separated for a few months. At that time, the two of them were only at the same level of strength, and now that Chen Xiang had said such words, he must have become a lot stronger. However, it had only been a few months, how strong could he be?

"We are the Dragon Subduing School, and the ones we have to deal with are those evil Heavenly Dragon Race. In the future, you have to teach them some tricks to take away even their souls when they slay a dragon. For the Hell Devil Emperor, a dragon soul is a great tonic for them." Chen Xiang laughed mischievously: "We specialize in killing dragons, so forget it, if we kill people, we wouldn't even bother to do business."

"Alright, I'd like to see how you deal with it on your own. When the time comes, don't let it get out of hand." Huang Jintian said. If the war resulted in a large amount of death, it would only make the Hell Devil Emperor the biggest winner in the end.

Nobody wished for the Hell Devil Emperor to become strong, because after they became strong, the Hell Devil Emperor would definitely come looking for them. If they did not give in at that time, they would only die.

"Then do you have any plans?" Huang Jintian looked at the faint golden clouds floating in the sky. "That is the sacred energy that was emitted when the gates to the Heavenly Region opened."

Chen Xiang also raised his head and looked over, saying, "I have a plan for the time being, I will settle this matter. Master, what kind of existence is that Devil-killing Summit, at a time like this, why is there no activity within this mysterious organization?"

"How do you know there's no movement? That Night Devil Hell is making a huge ruckus right now, and if not for the fact that Devil-killing Summit is there, a large group of powerful Night Devil might have already escaped. They're only a small number here right now." Huang Jintian said: "I feel that the Devil-killing Summit is the strongest power after the time of the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord."

"I'm not sure about the specifics, but if you have enough strength in the future, go and take a look."

Huang Jintian packed up his stall and left, to find Yun Xiaodao and the others, to get them to leave this place, and to pass on the message to Lv Qilian and the Ice Dragon Race.

The tall building at the far end of Chen Xiang city was the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. In the distance, there was a fiery red building, which was the Fire Divine Palace.

"Lord Hallmaster of Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, you should abdicate."

Chen Xiang walked towards the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, his movement extremely fast, and in the blink of an eye, he had passed through the entire street. Although some people noticed him, no one could clearly see his figure.

In a few blinks of the eye, he arrived at Devil-suppressing Divine Palace's door and strode in.

Upon entering the first floor, he released a vast amount of divine power to search for the Head Palace Master. In two more minutes, there would be a meeting to choose the commander. By this time, the strongest experts from all the major powers would be in their own homes.

Chen Xiang quickly found the hall master and with a flash, he disappeared from the great hall, causing panic to many disciples of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. They could already see that the person before them was extraordinary.

The Lord Hallmaster of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace was an expert of the Immortal-becoming realm, probably around the Seventh Cycle of the Sacred Transformation. At this moment, he was sitting cross-legged on his bed, closed his eyes and resting.

When Chen Xiang arrived in front of the hall master, he was not discovered.

This lord hallmaster was an old man wearing a pale golden robe. His hair and beard were a little yellow, and the wrinkles on his face were very obvious.

Chen Xiang took out a small Holy Devil-suppressing seal and imprinted it on the forehead of the hall master.

When he felt something touch his forehead, the Head Palace Master suddenly woke up. Just as he was about to resist, he discovered that underneath his sitting position was a very powerful Demon Sealing Array, causing him to be unable to move.

"The Holy Devil-suppressing seal is on your forehead right now ... Holy Devil-suppressing seal has a usage, which is to test whether the disciples of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace are sincere to Devil-suppressing Divine Palace or not. " Chen Xiang said gloomily: "You should have heard of this usage."

"You are a disciple of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. As long as you have the thought of betraying the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, this seal will make you wish you were dead."

Chen Xiang laughed mischievously, and then, he moved the Holy Devil-suppressing seal away. On the forehead of the hall master, there was a small golden "Zhen" word, which gradually disappeared into the hall master's forehead.

"You ..." This Main Hall Master had the intention to kill Chen Xiang, but his whole body inexplicably hurt, telling him to put that thought away immediately. Otherwise, if he continued, he would die from the pain.

Since Chen Xiang possessed a Holy Devil-suppressing seal, he should be the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace's Head Palace Master. If he wanted to kill the Head Palace Master, it would be betraying the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace.

At this time, the Head Palace Master thought of another matter. This Judgement Seal wasn't something that anyone could use. Only those who surpassed the Nine Revolutions Sage realm could use it.

Although Chen Xiang used his other face, the Head Palace Master was clear that the person in front of him was Chen Xiang, and only Chen Xiang owned a Holy Devil-suppressing seal.

"The Head Palace Master is still yours for the time being, but you must obey my arrangements. Otherwise, you won't be able to blame me if you court death." Chen Xiang withdrew his Holy Devil-suppressing seal, stared at him, and said coldly.

"Everything is fine." The Head Palace Master sighed, with such terrifying strength, even if Chen Xiang didn't use the "Judgement Seal" to deal with him, he still had to submit to Chen Xiang.

The lord hallmaster's name was Xu Teng, and facing Chen Xiang now, he respected him as if he were facing a Devil-suppressing Heavenly Venerable. His adaptability was strong, and he immediately started chatting and laughing with Chen Xiang.

You should know that Flower Emperor is Devil-suppressing Heavenly Venerable's daughter, she has more Devil-suppressing methods than you, so after this matter is over, you have to go and find her and have a talk. If she is willing to take over Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, you have to hand it over to her, but she most likely isn't, she still has a Hundreds of Flowers Palace, but, you have to follow her orders to manage Devil-suppressing Divine Palace in the future. Chen Xiang said.

"Of course." Xu Teng nodded his head, "We will be attacking the Evil Dragon Graveyard soon ... "When the time comes, what should I do? If I suddenly leave, those Heavenly Realms will never let me go."

[Chapter 1592](#)

Chen Xiang asked: "Are you preparing to choose a commander, and what method will you use?"

Xu Teng suddenly understood Chen Xiang's intention and quickly said: "However, they are all very strong and they are all for the Sky Realm Rankers."

"Let's see how you prepare for your closed-door training here. When the time comes, will you be participating as well?"

If I am not strong enough, my Devil-suppressing Divine Palace will be looked down upon. In the eyes of those powers in the Heaven Realm, our status will become very low. " Xu Teng sighed.

"Make the arrangements for me to fight when the time comes." Chen Xiang replied: "Don't worry, I won't screw this up."

Xu Teng couldn't say anything, he was just a little worried that Chen Xiang would drag him down. He didn't dare to offend those Sky Region Rankers right now.

Chen Xiang stood at the top of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace and released his divine power to scout the entire city, searching for the experts hidden here.

"The Fire Emperor has also come, but he hasn't recovered to the peak yet. Back then, when he was injured by the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord, he had already declined until now. No wonder the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord had never placed him in his eyes." Chen Xiang sneered in his heart, the strength that Fire Emperor had now was merely a saint.

Different from others, this Fire Emperor had worked together with another Hell Devil Emperor before. After his death, his soul would not be able to enter the Underworld.

"Phoenix King is here too, and Phoenix Princess is here. This aura is so familiar, it's actually him." was a little shocked, he used the Heaven tour method and came to a manor, he actually saw Ji Meixian.

Ji Meixian and the Imperial Feather Race had a deep grudge, but she was actually very close to the Phoenix Princess right now.

"This little maid has become so powerful, she has already recovered her strength back then. No wonder sister Meiyao and Sister You You You were chased by her to such a sorry state, her strength is actually so strong."

Chen Xiang was a little shocked, this Ji Meixian actually had the power to transform into the Ninth Cycle, Chen Xiang could clearly feel the nine powerful auras inside her Heaven Pellet.

"little maid, it's me. Why are you together with Phoenix Princess? Don't you have enmity with Imperial Feather Race?" Chen Xiang immediately transmitted his voice to Ji Meixian.

Hearing Chen Xiang's voice echo in his mind, Ji Meixian was very surprised, she anxiously looked for Chen Xiang, but was unable to find him. She could only follow the divine power, and respond to Chen Xiang: "That Imperial Feather Race who had enmity with me, had long since been destroyed, and is from the Heaven Realm. The current Phoenix King and I have no grudges against each other, and furthermore, they treat me very well."

"I was the one who advised them to come and help you. The princess said that you saved her that year, so she will come when the time comes."

Hearing Ji Meixian's words, Chen Xiang was moved inwardly, and said: "Thank you, but there's no need for that now. I can solve this problem, but the inside story is very complicated."

Ji Meixian said: "I've heard that these were all driven by the Sky Region. They want to take your dragon fountain."

"Not only that, you two don't need to do anything anymore. I'll remove both you and my Master-servant Contract right now." As Chen Xiang said this, his heart stirred and he removed the Master-servant Contract from his body. "sister Meiyao and Sister You You You are in the same Heaven Realm, so you should be able to recover very quickly."

Ji Meixian felt that the contract had disappeared, and he felt a wave of inexplicable emotion in his heart: "Thank you, but we will still be friends in the future ... If you call me little maid again, I won't mind. "

Chen Xiang laughed, "Mn, do you have any plans for the future?"

"Princess is now a disciple of the Flower Emperor, I have already decided to enter the Hundreds of Flowers Palace to accompany her. There are many powerful women in there, this place is most suitable for me, I had the same idea in the past." Ji Meixian said.

Chen Xiang had to admit, the Flower Emperor held a very high position in the hearts of the many women in the Nine Heaven World, it was more so than the respect of many women. Joining the Hundreds of Flowers Palace would mean receiving protection, and he had already found out about the mother and daughter duo as well as Yu Xuelian who were currently in the Hundreds of Flowers Palace.

"Looks like this Hundreds of Flowers Palace will become more and more powerful in the future." Chen Xiang laughed: "There are a lot of people that I know."

"Your hand is really long, you're not afraid of the Flower Emperor going crazy." Ji Meixian chuckled.

"Don't think too much into it, we are friends, just like you and me." Chen Xiang felt that he was wronged: "Continue playing with the princess, I still have things to do."

Chen Xiang kept the divine power. Originally, Ji Meixian wanted to chat with Chen Xiang for a while longer, so she could only sigh helplessly.

He continued to use his divine power to search for experts. He wanted to see if any of the experts from the Realm of Flame Heaven were here, so he could get a better understanding of their strength.

"What a powerful devil. Where did this devil come from?" Chen Xiang was shocked, he immediately retracted his God Power, he was sure that the aura was not from the few Heaven Realms.

Just as Chen Xiang had retracted his divine power, a ball of black aura suddenly appeared behind him.

Chen Xiang suddenly turned his head around, and he saw that the ball of black aura had gradually turned into a handsome and muscular middle-aged man dressed in black.

"Who are you?" Chen Xiang and the middle-aged man asked at the same time.

Both of them felt that the other was very powerful, but they did not feel any hostility. They were just very curious.

"Since I was the one who came, let me say, I am Bai Yaowei, and am considered rather famous, there should be many people who don't remember me now." Bai Yaowei sighed.

This name made Chen Xiang feel that it was extremely familiar, as if he had heard someone mention this name before. He immediately searched for memories of this name, and very quickly recalled that Bai Youyou had once mentioned this name to him.

"You are ... The eldest brother of the Bai Family, Bai Youyou and Bai Ziqian's father. " Chen Xiang's face was filled with surprise: "Didn't you already die? No, that's not right, you seem to be even stronger than that time, what's going on?"

This powerful devil was actually Bai Youyou and Bai Ziqian's father.

You know my two daughters, what position do you have in the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace?

Bai Yaowei frowned, suppressing the killing intent in his heart. He only knew Bai Ziqian's whereabouts now, because he had been wanted for using the Magical corruption gas s so far, and the main person wanted for obtaining the Magical corruption gas s was Devil-suppressing Divine Palace.

To be able to recognize him, this ancient devil, he could only be an old man from the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. Furthermore, Chen Xiang gave Bai Yaowei a very strong feeling, which was why Bai Yaowei asked him this question.

"I am Chen Xiang."

Chen Xiang was secretly happy for the two sisters because they had never felt his concern for him before. Since Bai Yaowei had such an emotion right now, it meant that he had changed a lot. This made Chen Xiang curious, what exactly made him so strong?

[Chapter 1593](#)

Bai Yaowei looked at Chen Xiang with a face full of suspicion. Of course he was clear about the hatred between and the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, but right now, Chen Xiang was inside the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, as if he was the boss here.

Chen Xiang was really the boss of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace now. Seeing this, Bai Yaowei did not believe it, but Chen Xiang smiled and took out the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword.

The Green dragon demon-slain broadsword was the best proof of Chen Xiang's identity, and Bai Yaowei had already believed it. He only felt that it was strange: "Why are you here, if I were you, I should be prepared to evacuate the Evil Dragon Graveyard right now."

Bai Yaowei's current strength had also shocked him. In his opinion, no matter how heaven-defying Chen Xiang was, he would not be able to become so strong in an instant.

"I've already made arrangements." Chen Xiang looked towards the region in the distance, where the convention was going to be held.

"Right, how do you know about my two daughters? Do you know where they are?" Upon hearing this, Bai Yaowei was extremely anxious, her eyes filled with intense yearning and worry.

"I know them. Previously, she was injured by her enemies, and her dantian was heavily injured. Now that she is in the Heaven Realm and recuperates from her injuries, she should be able to recover very quickly. As for Sister Ziqian ... She is with the Grandma Lv. " Chen Xiang said in a low voice, "You don't have to worry about them. They should be back in a while."

When Bai Yaowei heard that his two daughters were safe and sound, he immediately felt at ease.

"Uncle, where did you go before?" Uncle, where did you go before? Chen Xiang asked.

"Did she tell you about the Ruthless Devil Venerable?" Bai Yaowei asked.

"Of course I have ... Could it be that you have fought against the Ruthless Devil Venerable before? "

Chen Xiang looked surprised.

"In other words, Meiyao is also with her." Bai Yaowei asked again.

"Well, they've been with me a long time."

Bai Yaowei was suddenly enlightened: "It seems they taught you a lot of godly skills. No wonder you used such a familiar technique in the early stage of the competition."

Chen Xiang asked suspiciously: "Uncle, you know sister Meiyao too."

Bai Yaowei shook his head and laughed: "I am Ruthless Devil Venerable ... What do you think? "

"This ..." Chen Xiang was immediately dumbstruck. The Ruthless Devil Venerable was actually disguised by Bai Yaowei, and now he understood why both Bai Youyou and Su Meiyao thought that the Ruthless Devil Venerable was extremely mysterious.

"Didn't you go to the Nine Heaven Devil Palace?" Chen Xiang took a deep breath, and thought about many things in his mind. If the Ruthless Devil Venerable was Bai Yaowei, then Ji Meixian was his niece.

Bai Yaowei smiled faintly: "Looks like their relationship with you isn't bad. I've told you everything."

After saying that, he sighed once more, "Towards You You, I have already let her down once. Later on, in order to make up for her, I disguised myself as Ruthless Devil Venerable ... Then, because I was cultivating the Ruthless magic, I became cold and heartless, almost killing the two of them. This broke through her heart once again, and I even passed the Ruthless magic to her. "

"She's much more cheerful now. She has already given up on the Ruthless magic, and she still misses you. Every time they bring up her master, she's always in a bad mood."

Chen Xiang anxiously brought over a table and chair, letting Bai Yaowei sit down: "Uncle, looks like you have gained a lot in Nine Heaven Devil Palace, if not you would not have become so powerful, you should have already escaped from the Ruthless magic."

Seeing that Chen Xiang was about to make a move, Bai Yaowei shook his head and said, "No, Nine Heaven Devil Palace is not fun at all, even if I go in now, I will most likely die. If I find what belongs to me in there, I will be able to come out alive. "

"The Nine Heaven Devil Palace has something of yours." Chen Xiang was puzzled.

"I didn't know it before, but after entering the Nine Heaven Devil Palace and seeing my original corpse, I found out that I had another identity. That body contained the power of my previous life, and after fusing those powers with my soul, I became this powerful, and then I escaped from that terrifying place." Bai Yaowei thought back to the past, and his eyes revealed a trace of fear.

Chen Xiang immediately understood that this Bai Yaowei was actually reincarnated by an ancient almighty being, just like White Tiger Long Xueyi.

In the ancient era, there were only two powerful devils: the Evil Emperor and the Demon Emperor.

Since the Demon Emperor's whereabouts were unknown, and the Evil Emperor had gone to the Heavenly Evil Realm, then this Bai Yaowei in front of him was very likely to be the Demon Emperor.

"Uncle, you were the Demon Emperor in the Nine Emperors and Five Venerables in your previous life." Chen Xiang spoke out the question in his heart. In his hands was a set of Devil emperor dagger, that belonged to the Demon Emperor.

Bai Yaowei laughed, "Why do you think I'm the Demon Emperor and not the Evil Emperor?"

Chen Xiang said, "The devil arts that you passed on to Sister You You You can't be anyone's. It's been so many years and none of them have been spread out.

"However, if you are the Demon Emperor, why are you a member of the Devil-killing Summit?"

Bai Yaowei smiled and said, "I was indeed the Demon Emperor in my previous life, but I am now only Bai Yaowei, the father of two of my daughters.

"So, you can keep that dagger. If you don't need it, you can give it to You You You or Ziqian."

Chen Xiang did not need the Devil emperor dagger anymore, his Green dragon demon-slain broadsword was already strong enough.

"Uncle, your niece, do you know her?" Ji Meixian was right here, and he had been searching for the Ruthless Devil Venerable the entire time.

After that, Chen Xiang told Bai Yaowei about Ji Meixian.

After listening, Bai Yaowei's expression was complex, his eyes revealed a trace of grief: "This child, fortunately she was able to live, otherwise I would not have had the face to face my sister in the future."

"She's right here with the Phoenix King." Chen Xiang told him the location, and then gave him a set of scrolls that allowed him to contact Bai Ziqian.

Chen Xiang didn't mention anything about him helping Bai Ziqian, but Bai Yaowei could tell that Chen Xiang was very concerned about his two daughters and even that niece of his, so he wanted to help Chen Xiang as well.

"If you need it, I can help you save the Evil Dragon Graveyard. This is my pearl." Bai Yaowei tossed a black pearl over to Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang took it and thanked her, but he already had other plans.

"Uncle, how is your relationship with Ten Heavens Supreme Lord?"

Chen Xiang did not know much about the Demon Emperor, and there were a lot of records on it in the ancient book.

"Not bad, could he have revived?" Bai Yaowei thought that this was very possible, "You suddenly became so powerful, could it be that he helped you?"

"More or less... He and the Divine Craftsman have both come out." Chen Xiang said. Both Qi Shi and Jiang Sheng have always wanted to reminisce with their old friends. It wasn't easy for them to survive after so many years.

"As long as they are here, I can find them. Right now, I'll go and talk to the beauty." Bai Yaowei turned into a ball of black air and disappeared.

[Chapter 1594](#)

Chen Xiang looked at the sky. Bai Youyou and Su Meiyao were both in the Sacred Domain, he really wanted to see them recover their powers.

"Nine Heaven Devil Palace, what exactly is hidden inside." Chen Xiang tightly held onto a piece of Chaos fire. Just now, Bai Yaowei intentionally avoided talking about the matters of the Nine Heaven Devil Palace, so it was possible to see what he was afraid of.

"Devil-killing Summit, Nine Heaven Devil Palace, could these two be related?" Chen Xiang really wanted to go to Devil-killing Summit right now and take a look, or fuse with seven Chaos fire, then summon Nine Heaven Devil Palace out.

However, summoning the Nine Heaven Devil Palace would cause a lot of deaths, so the Hell Devil Emperor would be even happier.

Regarding Nine Heaven World's consoling words, Chen Xiang felt a lot more at ease because there were already a few Strong of Lord Stage that had appeared. His current strength was not weak either, but to withstand the attacks of multiple Sky Regions, it was still far from enough. He decided to wait until this matter was over, then he would go and find those strong practitioners who had once protected the Nine Heaven World.

"Hall Master, we have just received news that Hundreds of Flowers Palace has accepted the invitation. At that time, Flower Emperor will also be coming to participate in the convention." Xu Teng said to Chen Xiang as he stood outside the door.

"I know, are there any more recent news?" Chen Xiang asked.

"There's another rumor. It's said that all the major powers will be joining us. I heard that there's a Starfield backing the Starfields." Xu Teng said again.

"Holy Ice Realm, Heavenly Evil Realm, Holy Thunder Sky Realm. Now there's another Stellar Sky Realm, are four of them joining hands to besiege Evil Dragon Graveyard?" Chen Xiang frowned: "Looks like it will be very troublesome later."

If there was still one more Heavenly Dragon Realm, then there would be five. This was what Chen Xiang was more worried about.

Xu Teng had arranged for Chen Xiang an identity, making people think that he was second only to the Lord Hallmaster. Xu Teng had already become famous, and when the time came, he would not stand for the command position, but rather let the other Devil-suppressing Divine Palace s go.

Once the sky brightened, Chen Xiang and Xu Teng left the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. They sat on a large carriage and traveled along the streets, running towards the palace that was brimming with a strong pressure.

On the way, Chen Xiang felt Bai Yaowei's aura. He was actually together with Ji Meixian, and they were sitting in a big carriage. Aside from that, Chen Xiang also sensed the aura of the Phoenix King, which means that the Phoenix Princess wasn't with them. He should be going to look for Lv Qilian.

"Seems like they have invited a lot of experts. Even the Phoenix King is here." Chen Xiang said.

"They are trying to show off their might to the strong warriors of the Nine Heaven World. Those people from the Heaven Realm told us that when the time comes, we can use all our strength to fight against the strong warriors from the Heaven Realm. They are very confident in themselves." Xu Teng said.

Chen Xiang laughed: "In that case, they can tolerate the experts of the Nine Heaven World defeating them."

Xu Teng shook his head: "Even though they say that, if they were to be defeated, they would definitely become angry out of embarrassment."

Chen Xiang laughed coldly: "I am going to defeat them, and see what they say when the time comes. Do they really think that all the strong warriors of the Nine Heaven World are dead?"

Xu Teng did not dare to say anything. Regarding Chen Xiang's strength, it was difficult for him to figure it out, but he had a certain understanding of Chen Xiang and knew that he would not do things that he was not confident in.

Entering the palace, Chen Xiang and Xu Teng got off the carriage. At the side of the plaza, there were many large carts parked, and in the middle of the plaza, there was a square Contest Ring that was over a hundred metres wide. At the side, there were many luxurious seats, and with a glance, one could see that they were all famous experts.

"Big Sis is here too." Chen Xiang saw Long Huishan., along with the Dragon Da who was born with the ice dragon, had actually come with him, as well as some powerful old ice dragons. Almost all of the Ice Dragon Race's experts had come.

After that, he looked to the other side, where more than ten women dressed in white were seated. Flower Emperor, Phoenix Princess, Lv Qilian, Mu Qianxiang, Ji Meixian,, Yu Xuelian, and the Holy Spirit Rabbit, the rest were all experts from Hundreds of Flowers Palace.

"Master, what's going on? Why are all of them here?" Chen Xiang found Huang Jintian, and she hid in the seat of the Ice Dragon Race.

"There's no other way. Since this person invited you with such kindness, you can't not give me face. The divine blacksmith and your wives made these divine weapons, so they didn't come." Huang Jintian laughed: "I didn't expect you to come here to watch the show too. You want to beat those strong warriors from the Heaven Realm."

"Hmm, they probably don't know that I'm staying in the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace." Chen Xiang asked.

"Of course I don't know. Who knew that you could settle the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace so quickly?" Huang Jintian saw Chen Xiang walking behind him and understood his plan.

Chen Xiang took a deep breath, because he suddenly felt two strong Spirit Qi competing with each other secretly. One of them was Qi Shi's and Bai Yaowei's, as though he was greeting them.

Bai Yaowei and Phoenix King were together with him, and both of them were with him.

Last time when Chen Xiang cultivated the Gods join method with Lv Qilian, he gave Lv Qilian a huge benefit. After not seeing him for a few months, he realized that Lv Qilian had undergone an extremely huge change.

"Brat, Heavenly Slave is here." Huang Jintian suddenly said to Chen Xiang.

of the Divine Devil Cult.

Divine Devil Cult was very famous in the Nine Heaven World, and his notoriety was spread far and wide. However, his powerful strength made many of the big powers dare not say a word.

Xu Teng's forehead was perspiring profusely, looking at the group of people dressed in black and white, especially the bald man walking in the middle, his bald head was covered with intertwining black and white lines, his entire body was releasing an extremely evil Qi, causing many people to immediately retreat, and not even dare to look straight at him.

"That baldy is Heavenly Slave." Huang Jintian sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang, "He's looking at you two.

The Divine Devil Cult hated the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, so Chen Xiang felt that it was normal. After all, the power that the Divine Devil Cult cultivated was of the demonic attribute, so the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace was still a great threat to them.

When the Heavenly Slave and his disciples passed by Chen Xiang and Xu Teng, they suddenly stopped.

"There are only two people in your Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, could it be that you are afraid of being killed?" The Heavenly Slave said in a strange tone.

"So many people from your Divine Devil Cult, could it be that you are afraid of being killed?" Chen Xiang sneered.

Xu Teng had yet to speak, but the people standing behind Xu Teng had already started to provoke him, which was simply courting death. However, there were only two people from Devil-suppressing Divine Palace today, which was indeed abnormal.

Among the people from the Divine Devil Cult, an old man said angrily: "Why are you interrupting when our Sect Master is talking to your Head Palace Master?"

[Chapter 1595](#)

Chen Xiang sneered: "Your Sect Leader, this dog Heavenly Slave is not worthy enough to directly talk with our Devil-suppressing Divine Palace's Head Palace Master."

"You're courting death."

The elderly man from Divine Devil Cult was furious, the other disciples also followed suit and looked at Chen Xiang angrily. In the sky above the plaza, dark clouds suddenly appeared and thunder rumbled.

The reason why Chen Xiang came here was to cause trouble. To be able to fight a big battle here, was not good enough, moreover, he could give a good beating to Divine Devil Cult.

Hallmaster Xu Teng stood there with a calm and composed expression, but he was extremely worried in his heart, and cold sweat was already seeping down his back.

"You want to fight on stage?" A clear and cold voice came out, the black clouds in the sky immediately scattered, the Heavenly Slave's eyes became red as he glared at Chen Xiang. He did not expect that this fellow would actually dare to provoke him.

"Do you dare to fight on stage? The kind that would kill you." The Heavenly Slave said coldly.

"I will definitely accompany him. Since there's still time now, you should properly ask your god and let him find a new dog slave." Chen Xiang smiled faintly.

"Just you wait." Heavenly Slave had a bad temper.

Devil-suppressing Divine Palace and Divine Devil Cult had worked together before, but because of some small matters, there were some conflicts, and eventually things developed into something big.

Suddenly, a bolt of lightning appeared on the Large Competition Platform in the middle. A handsome man in white clothes appeared there with a dense holy aura around him. It was obvious that he was a powerful Saint Immortal.

"Everyone, you've waited for so long, so I won't say anything polite. Everyone knows the reason why you're here today." The voice of the man in white transmitted in all directions, allowing everyone to hear him clearly.

"There is a dragon vein in Evil Dragon Graveyard, and this dragon vein is birthed from heaven and earth, it should be something that everyone can have, but now that it is taken over by the Dragon Subduing School, we have to break through the Evil Dragon Graveyard, destroy the Dragon Subduing School, and share the dragon vein."

After hearing that, Chen Xiang wanted to step on his face fiercely.

"However, we have no leader in this group, and we only have a few contradictions. Therefore, today, we must choose the strongest person, the most convincing person, to be our commander. Anyone can participate, and when the time comes, no matter what, we must listen to that person's orders."

Suddenly, a voice boomed, "What if someone doesn't listen?"

A powerful surge of Dragon Qi accompanied that thunderous voice. Chen Xiang frowned, this was a Sky Dragon.

"If anyone doesn't listen, that is everyone's enemy. When the time comes, I will eliminate that person first." After all, with the addition of the Heavenly Dragon Realm, it would be much easier for them to take over the Evil Dragon Graveyard.

"As long as we win, everyone can do whatever they want."

Another voice rang out. At this moment, everyone could sense a surge of Astral Energy. This should be the rumored expert of the Astral Realm.

"As long as we take the dragon fountain as the main force, we will all have to listen." The man said again.

Even though two groups of people had already appeared on the square and were walking into the empty seats, there seemed to be some very powerful people there, especially those Sky Dragons. They did not seem to be restraining their domineering aura.

was relieved that the Dragon Emperor did not appear. He was only curious about where Long Xueyi was going, to actually be able to get the Heavenly Dragon Race to bring so many dragons to participate in this conference.

Chen Xiang and Xu Teng sat down, and waited for the battle to begin. The entire place was quiet, the atmosphere was extremely heavy, because the few forces that suddenly appeared were all too strong, pressuring the major powers of the Nine Heaven World to the point that they could not even breathe.

Chen Xiang paid attention to the Fire Emperor of the Fire Divine Palace. This half crippled Fire Emperor had a very ugly expression, because compared to the experts present, his current strength was nothing.

"How do you want to compete, hurry up and tell me, don't waste your time, after the competition, directly attack Evil Dragon Graveyard, I have brought everyone here." someone shouted.

"If you want to fight for the commanding authority, you must be very strong, there are even some who aren't equal, so if you want to fight, it will take a long time. Even if you want to fight, there must be someone who is unconvinced, because their strength is almost the same." The man said, "Therefore, we have decided to restrict him for a period of time. As long as we don't make a decision within the prescribed time, he will step down."

As he spoke, the man took out an hourglass. Looking at the speed at which the sand was flowing back, he could predict that it would only take a single meal.

For someone of similar strength, this was simply too short. There were some experts that would not be able to finish the battle even after several days.

But to make others completely convinced, he needed to be very strong.

"If I were to step down, would I have a chance to go up again?" someone asked.

"We only have one chance. If both of them step down at the same time, then these two would no longer have the qualifications to fight us again."

"Then who's going to start first?"

"It has been decided by drawing lots. If you plan on participating, send a representative to draw lots right now. Each faction can only send two people to battle."

Chen Xiang looked at Xu Teng, and indicated for him to go up to draw lots.

Xu Teng sent a sound transmission to him, "Do I need to go up?" He was a little worried that he would run into Divine Devil Cult, because Chen Xiang had infuriated him quite a bit.

"It's useful. Leave everything to me. You just stay here and watch." Chen Xiang smiled at him: "Relax, what's there to be afraid of?"

At this time, many representatives of various forces had already sent people over to draw lots. Chen Xiang took note that the Hundreds of Flowers Palace and Ice Dragon Race that were invited did not go up. After all, they were here to help Chen Xiang.

"What if someone dies?" An old man asked.

"If he were to be beaten to death in such a short period of time, then he is unworthy of living." The youth laughed, "Even if we resurrect him, he probably won't have the face to continue living."

The duration of the battle was very short. If the opponent was very strong and could not endure it, then the only thing to blame was whether he was too weak or not willing to admit defeat.

For such a short period of time, it was usually very difficult for a person to die. It was even difficult for a victor to be determined in such a short period of time.

Therefore, he had to use his strongest strength from the start. Otherwise, there was no chance of victory and he would definitely not lose. He would only end up in a draw and the advantage was that he would not let many powerhouses suffer too much.

Huang Jintian asked Chen Xiang via sound transmission, "It's really hard to beat someone up and beg for forgiveness or even beat them down in such a short period of time. If I had to face so many strong warriors, I would be able to hold on."

The standard way to win was to let the opponent die while fighting. To force the opponent to admit defeat, or to kill the opponent. This was truly difficult.

After the drawing of lots was done, the results were made public, causing Chen Xiang to be a little surprised. The Devil-suppressing Divine Palace's opponent was the Saint Thunder Dominion, and without fighting with the Heavenly Evil Realm or the Divine Devil Cult, the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace's advantage would be greatly reduced.

[Chapter 1596](#)

There were not many forces participating in the competition, only a dozen or so. Devil-suppressing Divine Palace and Heavenly Thunder Region were the fifth match.

If there wasn't a winner in the end, then there would be a new competition. If there were two victors in the end, these two would compete with each other. In short, there had to be the strongest commander.

Many of the people present had seen the result. Fire Emperor, who had been injured by Ten Heavens Supreme Lord, had not recovered yet, and the expert from the Saint Ice Realm was an old man. The moment he walked onto the stage, he released his aura, causing people to feel a chill that penetrated their bones.

Compared to the aura of the Fire Emperor, it was much weaker.

There was a barrier on the stage that had been jointly set up by several Emphyreans. It had a very strong resistance and could prevent the power inside from gushing out.

"None of these Emperor level characters from the Realm of Flame Heaven have come. However, the fellows they sent to fight should have very high statuses in the Realm of Flame Heaven. They can be considered a relatively strong group."

The fact that the Emperors did not appear showed that they did not care too much about the dragon fountain. However, now that there was such a large group of experts, it seemed that they paid too much attention to the dragon fountain.

"Could it be that those Strong of Lord Stage have a tacit understanding with each other, that if they don't intervene, they will let their subordinates fight for superiority?"

With the hourglass overturned, the battle began.

This was a battle that was extremely tight on time. Just at that instant, the two people on the stage immediately turned into two afterimages and collided with each other. They both used their strongest powers to fiercely clash with each other.

In the instant that the two of them fought, the square stage separated from the middle. One side was filled with ice and snow, while the other side was filled with raging flames and roaring fire dragons.

The battle between ice and fire was extremely intense from the very beginning. The two powerful immortals both used holy energy, releasing a terrifying amount of ice and fire energy.

Fire could melt ice, and after being frozen, water could be used to extinguish fire. If the fire was not strong enough, it could not resist the powerful icy cold power.

During a match, one was not allowed to use weapons, so during a battle, they would be met with violent collisions of Saint Force.

Although the Fire Emperor only had half of his strength, his opponent was not one of those Emperor level powerhouses.

On the fighting stage, Fire Emperor had a pair of fire fists that sprayed lava and carried an extremely hot power. It was shining with an intense light and his entire body was ignited with flames as well as a variety of enchantments, making people feel that it was extremely hot.

Fire Emperor released waves of low growls, like a ferocious beast burning with the sun, he shattered the thick ice beneath his feet and rushed towards the elders of the Holy Ice Region, setting off a scorching heat wave that melted the shattered ice.

His body was covered in a layer of solid ice armor, and the power of the Holy Ice continued to surge out from his body. It turned into many sharp spears, like a torrential rain of thunder, that shot towards Fire Emperor from all directions with a cold and profound aura.

Ice spikes appeared on the ground, obstructing Fire Emperor's advance. However, Fire Emperor's reaction was extremely fast, his fists, kicks, and kicks were all thrown into a rage, smashing apart the ice thorns and spears that were attacking him, and continued to rush towards the old man with lightning speed.

In just a few blinks of an eye, Fire Emperor had already appeared in front of the old man. His fiery fists changed back and forth, turning into countless palm shadows, like a tornado, enveloping the old man within.

The old man frowned, his ice armor blocking Fire Emperor's powerful attack. Ignoring the fact that his body was being attacked, he could release both of his hands and release streams of ice holy energy, breaking through the flaming tornado, condensing into different types of weapons and attacking Fire Emperor.

There was not much time left. Just as the hourglass was about to end, a burst of red clouds appeared above the hourglass and turned into a giant palm that fiercely smashed down.

Fire cloud palm.

Boom.

The fighting stage suddenly shook and a wave of heat passed through the Spirit Formation. The fighting stage instantly covered the entire square and it caused everyone's body to heat up. The young generation's strength were even weaker than before and they were drenched in sweat while their mouths dried up.

Although the Spirit Formation did not defend against the heat wave, it was still very powerful. Otherwise, the plaza would have turned into flames and the earth would have melted.

"This match is over." After the flames on the stage dispersed, the old man from the Heavenly Sacred Region stood there, his body covered in a thick layer of ice. The moment the Fire cloud palm came down, the old man created a small ice mountain and wrapped himself in it, so he was not defeated.

The two of them did not sustain any injuries, and their strength were about the same. While they were fighting to their heart's content, it suddenly ended, causing them to feel extremely displeased. They held in a breath of air that was difficult to exhale.

"A draw, next match."

The second round was more interesting, the Heavenly Dragon Race vs the Stellar Sky Realm.

The dueling platform was considered rather large for humans, but for those huge Sky Dragon, it was not even enough to lift a claw. Thus, in this battle, Sky Dragon could only use the Sincerity Form to fight. His strength would be greatly reduced.

Even if he couldn't become a giant dragon, the middle-aged dragon was still very confident. He wore a long black robe and did not plan to take it off, as if there was no need to.

The Astral Sky Realm cultivator was actually a youth, and he didn't look as young as the middle-aged Heavenly Dragon. The spectators were all filled with bewilderment, the fact that the Astral Realm sent a little imp like him was too reckless.

Although each power had two spots, if the victor was decided in the first round, the second spot would be useless.

"Begin."

The first one to attack was the white-robed youth from the Realm of the Stars. His movements were agile, as if he was teleporting, and he instantly appeared next to the middle-aged dragon. His slender arm was like a venomous snake, grabbing towards the throat of the middle-aged dragon.

Many people in the crowd had only seen the youth in white appear when his hand grabbed at the middle-aged Heavenly Dragon's throat, digging out a large chunk of flesh. Fresh blood gushed out from the middle-aged Heavenly Dragon's throat, splattering all over the youth's body red.

The spectators were instantly dumbstruck. They never thought that the middle-aged man from the Heavenly Dragon Race would actually receive such a heavy injury all of a sudden. Even the teenager who attacked with lightning speed had a face full of disbelief as he looked at the bloody throat.

Only Chen Xiang and the others could see that the Sky Dragon middle-aged man was fake.

This was a deceptive trick hidden within the Dragon race's transformation technique, Chen Xiang was extremely familiar with this technique.

Just as expected, in the instant that the youth in white was stunned, a black dragon claw suddenly grabbed at his head. Then, with great strength, it clamped down on it. The youth's head immediately exploded, his brain burst open, and blood gushed out like a fountain.

He died just like that.

The Heavenly Dragon Race was too brutal, there was no hatred between them, but this was the only way to win.

[Chapter 1597](#)

Heavenly Dragon Race's crazy tactics immediately angered the entire Starfield Region. A strong wave of killing intent was like a haze that enveloped a large portion of the sky. However, this did not violate the rules of the competition.

"You don't have that kind of strength, so don't send them up. You can't blame others for dying, but now you think you're overestimating your own abilities. You deserve it if you die." The Sky Dragon middle-aged man slowly walked down from the fighting stage. He was the one who had brought Heavenly Dragon Race here earlier, the strongest person there.

Everyone was gloating in their hearts. The Starfield had indeed overestimated itself, sending a young man instead of a powerful old man. It seemed that they saw this as a form of training, but they didn't know that in order to compete for command, they would send out their strongest man.

The youth who died was indeed very strong. He was just a deity at such a young age. There was no end to his training, but right now, he was dead.

In just the second match, there had already been victors who had won under such harsh conditions, and there were also deaths.

The following round was the third round. The Heavenly Evil Realm versus Divine Artisan Mountain Villa, the funny thing was, Divine Artisan Mountain Villa admitted defeat right from the start.

The fourth match was between Divine Devil Cult s. Heaven Sword City s only changed the strongest among them, while Divine Devil Cult's Sect Leader Heavenly Slave was like a devil, afraid that he would be killed. Heaven Sword City's old City Lord also admitted defeat right from the start.

Everyone was looking forward to the fifth match, because it was between the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace and the Heavenly Region of Holy Thunder.

Just a moment ago, the Divine Palace Protector was provoking the Divine Devil Cult at the risk of his life. It seemed that the Divine Palace Protector was quite strong, making people feel that he was very strong.

The one who walked up on stage was not the Lord Hallmaster of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, but rather that Divine Palace Protector.

If Devil-suppressing Divine Palace didn't send the strongest Lord Palace Master up, he could very likely be killed in an instant like that young man just now.

The person who was chosen as the leader of this group was none other than the white-clothed man who presided over the event just now. He had revealed a few moves just now and was very strong. He was in charge of this meeting and had very high authority.

"Don't you think about it any longer? In order to win, I won't go easy on you." The one who was in charge of the shouting was this man from the Heavenly Region of Holy Thunder. He said that but he really hoped that Chen Xiang could stay and fight with him.

"Cut the crap, hurry up and start."

Chen Xiang coldly replied, his tone extremely arrogant, causing the man to be extremely angry.

"Begin." The white-robed man shouted coldly.

Because the white clothed man was the one shouting, he had grasped the most crucial moment to attack. Just as he finished shouting, countless of golden lightning bolts that were as thick as water vats shot down crazily, enveloping Chen Xiang completely. The golden light that flickered made everyone feel fear in their hearts, this kind of holy energy lightning was too violent, it was like hitting the ground, causing the ground to shake continuously.

The thunder astral energy that exploded out turned into a golden fog of astral winds that penetrated through the barrier and wreaked havoc throughout the plaza. The thunder astral winds that erupted turned into a golden fog of astral winds that pierced through the barrier and wreaked havoc in the entire square.

It could be seen how much anger the man in white was currently feeling. It seemed that he was extremely well-behaved, but when he was angry, it made people feel as if he had become a completely different person.

The consecutive thunder and lightning attacks lasted for half the time the hourglass was used. A large hole was blasted through the sturdy stage, but what shocked everyone was not the white clothed man's crazy and terrifying Thunder power, but the person standing in the crater.

Chen Xiang tried his best to protect his clothes, but his clothes were still charred and burned black, causing many holes to appear on his body. His hair was also very messy, but his straight back, full of strength, and bright eyes, all of these showed that the thunderous attack just now had little effect on him.

The man in white frowned. To him, this was very unreasonable. During the previous attack, he didn't sense any fluctuations of Qi. It meant that the man didn't use his body's power to block it, but he could block the hundred thousand lightning strikes.

Qi Shi was still a little unsure if this person was Chen Xiang previously, because Chen Xiang had hidden himself too well. If he did not see that Chen Xiang could use his strong physique to resist such a terrifying golden lightning, he might not have been able to see through the flaw.

"There is actually such a powerful person in the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace." Mu Qianxiang said as his brows furrowed, "Master, it looks like it will be even more difficult for you to reclaim the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace in the future."

"It will be more difficult, but this guy might even be able to cultivate a Devil-suppressing Golden Body." Lv Qilian gave a light snort, "Elder sister, could it be that little demon?"

"That's unlikely. We met him a while ago, and it's only been a few months, but he's already this strong?" Little Lizhi shook his head.

Lv Qilian did not answer, and the girls did not know what she was thinking.

Ji Meixian only thought that it was possible that it was Chen Xiang, but she did not say it out loud.

Chen Xiang walked out of the pit with a smile on his face: "It's better if you admit defeat quickly, I don't want to kill you."

The Saint Thunder Dominion was extremely powerful. Otherwise, they wouldn't be the ones in charge of this meeting. Their leader was a force to be reckoned with, so it was impossible for the white-clothed man to admit defeat.

"Dream on." The white clothed man's hands suddenly released a purple ray of light, the electric light jumped, with a shake of his feet, a burst of lightning shot out, pushing his body, like an arrow released from its bow, fiercely flying towards Chen Xiang.

Seeing the other party rush over so quickly, Chen Xiang's eyes widened slightly. Catching sight of the other party's movement trajectory, caused the other party to be extremely slow in his eyes.

Of the two hands with the power of the berserk sacred thunder, one smashed towards his head, while the other turned into a claw, grabbing towards his abdomen.

Chen Xiang caught hold of both his hands, but he did not dodge. Instead, he circulated the divine power in his body and then controlled it to ingeniously circulate, meeting the purple lightning flashing in the air with his fists.

The white clothed man's hands were already in front of Chen Xiang, but Chen Xiang was still able to react and block them.

As the two exchanged blows, everyone immediately began to revolve their power in preparation to block the aftermath of the explosion. It was difficult for the barrier to block the aftermath of a battle between two experts like that.

Just when everyone thought that an energy wave was about to engulf them, there was no reaction. They only saw the man in white's face turn pale and then collapse to the ground.

"Transform ... Bone-melting magic palm. " The white clothed youth's face was filled with fear as he spoke with a trembling voice.

"Hmph." Chen Xiang threw a huge kick towards the weak body of the young man, sending him flying out of Contest Ring. The heavy kick carried an extremely strong force of god, and directly smashed apart the white clothed man's Heaven Pellet, turning him into a cripple.

When the white-clothed man from Holy Thunder Heavenly Realm caught him, he had already fainted and was not killed by Chen Xiang. However, the crowd felt that it would be better to just kill him.

The people of the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace actually knew how to use the Bone-melting magic palm that would cause people to tremble in fear, and instantly melted the opponent's bones. This was extremely inconceivable.

However, everyone was very curious as to where he got that Bone-melting magic palm from. After all, it was a long-lost devil art, and many of the old people present knew that the Demon Emperor used this to intimidate many strong warriors.

Ji Meixian was very sure that the person on the stage was Chen Xiang. She knew that Bai Youyou was together with Chen Xiang, and that Bai Youyou had already passed down the demonic techniques to him, so she turned to Bai Yaowei who was beside Phoenix King and smiled.

When Bai Yaowei saw that Chen Xiang had used his Bone-melting magic palm so well, he was very pleased in his heart. This move was unexpected, and whoever was hit by this move would lose all their bones.

"Devil-suppressing Divine Palace wins. Next match." The one in charge of shouting turned into an old man. He was currently glaring at Chen Xiang, because this old man was also from the Heavenly Thunder Region.

The next battle was a draw between the Xie Clan and Myriad Dan Immortal Country, so it ended here.

The next round would be taken up by Heavenly Dragon Race, Heavenly Evil Realm, Divine Devil Cult and the rest. They would draw lots and compete again, and the rules were the same as before, they would defeat the other party in a short period of time.

Chen Xiang, Heavenly Slave, Sky Dragon middle-aged, and a tall and skinny man from Heavenly Evil Realm were drawing lots.

After the result was out, Chen Xiang and the Heavenly Slave actually started laughing loudly, because the battle was about to begin.

"You fellow from the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, it's time for your death, unless you admit defeat." The Heavenly Slave laughed sinisterly.

"Against a devil like you, my Devil-suppressing Divine Palace is truly the best at dealing with them. We will be fighting in the second round, and you still have a little time to explain your future plans." Chen Xiang laughed coldly.

"We'll see." The Heavenly Slave snorted and returned to his seat.

had previously competed with Divine Artisan Mountain Villa, but because Divine Artisan Mountain Villa had admitted defeat, no one had been able to see Heavenly Evil Realm's true strength.

Heavenly Dragon Race was very strong and had killed the teenager from the Realm of the Stars just now. Facing such a terrifying dragon, Heavenly Evil Realm would definitely be under a lot of pressure.

Everyone was looking forward to the second round of the battle between the Divine Devil Cult and the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. The Divine Palace Protectors that suddenly appeared in the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace was extremely mysterious.

Although they were in an alliance now, the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace would definitely be hated by the Holy Thunder Heavenly Realm in the future.

"Many years have passed ... I never thought that we would meet again and have a fight. The grudge from our youth, I hope it can be resolved today. " The leader's face was full of smiles, but his eyes were filled with killing intent.

[Chapter 1598](#)

The two sides currently facing off were actually familiar faces. They were merely old rivals.

If their strengths were equal, they wouldn't be able to understand the enmity here. However, the Heavenly Dragon Head Tower was very confident, the Heavenly Evil Realm's tall and skinny man on the other hand was somewhat afraid.

Just as the old man who presided over the fight was about to shout, a strong pressure suddenly came from the sky. Everyone looked up and saw a mighty middle-aged man running towards them with lightning on his feet.

Seeing the arrival of this person, the people of the Heavenly Region all walked to a flat piece of land, bowed, and said loudly, "Welcome, Thunder Emperor."

This was a genuine Strong of Lord Stage. Although it was not the kind of Strong of Lord Stage that came from back then, it was indeed the strongest person in the entire Holy Thunder Heavenly Realm. Otherwise, they wouldn't dare to call themselves Thunder Emperor.

Chen Xiang looked at the dignified and domineering Thunder Emperor, a little perturbed in his heart. Now, everyone could tell that the sudden appearance of the Thunder Emperor was because of the man in white who crippled an important subordinate. It was normal for the Thunder Emperor to appear.

After the people from the Heavenly Thunder Region finished bowing, they immediately reported about what had happened. A few of them even pointed at Chen Xiang, telling him that it was Chen Xiang who had injured the white clothed man.

The arrival of the Thunder Emperor caused the hidden Bai Yaowei and Qi Shi to be stirred. This was because this was an opponent that they needed to face, an opponent that was very strong.

They all knew of Chen Xiang's identity, so they felt that they still had the chance to take action. As long as Thunder Emperor made a move against Chen Xiang, they would definitely make a move to protect him.

Thunder Emperor looked at Chen Xiang, his expression calm, but anyone could feel his killing intent.

"Brat, you're in trouble. This Thunder Emperor seems to be that guy's father." Huang Jintian laughed.

"How do you know?" Chen Xiang asked.

"From his killing intent, you can tell that he isn't that fellow's father but his master. Judging from his appearance, they look similar. The person that you crippled just now is the Crown Prince of the Thunder Emperor." Huang Jintian teased: "Make your preparations to fight with this Thunder Emperor, let me see your current strength."

"Don't worry, when the time comes, it won't be my turn to act." Chen Xiang laughed, he was not worried at all, still calm and composed, but Xu Teng who was seated beside him was already covered in cold sweat, because the killing intent from Thunder Emperor was aimed straight at them.

The arrival of the Thunder Emperor caused the experts of the other Heavenly Regions to whisper to each other. When Chen Xiang heard the discussions, he found out that the man in white was indeed the son of the Thunder Emperor.

Since he was the son of the Thunder Emperor, he was not crippled. As a Thunder Emperor, there must be a Pill Saint who knew him.

Furthermore, the fact that these Strong of Lord Stage s hadn't come before did mean that they had a secret agreement with each other, so as to not create pressure on these juniors.

Chen Xiang felt that the Thunder Emperor should thank him, because he had already held back. Previously, when the Sky Dragon Head had attacked him, it was much more ruthless than him.

Thunder Emperor sat on a very large chair and waved his hand, indicating that they could continue. He did not know what intentions Thunder Emperor had, he was definitely not here to spectate, and everyone felt that there was a high possibility that he would come for Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. Devil-suppressing Divine Palace did not have Strong of Lord Stage supporting him, so there was a high possibility that he would be annihilated by the Heavenly Thunder Region.

No one dared to say anything when the Heavenly Thunder Region annihilated their Devil-suppressing Divine Palace. No one wanted to become enemies with a Strong of Lord Stage.

"Begin."

The moment the hourglass turned over, it meant that the battle had begun. However, the Heavenly Dragon's leader and the lean man from the Evil Realm did not immediately take action. Unlike the previous fights, they began with fierce and swift attacks.

Even though the two of them did not fight, they were frantically accumulating their power, especially the leader of the Heavenly Dragon Race. He had condensed a large amount of holy spirit energy in the air, causing a thick layer of golden clouds to float in the sky, and the churning golden clouds came from all directions to heavily collide against each other, producing intense golden lightning.

"This is a Heavenly dragon seal." Chen Xiang could tell it with a glance. "It should be the Evil Killing Holy seal, specially used to deal with the Evil Demon."

On the Heavenly Evil Realm's side, the pressure was immense, especially the tall and skinny man on the stage, who had a serious look on his face, but he was not willing to be outdone, because a layer of faint purple mist appeared from his body, bringing with it an extremely evil Qi. From his body, it flew out and condensed into a purple black Qi ball in front of his chest.

The two of them seemed to have come to a tacit understanding. They actually didn't engage in a crazy battle and were preparing for their strongest attack, a final move that would decide the outcome of the battle.

Seeing that the two of them were about to use their life on the line, they were all ready to defend themselves. They didn't want to be overthrown later on.

The sand in the hourglass was about to run out, and the accumulated energy of the two was already very strong. Even if they didn't attack, the two energies resonated with each other, a hostile resonance that caused the ground to shake, as if there were countless cracks in the ground.

Everyone was already well-prepared as they released a force barrier to block the attack.

"It's begun." Chen Xiang did not try to resist like the others. His body was strong, he did not need to use God Power to protect himself.

At the moment when the hourglass was about to leak out, a loud dragon's roar was like a thunderclap, suddenly shaking the entire arena. The people around the dueling platform felt as if their hearts were shattered by the dragon's roar, and their blood started to boil.

The Sky Dragon had already launched an attack, the golden clouds in the sky suddenly turned into a dazzling gold dragon, although its body wasn't very large, but its imposing Qi was extremely terrifying. It swooped down from the sky and attacked the tall and skinny man from Heavenly Evil Realm, and when it rushed down, the stage suddenly cracked, and like the rising and falling of water, began to crack.

The purple ball of light on the man's chest lost its demonic purple glow, and instead turned black. A vortex appeared in the middle of the black ball, as though it could swallow everything, he raised the black ball up high, and when the golden dragon rushed down, a large amount of its power was absorbed by the black ball.

The Sky Dragon used the Evil slaying Holy seal, against the Evil Demon's power, it had an amplification of damage, striking the black ball, it still produced bursts of Qi waves, piercing through the enchantment, causing many cracks to appear on the plaza floor. The thick stone tiles on the plaza were mostly shattered.

Just as the hourglass was about to hit him, the black ball that the man was holding up suddenly cracked open, causing a burst of black Qi to explode. Soon after, another golden flying dragon descended from the sky and crashed into the man's head, causing him to spew out a mouthful of black blood.

[Chapter 1599](#)

Sky Dragon's attack hadn't finished yet. The golden clouds in the sky turned into numerous golden dragons, bringing with them a strong Evil Killing Saint Force. They fell onto the stage like rain.

The plaza was already in a mess, and this was only the power of the two Evil Killing Holy Dragons. If they were to attack so many of them, they would definitely raze the entire plaza to the ground, and perhaps even the houses around the plaza would be affected.

Just as everyone was panicking, Thunder Emperor waved his hand, releasing a black wind that flickered with purple lightning. The black wind turned into a barrier that surrounded the stage and started to revolve around the stage.

Inside the fighting arena, the golden dragon continuously smashed down, exploding out with bursts of golden light and shaking. Thunder Emperor took action to isolate the energy that exploded out, the kind of scene that everyone imagined did not occur.

"It's over." The stage calmed down and the golden clouds in the sky dissipated. Thunder Emperor retracted his power and a tall, skinny man laid on the stage, who had already lost his battle prowess.

"Heavenly Dragon Realm wins."

The people of Heavenly Evil Realm immediately rushed to the stage to help the tall and skinny man. It looked like he was still healthy, but he had fainted.

Even in the face of this sort of wild attack, he didn't die.

Although they had won, that leader didn't have a single smile on his face. It was definitely because he couldn't kill that evil man, so he didn't have any grudges against them.

The competition arena had already been destroyed. Just when the people from the Heavenly Sacred Thunder Region were considering if they should stop for a while and fix it, the Heavenly Slave shouted, "If it's rotten, then it's rotten. It's not like we have to stand on flat ground to fight."

When warriors fought, it was normal for them to float in the sky to fight. The Heavenly Slave couldn't wait to kill Chen Xiang, so he said that.

"I don't care. Since this dog slave is in such a hurry to die, I also want to help him." Chen Xiang purposely used a very arrogant tone to anger the Heavenly Slave.

had seen the cultivation method of the Divine Devil Cult long ago, so no matter what, he had to eliminate this Heavenly Slave today.

Just as Chen Xiang and Heavenly Slave wanted to walk onto the stage, a strong pressure suddenly descended.

Chen Xiang was not surprised. Lei Yanjing had come, the other Emperor level figures would definitely appear.

The person who came was a masked man dressed in black robes with long, elegant hair. From his physique and his large hands, it was obvious that he was a man, and his entire body was filled with strong Evil Qi. He was stepping on a black cloud as he arrived, and when he landed, he was at the place where the Heavenly Evil Realm was.

He looked at the injury of the tall and skinny man who was defeated just now, took out a golden pellet and stuffed it into his mouth. Then, he sat on a chair, he did not look as arrogant as the Thunder Emperor.

Everyone was sure that this person was Heavenly Evil Realm from the Heavenly Evil Realm.

"Senior, is he the Evil Emperor that you know?" Chen Xiang immediately sent a sound transmission to Qi Shi. Evil Emperor had gone to the Heavenly Evil Realm, and the person who appeared was also called the Evil Emperor.

Back then, the relationship between the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord and the surface of the Evil Emperor was normal, and there were even some contradictions between them, but they were secretly on good terms, which was what Duan Ming had told Chen Xiang.

"It wasn't him. That guy didn't scratch the wind." Qi Shi answered: "The next round will be you, brat. Can you get rid of that Heavenly Slave? This baldy is very evil, both god and demon cultivate together, both god and devil support each other, the devil is the master, and they do not reject each other. This kind of cultivation method is not something that he can create.

"Let's not talk anymore. Heavenly Dragon Race's Dragon Emperor is here. Be careful, this Dragon Emperor's Spirit Cultivator is very powerful. He might even be able to detect our sound transmission or even eavesdrop on him."

Just as Qi Shi finished speaking, an extremely huge golden dragon door appeared in the air.

When the dragon gate opened, a giant golden carriage the size of a mountain was pulled out by two huge dragons. The huge dragons roared, bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they stepped on the golden clouds.

Although everyone already knew that there would be many experts from the Realm of Heavenly Secrets gathering here today, they never thought that they would be able to witness such a mighty and mighty dragon. However, those two large dragons were only pulling a carriage.

The huge dragons and carts stopped in midair, and all the dragons of Heavenly Dragon Race immediately flew up to receive them. At this moment, one could tell with their knees that they were the Dragon Emperors.

When they saw that the Dragon Emperor had arrived, a wave of resentment immediately emerged from the Ice Dragon Race. They were extremely furious, because their Ice Dragon Ancestor's Supreme Dragon blood had been taken away by the Dragon Emperor.

"Brat, if you defeat that Heavenly Slave, you will fight with that Sky Dragon in the end, and it would be best if you kill that fellow without holding back. If that Dragon Emperor were to make a move, Old Bai and I will also make a move, I have already informed the Old Jiang, he will be here shortly." When the Dragon Emperor was still not here yet, Qi Shi hastily sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang: "Let us settle the matter of attacking the Evil Dragon Graveyard here."

Chen Xiang suddenly had a strange feeling of nervousness. He did not expect that an Emperor Level Ranker would appear before him, as the Heavenly Dragon Realm, Heavenly Evil Realm and the Great Yan Jing of the Saint Thunder Dominion had already arrived in the Five Heavenly Regions. The rest would definitely come as well.

The Heavenly Dragon Realm appeared, following the group of Sky Dragons to the seats by the side of the fighting stage. This Dragon Emperor was a tall and sturdy old man, his white hair was combed extremely neatly, his stern eyes swept across the crowd, causing them to immediately feel a powerful aura, he was dressed in a golden dragon robe, bringing the group of powerful people into the Sky Dragon Seat.

Thunder Emperor was the first one to come here. He came here because his son had been crippled, and the other Heavenly Regions immediately reported him to the sect, so the other emperors quickly followed suit. Just like Thunder Emperor, the people who were participating in the battle were all people who were closely related to these emperors.

"This Dragon Emperor really did come. Where's Xue Yi? Where did she go?" Chen Xiang started to worry again. Long Xueyi and Leng Youlan's whereabouts were unknown, and Chen Xiang felt that they might be together.

They were the same as the Evil Emperor, both being rather low-key. They came here on their own, the Ice Emperor being a white-haired old granny, the Star King being an average looking middle-aged man who didn't have that kind of intimidating aura.

[Chapter 1600](#)

These Great Yan Jing were new, they were no longer the ancient Nine Emperors and Five Venerables. As for their strength, compared to the ancient Nine Emperors and Five Venerables, they were weaker.

The most unhappy person here should be the Fire Emperor. Although there was no new Great Emperor to take over his position, his current power was extremely embarrassing, which made him hate the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord more. At the same time, he was also regretting making the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord his enemy.

When these five new great emperors came here, they all looked at Fire Emperor with a gaze filled with pity and ridicule. It seemed that these five new great emperors, who had known the Fire Emperor in Great Yan Jing all those years ago, were definitely not as strong as the Fire Emperor.

However, the current Fire Emperor was far inferior to them. This kind of feeling made them feel very comfortable in their hearts.

There were five new Great Emperors,, Bai Yaowei and Fire Emperor, the three ancient Great Emperors. There were already eight of them here, and when the Soldier Elder Jiang Sheng arrived, there would probably not be many such Strong of Lord Stage gatherings in the Ancient Era.

Bai Yaowei and Qi Shi had both hidden themselves, and those five new Great Yan Jing did not notice him. Chen Xiang looked at Qi Shi, and discovered that he had a very relaxed expression.

Qi Shi resurrected using a remnant soul and no longer had the strength that looked down upon the heavens back then. However, he had said before, even with his current strength, it was still possible to kill one or two of these great emperors. A skinny camel was bigger than a horse, furthermore Qi Shi was not thin at all, his Heaven Earth Killing Method was not a joke.

In the seating area of Ice Dragon Race, another handsome man had appeared unknowingly with a smile on his face. This man was the famous Divine Craftsman of the past.

He said that he didn't need to change his appearance, because back then, he looked like a bad old man. He had immersed himself in the Emperor's Tomb for many years, regaining his youth and becoming extremely young.

"Beat him up... "Why aren't you fighting? I came here to watch the fight." Jiang Sheng who had just arrived saw the many strong warriors gathering and immediately became happy. He shouted blindly as if he liked watching others fight.

Because of the sudden appearance of the few great emperors, the atmosphere was extremely tense, no one dared to say a word, and amidst the silence, Jiang Sheng's playful voice sounded out, causing everyone to look at him immediately.

When Jiang Sheng went out to catch some dragons to eat, he let a few Sky Dragons go. Maybe they were in the Sky Dragon Group.

Jiang Sheng was not discovered, and smilingly crossed his legs.

"Let the match continue. Please go on stage." An old man cleared his throat and shouted.

Chen Xiang, on the other hand, was calm. He walked up the stage which was full of ruins and did not feel any pressure from it.

Before he could shout "begin", Heavenly Slave opened his arms and roared towards the sky, "Demon Emperor."

A bolt of lightning fiercely struck his body, and Heavenly Slave's body suddenly swelled up, his muscles suddenly becoming extremely sinister. His two eyes became one hundred times darker, making him look extremely strange and terrifying.

What caused everyone to be moved was that the supreme demonic god power, especially the evil devil power, was extremely strong, causing all the Evil Emperor present to frown. The aura of that divine power also caused the spirits of the cultivators present to tremble.

"I am the Demon Emperor. Kid, the day of your death is here." Heavenly Slave's voice became hoarse, as if two people were talking.

Chen Xiang took a few steps back. The opponent's strength was just too terrifying, he felt that she had fused two Strong of Lord Stage s together, just like that she had two powerful souls.

Even the Dragon Emperor and the other Great Emperors below had grim expressions. It was clear that they had not expected such a strong person to fight.

"Even if you have a very strong Devil-suppressing kungfu, you still won't be able to do anything to me. Anyone who insults me will die." The sudden green veins on Heavenly Slave's arms made it possible to see balls of black and white energy flowing inside, it was extremely frightening.

Jiang Sheng who was smiling a moment ago, suddenly had a serious face, he knew that the person on stage was Chen Xiang, and Chen Xiang's opponent was so powerful, that he could not help but be worried.

"Why haven't you started?" Heavenly Slave shouted at the old man who was still in shock.

"Open... "Let's begin." The old man reacted and shouted.

It was a very dense demonic power. Chen Xiang fiercely jumped, to prevent it from being absorbed into his body, but suddenly a golden divine hand print appeared in the air, suddenly smashing down, covering the entire stage, causing Chen Xiang to have no place to dodge.

Boom.

The black liquid on the ground turned into mist and evaporated without a trace, but Chen Xiang was not pressed down at all. He traveled through space and arrived above the handprint.

"This bastard, it's as if something powerful suddenly possessed his body, causing him to become so powerful all of a sudden."

Chen Xiang frowned as he looked down. If it was the Heavenly Slave before, he probably wouldn't feel the slightest bit of pressure. But now, the guy he was facing was some kind of Divine Demon Emperor, which made him feel extremely powerless.

To be able to dodge the hand print just now and even float in the air, that could only be accomplished through penetrating space. However, the hand print that was pressed down just now, in addition to the extremely evil devil aura on the ground, caused the space to become extremely unstable, but Chen Xiang was still able to pass through.

"Fiendgod domain." The Heavenly Slave shouted loudly. A gigantic black and white ball suddenly appeared in the entire Contest Ring, enveloping both Chen Xiang and Heavenly Slave inside. The strong power of the God Demons reinforced the space inside, making it impossible for Chen Xiang to travel through it easily.

"This kid was so cocky earlier, but now he's dead."

"I never thought that the Heavenly Slave would have such skills. Maybe what we saw before was just a clone of that Great Demon God. Now, this sovereign has come."

"In other words, he is facing a Strong of Lord Stage."

Everyone began to discuss in surprise when they saw the extremely sturdy, translucent black and white ball.

"Don't worry. I will finish it so soon. I will allow you to enjoy the world's most painful torment in the shortest amount of time." The Heavenly Slave laughed out loud, his palms danced, the black gold palm image was like a wave, flooding towards Chen Xiang from all directions.

"Do you really think I'm that easy to deal with, an idiot who calls himself a servant?" Chen Xiang laughed coldly, his body suddenly releasing a Qi shield, which was covered with a profound divine Spirit grain, releasing sets of strong lights, causing all the palm images that landed on it to be completely purified.

Chen Xiang who had obtained Divine Deity was not easy to deal with at all, even if he went all out with his life.