

## Dan God 361

### [Chapter 0361 - Public Indignation](#)

Wu Qianqian too wasn't aware of the exact details. Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong told her to quickly bring Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang followed Wu Qianqian to the King Martial Courtyard inside where only Yun Xiaodao and the group were present. Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen, were both not here.

Inside a room, with a pale complexion, Yao Haisheng was lying on the bed. His breath was very weak, apparently, he had suffered a very serious injury.

Witnessing such an appearance of Yao Haisheng, Chen Xiang immediately took out a piece of Hell Spirit Grass and fed it inside Yao Haisheng's mouth. Although Yao Haisheng was an alchemist, in the same level, he could not be considered as a weak opponent. Such serious injuries were only possible if he had been besieged by many people or beaten by a very strong person till he was injured.

"Did you report it to Elders?" Chen Xiang asked.

"We did, they just gave us a few dans. But those Elders dared not to take action against them." Yun Xiaodao looked completely furious.

Zhu Rong sneered, "Who would have thought that our Extreme Martial Sect's Elders would actually be so good-for-nothing. They had been so scared by those few guys who were just in the 7th level of the True Martial Realm that they would not even dare to fart in front of them. Fuck, those guys are making me angry! It's alright that they didn't even dare to fart, but when we were planning on going they even stopped us."

In the King Martial Courtyard, Hao Dongqing and Yao Haisheng were Elders for the young disciples. However, they socialized with Yun Xiaodao and the group and were very familiar with each other.

Lian Mingdong said, "Uncle Hao was blamed and was taken away by the Elders. If it was Elder Wu, he would absolutely not do such a thing!"

Wu Kaiming had taken Xiao Chou to recuperate. They didn't even know where he was. As for Gu Dongchen, he was discussing some important things with Xiao Ziliang. There was no need to mention about Elder Dan, god knows where she was. Chen Xiang too had not seen her for a very long while.

"Tell me exactly what happened!" Chen Xiang slightly took a breath. He knew that the people who had injured Yao Haisheng were extraordinary, or else the Extreme Martial Sect's Elders would not be so scared of them.

"Uncle Yao is awake, you can ask him!" Xu Weilong said.

Yao Haisheng felt his body recovering at an astonishing speed. When he noticed that Chen Xiang was here, he immediately knew that Chen Xiang must have given him the Hell Spirit Grass!

"Teacher!" Yao Haisheng gratefully shouted.

"Tell me who beat you up, and what happened!" Chen Xiang asked, his complexion was very calm. But those who were familiar with him all knew that he was very furious inside. It is also the time when he was reckless, in this state he would even dare to go against the world.

Yao Haisheng heaved a long sigh, "It was a group of seven people dressed in golden robes. They were extremely strong and extremely arrogant as well !"

"In the Trading Square, I found a spirit herb that looked like a black stone..."

"Black Wood, a spirit herb used for refining high-grade profound level dan. It is very precious!" Chen Xiang said. With regards to spirit herbs, his knowledge was vast.

The Trading Square was a place where people came from various places and set their stalls. Many liked to go this place. Sometimes if one's luck is good, one could find a very precious thing just by spending a very meager sum.

No doubt, Yao Haisheng found the Black Wood.

"Right, my Black Wood could at least sell for 30 million crystal stones. The teacher should know of its value!"

Chen Xiang nodded his head. The Black Wood was a very strange wood; it could be used as a spirit herb or be used to refine an equipment that could calm one's mind. Furthermore, when refining a high-grade profound level dan, as long as a rice grain size of Black Wood was added to the furnace, it would add an effect of promoting one's divine sense. It was incredibly precious.

"When I arrived at the entrance of the Extreme Marital Sect after buying the Black Wood, I was attacked by seven gold robe wearing individuals. In just a short span of time, they had beaten me to the point where I suffered some serious injuries. By the time some of the Elders, and Xiaodao and the group arrived, I was already unconscious. They in order to rob the Black Wood did this in front of so many Extreme Martial Sect disciples. They directly snatched my storage pouch!"

Yao Haisheng was extremely furious. He tightly clenched the futon.

Yun Xiaodao, Zhu Rong, and the others were all angry as well.

"Boss, let's go and beat those few bastards who injured Uncle Yao. Otherwise, for what did, I became powerful!" Blue veins had already appeared on Lei Xionglin's forehead as he angrily said.

"Elder Brother Chen, let's go! No matter how big the background of those guys is, I'm with you! Tit for tat! We must rob back Uncle Yao's stuff," Yun Xiaodao took out a sword and tightly clasped its hilt.

Usually, Zhu Rong was timid, but now he too didn't show any weakness, "Not only we must rob it back, we must also pummel them to the ground!"

"I will also go!" Wu Qianqian said. Usually, she would socialize with them, she too had feelings, she could not just sit back and watch.

Xu Weilong, Lei Zhong, Lian Mingdong, all of them nodded their head in succession.

"If at that time we were all here, we could have saved Uncle Yao, but we were stopped by a few Elders!" Xu Weilong's voice was incomparably cold, this was also the reason why everyone was so furious.

"Ok, let's go!" Chen Xiang faintly smiled, his eyes flashed with a sliver of ruthlessness.

Yao Haisheng was very moved. He did not want Chen Xiang and the group to take any risks because those people had mysterious and powerful backgrounds. Or else why would several Elders of Extreme Martial Sect be afraid of them.

However, no matter what Yao Haisheng said, Chen Xiang and the group did not pay any attention to him; left the room and closed the door.

As they arrived at the courtyard, they noticed an old man was bringing Xiao Chou over.

"Elder Wu?" Chen Xiang in his heart was elated. If Xiao Chou, this little monster was added to their group, he would naturally be not afraid of anything.

"He said he needed to find the Dean to discuss some important matter, so he made this old man bring him here." Xiao Chou looked at Chen Xiang and respectfully said. Now he would even prostrate before Chen Xiang in admiration.

After the old man left, Chen Xiang said in a serious tone, "Little rascal, your senior brother is lying inside that room. His things had been stolen by some guys and they had also seriously injured him. What do you think, how should we deal with them?"

Xiao Chou was definitely not an idiot. Witnessing the complexion of everyone behind Chen Xiang, he knew that Chen Xiang was about to have a big fight. And Xiao Chou very much like fighting, for sure he was going to support this approach.

"What about it? Whatever they did to my senior brother, we should do the same! Teacher, count me in! I have almost recovered from my injuries!" Xiao Chou's face was filled with ruthlessness.

Only now did Chen Xiang noticed that Xiao Chou was absent of his towering braid, and instead had become completely bald.

"What happened to your hair? Did Elder Wu shaved you?" Chen Xiang caressed his tiny bald head.

"He said my braid was too arrogant, he made me shaved it off!" Xiao Chou pouted his lips. Apparently, it was done against his wish.

Chen Xiang secretly despised Wu Kaiming, that old baldy; he unexpectedly removed that cute towering braid.

Noticing Xiao Chou's arrival, Yun Xiaodao and the group were even more excited. He made them even more courageous. However they also knew that they would not get to have their share of fighting, maybe, Xiao Chou would settle everything alone.

"Let's go!" Chen Xiang with everyone walked out of the King Martial Courtyard. After Yao Haisheng was injured, Zhu Rong immediately started investigating where they lived and found out their room of residence in the city.

When they were just about to walk out of the Extreme Martial Sect's entrance, suddenly four old men flew over. They were all Extreme Martial Sect's Elder. Chen Xiang immediately knew these must be the Elder who had stopped Yun Xiaodao and the group.

"You can not annoy those people!" An Elder coldly said. Even if Chen Xiang was here, he didn't place him in the eyes.

### [Chapter 0362 - Master and Disciples Together](#)

Chen Xiang was very furious in his heart. If not for these Elders stopping the group at that time, perhaps Yao Haisheng might not have had his things stolen. It was quite clear that these Elder connived with the robbers of Yao Haisheng, or else why would Yao Haisheng be seriously injured.

Chen Xiang found these Elders unfamiliar he had never seen them before. Looking at their arrogant appearances, Chen Xiang found it even more strange. After all, these Elders were only in the 9th level of True Martial Realm. Much to his surprise, they didn't even place him and Xiao Chou in their eyes.

Chen Xiang was in the 7th level of the True Martial Realm. If he used all his strength coupled with the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade, he had not an ounce of fear facing any 9th level True Martial Realm martial artist!

"I want to know why you didn't save Yao Haisheng? Not only did you not save him, you also had the gall to block his friends who were going to save him. What were you thinking? As an Elder, you actually watched your own sect's disciple getting robbed by others, moreover even allowed him to be seriously injured." Chen Xiang clenched his fists. The True Qi in his body secretly started surging. He was furious.

"Because they are the disciples of the Sacred Light Temple. Have you ever heard of the Sacred Light Temple? We absolutely can not offend this kind of powerful influence, that's why..."

"Bullshit! If it was the Dean, those guys who had beaten Yao Haisheng would have already been annihilated! No matter how strong they are, since they dared to rob my Extreme Martial Sect's disciple in front of the Extreme Martial Sect, my Extreme Martial Sect should not hesitate to make them pay for this! You four are useless scoundrels who are nothing more than lackeys of that motherfucking Sacred Light Temple. You do not deserve to be a member of the Extreme Martial Sect. You are fucking Elders! I spit!" Chen Xiang angrily cursed.

At this moment, Yun Xiaodao and the group felt very happy; while Xiao Chou was also preparing to fight!

"Let's go. I'm ashamed to see my Extreme Martial Sect has such cowardly Elders!" Chen Xiang coldly shouted as he continued walking towards the entrance.

At this time Su Meiyao said, "If I remember it correctly, the Sacred Light Temple seems to be one of the powerful influence in the eastern sea. I think their mainland was called Sacred Light Continent. It is ten times bigger than the Chenwu Mainland. Rumour has it that during the previous Great Battle of Three Realms there was an influence who fought zealously to make the Demons and Devils retreat, that's why it was renamed as Sacred Light Temple. I don't remember what it used to be called."

"Whatever! They beat my apprentice, I am going to make them pay." Chen Xiang ignored the other stuff and threw it at the back of his mind.

Bai Youyou continued, "Since the Sacred Light Temple guys are here, it is highly likely that they must be behind the isolation of the Extreme Martial Sect. Didn't your teacher say that it must be the doing of those bastards? The Sacred Light Religion is quite powerful and prosperous in the eastern sea. It is impossible for them to have no ambitions! Perhaps, the Sacred Light Religion had already subjugated the other mainlands. However, it is not so easy to grab the Chenwu Mainland!"

Chen Xiang's eyebrows interlocked with each other as a frown appeared on his forehead. He knew that there was sure to be a conspiracy, but how could he have known that it was actually the Sacred Light Religion who was behind all of this!

"Chen Xiang, in the younger generation you are indeed very strong, but you should not be too arrogant! You don't even dare to listen to our orders, but also dared to curse us!" An Elder appeared in front of Chen Xiang.

"Fucking lackey, get the fuck out of my way! No matter how powerful the other's influence is, you should not watch your own disciples get robbed in front of your own sect. You fucking scoundrel... you even stopped the other guys who were planning to save him. You wanted to let them rob Yao Haisheng! So what, if I have cursed you? From the looks of it, you can not wait to wag your tail in front of the Sacred Light Temple!" Chen Xiang once again started cursing.

"Stop right there!" An Elder angrily shouted as a wilted old arm grabbed towards Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang angrily roared; as his anger erupted, his Slaughter Qi covered the sky and the earth. An azure light flashed, suddenly, in his hand appeared the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade and at lightning speed cut down the extended arm of that old man.

"Xiao Chou, attack, cripple these bastards!" Chen Xiang furiously said. Slaughter Qi soared from his entire body. All the anger he had been suppressing in his head broke out in advance. When he thought of these Elders intentionally letting Yao Haisheng get robbed which led him into getting seriously injured; the anger in his heart erupted like the countless volcano. His anger had reached the utmost limit.

Upon hearing Chen Xiang's order, the awakened power inside his body also burst out. The Herculean blood inside his body was seething, he could feel Chen Xiang's anger.

The four Elders hadn't expected that Chen Xiang would actually be so bold; he even dared to resist them. They didn't know that Chen Xiang's teacher was Huang Jintian, or how many Nirvana Realm martial artists he had killed alone, or Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming had to call Chen Xiang as the martial uncle; or else they would also not look down upon Chen Xiang!

Both of Chen Xiang eyes turned blood red as if two groups of blood red flames were burning. The Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade in his hand burst out with an even more violent aura which made the four Elders shudder.

After the Elder's arm was cut off by Chen Xiang; he first felt an excruciating pain, then he was shocked. He saw Chen Xiang waved that giant blade which was overflowing with tyrannical aura towards him.

Chen Xiang had used an adequate strength; he infused the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade with the five elements Universe True Qi. Using that huge blade body, he ruthlessly slapped that Elder's cheek.

Half of the Extreme Martial Sect fiercely quaked from the impact when Chen Xiang's power erupted. After the Elder's cheek was thrashed by Chen Xiang's blade with a thunderbolt like momentum, his whole body flew out and crashed into a thick wall far away. Whether he was dead or alive remained unknown!

Xiao Chou also pounced the moment when Chen Xiang waved his blade. Followed by a child like roar as a frightening power erupted from his body like a storm. From the subsequent energy waves emanating from Xiao Chou, the bricks around him were smashed to pieces! His fist heavily punched an Elder's face.

Immediately after he punched with his pair of fists; in an instant; he had punched out a few dozen times that pounded upon the Elder's body which gave rise to a crackling like noise. Apparently, his bones had been broken.

After Xiao Chou, had his strength awakened, he had stepped into the 7th level of the True Martial Realm. If a common 9th level True Martial Realm had not made any preparation, he would definitely be thrashed and seriously injured.

In just an instant, Xiao Chou had punched a few dozen times and broke the Elder's bones; the Elder spew out blood from injuries.

"You...you..."

Another Elder was horrified. They had just returned to the Extreme Martial Sect from their travels in the overseas. As they had lived in the Extreme Martial Sect for a long time, they were made Elders. Because of their old age, they usually could not do anything. Afterwards, they went to the Sacred Light Continent. Because they socialized with the Sacred Light Temple's disciples for too long, they slowly came to dislike the Extreme Martial Sect. They blamed their inability to break through to the Extreme State on the Extreme Marital Sect.

They thought as they are Elders, the Extreme Martial Sect would not blame them; not to mention, they very much dreaded the Sacred Light Temple, and besides there was the hate they had for the Extreme Martial Sect. That's why such a scenario of Yao Haisheng getting seriously injured took place!

Chen Xiang and Xiao Chou acted at the same time, and even without any barrier. As a result, they had caused quite a bit of movement. The entire Extreme Martial Sect had been shaken by the burst of power.

In just a few seconds, Chen Xiang and Xiao Chou had thrashed the two Elders. This kind of strength not only made the remaining two Elders feel horrified, even Yun Xiaodao and the group were similarly shocked.

It was not the first time that they had witnessed Chen Xiang ravage some powerful guy, but every time they would similarly feel shocked. Not to mention Xiao Chou was accompanying him. This kind of shocking scene made their hearts shudder.

### [Chapter 0363 - Sacred Light Temple](#)

"Fucking ingrates!" Chen Xiang sneered as he started walking towards the two Elders.

Just as they were within their reach, a white brilliance emerged from Xiao Chou's body. His body was like an arrow of light that charged at the two Elders. As his pair of fists sent a punch each, two white light flashed out from his tiny fists and transformed into two huge rings of white light and landed upon two Elders.

Whether it was the speed or the strength, Xiao Chou had surprised Chen Xiang. He thought that the current Xiao Chou was very powerful and even if he used all his power, perhaps it would be difficult for him to defeat Xiao Chou again.

Xiao Chou's punches were truly powerful. After he punched out, not only did the two Elders flew out, the subsequent momentum from the fist tore the ground away, thereby creating two gullies.

The four Elders were in the 9th level of the True Martial Realm, yet Chen Xiang and Xiao Chou had so easily dealt with them. Witnessing their strength, Zhu Rong and the group were secretly shocked. They just wanted to take action, the four Elders were already lying on the ground.

"What happened?" It was Gu Dongchen's voice. Although he was inside the Extreme Martial Mysterious Realm, he still paid attention to the outside situations. Let alone, such a large continuous disturbance.

Gu Dongchen, Wu Kaiming, and Xiao Zhiliang simultaneously arrived in front of Chen Xiang and the group and looked at the havoc Chen Xiang and Xiao Chou caused in their wake.

"Did you fight here?" Gu Dongchen said with a frown. He had noticed that the ground was littered with bloodstains, an arm was even lying there. As for the four Elders, they had already flown away somewhere from Chen Xiang and's Xiao Chou's strike.

Wu Kaiming looked around before he suddenly disappeared. In just a few seconds, he had thrown four old men with a painful look on the ground.

Gu Dongchen looked at the four Elders lying on the ground and once again swept a glance at Chen Xiang along with Yun Xiaodao and the group. He could not understand why would Chen Xiang clashed with these four Elders, and from the looks of it, Chen Xiang was furious. He for the very first time had seen Chen Xiang so angry.

"Humph!" Chen Xiang looked at the four old men moaning on the ground and angrily snorted. Then he laid it all one by one about Yao Haisheng to Gu Dongchen and the others.

Gu Dongchen, Wu Kaiming, and Xiao Ziliang's complexion turned solemn, while Gu Dongchen tightly clenched his fists. With eyes full of murderous aura he looked at the four Elders on the ground.

Seeing that Gu Dongchen was so angry, the four Elders could not help but shudder.

"I have never maltreated you and even made you Elders. I also felt regret that you were not able to breakthrough. But you should be well aware that the fault lies in you. I made you all Elders, even let you receive the generous benefits of an Elder without doing anything. Was it still not enough? Why did you do treat my Extreme Martial Sect's disciple like this!" Gu Dongchen coldly said.

"Dean... we, we were only thinking about the bigger picture, and did not want to provoke the Sacred Light Temple..."

"Bullshit! I think you just wanted to use this little action to please the Sacred Light Temple so that you can enter the Sacred Light Temple! You don't want to provoke the Sacred Light Temple, then what about by Extreme Martial Sect's disciple, why should he get robbed without any reason, or be seriously injured? What about the dignity of my Extreme Martial Sect?" The more Gu Dongchen spoke, the more he got angry. His voice was flooding in anger, his facial features were distorted from anger.

"Furthermore, you let him get robbed as well as get injured by other sect disciples in front of the Extreme Martial Sect's entrance! Get the fuck out!" Gu Dongchen madly roared and waved his arm, smacking all four Elders away as they disappeared into the horizon.

"In accordance with the rules of the Extreme Martial Sect, they need to be executed on the spot. But thinking of the contribution that they had made to the Extreme Martial Sect, I gave them the chance to turn over a new leaf and only expelled them out of Extreme Martial Sect!" Even if Gu Dongchen got angry it won't do him any good. But he felt that the entire Extreme Martial Sect had been slapped on its face.

"Little Gu, do you really want to go against the Sacred Light Temple?" Xiao Ziliang asked. Chen Xiang now realized that Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming seemed to be aware of the conspiracy of the Sacred Light Temple.

Chen Xiang sneered, "Sacred Light Temple wants to unify the eastern sea, will you sit back and watch them do this? I know that under their rule we will be nothing more than dogs running here and there on their beck and call!"

Listening to Chen Xiang, Gu Dongchen, Wu Kaiming and Xiao Ziliang were all speechless. They couldn't fathom how Chen Xiang knew all this. They also thought that Chen Xiang was right. They have long been aware of the Sacred Light Temple's ambition.

"Who told you!" Gu Dongchen could not help but ask.

"Forbidden area!" Chen Xiang snorted. Huang Jintian never told him this, it was all based on the analysis of Su Meiyao and Bai Youyou as well as some speculation from his conversation with Liu Menger.

From Gu Dongchen's and Xiao Ziliang's complexion, Chen Xiang knew that their guesses were not far off from the truth.

"What did that old madman say?" Gu Dongchen using the divine sense asked Chen Xiang.

"He told me to tell you that you don't need to be afraid of any forces, you should act accordingly with your faith." Chen Xiang immediately replied. Huang Jintian had indeed said so.

Gu Dongchen glanced at Xiao Ziliang and nodded his head at Xiao Ziliang, then said, "Elder Wu, we will leave with these little rascals and look for those Sacred Light Temple guys. In case things took a turn for worse we will act!"

Xiao Ziliang harrumphed and said, "I'm not going to follow you into this mad endeavor. I don't have some old madman behind me. I currently don't want to have any clashes with the Sacred Light Temple."

Xiao Ziliang after finished speaking, left. His Free Immortal Sea was still very young and could not afford to toss things around unlike the Extreme Martial Sect who had concealed a large part of its strength.



"Let's go! I presume that you knew where those seven bastards are at! We will show them what we are made of and let them know that our Extreme Martial Sect is nothing that could be trifled with!" Gu Dongchen clenched his fists and proudly said.

Chen Xiang and the group were incredibly surprised because Gu Dongchen had not only not stopped them, he was also planning to join them. The excitement they felt were rushing to their heads.

As far as the Sacred Light Temple was concerned, Yun Xiaodao and the group were all oblivious to it. However, they had heard Chen Xiang say that the Sacred Light Temple wanted to unify some eastern sea, from this they could guess that it was anything far from good. They also didn't ask too much. Although they were quite intimate with Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming, they had always held these two tycoons in awe.

"The Sacred Light Temple is one of the forces of the Sacred Light Continent. The entire Sacred Light Continent is under their control! And the Sacred Light Continent is ten times bigger than our Chenwu Mainland, all the resources there are in the Sacred Light Temple's grasp. Whether it is darts or equipment, all are being controlled by the Sacred Light Temple. The cultivation resources are sold at exorbitant prices, because of which they are raking in plenty of crystal stones and in possession of abundant resources!"

Gu Dongchen along the way informed Chen Xiang and the group about the Sacred Light Continent.

"Many of the martial artists of the Sacred Light Continent are going through a tremendous amount of suffering which can not be expressed in words, even the civilians are not spared! And if somebody is regarded highly by the Sacred Light Temple, he was in luck! Truly powerful martial artists have all been captured by the Sacred Light Temple. If someone disagrees with them, the Sacred Light Temple will use various ways to kill the martial artist or expel them out of the Sacred Light Mainland!"

When Chen Xiang and the group heard this, they could not help but shiver in anger. The Sacred Light Temple was simply squeezing countless people dry to let a handful of people obtain all the benefits. They were cultivating at someone else's expense. If so, then all the resources would be grabbed by them and they could foster many powerful martial artists. And then use these very martial artists to suppress the others who wanted to revolt!

And those tycoons of the Sacred Light Temple were getting the most benefit

### [Chapter 0364 - Blood For Blood](#)

If they succumbed to the Sacred Light Temple then maybe the entire Chenwu Mainland too would similarly follow their footsteps.

"The Sacred Light Temple's people in power always felt it was not enough. They were worried that their status would be threatened; so, on one hand, they developed the Sacred Light Temple's strength, while on the other they infiltrated many mainlands overseas and took control of them! Since a long time ago, it had been their ambition. I just did not think that they will so soon rein in other mainlands of the eastern sea."

"If so, then isn't it very hard on the residents of the Sacred Light continent? Will it keep on going?" Wu Qianqian asked.

"No, this is not going to always be so; someday, their sun will set! Any influence similar to devil path sect, sooner or later, will have to perish! This time they had prevented many powerful mainlands from coming and participating in the Hero Assembly; it's clear that they want us to feel isolated, hoping we would seek refuge with them! They don't want to have any forces in the entire eastern sea to threaten their position!" Wu Kaiming said.

Gu Dongchen smiled, "The Sacred Light Temple was established far later than the Extreme Martial Sect, although, in the fight with the Demons and Devils one-hundred-thousand years ago, they have earned a substantial amount of meritorious service, this time the Sacred Light Temple is unlike before!"

Chen Xiang calmed down upon noticing the smile on Gu Dongchen's face. He realized that Gu Dongchen must still have some ways of escape, especially when it came to the secret strength of the Extreme Martial Sect which when he asked Huang Jintian about, he was only told that it was a secret which can only be revealed to the Extreme Martial Sect's Dean!

Chen Xiang and the group arrived in front of a house. Xiao Chou immediately went forward and kicked the door; thereby smashing the entire door into pieces.

"The mongrels of Sacred Light Temple, get the fuck out and kowtow to admit your mistake." As Chen Xiang shouted, a large mass of azure True Qi spewed out from his mouth which completely wrecked whatever remained of the gate.

This was a bare-naked provocation. When the pedestrians on the street saw Chen Xiang creating trouble, they immediately went far away; because the last time, in the Fragrance City, when Chen Xiang fought with Xiao Chou, he had completely wrecked the entire square. The memories of that scene still haunted them, no one wanted to get affected again.

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming glanced at each other before suddenly disappearing from the scene. They jumped far away and watched everything unfold; if they were here, the Sacred Light Temple would definitely run away. They wanted to publicly teach a lesson to the Sacred Light Temple which would be rendered impossible due to their presence. That was why they wanted Chen Xiang and the group to act.

"Young Martial Uncle, you are allowed to destroy the house, but just the house. The rest is up to you!" When Gu Dongchen left he transmitted the message to Chen Xiang using divine sense.

From the inside, seven people clothed in a gorgeous golden dress walked out. Each and every one of them kept a straight face while their eyes were filled with an ominous gleam. They gave off the impression of a murderer.

"They are nothing, just in 6th and 7th level of the True Martial Realm!" Long Xueyi spoke in disdain.

One of the Sacred Light Temple's disciple shouted in anger, "Who are you? Don't you know that you will have to pay with your life for doing something like this?"

Just as the man finished speaking, Chen Xiang gave a glance at Xiao Chou. Xiao Chou understood what Chen Xiang wanted him to do; he immediately swooped over, just in half-a-blink of an eye, Xiao Chou's ruthless punch landed upon that man's abdomen. The power behind the punch was extremely strong. As its power invaded that man's body, it violently raged inside, thereby destroying everything within.

The man immediately spewed a mouthful of blood. The dress covering his body was suddenly shredded to pieces as blood, followed by Xiao Chou's strength, gushed out from the pores of his body! The man flew out and crashed into a pillar as he lost his conscience.

It could be said that Xiao Chou went lightly, or else the entire house would have been wrecked. He just crippled the Sacred Light Temple's disciple and nothing else.

"Before this, for the thing, you have robbed in front of the Extreme Martial Sect's entrance you must pay it with your blood!" Chen Xiang had his hand behind his back. Xiao Chou was rather strong. There was already no need for him to get involved. He was very pleased to have such an apprentice.

The remaining six men were even more furious. Much to their surprise, the Extreme Martial Sect's disciples actually dared to move their hands on them.

"Chen Xiang? Xiao Chou?" A Sacred Light Temple's disciples spoke coldly. The fame of these two gave rise to much discussion. For sure, they would recognize them.

At this point, the six golden robed men had been surrounded by Yun Xiaodao and the group. They could not let them escape. Even though they knew they won't have the need to take action, more than that they wanted to teach the disciples of the Sacred Light Temple a lesson.

"Correct, it's us! You have robbed my apprentice and even injured him! I now came to have his revenge as well as take back the thing which you have stolen while crippling all of you! Xiao Chou, attack!"

Once Chen Xiang gave the signal, Xiao Chou once again attacked. Xiao Chou was in the 7th level of the True Martial Realm, his strength was not far from any 9th level True Martial Realm martial artist. Although he looked like a child, he was in not way lacking in any power or speed.

Just as Xiao Chou attacked, Chen Xiang's body trembled slightly. Everyone only felt a burst of dense water attributed True Qi spreading around them as the Sacred Light Temple's disciples suddenly had their body wrapped around by a few water vines; tightly wrapped around their body — making it difficult for them to move.

"If your Extreme Martial Sect is going to act like this, you are looking for your own destruction. Our Sacred Light Temple will not let you off! As far as the Extreme Martial Sect, in the eyes of our Sacred Light Temple, you are nothing more than an ant. You're definitely going to regret!" A disciple was greatly startled. He involuntarily shouted in a voice full of fear.

Chen Xiang smacked his hand which was followed by a deafening noise. The Sacred Light Temple's disciple let out a blood-curdling scream as he spewed teeth along with blood.

"You want to remain stubborn!" Chen Xiang once again smacked a palm. These Sacred Light Temple's disciple weren't Xiao Chou. Facing Chen Xiang's Shocking Heaven Palm, they were nothing more than tofu.

As Chen Xiang slapped him twice, the Sacred Light Temple's disciple lost all his teeth, but he was not dead. While Xiao Chou, also like Chen Xiang, slapped two other disciples.

"Everybody attack, pummel them to the ground! You don't need to act leniently to guys like these. Do they think they are unmatched in the world? Don't they look down upon my Extreme Martial Sect? I am

not going to make them pay twice for what they have done. I'm going to completely crush them, letting them know that the dignity of my Extreme Martial Sect is inviolable!"

Chen Xiang's voice was filled with endless Slaughter Qi that even infected Yun Xiaodao and the others. Their punches and kicks filled with their entire strength hailed upon those six Sacred Light Temple's disciples.

Chen Xiang exactly wanted to have this kind of effect. Since the Sacred Light Temple's disciples robbed in broad daylight at the site of Extreme Martial Sect, it was nothing more than an insult for the Extreme Martial Sect. Now, Chen Xiang wanted to make them pay everything back and also let the Sacred Light Temple feel an utmost shame.

In a short while, the six Sacred Light Temple's disciples were heavily injured from everyone's punches and kicks. As Chen Xiang withdrew the water vine, all six keeled over.

"Ruthlessly trample them! Just don't kill them!" While speaking, Chen Xiang fiercely stepped on the Sacred Light Temple's disciples. In doing so, he had undoubtedly declared war with the Sacred Light Temple on behalf of the entire Extreme Martial Sect. This was also supported by Gu Dongchen.

Zhu Rong had already picked up the storage equipment on them. After they found Yao Haisheng's items, they passed it on to Chen Xiang. Chen Xiang didn't need the rest of the stuff as he was not lacking in any of these now.

"Stop!" An angry voice abruptly came as an oppressive pressure like a mountain, which was pressing on their shoulder also fell upon Chen Xiang and the group. It made them feel extremely unbearable.

"Continue!" As Gu Dongchen's calm voice appeared, Chen Xiang and the group had their pressure relieved. They continued to trample upon those six Sacred Light Temple's disciples.

### [Chapter 0365 - The Sacred Light Temple Pope](#)

Gu Dongchen, Wu Kaiming, both appeared behind Chen Xiang and the group, while at the same time, a middle-aged man garbed in a golden robe appeared before Chen Xiang and the group.

Chen Xiang and the group stopped. The six Sacred Light Temple's disciples had already been beaten black and blue; they were left completely unrecognizable. Although they weren't dead, it would not be wrong to say that they were better off dead.

The middle-aged man of the Sacred Light Temple was extremely strong. Although appearance-wise he looked plain, he had an oppressive aura on him. At this moment, his entire face was distorted from anger as he ferociously glared at Gu Dongchen.

"Gu Dongchen! You're just one Extreme Martial Sect! I'll make you regret this!" The golden robed middle-aged man spoke while grimacing his teeth in anger.

"Qin Zejun, I think you already know that it was your Sacred Light Temple's disciples who were in the wrong first; we were just taking revenge that's all. It was perfectly justified." Gu Dongchen sneered.

Chen Xiang and the group went behind Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming. If Chen Xiang was not wrong then this golden robed middle-aged man was the Pope of the Sacred Light Temple who was not any weaker than Gu Dongchen.

Qin Zejun looked at the disciples who were on the ground moaning and crying for help, he frowned. He waved his hand and a golden palm burst out and blasted all six disciples that were on the ground; not even a dreg remained of them.

"Disgraceful things!" After Qin Zejun angrily shouted, he looked at Gu Dongchen, "Do you still don't know your own situation?"

Witnessing Qin Zejun vicious act against the disciples of his own sect, Chen Xiang and the group secretly felt goosebumps exploding all over their skin. Now, they didn't have an ounce of goodwill left for the Sacred Light Temple.

"But of course, moreover, I also know that it was your doing!" Gu Dongchen's eyes were filled with murderous intention. He tightly clenched his fists, apparently, he was extremely furious regarding this matter.

Qin Zejun pursed his lips as a ruthless smile appeared on his face, "Gu Dongchen, when the Hero Assembly is going to convene, as long as the sects of your Chenwu Mainland completely surrender to the Sacred Light Temple, you will still have a way out. Otherwise, you yourself are going to defend this place and deal with those Demons and Devils!"

The Sacred Light Temple wanted to unify the eastern sea under them. Now it seemed that only the Chenwu Mainland was left. If the Chenwu Mainland was rein in by the Sacred Light Temple, perhaps the Chenwu Mainland would be no different than the Sacred Light Continent; it would also turn into a gloomy world.

"Just wait and watch! Your Sacred Light Temple is just a frog in the well. In the Mortal Martial Realm, it's just not your Sacred Light Temple who is the strongest." It appeared that Gu Dongchen had no iota of worry which made Chen Xiang uncertain. He knew that Gu Dongchen had some tricks in the bag, but the Sacred Light Temple had currently unified all the major forces of the eastern sea. The Chenwu Mainland, in front of the Sacred Light Temple, was just an insignificant character.

"Rest assured, sooner or later I will rule the entire Mortal Martial World!" Qin Zejun madly laughed before he turned into a golden light and disappeared from the scene.

Inside the house, there was still a Sacred Light Temple disciple remaining. Chen Xiang and the group also didn't bother to pay any attention to him and followed Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming back to the Extreme Martial Sect.

Chen Xiang followed everyone to the King Martial Courtyard and paid a visit to Yao Haisheng before returning back to the Extreme Dan King Courtyard. He continued on with his usual routine; took care of the herbs in his small herbal garden. There was still some time before the Hero Assembly, as for the exact date, that still remained undecided. Most probably it depended on Gu Dongchen's decision. Chen Xiang too was in anticipation for that day because it was the very day on which the Extreme Martial Sect was going to unveil its true strength.

"That guy called Qin Zejun had crossed eight tribulations, but why does he have such a narrow view?! He actually wants to rule the mortal world. Does he not wish to ascend to the Heavenly Realm?" Chen Xiang said while irrigating the White Jade Lotus bud.

"It's easy for you to say? Even if it is Gu Dongchen, they might have to stay in the mortal world for a very long time, he will wait until he has the adequate strength, dealt with the matters of Extreme Martial sect, handed over the mantle of Dean and only then would he attract the ninth tribulation. And after crossing it, he would immediately ascend! This period requires a very long time, you can even say that it could even take him ten millennia!" Su Meiyao explained.

After reaching the Nirvana Realm, the life of a martial artist was very long but it was not eternal. If they could not have a breakthrough at an opportune moment, their body would slowly grow old. Wu Kaiming was the perfect example of this.

That's why in the same Nirvana Realm, there were some who looked young and some who looked old.

"If he could rule the entire mortal world, he will have all the resources of the entire mortal world in his grasp which will allow him to have a better chance in crossing the ninth tribulation. Many martial artists who had cross the sixth, seventh and the eighth tribulation, all think like this. That's why they all chose to be obedient to Qin Zejun. This way, they can easily obtain plenty of resources. The Nirvana Realm martial artists are the strongest martial artists in the mortal world, as long as they so wish, they could deter the civilians of a mainland. But this is a nightmare for the rest of the people of the mortal world, by doing so they would reduce the number of martial artists." Bai Youyou said.

The mortal world was vast and so was its population. If the denizens, as well as the entire resources, were controlled by just a handful of people, then this small group could obtain plenty of herbs, ores, crystal stones and what not. Many of the cultivation resources would be out of reach for ordinary martial artists. This way, they would have a greater chance to survive their Nirvana Tribulation.

Chen Xiang was currently in the process of refining many Hundred Beasts Dan. At present, he was not only raising one little greedy dragon, he was also raising a chatterbox — the little tiger. The little White Tiger would keep on shouting every day, non-stop. Chen Xiang after thinking had realized that it was encouraged by Long Xueyi.

However, the more they ate, the faster they grew. Chen Xiang would curse them a few times, but he still refined many Hundred Beasts Dan happily and gave it to them.

Xiao Chou officially entering the Extreme Martial Sect had shaken the entire Chenwu Mainland. After all, he was from the Herculean Family, towering above the rest in strength. But what was simply unbelievable for the most was that Xiao Chou was Chen Xiang's apprentice. Although Chen Xiang was young, his strength was enough to become a teacher, so many still found it acceptable.

Chen Xiang was now feeling a great deal of pressure; because Xiao Chou had made Chen Xiang his target. Furthermore, it was becoming very hard for him to raise his strength. If one day he, the teacher was defeated by his student, he would become a laughing stock.

Chen Xiang was not a freak like the Herculean Family, that's why he had to put in more effort than Xiao Chou. Otherwise, he would be left behind.

Now the guests from the other mainlands were quietly waiting for the Hero Assembly to convene. However, what made Chen Xiang feel surprised was that, during this period, the guests from other mainlands still continued to flow.

"What's the matter?" Chen Xiang came to know from Liu Menger that Leng Youlan and Xue Xianxian, were both in the vicinity of the Extreme Martial Sect. He would run over to them and play with the two daily. Because the Hero Assembly was about to start, they continued to remain here.

Liu Menger had already been aware of the proceedings with the Sacred Light Temple. She was surprised by how boldly Gu Dongchen dealt with it.

"That guy called Qin Zejun might not have the confidence to make the Extreme Martial sect surrender!" Liu Menger said.

"Teacher, what will our Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire do?" Xue Xianxian asked in a worried tone. After she came to know the situation of Sacred Light Continent; she was furious. She did not want the Chenwu Mainland to be the same.

### [Chapter 0366 - Unstable Situation](#)

"Don't worry! We will not yield. In any case, the Chenwu Mainland is a prominent continent in the eastern sea. We have a long history of martial arts. I'm sure Gu Dongchen will have some way to deal with this. As for the other sects, I don't know." Liu Menger smilingly said while caressing Xue Xianxian's hair.

Leng Youlan held her giant sword firmly. "Elder brother, you are really sly. When you were going to teach a lesson to those Sacred Light Temple guys, why did you not call me?!"

Chen Xiang forcefully smiled and said, "Youlan, where have I had the time to think of so much? In the future, if there is an opportunity, I will take you."

The white hair beauty was one violent girl. If not for her having challenged too many people and satisfied her thirst, she would still be pestering Chen Xiang to spar with her.

At present, occasionally, she would ask Chen Xiang to call Xiao Chou. But how could Chen Xiang dare to do so, Xiao Chou likes to fight too. Not to forget his identity as a Herculean Family member. He was someone with a one-track mind, he simply doesn't know any compassion for females. Chen Xiang was afraid that Leng Youlan would be seriously injured by him.

Leng Youlan harrumphed and said, "If my Icewind Valley Dean surrenders to the Sacred Light Temple, I will break away from the Icewind Valley. I won't be a part of some spineless sect!"

Chen Xiang was secretly laughing because the Dean of Icewind Valley was Liu Menger who was just right here; it was just that she was currently not aware of this fact.

While speaking, Leng Youlan dragged Xue Xianxian to the backyard for sparring. Deep within her veins, the blood of a general was flowing. What made Chen Xiang a little difficult to understand was that Xue Xianxian would not actually feel tired; she would still happily accompany Leng Youlan.

"Sister Menger, why hasn't that seductress Hua Xiangyue come yet?" Chen Xiang, using his divine sense, asked Liu Menger as he sat down at the window, looking down at the courtyard as the two compared their respective palm techniques.

"I have already given herbs to her, and she says she will help me refine it. As for where she is, I have no idea!" Liu Menger replied. These days, Chen Xiang had always been wanting to be intimate with her, yet

she didn't dare to do so. After all, Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan were both here. If they were found out, it would cause a big problem.

"Does she know that those herbs are mine?" Chen Xiang asked.

"She knows, and at that time she was incredibly surprised, furthermore... she was also jealous." Liu Menger smiled proudly because Chen Xiang gave them to her and not Hua Xianyue.

Hua Xianyue was a formidable alchemist. According to Gu Dongchen, there are only a few alchemists of her caliber in the eastern seas. Moreover, a majority of them are quite old; so, Hua Xianyue has quite a bit reputation in the eastern seas. Even in the entire mortal world, her reputation is not insignificant. As for Liu Menger, she is only a little famous in the eastern seas. A high-level alchemist is better than refiner. Because the refiners could only provide external help, as for alchemist they could help one in their cultivation. Furthermore, they provide a great boost for Nirvana Realm martial artists when they have to cross the Nirvana Tribulation. For instance, even Liu Menger had to ask Hua Xiangyue to help her refine dans.

"Sister Menger, that seductress Hua Xianyue wanted to become my maidservant. And when I refused her, she looked unhappy! Why is it so?" Asked Chen Xiang. For this, he had always been doubtful.

"Who knows! Only recently I came to know that she is Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean. She has always been very mysterious, maybe she really likes you?" A little jealousy could be detected in Liu Menger's tone.

Realizing that she was a little jealous, Chen Xiang felt secretly proud. A lascivious smile appeared on his face, "Sister Menger, goodbye." While speaking, his hand reached out to her charming, voluptuous ass and rubbed it before, like a wind, rushing his way downstairs. Liu Menger could only helplessly stomp in shame.

"This little rascal is getting increasingly lewd." Liu Menger lightly spat, then continued observing Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan's fight.

Once Chen Xiang returned to the Extreme Martial Sect, an Elder immediately notified him to gather at the Extreme Martial Mysterious Realm. Every person inside was waiting for him. Although he was neither an Elder nor extremely powerful, he had frequently saved Extreme Martial Sect's honor. Now, he was considered as one of the important figures of the Extreme Martial sect. Not to mention his talent, he could certainly be groomed for the next candidate for Dean's position.

"Almost everyone is here. Everybody's strength is above the 9th level of the True Martial Realm, and all of you has also been with the Extreme Martial Sect for many years!" said Gu Dongchen.

The Elder Courtyard only had forty or so people. All of them had strength above the 9th level of the True Martial Realm. The weakest of the bunch was still an Extreme State martial artist, except for Chen Xiang.

"Tomorrow the Hero Assembly is going to be held! There may be many unexpected surprises tomorrow. And if we assume the worst scenario, maybe the entire Extreme Martial Sect will be in a state of complete chaos. After you leave, make sure the disciples of various martial courtyards have prepared themselves!" Gu Dongchen's complexion turned grim. Everyone could not help but wonder.



"You have to pay attention to three points. First — tomorrow, if some disciples want to leave the Extreme Martial sect, you are not allowed to stop them. You also don't need to say anything, just let them go!"

"Second — if tomorrow's situation is very dire for the Extreme Martial Sect, please remain calm. You can not be in a mess!"

"Third..." When Gu Dongchen spoke till here, he paused, with those pair of eagle eyes, scanned everyone, "If some fighting took place, until and unless I give any order, no one and I mean no one is allowed to take any action. Furthermore, you must evacuate the disciples to the Extreme Martial Mysterious Realm. As for the others, just let them be."

Chen Xiang was taken aback. From Gu Dongchen's words, it appeared that the Sacred Light Temple was definitely going to wreck tomorrow's Hero Assembly. After all, the Sacred Light Temple had almost unified the eastern seas. In other words, plenty of Nirvana Realm martial artists is at the beck and call of the Sacred Light Temple which for the Extreme Martial Sect was downright unfavorable. More importantly, the Extreme Martial Sect was just one sect. No matter how strong it was, it will certainly be difficult to resist the entire eastern seas.

"Let me add one more thing, after the Chief of various Martial Courtyard returns, immediately convene the Extreme Martial Sect disciples. Make all the disciples below the 10th level of the Mortal Martial Realm leave the Extreme Martial Sect. Just make up any reason, force them to leave. As for the 10th level Mortal Martial Realm disciples, create a small team of them and ask them to wait at the entrance of the Extreme Martial Mysterious Realm. The martial artists below the Extreme State are responsible for managing these 10th level Mortal Martial Realm disciples. At the same time, they too will be waiting at the entrance of the Extreme Martial Mysterious Realm." Wu Kaiming said.

At this point, an old man asked, "Are just these many of us going to be participating in the Hero Assembly?"

At present, these people from the Elder Courtyard could be regarded as the strongest of the Extreme Martial Sect!

"That's right, the place where the Hero Assembly is going to be held is limited. If everyone from the Extreme Martial Sect went to attend the Hero Assembly and if by chance, many friends came to attend later, we will not have any space for them."

Was someone going to be coming later? Chen Xiang was secretly surprised. He knew that martial artists from many powerful mainlands in eastern seas had not yet arrived. If the rest of them came tomorrow, that would make the Hero Assembly one grand event where all the powerful experts of eastern seas were gathered!

However, what worried Chen Xiang was that all the various forces of the eastern seas had colluded with the Sacred Light Temple. If all of them allied together to launch an attack at the Extreme Martial Sect, then how is the Extreme Martial Sect going to deal with this?

Chen Xiang was unable to imagine that Gu Dongchen would have any trick left. After all, at that time, they would be facing a large crowd of fearsome Nirvana Realm martial artists. And if all of them decided to launch an attack, the entire Chenwu Mainland might very well be finished.

No one had thought of how pressing the time would be. If said to retreat, then retreat. However, this was all Gu Dongchen's arrangement; naturally, he must have his plan.

Chen Xiang also didn't know where the Hero Assembly was going to be held. Obviously, it was not going to be inside the Extreme Martial Sect, or else Gu Dongchen would not have said that space was limited.

### [Chapter 0367 - Imminent Crisis](#)

After the meeting was adjourned, everyone rushed their way out because they were on a tight schedule. Although some of them were Elders, they were still responsible for managing various things of the martial courtyard.

Only Chen Xiang was left here.

After everyone had gone far away, Gu Dongchen quickly asked, "Young Martial Uncle, have you seen the junior sister? I have already told her that it's best for her not to train in seclusion this time, yet there is still no sign of her!"

Chen Xiang shook his head, "I have also been looking for her, but it is as if she is not in the Extreme Dan King Courtyard!"

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming were looking for Elder Dan too, yet she could not be found. It was more difficult for Chen Xiang to find her. She was a fearsome alchemist and so was her strength. She was one of the tycoons of Extreme Martial Sect. If she was absent during the Hero Assembly, it would surely make the Extreme Martial Sect look weak.

The last time Chen Xiang had seen Elder Dan was during the Danxiang Taoyuan Grand Meeting. At that time, Elder Dan had handed him the Five Elements True Elemental Dan herbs. After that day, he had not seen her again.

Although Elder Dan often appeared and disappeared mysteriously, she had still not turned up at such a critical situation which made Gu Dongchen and the others extremely anxious.

"What in the bloody hell is going to happen tomorrow? Is it very dangerous? Should I still attend?" Chen Xiang asked. If it was so dangerous to the point that he might lose his life, he obviously would not go.

Gu Dongchen pondered for a moment, then said, "It is hard to say. Whether to go or not go, it is all up to you. Anyway, whether you go or not, it is not going to change anything! However, if you plan to go, you might get the chance to see a very rare scene, as for the danger... I can not say with certainty!"

Chen Xiang shrugged his shoulder, "I am going to ask the old madman, you go look for that girl!"

Gu Dongchen immediately grabbed Chen Xiang, smiled and said, "Young Martial Uncle, you really have guts! You are actually going to visit him so soon. Initially, I was planning to go, but now that Young Martial Uncle intends to, then you must help me ask him, what does he think about current situation!"

Chen Xiang swore a while before immediately taking his leave. He didn't expect that Gu Dongchen would actually be so afraid of Huang Jintian. Now after acquainting with his teacher, he felt that the torment from that unbearable torture had reduced a little.

Inside the pit, Huang Jintian was examining a huge cow. He had no idea where his teacher had procured it, also he had also taken out a unique seasoning; baking the meat gave a very delicious aroma. It was also one of those things which made this "Hell" a little better for Chen Xiang.

"Don't talk, let's put it off till we are finished eating!" Huang Jintian while observing that cow used his hand gestured Chen Xiang to barbecue the cow using the Heavenly Sun Fire.

If the Fire Beast at the bottom of the Netherworld Abyss came to know that Chen Xiang was using the Heavenly Sun Fire to barbecue meat, it would definitely vomit blood in anger, and not just once. Of course, it was all because of Huang Jintian, this old madman instructed Chen Xiang to do. According to him, barbecuing in Heavenly Sun Fire makes the meat relatively tasty.

Very soon, the Monster Cow had been barbecued. Chen Xiang and Huang Jintian started a contest to see who could eat more and how quickly...

After the meal, Chen Xiang lazily leaned against the stone wall. Looking at the warm and gentle yellow aura next to the sparkling pool of water, he suddenly felt that this pit was pretty good; in his vision, it looked even beautiful.

"Teacher, Little Featherhead said that he is going to convene the Hero Assembly tomorrow. From his appearance, it seems the Extreme Martial Sect is about to be finished." Chen Xiang said. Now, he must do what he came to do.

Huang Jintian laughed and said, "Little rascal, tomorrow you should also go to the Hero Mountain; it will broaden your vision! And also, no matter what happens tomorrow, you must not blame Little Featherhead and the others!"

"Why do you say so? Are they going to handle the things very badly?" Chen Xiang frowned. He suddenly had a bad feeling.

"Hei hei, I can see you are going to face an imminent disaster. At that time you must be careful!" Huang Jintian laughed and said.

Chen Xiang's pair of eyebrows started twitching. Huang Jintian could predict the future, so he immediately believed Huang Jintian.

"Teacher, don't joke with me!" Chen Xiang bitterly smiled and said.

"I'm not joking with you, you are going to face an imminent disaster, haha... little rascal, at that time, make sure you don't die!" Huang Jintian burst into a maniacal laughter. Chen Xiang could not wait to ruthlessly slap him a two, his own apprentice was in mortal danger, yet he was actually laughing so happily.

"Teacher... what in the hell is going to happen? Is it the entire Extreme Martial Sect who is in mortal danger, or is it just me?" Chen Xiang's face revealed an anguished look.

"It's just you! If you want to know exactly, then you have to check it out during tomorrow's Hero Assembly! Regarding this matter, although I don't agree, I am particularly not against it! Moreover, it will also be a huge test for you!" Huang Jintian laughed and said.

Chen Xiang dispiritedly sat down on the ground as he vigorously threw a stone in the water. He knew what Huang Jintian was speaking must be definitely true.

"Little rascal, don't worry. You are my apprentice. Although you are in a great danger, I assure you, I will not let you die! In the future, you will be crazier than this old man, I am certainly looking forward to that day." Huang Jintian burst into laughter.

Chen Xiang would have liked to ask more questions, but he was eventually kicked out by Huang Jintian. Rubbing his ass which was sore from the kick, he cursed several times while facing the pit before quickly returning to the Extreme Dan King Courtyard.

Much to his surprise, Gu Dongchen was waiting for him at the entrance. Noticing Chen Xiang's arrival, he asked with a smile, "Young Martial Uncle, did you ask him?"

"I have asked; according to the old madman, I'm going to be facing imminent disaster. In short, I might be out of luck tomorrow." When mentioning this, Chen Xiang, in his heart, felt extremely uncomfortable as if there was a knot in his heart.

"He also said, no matter what happens, I mustn't blame you! What the hell is going to happen?" Chen Xiang stared at Gu Dongchen.

"Y-you will know it tomorrow!" Gu Dongchen said while rubbing his hands.

Chen Xiang scoffed, "Tomorrow I'm not going to be participating in the Hero Assembly, I will then see whether or not I will face any disaster."

"You will! But it will be better for you to go and check it out for yourself! I still have many things to do, I will leave first!" Gu Dongchen had a little guilty look in his eyes. After he was done speaking, he immediately left.

Chen Xiang cursed him a few times. He always felt as if Gu Dongchen was going to be selling him out.

"Is he planning to tell others about my and Sister Menger's relation? Or the relation with Hua Xiangyue? But will it do him any good?" Chen Xiang was completely uncertain as he entered the herb garden.

"Master, my father and mother are nearby. It might be better for you to not take me outside, I don't want to return with them together!" From the Profound Beast Bag came the timid voice of Little White Tiger.

"Zhenzhen, you don't need to worry!" Chen Xiang grinned. He too didn't want to lose the Little White Tiger. After all, it was his ace in the hole.

Su Meiyao said, "Little rascal, it might be better for you to clean things up. Who knows what will happen to you tomorrow!"

"Do I have some things to tidy up?" Obviously, Chen Xiang too had realized that his situation might be dire tomorrow, but he remained very calm.

"You can shift the entire herb garden inside the ring; it is best to take the whole Spirit Field." Su Meiyao sounded extremely anxious.

"Is it possible?" Chen Xiang asked. The herb garden if placed inside, it would have to be taken care of by the two, moreover, he would also be carrying the herb garden along with him; but this way, he would have no shortage of herbs.

### [Chapter 0368 - The Hero Mountain](#)

As the Hero Assembly was going to be held tomorrow, the entire Extreme Martial Sect currently has too much on their platter; everyone was extremely busy. Chen Xiang looked for Yun Xiaodao and the group, and after having chatted with them for a while, he returned to the Extreme Dan King Courtyard and moved all the spirit herbs in the herb garden into the invisible ring.

Even living beings could be stored inside the mystical ring, and not only that, they could also live inside for a long time as if it was carrying a small Mysterious Realm. Although it was simple and crude, it was pretty useful.

This ring was different from the Profound Beast Bag. Only the Spirit Beasts could reside within the Profound Beast Bag. The Spirit Beasts have an ability which allowed them to absorb the Spirit Qi from the outside world through the Profound Beast Bag's barrier. It was precisely because of this ability that they were able to live inside and also the reason why Chen Xiang could provide plenty of Hundred Beasts Dan. So, the Spirit Beasts inside would not die due to lack of air and Spirit Qi.

Chen Xiang had once asked Liu Menger whether she could refine this kind of ring. The answer he received was that it was quite possible. It was only that she would need some very special herbs, during the refining process, she would have to use a lot of profound spirit arrays and at least refine it for a few decades and only then would she be successful.

Liu Menger was a Grand Refiner. The Profound Beast Bag was originally given to Hua Xiangyue by Liu Menger which was subsequently handed to Chen Xiang later. In other words, she could refine Profound Beast Bag, which was clear proof that she had the experience in refining high-level storage magical equipment.

"Where is the Hero Mountain? Why have I never heard of it? Do you know?" On one side Chen Xiang was busy digging, while on the other he was asking.

"I have no idea, however, if I have to guess then it must be in the vicinity of the Extreme Martial Sect." Su Meiyao said.

"There seems to be a mountain filled with a peculiar deathly aura in the vicinity of the Extreme Martial Sect. Although it is overflowing in Death Qi, it is devoid of Yin Qi. That place seem to be full of pure and righteous power of the dead souls!" Bai Youyou said.

Chen Xiang was dumbfounded for a moment, "Perhaps that place is a forbidden land outside the Extreme Martial Sect yet directly managed by them. Maybe that place is the Hero Mountain?"

Long Xueyi said, "Maybe the heroes who had died during the battle 100,000 years ago are buried in that place! But why are their souls still lingering there? Do they want to resurrect?"

Old fogies from 100,000 years ago wanting to resurrect! How was that possible? But Chen Xiang didn't find it absurd, he found it quite possible because he had seen the resurrected Double-Headed Snake

Demon in the One Hundred Thousand Devil Mountains. If Bai Youyou's elder sister had not killed him, Gu Dongchen and the others would have been preoccupied with him for quite some time.

Chen Xiang had irrigated the soil of the herb garden with Dragon Saliva throughout the year. Over time it turned into the spiritual soil which was extremely helpful for planting spirit herbs.

Chen Xiang first started digging the spirit herbs along with its root and placed them inside the ring one by one. Once all the spirit herbs had been dug out, he began digging out the soil. He left everything else to the two beauties to take care of.

It was already late into the night when he finished digging the spiritual soil. Chen Xiang sat on the roof and looked at the full moon in the sky. He didn't know what was going to happen tomorrow, but if not for his teacher promising him to not let him die, he would not have dared to stay here; he would have long run away.

If he wanted to hide, no one could find him. Huang Jintian didn't know he cultivated in Shinto either. In the mortal world, only a few people had heard of Shinto, let alone the kinds of spiritual powers associated with it.

The sky had not even turned bright when Gu Dongchen came looking for Chen Xiang. They were planning to go to the Hero Mountain so early. At this moment, many of the Extreme Martial Sect disciples had already returned to their home. Only the 10th level Mortal Martial Realm and some True Martial Realm martial artists still remained. After Gu Dongchen left, the rest of the Extreme Martial Sect disciples would guard the entrance of the Extreme Martial Mysterious Realm.

Su Meiyao and the others' guesses seemed to be on the mark. Sure enough, the Hero Mountain was a mountain in the vicinity of the Extreme Martial Sect which was prohibited from entering.

Along the way, Chen Xiang also saw Liu Menger bringing Xue Xianxian and Leng Youlan on a white jade flying lotus. Gu Dongchen and the others were instead walking.

He also saw deans of other mainlands and sects along with their disciples flying towards that mountain nearby. Some of whose faces he could recognize, Lotus Island's Lian Yingxiao, True Martial Sect's Tang Yichao, Free Immortal Sea's Xiao Ziliang, Proud Swords Sect's Yue Jianglin...

What astounded him even more, was that all deans of five major devil sects were also coming! Yet there was still no sign of Hua Xianyue. She was the strongest of Danxiang Taoyuan. In the Chenwu Mainland and even in the eastern seas, she was renowned. Of course, only after her identity was uncovered that she became famous.

"It seems the guys from five major devil sects have no confidence in the Demon and Devil Domain. After those guys invade the human world they will not even recognize their own kinsmen, let alone the people from Human Domain!" After noticing the deans of five major devil sects flying over with their disciples, Gu Dongchen muttered to himself.

"Rumor has it that the Hero Assembly of 100,000 years ago was also held at the Hero Mountain, so the people who died in the Great Catastrophe are all buried here! Who knows whether the people from the last Great Catastrophe had survived till now." Wu Kaiming sighed with emotions. The ancient people

from 100,000 years ago had successfully protected the entire Mortal Martial World, or else the Mortal Martial World of now would have been the world of Demons and Devils.

According to Long Xueyi and the others, after the Great Battle of Three Realms was over, the passage which was the connection between a world and the Demon and Devil World would shut close based on the Demon and Devil Qi inside. If a world invaded by Demons and Devils had dense Demon or Devil Qi, then finally it would be classified as Demon or Devil World respectively.

Similarly, if the humans attacked the Demon and Devil World and captured it, then when the passage was closed, it would be included with the Human Domain. However, this kind of scenario was extremely rare. Usually, the world from Human Domain side is taken over.

That's why, every powerful expert of the world must stand united to protect the world. But now the Sacred Light Temple wants to unify the eastern seas to get more resources, and they are almost successful in doing so. However, the sects at the Chenwu Mainland are very strong, furthermore, it is vast. No one wants to be controlled by the Sacred Light Temple.

After arriving at the Hero Mountain and taking a mountain road, the sky was already bright. Chen Xiang didn't expect that the top of the Hero Mountain to be actually made flat using giant bricks and stones. It seemed that it was done many, many years back. Around the square, there were also many crude benches and tables carved from stone. Each stone table was built using square-shaped stones, and the same was true for the stone chairs.

Those who had arrived earlier were already sitting. Each sect had its own table. However, there was a very big table with forty or so seats. Chen Xiang reckoned that it was the Extreme Martial Sect's table.

Sure enough, Gu Dongchen with the Extreme Martial Sect disciples walked up to that table.

After Chen Xiang sat down, he stuck his tongue out to Xue Xianxian and the others. It could be considered as a greeting. He knew that within moments, he would be facing some kind of disaster. If possible, he must take this opportunity to be intimate with his fairy-like wife.

After everyone arrived, no one said anything. The atmosphere was very solemn and depressing. In boredom, Chen Xiang chose to count the number of tables which were actually over four hundred!

Besides the Extreme Martial Sect's table, the other tables could only accommodate five people. That is to say, the people participating in the Hero Assembly were no more than 2000 in all.

### [Chapter 0369 - Taking a Stand](#)

Chen Xiang noticed that many tables only had two to three people each. The Devil Sect Deans were dressed in black robes and had their heads covered in their hoods as they sat on their own sectioned-off tables.

While everyone was feeling quite bored, a golden light as dazzling as sunlight shone over from far away. Immediately, everyone glanced over.

Chen Xiang knew even without looking that it was definitely people from the Sacred Light Temple. Many people on the tables suddenly stood up. Besides the sects and clans of the Chenwu Mainland, the guests from all the other mainlands walked over the center where there weren't any tables and stood quietly.

Gu Dongchen clenched his fists tightly in anger, these martial artists from the other mainlands had submitted to the Sacred Light Temple. Even the Nirvana Realm martial artists had seemed fearful of the Sacred Light Temple. This display was done so that the martial artists from the Chenwu Mainland could see and witness this fact.

With Qin Zejun at the forefront, a large crowd dressed entirely in golden robes flew over, emanating an oppressive pressure. They landed on the square at the summit of the mountain, and as Qin Zejun waved his hand, the people standing at attention in the center all returned to their seats.

The golden robed martial artists behind Qin Zejun also soon found their seats and sat down. There were as many as two hundred martial artists gathered, but amongst them, forty or so were dressed differently. These forty people separated into ten tables and sat down.

“If I’m not wrong, these ten tables are for the ten relatively stronger mainlands. They are very different than those golden robed martial artists, and their overall strength is quite fearsome as well.” Long Xueyi said.

The eastern seas possessed a total of ten powerful mainlands, but it seemed they had all been won over by the Sacred Light Temple. However, these people would naturally not join forces to deal with the Extreme Martial Sect. At most, they would try to isolate the Extreme Martial Sect. They did not dare to try and extinguish the top sect, who had been guarding the entrance to the Devil and Demon World. Otherwise, the Western Seas, Northern Seas, and the Southern Seas, all three Sea Domains would definitely say something against it.

“Your Sacred Light Temple seems to have brought a bit too many people! You occupied tables belonging to others!” Gu Dongchen coldly said. He didn’t have a single bit of favorable impression towards Qin Zejun, the Sacred Light Temple’s Pope.

Chen Xiang had never left the Chenwu Mainland. As such, he wasn’t clear on anything about the other mainlands. Upon hearing Gu Dongchen’s words, he learned that these tables that were just filled should not have been. In other words, the martial artists from the other 400 mainlands had yet to arrive.

“Well Extreme Martial Sect’s Dean, not to mention people from the western seas, southern seas, north seas, even martial artists from the eastern seas are not willing to come. So I just brought others to fill the tables, this shouldn’t be a problem!” Qin Zejun coldly smiled as he glanced at the other martial artists from the Chenwu Mainland.

“Hahaha! Even Hua Xiangyue who’s from your Chenwu Mainland has not arrived. The charisma of the Extreme Martial Sect’s is rather weak!” Qin Zejun ridiculed.

Suddenly from far away, a gentle scoff came, “Who says I have not arrived? Qin Zejun, you are still the same! You don’t know anything besides bullshitting!”

Hua Xiangyue came alone. She was the individual who stood at the peak of the Chenwu Mainland. There won’t be any problem, even without anyone accompanying her here.

After having dressed in a snow white dress, Hua Xiangyue, this seductress, didn’t have any ounce of coquettishness. She was no different than a fairy who had descended from the heavens. Without even bothering to glance at Qin Zejun, she sat down at her table.



Although there were more than a dozen beautiful Deans, and even more beautiful girls, they all could not be compared with Hua Xiangyue. Only Liu Menger could stand shoulder to shoulder with her. Although Leng Youlan and Xue Xianxian were both beautiful, they were still lacking the mature charm as well as the temperament of a powerful expert. However, they still garnered the attraction of many.

"Ha, the Dean of Icewind Valley has also not arrived! Your Chenwu Mainland is not even united yet you still want to gather everyone here?" Qi Zejun had just been mocked by Hua Xiangyue which made him secretly unhappy.

Liu Menger said dismissively, "I am the Icewind Valley's Dean!"

While speaking, a sudden gust of cold wind spread outward from her location. As the gust of cold wind brushed against their bodies, the complexion of many Nirvana Realm martial artists changed. Meanwhile, the disciples didn't seem to have any major issues, they just felt a gust of extremely cold wind.

Suddenly, it seemed like the entire square was under pressure that stopped their breaths. After a short moment, all the Nirvana Realm martial artists exhaled lightly, and unexpectedly, they all exhaled cold air! Li Menger had used the most effective and direct way to prove her identity as the Dean of Icewind Valley!

Chen Xiang already knew this and wasn't surprised. However, the revelation of her identity this early on had taken him aback!

"It seems that the God Weapon Sect's Dean position is most cumbersome, they always need to manage two identity." Gu Dongchen smiled and said.

He glanced at Chen Xiang. From Chen Xiang's mood, Gu Dongchen realized that Chen Xiang already seemed to know Liu Menger's identity. Chen Xiang and Liu Menger's relation had even made him a little envious. Such a beauty had fallen into the hands of a little rascal, he felt it was a reckless waste of a god's gift.

Leng Youlan and Xue Xianxian were also shocked by Liu Menger's identity. Now they realized why Liu Menger often visited Icewind Valley.

"Teacher..." Leng Youlan shouted in a low voice, Liu Menger smiled and nodded her head.

Leng Youlan never knew that Icewind Valley's Dean was Liu Menger. Although she was astounded, she was very excited as well. She had a favorable impression of Liu Menger, and now Xue Xianxian just became her senior sister.

The same feeling was also true for Xue Xianxian. However, the two didn't know that their teacher's heart had already been stolen by Chen Xiang. If this matter was somehow leaked, the entire eastern seas would be shaken!

"Icewind Valley's Icewind Divine Exercise is true to its name. It deserves to be called divine exercise!" The Sacred Light Temple's Pope, Qin Zejun spat a few pieces of ice then walked towards a table.

"Divine Exercise," Upon hearing these two words, everyone in the square could not help but look at Liu Menger. Only Chen Xiang, who was in possession of so many divine exercises, wasn't too surprised by

this. But the other martial artists were different, divine exercises were the supreme martial exercises. After the cultivation of a divine exercise, it would be possible for the cultivator to transcend mortality.

In the mortal world, those who were in possession of divine exercise were extremely scarce. Not even mentioning divine exercise, even sacred level and immortal level exercises were a rarity!

"One of the ten ancient bizarre exercises, the Icewind Divine Exercise! Even I don't know the intricate details of this divine exercise." Su Meiyao said in surprise.

"I always wanted to learn this divine exercise, I even sought it for many years, but alas I never found it! Who would have thought that this divine exercise would actually appear in the mortal world!" Bai Youyou was a little excited. She too cultivated Cold Qi, this kind of martial exercise was most suitable for her.

"Sister Youyou, if the opportunity comes, I will ask her!" Chen Xiang laughed and said. Bai Youyou had passed onto him many devil techniques. These devil techniques were as formidable as the divine exercises, he certainly had to find a way to repay her.

"There is no need. Sometimes, even if one wanted to pass on the divine exercise, it is not possible. Especially these kinds of bizarre exercises." Bai Youyou shook her head. She had searched for it for a very long time. Although she had found it, the other person could probably not give it to her. She clearly knew this was very difficult.

Chen Xiang didn't say anything but still intended to give it a try.

"Friends of eastern seas Mainland, I think everyone is already well aware why we have gathered here today. I am also not going to say much! I just want to know where everyone stands. Once the entrance to the Demon and Devil World opens, I want to know whether or not you will come help?" Gu Dongchen went straight to the point as he loudly asked everyone in the square.

The entire square was peaceful. Everyone from the Chenwu Mainland had already guessed the answer beforehand. After all, besides the Chenwu Mainland, every other mainland in the eastern seas had been reined in by the Sacred Light Temple.

### [Chapter 0370 - Ambition](#)

If Gu Dongchen had said that something was going to happen today, then it will not be simple. If the Sacred Light Temple does not agree to help, then were they going to leave? And will Gu Dongchen not do anything either?

In Chen Xiang's opinion, the Sacred Light Temple - at today's Heroes Assembly - would certainly force Chenwu Mainland to surrender to them. They would completely dominate the entire eastern sea as a pretense for the great cause!

But of course, he still could not determine what disaster would befall on his head. Although he was famous in the Chenwu Mainland, he was just a minor figure amidst these group of Nirvana Realm martial artists.

"If it comes to it, on that day, the Chenwu Mainland will collectively repel the Demon and Devil World, I just hope that everyone can lend us a hand!" Gu Dongchen was left with no patience, he had long guessed the result but he still had to go according to his plan.

After a moment, everyone was hesitatingly staring at each other. The martial artists from other mainlands would not lend a hand, yet Gu Dongchen still remained calm, the same was true for the Deans of Chenwu Mainland's other sects. They had already imagined this scene.

Gu Dongchen's words sounded inconsequential to them, as though they didn't need to pay attention to them.

Suddenly a laughter of ridicule broke the silence at the scene. This laughter was very disgusting, no matter whether it was friend or foe, they could not help but frown upon hearing it.

When everyone turned their heads to find the source of the laughter, a middle-aged man dressed in golden robe stood up, and walked out of his seat — on one side he was laughing, while on the other, walked to the open space at the center.

It was Pope of the Sacred Light Temple, Qin Zejun!

Facing Gu Dongchen, he suddenly ceased laughing as he pointed at Gu Dongchen and sneered, "Gu Dongchen, no one will support you! If it's just your Chenwu Mainland's martial artists, they will simply be unable to resist those invading Demons and Devils like surging tides."

Gu Dongchen blankly looked at Qin Zejun.

"I know it already!" Gu Dongchen calmly said. Even facing such a predicament, his calmness garnered the admiration of all the experts from overseas.

"For the Chenwu Mainland, there are only three roads which you can take! First, surrender to Sacred Light Temple. Second, you yourself alone can resist the Demons and Devils. Third, flee the Chenwu Mainland." Qin Zejun coldly glanced through the Deans of Chenwu Mainland. If they all made the decision and only Gu Dongchen wasn't willing, then they would have to take the next course of action.

Qin Zejun had planned for a long time, now he was just a step away from completely uniting the eastern seas for the great cause. Moreover, he would also become a legend who will be mentioned in the annals of history! Because he would be the first person in history who would dominate a sea domain. He had grand ambition, after the eastern seas, it would be the entire Mortal Martial World!

"I promise, as long as you are willing to hang Sacred Light Temple's banner, your mainland will be managed in accordance with Sacred Light Temple's rule. You will still remain rulers of your mainland, you still will be high and lofty Deans, and you will also get a fair share of the entire eastern seas!" Qin Zejun's voice was fervent and excited, his words made the hearts of many beat incessantly.

Because as long as these Nirvana Realm martial artists group together, they could monetize the resources of the entire eastern seas, and if anyone tried to oppose them, they would strangle him to death.

"If you agree, you can just come to me, put on Sacred Light Temple's attire and pledge yourself to the temple, then you, my friend, will become a member of Sacred Light Temple!" Qin Zejun took out many

golden robes and raised them high in the air, waiting for the Dean of Chenwu Mainland to come and receive.

At this time, Hua Xianyue giggled and said, "Qin Zejun, this dress is too ugly, I don't want to wear it. Even thinking of wearing this ugly dress every day makes me want to puke, I truly don't know who would even come out for this dress!"

Liu Menger chuckled, "I also don't want to wear this robe, it is really ugly!"

"Like shit!" Leng Youlan snorted which made everyone burst into laughter. Of course, it was the Extreme Martial Sect's disciples.

Qin Zejun slightly quivered as he glared at Leng Youlan. Only to see Liu Menger's complexion turning solemn as a gust of cold wind blew. Qin Zejun withdrew the murderous look in his eyes.

"Why? Does your Chenwu Mainland like to choose the other two roads? Do you wish to abandon the civilians of your mainland, or die with them?" Qin Zejun once again shouted in a loud voice.

This scenario was beyond what Qi Zejun had expected. He glanced at the Devil Sect deans. He knew that the Devil Sect deans and Righteous Sects had always been at odds, moreover, they would very much like to choose the resources over the safety of civilians. They should have submitted to the Sacred Light Temple, but he failed to get any response from them whatsoever.

Other experts from overseas were also having a hard time understanding this. From the very beginning, they were more or less have been suppressed. Of course, most of the martial artists would have a hard time resisting the temptation of Qin Zejun. After all, every expert yearned to cross the Nirvana Realm and finally ascend to the Heavenly Realm, and as for things like morality and justice, they didn't care much about it.

Qin Zejun emphasized once again, "Does everyone not wish to safely cross their next tribulation? Do you not wish to cross Nirvana Realm and ascend to Heavenly Realm? As long as you can ascend, in the future, you don't need to worry about dying under that damn Nirvana Tribulation, or do you want to vanish in a puff of smoke? As long as we are together, we do not need to fear Nirvana Tribulation again!"

The wealthier a person is, the more he fears death. The same is true for the strongest of martial artists. Naturally, there is always an exception: some martial artists who have understood life and death thoroughly. This type of people are not many, but neither are they few. Such are those who will not violate the will of martial arts way.

Suddenly, two Devil Sect's dean stood up. However, once they looked at Gu Dongchen, they sat right back down. This made Qin Zejun extremely annoyed. He could not understand how Gu Dongchen had such deterrence. Although his strength was almost the same, he, Qin Zejun was the Pope of Sacred Light Temple who was able to rally tens of Nirvana Realm martial artists from ten strongest mainlands together; Gu Dongchen was far worse than him.

Gu Dongchen was just a Dean of Extreme Martial Sect, but compared to Qin Zejun, he appeared to be insignificant.

"Qin Zejun, you are so impatient! What makes me want to laugh is that Demons and Devils have yet to attack, but we already have infighting amongst us! What is even funnier is that there are also a bunch of idiots who are willing to follow you!" Lian Yingxiao smiled and said, this made many Nirvana Realm martial artists abruptly angry.

"Surnamed Lian, so according to your little understanding, who are these idiots!" A long bearded old man stood up as he spoke in a stern voice while glaring at Lin Yingxiao.

"It is those who are willing to wear that shitty dress! Have I understood enough!?" Lian Yingxiao still said with a light smile hung on his face. In doing so, he was undoubtedly scolding those Nirvana Realm martial artists of Sacred Light Temple, which made them stand up one by one and glare at Lian Yingxiao furiously.

Chen Xiang secretly admired the Lotus Island Dean. His appearance says he is gentle and refined, while his mouth says otherwise.

"Do you think I'm wrong? You, these bitches, don't you know the rules of martial arts? Did you forget the will of martial arts way? Don't think that you could live through the Nirvana Tribulation just because you can control all resources in the world, do not even think about it. Any martial artist who goes against its will, the more powerful he is, the more ruthless the Nirvana Tribulation will be lowered upon him. Guys like you will all finally have to die under the Nirvana Tribulation!" Lian Yingxiao sneered.