

Dan God 431

[Chapter 431 – The Results of the Competition \(II\)](#)

“How did you get them?” an Elder asked.

“I got them by killing evil demons. I knew of one place which was frequented by evil demons and waited for them there. I killed every evil demon that came there. However, it was somewhat risky as I have almost died a few times there!” explained Lanlan, her face filled with trepidation.

Looking at this little girl lying through her teeth without so much as blinking her eyes, Chen Xiang’s heart secretly palpitated. He realized Lanlan wasn’t a vegetarian.

“Where is it?” Wang Quan continued asking.

“There is a place called Spirit River, it’s a river full of Spirit Qi! I got this information from an evil demon,” stated Lanlan.

It was what Chen Xiang had told her. He didn’t expect that she would have to use it so soon. Chen Xiang felt that he was so stupid for treating Lanlan as a naive girl earlier.

Wang Quan returned the demon hearts to Lanlan, nodding. He and those Elders indeed knew of that Spirit River. They had also caught many evil demons there.

Next was Wang Quan’s eldest apprentice, Sun Xueren. There wasn’t an iota of expression on his face, like a dead man; cold and a man of few words. He didn’t look around, and his gait was also very stiff. However, the clothes he wore were the most magnificent of all Wang Quan’s apprentices. There were many sparkling rings on his fingers as well.

“Sun Xueren, eighty!” shouted Wang Quan. As it was his own apprentice, he and those Elders just casually glance one or two times, giving him a perfunctory check.

Seeing this, Lanlan and Chen Xiang secretly came to despise them. The same was true for Gu Dongchen and the other, those powerhouses on the sidelines; all of them could see that some kind of back-hand dealing was going on.

The next one had forty-three, such a number also gave Chen Xiang a fright. Fortunately, he had foresight; also, he was surprised by their strength. Surprisingly, they could obtain so many.

Lanlan was also feeling the same. On her own, Lanlan was only able to get twenty-eight. Had it not been for Chen Xiang giving her so many, maybe she would have ended up last.

Fifty, forty-eight, forty-five, fifty-two...

All of them had had forty or fifty, which gave Chen Xiang and Lanlan palpitations, as earlier, Chen Xiang was only planning to hand over fifty some demon heart, and Lanlan went a little further, just twenty-eight!

Meanwhile, all these people were interrogated as to how they acquired so many demon hearts.

“Mo Tian, eighty-three!” an elder shouted, shocked. A solemn look also appeared on Wang Quan’s face, there was still someone else who was able to acquire so many. Maybe he had killed Wang Quan’s apprentice.

Wang Quan and those elders carefully inspected those demon hearts. Soon, those Elders’ and Wang Quan’s countenance changed. Although they looked calm on the surface, Wang Quan’s eyes flickered with an undisguised fury.

“These demon hearts has your mark, right? Before your apprentices went in, you gave them fifty demon hearts to each! That’s right, I had killed your apprentice, I had no choice because he wanted to kill me. I did what a normal person would have done in my shoes,” said Mo Tian dismissively.

Mo Tian was far from being handsome. But at this moment, Chen Xiang felt admiration towards him; Mo Tian had actually admitted it, not to mention the fact that he had given a loud slap on Divine Martial Palace’s face.

“You...” Wang Quan was so infuriated that he was unable to utter anything. However, how could he dignify with a response as he sure had helped his apprentices in cheating, which had already been noticed by the powerhouses standing nearby.

“According to Elder Ding, it was permissible to have a conflict inside. I indeed killed your third apprentice and got fifty demon hearts from him. They can also be counted as mine! If you want to deal with me in accordance with violations, I will still admit it,” continued Mo Tian, he was not the slightest bit afraid of Wang Quan.

Chen Xiang reckoned that someone very powerful was surely backing up this Mo Tian.

“Humph!” Suppressing the anger in his heart, Wang Quan returned the demon heart back to Mo Tian; it was quite evident that he had scruples about the man backing Mo Tian.

Now, it was Chen Xiang turn. He was also at the center of attention. Chen Xiang only took out sixty demon hearts in order to be inconspicuous. This amount was just enough to put him in the fourth place, just behind Lanlan.

After Wang Quan and the others had completed their inspection, they still didn’t find their marks on them, which fairly astounded Wang Quan and the others. Mo Tian too knit his brows into a frown, puzzled. He thought that Chen Xiang would have attacked Wang Quan’s apprentices.

He had been able to get sixty demon hearts with his own strength; this was quite fearsome.

“How did you obtain them?” asked Elder Ding.

“Why are you questioning only me when I have obtained just sixty while Divine Martial Palace Lord’s elder apprentice had obtained eighty? Why didn’t you question him? Don’t you think you are rather shameless? You are openly cheating, in order to make sure that the Divine Martial Palace Lord’s four apprentices take the top four, you have given them a lot of demon hearts when they went in. And now that the three of them have died, you want to check and see who killed them, am I right? Anyone can see it as long as there is nothing wrong with their brain!” said Chen Xiang in a questioning manner.

“Chen Xiang, watch what you are saying! You must have evidence to back you up!” said Wang Quan coldly. As long as there was any evidence, the Divine Martial Palace could act all shameless as much as they want.

Shaking his head, Chen Xiang said, “I indeed got no evidence.”

“How did you get sixty demon hearts? Tell us in detail, it will help my Divine Martial Palace to understand how those evil demons move. We sent you in for competition as well as for an investigation,” Wang Quan asked back; since there was no evidence, he had no qualms.

Which made other powerhouses secretly curse at his shamelessness.

“I arranged an illusion array and lured the evil demons with a large number of Hundred Beasts Dan,” stated Chen Xiang dismissively.

“Where did you arranged the illusion array?” Wang Quan was extremely suspicious. Although he didn’t find anything wrong with those demon hearts, he still had suspicions that Chen Xiang killed his apprentice because the demon hearts of his other apprentices had still not surfaced.

“It was a canyon full of black trees,” replied Chen Xiang.

“Oh, it’s called Dark Forest Canyon, it’s the only way through which you can get to the Spirit River. If you intercepting them there, it is impossible for Lanlan to get seventy-eight demon hearts! You are lying!” said Wang Quan with a cold smile on his lips.

Lanlan was taken aback for Chen Xiang had spoken the truth. She secretly cursed Chen Xiang for his stupidity; he was actually contradicting her lies.

Other powerhouses also secretly wondered. If Chen Xiang had killed one of Wang Quan’s apprentice, it would really gladden everyone’s heart.

Chen Xiang shook his head as he heaved a sigh, “It took me many days to arrange the illusion array. While I was arranging it, I sure did saw many evil demons passing by, but I didn’t take any action. Furthermore, my illusion array has limited energy, it could only be used for a very short period of time. I was only able to complete it two days ago.”

“Just when the competition was about to end, a very powerful evil demon with fifty or so subordinates entered the illusion array. At that time, I activated the illusion array, trapping those guys before killing them one by one. However, the leader of the evil demons was exceptionally strong. Even after all its energy was expended, my illusion array was only able to seriously injure it!”

“Finally, I had to fight with that guy. During our fight, the canyon was destroyed. If you don’t, believe me, you can go and check it out!”

At this time, Lanlan said, “When the rounds were just about to end, I indeed felt a lot of movements. There were dragon roars, the ground was shaking, it seems that it was caused by this guy.”

[Chapter 432 – The Strongest Four](#)

Mo Tian and the others also stepped up to testify, one after another. Even Wang Quan's eldest apprentice nodded and said, "He is speaking the truth. When the round was just about to end, there had been big activities, I think the entire mysterious realm should know of it."

"Why don't I see that demon heart? If it's an extremely powerful evil demon, its demon heart will also be different," Wang Quan was still a bit skeptical.

Chen Xiang heaved a sigh and took out that Poisonous Scorpion King's demon heart. Many people were immediately fascinated by its dazzling green glow, in particular, that pure and vast energy; even those Nirvana Realm martial artists were enticed by it. This sure was a treasure; it was quite normal for Chen Xiang to intentionally hide it.

Seeing this demon heart, Wang Quan couldn't utter a thing. Everyone had a new understanding of Chen Xiang's abilities; Chen Xiang surprisingly knew how to arrange such a powerful illusion array that could entrap so many evil demons at once.

Chen Xiang was in no way stupid. If he let Wang Quan know that he had killed Wang Quan's two treasured apprentices, maybe Wang Quan would not let him participate in the finals with ease. In order to ensure that he could take the Fruit of Fortune without anything going wrong, he could not infuriate Wang Quan.

"Looking at this demon heart, the evil demon was extremely powerful and such a powerful evil demon is actually inside. It quite possible that your apprentices had encountered this kind of evil demon. It's quite normal for them being unable to escape. Why are suspecting that they have been killed by someone? Surely you don't think your treasured apprentice are sufficiently strong to deal with an evil demon whose strength is close to a Nirvana Realm expert?" ridiculed Lian Yingxiao.

"Humph, why did you not tell us that it was such a dangerous place? If this brat got killed inside, that old madman would throw all caution to the wind and come looking for you to settle the debt!" said Gu Dongchen, harrumphing coldly.

Actually, the most surprised was Liu Menger. She had a good understanding of Chen Xiang; he was a complete ignoramus when it came to arrays, but he was able to arrange an illusion array that was so powerful that it was actually able to entrap an evil demon that was not too far away from entering Nirvana Realm!

"Sun Xueren, Mo Tian, Lanlan, and Chen Xiang, you will enter the finals! Sun Xueren will fight with Mo Tian, Lanlan will fight with Chen Xiang! The winner of two group will enter the finals! The semifinals will start after three days!" Having finished speaking, Wang Quan flew away. He was in an extremely bad mood.

All of Wang Quan's smug calculations had been smashed, and too miserably at that. Three of his treasured apprentice had been killed, all of whom were very outstanding King's Vein martial artists. One of them even had Fire Spirit, he had boundless prospects, but he had used all his good luck up and died inside.

After everyone was done, Chen Xiang left following Gu Dongchen and the others. Others who were at the summit also left flying. What Chen Xiang found funny was that he was truly going to be fighting with Lanlan, that little girl; he was also feeling a little pressure.

Lanlan was hell-bent on knocking Chen Xiang down. Furthermore, both had good relations. Had Chen Xiang not helped her, she would have ended up at the bottom. Chen Xiang could also not understand why Lanlan could only get so few while the others were able to get forty or fifty.

The fights were going to be held in a huge square inside the Divine Martial Palace. The stage had already been there from way back. At that time, many people would come to watch as it was the competition between Extreme State martial artists, moreover, between younger generation, all of whom were famous figures.

Lanlan had no small reputation in the Kings' Mainland because she was from that mysterious and powerful Blue Blood Family. She was strong as well as cute. Many people were paying attention to her.

Mo Tian, he was shrouded in a veil of mystery. No one knew where he came from, all they knew was that he was extremely powerful and had been challenging all the famous younger generation experts of the Kings' Mainland. He himself was a powerful King's Vein martial artist.

Sun Xueren didn't need any introduction. He was Wang Quan's eldest apprentice. Rumour had it that he was a bloodthirsty killer and had a strange character; no one in the Divine Martial Palace could get along with him.

Chen Xiang was quite a famous figure in the Mortal World. Especially the fact that he had made fun of tycoons of many mainlands just recently. Furthermore, he was the champion of Kings' Mainland alchemy tournament where he had demonstrated his illustrious alchemy technique. He himself was very strong and also, an apprentice of that old madman, Huang Jintian, allowing him to cultivate in Tai Chi Subduing Dragon Exercise, so on and so forth.

Therefore, this last round was worth watching, for all four were equal in strength as well as in fame. If they clashed with each other, what would be the result? Everyone was filled with anticipation.

King's Martial Arts Assembly was sponsored by the Divine Martial Place. As the organizers, they had even taken out the Fruit of Fortune as a reward. At first, Wang Quan's plan was let his own apprentice compete, but who would have thought that they would actually die. This matter had also turned into a joke and spread far and wide in the King's Mainland.

"Young Martial Uncle, you are really formidable! You actually know how to arrange arrays!" said Gu Dongchen with a smile, looking at Chen Xiang gobbling up the sumptuous dishes on the table like Wolves and Tigers. There was a skeptical look in his eyes when looking at Chen Xiang.

Wu Kaiming was also skeptical about it. Chen Xiang's time was invested in cultivation as well as in alchemy, where would he have the time to learn arranging arrays? Although Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming didn't know how to forge weapons or refine dans, they were well versed in arrays; otherwise, they would have lived in vain, because arranging the arrays was not as complex as forging weapons or refining dans. As long as one spent a bit of time and effort in it, familiarize themselves with the spirit patterns, and also exchanged pointers a bit, everyone could learn it.

"How about we make a bet? If I can arrange it, each of you will give me a billion crystal stones, okay?" proposed Chen Xiang mischievously.

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming didn't dignify it with a response. They knew that Chen Xiang would not bet unless he was sure of his win.

"Tell us the truth, did you kill Wang Quan's other two treasured apprentices?" Gu Dongchen was extremely curious regarding this.

"Of course not!" Chen Xiang said, smiling, "If I had killed them, I would also act like Mo Tian did and anger that Wang Quan. Unfortunately, I didn't have the luck to encounter his apprentices."

Chen Xiang was too lazy to tell them the truth. Until he had obtained the Fruit of Fortune, he absolutely could not divulge this matter.

"You have so many demon hearts, how are you planning on using them? How about you give them to us to layout arrays. We have only heard of this kind of things, but never got to see! We never got any demon heart by killing those guys in the One Hundred Thousand Devil Mountains, all of them are were a bunch of ants," said Gu Dongchen with a smile.

"Even among brothers accounts should be settled without ambiguity. One hundred million for each. After all, I got them by putting my life on the line! If even a single crystal stone is missing, I will not sell," after Chen Xiang got to know of the fearsome part of arrays, he realized the specialty of these demon hearts; they were a lot better than top-grade crystal stones when they were used to arrange the arrays.

Having eaten full, Chen Xiang returned to his room to rest. After spending so many days in the mysterious realm, he was really tired. He wanted to maintain his peak state in order to participate in the final round.

As long as he could get the Fruit of Fortune, Bai Youyou, that frosty and aloof beauty would give him a kiss, so would Su Meiyao. This was the strongest motivation for him to get the Fruit of Fortune.

"I don't know much about Lanlan as well as the Blue Blood Family. Little Bald only told me that they are all very powerful King's Vein martial artist. As for their ability, he is not sure as well," said Chen Xiang as frown crept up on his brows.

[Chapter 433 – Mysterious Rewards](#)

During the fight, Chen Xiang could neither use any weapon nor could he employ those devil techniques. Most of his strength was somewhat restricted. Whereas his opponents were all unfathomable figures.

Two days before the semi-finals began, people from many other mainlands arrived at the Kings' Mainland through the teleportation arrays to watch the finals of this Martial Arts Assembly.

Since the establishment of teleportation arrays, there have been frequent exchanges between various mainlands. This was a very good thing for the whole Mortal Martial World. At this time, various mainlands were bound by a common enemy because they detested the King's Mainland for its conduct; earlier when their disciples came to compete, they were all sent back, seriously injured.

Apart from the participants from King's Mainland, only Chen Xiang was able to enter the finals; he was the only outsider who was able to do it. Therefore, many people from other mainlands came to support him. They were even willing to pay exorbitant fees for teleportation in order to support Chen Xiang.

"Young Martial uncle, someone is here to see you!" said Gu Dongchen, knocking on the door.

After Chen Xiang opened the door, Gu Dongchen suppressed his voice and said, "The one who came to see you is Mo Tian. You have to be careful, we are not clear of his antecedents."

Chen Xiang nodded and arrived at the hall.

Ordinary as Mo Tian looked, his strength was no doubt extraordinary; him killing Wang Quan's apprentice and still dare to rub it in on Wang Quan's face, clearly indicated that he had a very rich and powerful background.

Seeing Chen Xiang arrive, Mo Tian slightly smiled, "You don't have to introduce yourself, I only came here to tell you something."

A puzzled look covered Chen Xiang's entire face. "Please say."

The smile on Mo Tian's face immediately disappeared and was replaced by a worried look as he said, "Chen Xiang, to tell you the truth, in a right situation, I cannot defeat Sun Xueren! As the eldest apprentice of Wang Quan, he is extremely strong. I had a little run-in with him in the mysterious realm."

Chen Xiang was taken aback. He didn't expect Mo Tian would come here to tell him this.

"There are three strongest forces in the Kings' Mainland, Blue Blood Family, Wu Clan, and the Divine Martial Palace, of which Divine Martial Palace is known to many, but Blue Blood Family and Wu Clan are very inconspicuous."

Chen Xiang nodded in agreement; he had been informed of all this by Wu Kaiming earlier.

Mo Tian said, lowering his voice, "Lanlan is from Blue Blood Family, and I am sent by the Wu Clan! The winner of King's Martial Arts Assembly will get one more reward besides the Divine Martial Palace's Fruit of Fortune. I am not sure what this reward is but my Patriarch told me that this reward could make even the Nirvana Realm martial artists go crazy! Therefore, in order to win, the Divine Martial Palace is willing to do anything, because they are the organizers!"

Surprisingly, Mo Tian came from Wu Clan. Earlier, Chen Xiang felt it strange as to why Wu Clan hadn't sent anyone, he never thought this Mo Tian would be hiding so deeply, even in day to day life; even Wu Kaiming wasn't aware of his real identity.

"My mother is from Wu Clan, but I am not a lineal descendant of Wu Clan. However, I do have Wu Clan's blood flowing in me. You don't need to be surprised by this! All the finalists should know about King's Martial Arts Assembly's secret, that's why I came to tell you this!"

Chen Xiang asked, "Why are you so unconfident about yourself?"

Mo Tian shook his head as he pursed his lips into a smile. "Sun Xueren is in the intermediate stage of Spirit Martial Realm, more importantly...he had also fused a very powerful martial soul with his arm. After having fused with that martial soul, he can transform his arm into a powerful weapon!"

Apparently, there were two kinds of martial souls, one was something you cultivate out by yourself and another one was fusion type. As for its mystery, Chen Xiang hadn't experienced it and hence, knew nothing about it clearly.

“When competing, it’s a life and death battle! At that time, I will persist for some time so that you can see his martial soul’s form. Last time, before he could use it, I fled! Otherwise, I won’t be standing here and talking to you.” Mo Tian was very much afraid of doing nothing in regards to that martial soul.

Chen Xiang asked, confused, “Why do you want to do this?”

Mo Tian smiled and said, “Because I think you are nice, you can actually kill Wang Quan’s two apprentices! If I’m not mistaken, you must have given a large part of demon hearts to that Blue Blood Family missy! This girl is also very strong, however, she doesn’t have any patience, looking for evil demons is not her strong point.”

Chen Xiang didn’t admit; he just smiled. “At present, I still don’t know if I can win against that Blue Blood Family missy.”

Mo Tian spread his hands in response. “It depends on you. I just hope that after you have gotten the mysterious rewards, you can tell me what it is. I am very curious.”

“This is not a problem.” There was a slight smile on Chen Xiang’s face but he was feeling a heaviness weighing down on him because Sun Xueren was far stronger than he had imagined. Originally, he used to think that Sun Xueren was just as strong as Wan Xuan and Gongsun Jie, but it was nothing of that sort.

After Chen Xiang sent off Mo Tian, Wu Kaiming and Gongsun Jie appeared in Chen Xiang’s room.

“Did you hear everything?” asked Chen Xiang, shrugging his shoulders.

“Of course! I never thought this kid would actually be from the Wu Clan! Even I wasn’t aware of it. Although I didn’t confirm it, I believe him,” replied Wu Kaiming.

Gu Dongchen nodded and said, “That’s right. Seeing Wang Quan having no scruples about anything, I knew that there was something special about this King’s Martial Arts Assembly. I am really curious about that last reward!?”

“Although the King’s Martial Arts Assembly is organized by the Divine Martial Palace, it’s a grand meet of entire Kings’ Mainland. As for what that mysterious reward is, I can’t think of anything!” said Wu Kaiming. He had not returned to the Wu Clan for some time, as such, he could be considered as someone who had cut ties with the Wu Clan. So, if he returned, he would surely become the target of much criticism.

“Maybe that old madman knows, but we can’t return at this point. We will think about it after you have defeated that little girl,” said Gu Dongchen.

In the blink of an eye, two days passed by. Chen Xiang and Lanlan were first to fight. The Divine Martial Palace’s square was already jam-packed. Because the square was inside the Divine Martial Palace, anyone who wants to enter had to pay an entry fee, allowing the Divine Martial Palace to make a fortune.

“That Little Rascal is going up. I really have not expected his opponent to be a cute little beauty. Maybe he would not be able to attack her!” said Huan Xianyue as she broke into a melodious laughter.

“That’s unlikely, his final target is that Fruit of Fortune,” Liu Menger had a pretty good understanding of Chen Xiang.

After Lanlan went up the stage, a group of people among the audience were secretly depressed on behalf of Chen Xiang; facing such a cute little girl, it sure would be awkward when it was time to exchanging blows.

“Chen Xiang, don’t blame me, I must win!” stated Lanlan seriously.

“If you lost, will you hate me?” asked Chen Xiang.

“If I lost, there would be nothing to discuss, nor would there be anything to hate. I can only say that I am not good as you, and it’s just a matter of course,” replied Lanlan.

Chen Xiang considered Lanlan as one of his friends, and the same was true for Lanlan. It sure was rare to have a good hearty fight with a friend.

In order to have no regrets later, Chen Xiang and Lanlan had decided to not go easy on each other during the fight just because they were friends because they believed that it would be an insult to their friendship.

Chapter 434 – Devil Eye

Chen Xiang had not much understanding of Lanlan, all he knew was she was very fast and her hiding skills were very good.

Wang Quan earnestly wished that Chen Xiang and Lanlan, both would cause serious injuries to each other during the fight. If so, then it would surely increase the chances of his apprentice getting first and that mysterious reward as well.

“Start!” shouted Wang Quan.

Just as his voice fell, the audience around the arena sensed extremely bizarre energy fluctuations, only to see a blue brilliance emerging from Lanlan’s body before she suddenly disappeared!

“Invisibility? It seems that this is Blue Blood Family’s unique inherent ability. Everyone in Blue Blood Family has different abilities!” said Wu Kaiming in shock and awe.

Now, stood at the arena was only Chen Xiang. And beads of sweat had also appeared on Chen Xiang’s forehead, for he was unable to sense Lanlan’s existence. Even Long Xueyi was unable to sense her, it was as if Lanlan had suddenly moved far away from the arena.

Even Wang Quan and several other Divine Martial Palace elders as the referee also had a look of shock evident on their faces. They were sure that Lanlan had not left the arena because this arena was covered in multiple arrays. If someone left the arena, they would be able to tell from these arrays.

“Xueren, can you deal with this Blue Blood Family’s innate skill?” asked Wang Quan, suppressing his voice.

A zombie-like tall and thin man who stood behind Wang Quan replied coldly, “I can!”

Suddenly, Lanlan's mischievous laughter rang inside the area before Chen Xiang felt a sudden bout of burning pain from his back. Apparently, he had suffered a powerful blow which sent him flying immediately.

Chen Xiang hurriedly stabilized himself and let himself fall down on the ground, or else, he would be thrown down the arena, which would mean he had lost.

"I can't sense her even when she is attacking! This little girl has hidden everything." Long Xueyi was very depressed, this was the first time she had encountered this kind of situation.

Chen Xiang hastily started to run back and forth around the arena, he was doing all he could to stall for time and think of some way to deal with Lanlan's invisibility while at it.

However, a short while after he started running, a punch once again landed on his cheek. There wasn't any fire attribute energy behind it, but it brought an inexplicable burning sensation, which made him feel as if he was burning.

Even with Chen Xiang's sturdy body, a red bruise had already appeared on his cheek. Just from this, it was quite evident how fearsome that attack of Lanlan was.

When many Nirvana Realm experts thought of themselves encountering an enemy who knew invisibility and left no trace behind, a chill immediately ran down their spines. Anyone with an innate ability like Lanlan's could surely become a top-rank assassin.

Lanlan was just in Spirit Martial Realm but she still could not be perceived with Nirvana Realm perception. This in itself was the solid proof of how fearsome Lanlan's talent was.

"Let's try Penetrating Heart Devil Eye! It does not release a devil beam, the devil beam is only congealed in your eyes through which you can see your opponent's heart!" proposed Bai Youyou.

When using Penetrating Heart Devil Eye, the divine sense would fuse with True Qi through some mysterious qi operation, a kind of power would be congealed in its user's eyes that could allow its user to see the others' heart, and then, it would release two powerful devil beams that would puncture the enemy's heart, inflicting grievous injuries to the enemy.

Hua Xiangyue and Liu Menger were spectating from a distant building. It was the place allocated by Divine Martial Palace to some powerful experts to spectate the match. Liu Menger glanced at Hua Xiangyue, only to see Hua Xiangyue shaking her head. "I also can't sense her. It seems it will be an arduous battle for Chen Xiang."

Chen Xiang suffered another round of attacks yet again. These attacks came from everywhere; apparently, Lanlan was punching and kicking Chen Xiang from everywhere by moving back and forth around Chen Xiang at high speed.

"Junior Sister Lan, you sure are ruthless!" Chen Xiang touched the blood trickling down the corner of his lips.

"I am older than you, you should address me as Elder Sister Lan!" said Lanlan, harrumphing softly before continuing her fierce round of attacks.

Her attacks were very fierce, yet none of the fluctuations could not be sensed, whatsoever. It was also what terrified many onlookers. Imagine yourself eating but some invisible and silent person launched a powerful attack on you, leaving you seriously injured if not dead.

Chen Xiang was only able to hold for so long by relying on the Black Tortoise Luo Tian Cover. Not having been thrown down the arena could already be considered as very good.

Having adapted after some time, Chen Xiang gathered the devil beams of Penetrating Heart Devil Eyes in his eyes. Whereupon, his eyes radiated with bloody-red gleam at once, making his eyes appear as if they were two shining red rubies; they seemed very strange and scary.

Seeing Chen Xiang's devil-like eyes, everyone was terrified because that kind of red radiance looked extremely bizarre and evil. However, they were not releasing any kind of aura, whatsoever.

Very soon, a heart rocking before him appeared in Chen Xiang's eyes, whereupon, Chen Xiang simulated Lanlan's figure through this heart's location.

"What a fast speed!" Seeing that heart moving towards him at an extremely fast speed, Chen Xiang hastily dodged. However, a punch still brushed past his cheek.

Lanlan was shocked because Chen Xiang had surprisingly dodged her attack just a moment ago.

"I can see you!" Chen Xiang mischievous laughter rang in the arena. Suddenly, the arena started to quake as Chen Xiang's fists burst forth with white radiance; surprisingly, it was the dragon force that could make everyone tremble in fear on hearing of it.

Chen Xiang had employed his strongest power, that in itself made it evident how important this match was for him!

Seeing that beating heart once again moving towards him quickly, the prepared Chen Xiang let out a low-shout before several thick water vines, like beams of light shooting from the ground, suddenly appeared from the ground, wrapping around Lanlan tightly.

Lanlan still believed Chen Xiang was fooling her earlier, but after discovering herself pinned down, she was even more surprised. She didn't expect that someone could actually locate her so accurately. Of course, she knew it was all because of those red eyes of Chen Xiang.

Everyone turned their gaze to the place where the water vines appear. And after seeing the empty space in between them, everyone knew Lanlan had been captured by Chen Xiang.

Immediately after, everyone saw a blue radiance suddenly appeared in between the vines, before the gap between the water vines began to enlarge slowly as if something was about to explode.

Chen Xiang didn't need a long time, just an instant was enough for him to burst forth with his strongest power and attack the enemy.

Lanlan, who was in the midst of freeing herself from the water vines, immediately started cursing in her heart upon suddenly feeling a light breeze blowing on her face. Whereas Chen Xiang's fists carrying terrifying dragon force were already coming to greet her.

Judging Lanlan's head from her heart's location, Chen Xiang's punches directly connected with Lanlan's head. In just a few blinks of an eye, hundred of those fierce, overbearing, and fast punches landed on Lanlan's head. Following which, tender shouts filled with pain rang in the arena, giving rise to compassion in every listeners' heart.

Whereupon, a faint blue light suddenly glimmered in the area; apparently, Lanlan's invisibility skill had lost its effectiveness. Lanlan's little face spotted with red swells, some even black and blue, and her pretty big eyes glittering with tears, fell in everyone's eyes. Seeing that delicate and miserable appearance, everyone could not help but secretly curse Chen Xiang for being extremely cruel and merciless.

"Bastard!" cursed Lanlan tenderly. The water veins wrapped around her body turned into mist from the aftershocks, following which, Lanlan greeted Chen Xiang's punch filled with dragon force with her jade-like fist.

Their subsequent clash burst forth with a loud bang and a powerful qi that dashed to the sky, even through the arrays and into the clouds, before splitting the thick clouds in the sky into two.

Chen Xiang was pushed back by that mystical strength of hers, whereas Lanlan also didn't fare any better; her little mouth was stained with blood. Apparently, she had spewed a mouthful of blood just a moment ago. And currently, she was kneeling on the edge of the arena.

[Chapter 435 – The Fearsome Martial Soul](#)

Rubbing his fist, Chen Xiang swiftly walked towards Lanlan. Only now did he realized that Lanlan's attack and defense would be halved under her invisibility state. Having stopped the Chen Xiang's crazed attack filled with dragon force, Lanlan had suffered no small injuries.

Not to mention dragon force, even if Chen Xiang had utilized just universe True Qi to attack, it would still be terribly powerful!

Just that last punch of Lanlan may have injured Chen Xiang, but her own injuries were even more serious because her punch was very powerful, however, half the power of her punch was returned with the counter-shock from Chen Xiang's dragon force, doubling the attack on her.

At this moment, she secretly regretted using her invisibility talent. Had she gone head to head with Chen Xiang, she might have a greater chance of winning.

Of course, had it not for Chen Xiang been able to see her heart, Chen Xiang himself didn't know how miserable he would have been oppressed by her. Lanlan was in no way weak, it was just that she had underestimated Chen Xiang. She had never thought Chen Xiang would be able to see through her invisibility technique.

Lanlan raised her head with difficulty. On her black and blue face, a resentful look was quite evident. She nibbled her lips as she had no choice but to watch the oncoming Chen Xiang.

"Junior Sister Lan, I'm sorry!" Chen Xiang broke into a laughter as he waved a palm towards the lying Lanlan, bursting forth with a sudden gust of wind that blew towards the powerless Lanlan and blew her down the arena.

The throwing off Lanlan marked Chen Xiang's win. And Chen Xiang's sudden reversal also came as a surprise to the onlookers. When everyone was still terrified by that invisibility technique of Lanlan's, Chen Xiang had broken Lanlan's innate ability and subsequently defeated her.

Be that as it may, everyone was still inexplicably terrified of Lanlan because only Chen Xiang was able to deal with her invisibility technique, a vast majority of the audience couldn't, even those Nirvana Realm martial artists couldn't. At this time, they recalled that red-eyed ability of Chen Xiang; evidently, Chen Xiang was able to see Lanlan after he had employed that technique.

After an elder announced Chen Xiang as the winner, it was Mo Tian and Sun Xueren turn to fight. Whoever won in this match would face Chen Xiang in the finals; therefore, everyone also wanted to see how powerful they were.

Carrying Lanlan in his arms, Chen Xiang arrived at the pavilion where Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming was in and fed a small piece of Hell Spirit Grass to her. At the same time, he applied a concoction refined from some Hell Spirit Grass on her face so that she could recover quickly.

"Humph, I giving them back to you!" Lanlan handed a storage pouch to Chen Xiang. Chen Xiang didn't need to look to know that there were demon hearts inside.

They truly trusted each other, and as such, saw each other as their best friends. Taking the demon hearts, Chen Xiang laughed and said, "Junior Sister Lan, do you hate me?"

Lanlan let out a harrumph before speaking, "I lost to you not because I was not as strong as you, but because I didn't consider that you can see through my invisibility technique. Quickly take care of your injuries as well, you are also injured."

Chen Xiang smiled before swallowing a few White Jade Dans. He was cultivating Suppressing Devil Golden Body, and his own body was also in the thirteenth level of Immortal and Devil Body. His recovery speed was very fast, eating a few White Jade Dans would cure him easily.

Lanlan was in no mood to watch the match anymore and left the Divine Martial Palace, for she had lost pretty miserably, and remained unconvinced at that. However, she did promise Chen Xiang that she would come to watch the finals.

At this instance, Wang Quan's eldest apprentice, Sun Xueren, stepped onto the stage. And as luxurious clothes he might be wearing, he looked no different than a very luxuriously dressed up corpse. His pale and stiff face, along with his ice-cold gaze terrified the onlookers.

Chen Xiang suspected that Sun Xueren was definitely cultivating a certain kind of martial exercise that turned him into this.

Mo Tian also walked up to the stage. Many people didn't know Mo Tian's identity, but Chen Xiang knew he was from Wu Clan. And since he could arrive at this step, his strength was extraordinary for sure.

He was someone who had killed one of Wang Quan's apprentice, and still dared to show it off in front of Wang Quan; this was all because he had Wu Clan standing behind him!

“What on earth Sun Xueren’s martial soul is?” Wu Kaiming’s curiosity was also piqued. He had a pretty good idea about Wu Clan disciples, and someone who could force Mo Tian to admit that he didn’t have a bit chance of winning sure was extremely strong.

Standing next to Gu Dongchen and the others, Chen Xiang watched closely.

A martial artist could breed an innate martial soul in the Extreme State Soul Martial Realm, and then cultivate it to the extreme, and could get a very strong power through the martial soul or fuse the martial soul with the martial technique.

An innate martial soul was also called natal martial soul and was bred out by the martial artist himself! Whereas a fused martial soul was called acquired martial soul. The fire martial soul that Chen Xiang had previously sold was a kind of acquired martial soul.

The acquired martial soul was also very fearsome. That kind of martial souls was as precious and as powerful as fire spirits!

At this time, Chen Xiang, who was keeping an eye out on Wang Quan, noticed a ruthless look on Wang Quan’s face; his fists also happened to be clenched tightly. At a glance, Chen Xiang was sure that Wang Quan had ordered Sun Xueren to kill Mo Tian.

Having lost three of his apprentices, Wang Quan was only suppressing the grudge in his heart. Once he had the chance, he would take revenge for sure.

Whereas Mo Tian had admitted killing his apprentice in front of a lot of people. Though he could not do anything, whatsoever, as the honorable hall lord of Divine Martial Palace, he felt constantly aggrieved.

“Start!” shouted Wang Quan coldly.

From the start of the match, Mo Tian had always been standing at the edge of the arena. From just one glance, it was quite evident that he was ready to step down the arena and throw in the towel any time.

Sun Xueren surely noticed Mo Tian’s intentions. However, as Wang Quan had asked him to kill Mo Tian, he could not allow Mo Tian to admit defeat.

Mo Tian didn’t attack; in fact, he didn’t dare to approach Sun Xueren. Seeing this, the onlookers broke into boos, but Mo Tian didn’t take it to his heart. He knew he couldn’t defeat Sun Xueren, all he could do was let Chen Xiang finish everything.

“Humph!” Sun Xueren lightly harrumphed. However, listening to that harrumph, everyone felt an inexplicable fear. Suddenly, a mass of black shadows appeared from underneath his feet before it started rotating at high speed.

A strange seen suddenly appeared. Mo Tian, who was originally standing at the edge was slowly being pulled towards Mo Tian with the rotation of the black shadows underneath Sun Xueren feet.

And no matter how Mo Tian retreated, no matter how he jumped back, it was all for naught; he was being pulled by Sun Xueren bit by bit.

“Go to hell!” shouted Sun Xueren in a rigid voice as he stretched his left hand out. Whereupon, black qi, filled with death and bloody stench, immediately gushed out of his arm. When the spectators around the arena sensed it, they felt as if they were about to die.

The black qi dispersed with a shake of Sun Xueren’s left arm, but the next scene caused the onlookers’ scalp to tingle. Sun Xueren’s left arm had transformed into bones, very thick bones as if they belonged to a giant beast. And his palm had also turned into a huge powerful bone claw. The tips of the claw were extremely sharp and a black evil qi was gushing out from them; it appeared extremely terrifying.

At this moment, everyone was petrified as they watched that terrifying giant skeleton claw rushing towards Mo Tian’s head, holding their breaths. Chen Xiang eyes were also open wide; his divine sense was extremely strong, and thus, he could sense the fearsome power on that claw.

This was the acquired martial soul that Sun Xueren had fused with his arm!?

CHAPTER 436 – DEATH HAND

Mo Tian had a little run-in with Sun Xueren in the Evil Demon Mysterious Realm, and at that time, he had realized Sun Xueren’s army was very frightening, and now, he got to see it’s true form.

The huge skeletal claw which was also permeating Death Qi was giving a diabolical feeling to everyone. But it was well matched with Sun Xueren’s appearance.

Mo Tian didn’t dare to come in contact with that skeletal claw, because he had a premonition that if he touched that giant skeletal claw, he may die. At this moment, he felt like he was struggling at the edge of life and death.

Seeing that giant skeletal claw rushing over, Mo Tian let out a stern roar as a white aura broke out from his body, forming a shield in front of his body.

In response, Sun Xueren pursed his lips into a cold and stiff smile, but the claw continued on its path to Mo Tian. Although that white light shield was blocking him, when his claw touched the shield, it wasn’t subjected to any kind of obstruction, whatsoever.

With that black whirlpool underneath Sun Xueren’s feet hauling Mo Tian continuously, Mo Tian was simply unable to escape. He had never heard or seen this kind of strange move.

“Death Whirl, this is but a kind of devil technique! I never thought Wang Quan’s apprentice would have actually fallen in devil path. However, in ancient times, many righteous path experts have learned devil techniques. In fact, this isn’t prohibited at all, as long as you don’t do anything that is against nature and reason.” A serious look was evident on Wu Kaiming’s face. Mo Tian was his Wu Clan disciple and had the same blood as him. And now, he was facing danger.

That skeletal claw’s tips were already on Mo Tian’s face. And just as they came in contact with his skin, a terrifying change took place on Mo Tian’s face, he actually got older. Earlier, he was just a young man, but now he looked like a middle-aged man.

Mo Tian was shock and terrified before a violent burst of energy surged out from Mo Tian’s body, followed by a loud explosion that gave rise a burst of gale and qi waves.

A glaring white light flashed from the center of the arena, blinding everyone, making them unable to see what was going on. Meanwhile, a fierce shockwave along with continuous rumbles spread from the arena as if the entire square was about to collapse.

Very soon, the white light disappeared as Sun Xueren defending his head with that huge skeletal claw came into everyone's view. Sun Xueren was slightly crouching; his hair was a mess, his clothes in shambles, and there was a bit of blood left at the corner of his lips.

Mo Tian, on the other hand, was slowly crawling on the arena and had already arrived at its edge. And when Sun Xueren came to notice that, Mo Tian had already crawled his way down the arena!

Mo Tian wasn't dead, yet Wu Kaiming heaved a long sigh of regret. "Although Mo Tian life can be saved, he is crippled! He had exploded his own dantian so that he could release a burst of energy. If at that time Sun Xueren didn't defend, he would have suffered serious injuries!"

This was but abolishing his own cultivation, which needed a huge amount of courage!

Chen Xiang and Wu Kaiming had already rushed over to Mo Tian, after which, Chen Xiang fed a piece of Hell Spirit Grass to Mo Tian. Currently, Mo Tian was still very much conscious.

Mo Tian grabbed Chen Xiang's clothes and said in a faltering voice, "Brother Chen, did you see! You absolutely can not let this fiend get the final reward, or else, there will be no end of trouble in the future!"

Having finished this sentence, Mo Tian closed his eyes as he went unconscious. At this moment, he had become a lot older; his hair had turned gray! His vitality was also very weak. Apparently, Sun Xueren's skeletal claw could not only steal someone's lifespan, it could also absorb his or her vitality.

Looking at that giant diabolical skeletal claw, the tycoons from other mainlands broke into a discussion, frowning. Using this kind of devil technique so openly made many people feel extremely disgusted. At this moment, Sun Xueren was like a devil from hell in everyone's opinion.

Standing in the arena, overlooking Chen Xiang with a high and mighty stance, Sun Xueren's eyes flickered with murderous intention. That giant skeletal claw of his had already reverted back to his arm. However, it was quite evident that the martial soul he had fused with was extremely evil and powerful.

In just a short span of time, Mo Tian was defeated, furthermore, he still had to blow his own dantian to save his own life. From now on, he was just a cripple, which for such a talented martial artist was a pretty big blow.

Next was the final match between Chen Xiang and Sun Xueren! Many people could not help but worry about Chen Xiang, but at the same time, they hoped Chen Xiang could knock Sun Xueren out!

"That's a martial soul for sure, but I don't know its antecedents. Furthermore, Sun Xueren is also cultivating some devil techniques!" Liu Menger's eyebrows twitched as she said.

Hua Xiangyue was also feeling the same as her. Both were secretly worried about Chen Xiang. They had never seen such a terrifying attack.

If Sun Xueren was a Nirvana Realm expert, many people won't be able to sleep because many people noticed that the devil technique that Sun Xueren was cultivating very likely needed to absorb the others!

“Sun Xueren wins and advances to the final round! After three days, he will fight with Chen Xiang right here, it will also be the final fight of the King’s Martial Arts Assembly!” announced Wang Quan in a loud voice. He was extremely disappointed that Mo Tian wasn’t dead.

Watching Sun Xueren getting down from the arena, Chen Xiang clenched his fist. He gave a meaningful glance to Gu Dongchen before leaving with him. Whereas Wu Kaiming flew away, carrying Mo Tian in his arms.

Everyone also left the Divine Martial Palace one by one. However, their minds’ were covered in a haze; in their mind, the scene of Sun Xueren using that giant terrifying skeletal claw to absorb Mo Tian’s life was being constantly played. Everyone felt a chill running down their spine whenever they recalled this scene.

Devil!

That’s the name that everyone gave to Sun Xueren!

Following Gu Dongchen, Chen Xiang returned to the Extreme Martial Sect through the teleportation array. Chen Xiang wanted to go to the forbidden area inside the Extreme Martial Mysterious Realm and ask Huang Jintian about that martial soul of Sun Xueren.

Wang Quan and Huan Jintian were from the same era. Chen Xiang reckoned that Huang Jintian definitely knew something. He believed that Wang Quan must have given that martial soul to Sun Xueren, or else, Sun Xueren would not be so obedient to Wang Quan.

“I will head down!” asking Gu Dongchen to wait for him here, Chen Xiang jumped inside the sinkhole.

Seeing Chen Xiang arrive, a serious look appeared on Huang Jintian’s face. He had realized something serious must have occurred. However, he still broke into that maniac laughter of his and said, “Brat, what happened at the King’s Martial Arts Assembly? Did you just lose and came here? That’s too disappointing!”

Chen Xiang showed forbearance and said, “Teacher, you are also looking down on me! I didn’t lose, however, I have encountered some trouble and want your advice! There is still three days before the final round starts. The guy I am up against is extremely powerful and is also using some evil martial techniques.”

Touching his beard, Huang Jintian laughed and said, “Hold on, first tell me about your experience of participating in the King’s Martial Arts Assembly. I want to know everything, I am bored to death here!”

Chen Xiang remained patient and carefully recounted his own experience of participating in the King’s Martial Arts Assembly. He also told Huang Jintian about him killing two of Wang Quan’s apprentices.

After listening to everything, Huang Jintian had a solemn look on his face. Chen Xiang asked a few time but he still didn’t get an answer. Furthermore, Huang Jintian’s shriveled old fists were also clenched tightly.

After a moment, Huang Jintian relaxed as he heaved a heavy sigh. “Sure enough, it just as I thought. That Wang Quan has really gone crazy!”

CHAPTER 437 – EVIL SKELETON MARTIAL SOUL

Chen Xiang had realized that Huang Jintian definitely knew something about that martial soul from Huang Jintian's expression.

"Teacher, how much do you know about that martial soul?" asked Chen Xiang. If he were to come to know about the weakness of that martial soul, there would be much less pressure on him.

Having witnessed Sun Xueren's methods, Chen Xiang was also feeling a bit terrified. Mo Tian was just scratched by the tip of that claw and he turned into a middle-aged man in the blink of an eye. Thinking of this, Chen Xiang felt his scalp tingle.

"That martial soul is called Evil Skeleton Martial Soul. Although he just wanted to fuse with his arm, he would lose control to that Evil Skeleton Martial Soul as he gets stronger; that Evil Skeleton Martial Soul would spread to his entire body, turning him into a huge skeleton that will have nothing but evil consciousness!" replied Huang Jintian as his face lined with frowns. "I don't recommend you to fight with him. You better reconsider it!"

Chen Xiang pondered for a bit before continuing with his questions, "Teacher, where did that Evil Skeleton Martial Soul come from?"

Huang Jintian heaved a long sigh. "It's a relic from the last Three Realms great battle a hundred thousand years ago. An expert of Kings' Mainland had captured a devil, and he got that martial soul after killing it. I think that man should be the guy who founded the Divine Martial Palace. In the past, when Wang Quan took it out to show it off, we advised him to destroy it, but who would have expected him to actually use it on his own apprentice."

Forfeit? Chen Xiang was very reluctant to give up. Having arrived at this point, all that remained was the final battle, after which he could get the Fruit of Fortune.

"Teacher, I want to give it a try, I am cultivating Suppressing Devil Divine Exercise and have cultivated out Suppressing Devil Golden Body. I should be able to restrain that evil thing!" said Chen Xiang.

Earlier, Huang Jintian had also thought of this. Eventually, he nodded, agreeing. "If you can restrain it, you better destroy that Evil Skeleton Martial Soul for good! You don't need to have scruples about killing Wang Quan's eldest apprentice!"

"However, you have to be careful about one thing, if you can't do it, you must try to escape. I think you should be able to do it!"

Chen Xiang believed if he relied on the fusion with Long Xueyi's power, he should be able to break through Sun Xueren's Death Whirl.

"Teacher, do you know what that mysterious reward is?" asked Chen Xiang, curious.

"It should be the permission to enter Kings' Mysterious Realm. As for what's inside, I am not sure. I once heard it from a Blue Blood's Family old man! He was also the grandfather of that Lanlan that you have spoken of. I didn't expect he is actually dead, he should have died while crossing tribulation!" Huang Jintian heaved a sigh, once again.

"Kings' Mysterious Realm?" Chen Xiang was a little taken aback.

“Mhmm, not everyone can go inside. Even the tycoons of Kings’ Mainland can’t go in! Therefore, it’s is very mysterious. If you can get in, hei hei, that would be tantamount to a slap in Divine Martial Palace’s face, because the actual residents of Kings’ Mainland couldn’t go in, but you, an outsider could.”

Chen Xiang was in even more anticipation of the Kings’ Mysterious Realm!

Because he was pressed for time, Chen Xiang immediately left after asking some things. Now, he already knew the antecedents of that martial soul, but it did not give him any kind of advantage, whatsoever. Now, he could only hope that the Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi could restrain Sun Xueren’s evil skeleton power.

After having left the forbidden area, Chen Xiang returned to the Extreme Dan King Courtyard, where he rested for a day. After the fight with Lanlan, he was also a bit tired. Casting dragon force with his current strength was very taxing; his consumption of True Qi was very fast. After he had used dragon force to stop Lanlan, he had consumed a greater part of True Qi.

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There was still a day before the finals. After having seen Sun Xueren’s strength, many people weren’t that confident about Chen Xiang because Mo Tian was also very strong, and yet he was forced to blow up his dantian to save his own life. Many people believed Chen Xiang was just a little bit stronger than Mo Tian.

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Chen Xiang and Gu Dongchen arrived at the Kings’ Mainland. Just as they arrived, they saw Wu Kaiming appear before them with a solemn look on his face.

“Lanlan has been grievously injured by someone!” said Wu Kaiming.

“Where is she now?” asked Chen Xiang as his face lined with frowns. Lanlan was very strong. She may have been injured by him that day, but his Hell Spirit Grass had already made Lanlan recover at an astonishing speed.

“I have left her to Liu Menger and Hua Xiangyue. Hua Xiangyue has fed her dans, but she is still unconscious!” replied Wu Kaiming.

Chen Xiang and Gu Dongchen immediately followed Wu Kaiming to a building, where Liu Menger and Hua Xiangyue were holding Lanlan’s wrist, healing Lanlan with their True Qi.

Lanlan was lying on a bed. Her cute little face was as pale as a corpse. Chen Xiang could sense that Lanlan’s vitality was very weak.

“It’s Sun Xueren work!” said Chen Xiang in a heavy tone. He was furious because he reckoned that Sun Xueren must have attacked Lanlan to ask her where she got those demon hearts.

It was impossible for Wang Quan to believe Lanlan. Therefore, he must have asked Sun Xueren to do this so ruthlessly.

“Her injuries are not a big deal, however, her vitality is getting weaker. If the soul doesn’t get any vitality, it would leave the body! You have to quickly think of some way.” said Hua Xiangyue anxiously. Seeing the calm yet afraid look on Chen Xiang’s face, she knew Chen Xiang was furious.

Chen Xiang took out a jade bottle and let Liu Menger open it over Lanlan’s mouth before pouring a drop of crystal-like golden liquid. It was the Golden Dragon Saliva, that had a huge amount of vitality[1] in it. This was also what Su Meiyao and Bai Youyou had advised him to do.

Just as the Golden Dragon Saliva entered Lanlan’s mouth, Lanlan’s complexion immediately became ruddier. But very soon she once again began to lose her vitality.

“Feed her another drop. Elder Wu help out a bit, will you? There is a mass of Death Qi in this little girl’s body, which is madly engulfing her vitality! Only when that mass of Death Qi is expelled can this kid be saved,” said Hua Xiangyue.

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming nodded. They could see that Chen Xiang and Lanlan had pretty good relations.

Liu Menger lifted Lanlan’s tender body so that Lanlan’s back was facing Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen. Whereupon, Gu Dongchen, and Wu Kaiming pressed their palm on Lanlan’s back.

Hua Xiangyue and Liu Menger also held Lanlan’s palm with their jade-like palms.

“Start!” said Hua Xiangyue in a low voice.

With the joint effort of four Nirvana Realm experts, that mass of Death Qi dispersed and was then subsequently expelled out of Lanlan’s body as they pour their True Qi into Lanlan’s body.

Black qi immediately emerge from Lanlan’s body before she let out a painful groan. Presently, four tycoons were pouring their True Qi and divine sense into her body, it was impossible for her to not feel any pain. However, she also benefited from this misfortune; her meridians became thicker and sturdier because of this, furthermore, many of her finer meridians were also bypassed.

“Alright!” Liu Menger heaved a light sigh as she let Lanlan lie flat on the bed.

“Feed her another drop!” said Liu Menger to Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang had a lot of Golden Dragon Saliva. He would certainly not be parsimonious about it. However, this kind of golden liquid made the four Nirvana Realm experts envious, once again. They all knew that this kind of essence was an extreme treasure; just a drop was sufficient enough for someone to quickly recover from his deathbed.

Of course, they didn’t know that it was Chen Xiang’s special ‘saliva’ which he had congealed inside his mouth through a divine exercise.

“Chen Xiang, that Sun Xueren’s evil techniques are very strong, you have to be careful!” exhorted Liu Menger. Although she wanted to persuade Chen Xiang to forfeit, she understood Chen Xiang pretty well; if Chen Xiang believed he could win, any amount of persuasion would all be useless.

Looking at Liu Menger’s pretty eyes filled with concern and worry, Wu Kaiming immediately realized that Chen Xiang’s and Liu Menger’s relation wasn’t that simple!

[Chapter 438 – Devil Lord Evil Skeleton](#)

Ever since Liu Menger had successfully crossed seventh Nirvana Tribulation, she no longer shied away from Chen Xiang. It was just that Chen Xiang was too busy to be intimate with her.

Very soon, Lanlan woke up. Seeing Chen Xiang and the others by her side, she immediately understood that her little life had been saved by these group of people. Just a moment ago, she may have been unconscious, but she was still a little bit awake, she could sense four very strong streams of True Qi flowing into her body.

“Your Lan Family is really something, they actually let a kid like you run away! Moreover, even after looking for so long, I can’t find even a single member of your Lan Family.” Wu Kaiming heaved a sigh.

Lanlan slightly smiled as she thanked in a feeble voice, “Thank you, seniors.”

Touching Lanlan’s cheeks, Hua Xiangyue burst into a tender laugh as she said, “If you want to thank, thank this scoundrel, otherwise, you would have lost your life a long time ago.”

Liu Menger was slightly jealous, even though she knew Chen Xiang and Lanlan were just friends.

“It was Sun Xueren, am I right?” asked Chen Xiang calmly.

Lanlan shook her head as she replied, “I don’t know, I didn’t see anyone. When something pierced my body and I felt I was about to die, someone asked me where I got those demon hearts.”

“When I was just passing by, I felt a very dense Evil Qi, so, I went there to look, only to see this little girl lying on the ground! Only Sun Xueren could be so audacious in the King’s City. Furthermore, this kind of attack was very similar to his,” stated Wu Kaiming.

It was Chen Xiang who gave those demon hearts to Lanlan, owing to which, Lanlan had suffered Sun Xueren’s attack and had almost died. Which made Chen Xiang furious. Nevertheless, he looked extremely calm.

Hua Xiangyue said, “Chen Xiang, to be honest, I and Menger can’t think of any method to deal with that attack of Sun Xueren’s. If Sun Xueren was as strong as us, even we can only choose to escape! If you fought with him, it would be very dangerous!”

Chen Xiang said dismissively, “He is still not as strong as you. The moment he had chosen to fuse with the Evil Skeleton Martial Soul, he was doomed to never enter the Nirvana Realm!”

“Evil Skeleton Martial Soul? I think I have heard my parents mention it once that there was a guy named Devil Lord Evil Skeleton during the Great Battle of Three Realms one hundred thousand years ago. Rumor has it that this Devil Lord Evil Skeleton had forged his flesh and blood into a powerful skeleton by cultivating a devil technique, which let him have an immortal body!” said Liu Menger, surprised.

Chen Xiang nodded. “I have a sense of proportion, you don’t need to worry about me! Junior Sister Lan, have a good rest!”

Seeing Chen Xiang leave, Hua Xiangyue let out a tender snort, “This brat is really obstinate, wasting everyone’s kind intentions.”

When Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen noticed that strange look in Hua Xiangyue eyes when looking at Chen Xiang, both could not understand why such aloof and prestigious ladies like Hua Xiangyue and Liu Menger would have such ambiguous relations with Chen Xiang!

Chen Xiang returned to his own room, where he sat in repose with his eyes closed, preparing himself for tomorrow's fight with Sun Xueren. It sure was going to be a life and death battle!

"It turned out to be Devil Lord Evil Skeleton's martial soul!?! I really didn't expect that this guy's martial soul could actually still exist!" exclaimed Su Meiyao.

Bai Youyou continued in her ice-cold and stern voice, "I am afraid it's not that simple. Devil Lord Evil Skeleton was also called Undead Devil Lord. That martial soul may very well be his soul, moreover, he is still saving up very strong power. If he used his divine sense to influence of user of the martial soul, he may even resurrect!"

Listening to the conversation between the two, Chen Xiang couldn't remain calm! If a devil from one hundred millenniums ago got resurrected, it would be very horrifying.

"That's right! If one couldn't resist the temptation, the person fused with his martial soul would be engulfed by Devil Lord Evil Skeleton over time, allowing Devil Lord Evil Skeleton to resurrect again. He was just a bunch of bones itself, as long as he could use Evil Skeleton Devil Skill, his strength will be restored to peak." Su Meiyao took a long, deep breath.

Chen Xiang said, "If I lose, it's necessary to make those guys join hands to kill Sun Xueren, in order to eliminate the future trouble!"

Early in the morning next day, after having taken a bath, Chen Xiang wore a set of black tights before arriving at the square inside the Divine Martial Palace and stepping on to the arena. At this moment, the sun had just come up, yet the spectators who came to watch the fight continued to arrive in succession.

Just as the sun rose, more and more people arrive at the square. A majority of them were martial artists from other mainlands. Kings' Mainland martial artists also did not fall behind in number. This match was sure going to be sensational.

Chen Xiang was just a martial artist who had just entered the Spirit Martial Realm, in contrast, Sun Xueren had entered the Spirit Martial Realm a long time ago. Furthermore, he was in the intermediate stage, whereas Chen Xiang was in the early stage. There was a difference of one stage between the two. Earlier, when Sun Xueren fought with Mo Tian, the martial technique he had displayed had shocked everyone, so much so that everyone believed he was far stronger than Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang looked at Mo Tian, who was standing with Wu Kaiming, Gu Dongchen, and an old man inside a distant pavilion. Noticing the sparkling eyes of Mo Tian, Chen Xiang was secretly happy because Mo Tian's situation was not as bad as he had thought. Furthermore, Mo Tian was looking a bit younger as well.

In another pavilion, Hua Xiangyue, Liu Menger, as well as Lanlan stood next to window sills. As Chen Xiang's gaze traveled over many distant pavilions, he saw many familiar faces, like Qing Shan, Qin Zeyun of Scare Light Temple, Xiao Ziliang of Free Immortal Sea, Lian Yingxiao of Lotus Island...and many more.

At this instance, Sun Xueren also arrived. He was following behind Wang Quan. There was an extremely stiff smile on his pale face. And his gray as death pupils also had a sliver of excitement; they were full of confidence.

Wang Quan was smiling even more so because, in his opinion, Chen Xiang standing on the stage was tantamount to serving his own head on a platter; Chen Xiang was as good as dead. He hated Huang Jintian, and thus, very much wanted to kill Huang Jintian's proud disciples. And if Chen Xiang was killed under public eyes, Huang Jintian was unable to say anything, as such, he was unafraid.

More importantly, Chen Xiang had infuriated him, again and again. Not to mention the fact that Chen Xiang had also made him lose face. He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

"Did you attack Lanlan?" seeing Sun Xueren walking on to the arena, Chen Xiang asked in a cold tone.

"That's right, she is already dead!" replied Sun Xueren in his stiff voice. Listening to that voice, everyone felt extremely uncomfortable.

"Humph, you believe you can kill her?" Chen Xiang looked towards a distant pavilion, and Sun Xueren also followed suit. Very soon, Lanlan standing with two mature and stunning beauties came into their view.

Seeing this, Sun Xueren immediately clenched his fist. "I will make sure she is dead. Anyone who I attack has to die, Mo Tian is no exception. It's just a matter of time!"

Chen Xiang retorted in a cold voice, "Your two junior brothers also said the same ridiculous thing, alas, they both died in the end!"

Having listened to Chen Xiang, Wang Quan trembled before he immediately roared in a furious voice, "Start!"

CHAPTER 439 – FIGHT WITH A DEVIL

Gu Dongchen, Wu Kaiming, Liu Menger, and Hua Xianyue, all appeared next to the arena at their fastest speed. Lian Yingxiao and Xiao Ziliang also followed suit. The tycoons from Heroes Mountain, who had received Chen Xiang's graciousness and obtained their founding fathers' inheritance also arrived by the arena, because they could feel intense bloodlust from Wang Quan's roar.

Although they didn't know why Wang Quan was furious, they could not allow Wang Quan to attack Chen Xiang!

Hua Xiangyue also rushed over, bringing Lanlan with her. Having come closer, Lanlan said in a low voice, looking at Sun Xueren, "It's him, I remember his aura. He is the one who secretly attacked me. When I go back, I will definitely ask my clansmen to help me get justice!"

Although the match had begun, Sun Xueren didn't launch an attack right away. On the contrary, he looked at Wang Quan, only to see the angry Wang Quan nod at him!

"Go to hell!" Sun Xueren shouted in a cold voice before the Death Whirl appeared underneath his feet, pulling Chen Xiang over. Meanwhile, his left hand shook as a huge skeletal arm appeared. That creepy giant skeletal claw has appeared yet again. However, the giant skeletal claw this time had strands of black mist flowing around it.

Even more so, the death qi was also intenser, giving everyone a suffocating feeling!

Earlier, Chen Xiang also had no idea how he should deal with the drag of Death Whirl. However, now that he had experienced it personally, he immediately knew how to deal with. As what the Death Whirl was absorbing was energy, the Death Whirl was able to sense the tremendous amount of energy in Chen Xiang's body, owing to the aura emanating from Chen Xiang due to the terrifying amount of True Qi in his dantian. That's the only reason, Chen Xiang was being dragged.

Now as long as Chen Xiang could isolate his own energy so that the Death Whirl couldn't sense it, Chen Xiang would not be affected by this whirl. Owing to which, Chen Xiang would be able to dodge that terrifying giant skeletal claw quite easily.

"Hahaha...go to hell!" Sun Xueren's diabolical laughter resounded at once as he stretched that giant claw out as quickly as a lightning bolt. At that moment, everyone had their hearts in their throat.

Liu Menger, Gu Dongchen, everyone who was worried about Chen Xiang, had their minds went blank immediately. They believed that Chen Xiang's head would be grabbed by that giant claw, and his life force would be engulfed completely thereafter!

This brief moment felt like an eternity to everyone. They thought of many things in their mind.

Sun Xueren kept on laughing like a madman. That claw of his was filled with dense diabolical True Qi. Just as the claw seemed as if it was about to grab Chen Xiang, Chen Xiang suddenly disappeared.

By the sight of this, Sun Xueren's smile froze right away as if he had eaten a fly. Whereas the moment Chen Xiang disappeared, everyone burst into exclamations, at the same time, they also heaved a long sigh of relief.

"Impossible! How could you possibly escape from my Death Whirl!" Sun Xueren fiercely turned his head, only to see Chen Xiang standing behind him.

That black whirl under Sun Xueren's feet spun even faster, but Chen Xiang stood right where he was, looking dismissively at Sun Xueren.

Having seen Chen Xiang break Sun Xueren's Death Whirl, Liu Menger heaved a sigh of relief. With this, even if Chen Xiang wasn't a match for Sun Xueren, he could still step down from the arena.

Wang Quan, even more, ground his teeth in hatred by the sight of Chen Xiang dodging at the critical moment when it seemed Sun Xueren was about to succeed.

Sun Xueren was taken aback even more so; he had extremely high confidence in his Death Whirl. Wang Quan had once stated that no one among his peers could escape for sure; moreover, Chen Xiang was still weaker than him by a stage.

Be that as it may, Sun Xueren soon calmed down and quickly swung that huge skeletal arm of his towards Chen Xiang!

Presently, that giant skeletal arm of Sun Xueren was a very powerful piece of weapon. Neither blade nor spear could pierce through it. Not to mention, Chen Xiang wasn't able to utilize any weapon at this moment, as such, he had the upper hand.

“Do you dare to touch my arm? Hahaha...I guarantee, so long as you touch my arm even a bit, you will die for sure!” seeing Chen Xiang escaping every time, Sun Xueren broke into crazed laughter as he said.

Chen Xiang had never imagined that this Sun Xueren, who generally looked like a corpse would actually be laughing so madly at this moment. Moreover, that huge skeletal arm of his was very swift, the attacks were so fast that he was having a hard time dodging.

Sun Xueren was very fast. Huge as the arena was, the space was still limited; therefore, all Chen Xiang could do was escape back and forth around the arena.

“What’s the point in this? Don’t you like to use strength to fight with others? Don’t you always throw very big moves? But why are shrinking like a turtle!?” Sun Xueren said with a grim laugh. He was riling up Chen Xiang so that Chen Xiang would fight back. Only that way would he have the opportunity to let his claw come in contact with Chen Xiang.

Of course, Chen Xiang would not always be dodging, otherwise, there really won’t be a point of this match. Earlier, he was just experimenting! When Sun Xueren attacked him, Sun Xueren would release a kind of dreadful Death Qi. Just a moment ago, Chen Xiang had secretly absorbed a very small part of this Death Qi into his body, and then, tried to attack that Death Qi with the Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi.

When he first tried it out, he was easily successful in destroying that Death Qi with the Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi. But just to be sure of the Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi effect, he absorbed even more Death Qi, for which he needed a bit more time.

Certainly, when he absorbed that diabolical energy into his body, he had wrapped it in with spiritual energy so that it won’t spread. After gathering a lot more, he then tried to eliminate it with the Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi.

“It’s effective but it isn’t like dealing with the evil demons!” Chen Xiang was in glee. Be that as it may, this allowed him to have a greater chance of winning.

When he was using Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi to deal with the evil demons, it was no different than burning a wax candle with blazing flames; the evil demons were eliminated quite easily.

Suddenly, the giant skeletal arm of Sun Xueren burst forth with black qi. That kind of intense diabolical aura made the audience frown, for it was truly evil.

Like a broadsword, that giant skeletal arm fiercely streaked horizontally towards Chen Xiang. And it was far faster than before.

“Hmph!” Chen Xiang let out a harrumph as a golden aura broke out from his arm, catching that giant skeletal arm’s wrist directly.

By the sight of this, all the spectators were stupefied. They were quite clear how terrifying that giant skeletal arm was. It was a tool that was no different than an evil devil harvesting life. Anyone who came in contact with it would die for sure, but Chen Xiang surprisingly dared to grab it!

Even Sun Xueren was incomparably shocked.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Chen Xiang vigorously pulled the arm and fiercely turned around before he hurled Sun Xueren over his shoulder by Sun Xueren's wrist, ruthlessly smashing Sun Xueren into the ground.

"Sun Xueren, you are too arrogant!" Chen Xiang coldly smiled as he said. Thereafter, he let out a crazed roar before a dazzling golden aura radiated from his body. The golden aura was covered in blazing flames which were filled with whitish energy!

What Chen Xiang did was fuse the dragon force, the Heavenly Sun Fire, and the strongest Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi together, fusing them into a fearsome power. Afterward, grabbing that giant skeletal arm of Sun Xueren with his both hand, he fiercely gave it a twist. A cracking sound immediately followed as that giant skeletal arm separated from Sun Xueren's shoulder.

The giant skeletal arm, the pride of Sun Xueren, had surprisingly been forcefully pulled apart by Chen Xiang!

Everyone was dumbfounded as they looked at the giant skeletal arm grabbed by Chen Xiang!

[Chapter 440 – Devil Lord's Resurrection](#)

The strongest part of Sun Xueren was that giant skeletal arm of his, but now it had been ripped out by Chen Xiang, seriously injuring Sun Xueren in the due process as well. Now, Sun Xueren's defeat was already set in stone.

This sudden reversal was completely out of everyone's expectation! Earlier, those Nirvana Realm experts had concluded that Chen Xiang would not be able to cope with that kind of diabolical power. However, Chen Xiang had proved them wrong and told everyone with actions that this kind of diabolical power was no threat to him.

Sun Xueren was struggling on the ground. His face laced with pain. Much to everyone's dismay, black blood was flowing out from the shoulder where his arm was ripped out, giving jitters to the onlookers.

What was even stranger was that not even a trickle of blood flowed out from the ripped away arm in Chen Xiang's hand.

Although Chen Xiang had ripped Sun Xueren's arm, he could not let his guard down, for he could still sense a diabolical power coming from that arm, madly attacking his body, looking for a chance to occupy his body.

The giant skeletal arm should have turned normal after getting ripped out, but it did not. On the contrary, it was madly struggling, wanting to shake off Chen Xiang.

Had it not for Chen Xiang using a lot of Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi to resist the evil force seeping into his body, perhaps he would have been defeated by that giant skeletal arm already.

Looking at Sun Xueren writhing on the ground, Chen Xiang put some distance from him bit by bit, for he could feel the arm affecting Sun Xueren's mind.

Chen Xiang was well aware of the antecedents that this giant skeletal arm. It was an ancient evil soul, left behind by a great devil lord named Evil Skeletal Devil Lord, through which the great devil lord may resurrect. And now, judging from the scene before him, he came to believe it even more so.

Suddenly, a black violent mass of energy broke out from that giant skeletal arm. Chen Xiang spewed a mouthful of blood from the corresponding impact, leaving him no choice but to let go of that giant skeletal arm.

Everyone was even more amazed by the sight of the arm that was ripped away by Chen Xiang returning back to Sun Xueren's body and quickly fusing with Sun Xueren's shoulder.

Whereupon, Sun Xueren stood up, sweating profusely. And that pale as corpse face of his now had an incomparably hideous look, giving Chen Xiang a sinister look. Chen Xiang felt as if he was stared at by a devil.

Sun Xueren looked at the restored giant skeletal claw first, and then, suddenly looked up as he broke into a crazed laughter. Listening to that diabolical laughter, everyone's heart was gripped with trepidation. Even those Nirvana Realm martial artists in the stands had a solemn look on their faces, because Sun Xueren was too evil, but he was also an expert of righteous path.

A top-grade King's vein martial artist and the eldest apprentice of Wang Quan, after having fused with that horrifying evil martial soul, would surely become extremely strong. And at this instance, even Chen Xiang could not help but acknowledge the formidability of this Evil Skeleton Martial Soul.

But in fact, Chen Xiang wasn't worried about this, but rather the soul of the ancient devil lord hiding inside that martial soul!

"You almost ruined my good thing, but thanks to you, I also woke up, hahaha..." Surprisingly, Sun Xueren's voice had changed. It had become very coarse. That kind of low and deep voice gave jitters to the listeners.

Upon hearing this, Chen Xiang's complexion changed as he continuously retreated a few steps. He didn't actually expect the Evil Skeleton Devil Lord to actually succeed in seizing Sun Xueren's body. The Evil Skeleton Devil Lord had resurrected!

"You are in a real trouble!" Bai Youyou said in a serious tone.

"Do you need my strength?" Long Xueyi asked. She could clearly sense how horrifying the strength of that Evil Skeleton Devil Lord was.

Chen Xiang took a deep breath and said, "Not for the moment!"

Sun Xueren had already died, his soul had been engulfed by the Evil Skeleton Devil Lord already.

"Don't be surprised, I am still Sun Xueren, but I am the new Sun Xueren!" Sun Xueren broke into a hideous laughter as his other arm suddenly shook. Black qi spread all over the place as a giant skeletal arm appeared.

The onlookers could not help but gasp in shock by the sight of Sun Xueren having two giant skeletal claws.

Wang Quan's face, which was down-casted and furious, was now beaming with joy. Although he had noticed that there was something wrong with Sun Xueren, he felt it was not that big of a problem. As long as Sun Xueren could defeat Chen Xiang, Sun Xueren would become the champion of the tournament. As far as he was concerned, it was nothing but good.

“Tai Chi Subduing Dragon Exercise, huh! I will engulf your soul and extract this divine exercise from your memories, hahaha...” Peals of Sun Xueren’s laughter rang in the arena as he leaped towards Chen Xiang. His current speed was far faster than before.

Chen Xiang was already prepared. The moment he saw Sun Xueren taking the action, he prepared himself for defense as he congealed a lot of Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi and infused it into the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor. At this instance, the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor had already emerged, covering his entire body. However, because of his clothes, it was not visible to the onlookers.

That giant skeletal claw came swooping at Chen Xiang’s chest, in response to which Chen Xiang waved his hand out to defend, so that his elbow would slam into that skeletal claw. Sparks flew everywhere from the subsequent impact. The Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor was very powerful. That impact had pushed Sun Xueren a few steps back.

Judging the blackened look on Sun Xueren’s face, Chen Xiang knew that his Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi was working on Sun Xueren. It could suppress him.

“Devil Lord, so what if you have resurrected again? This time, I will send you to your grave thoroughly!” Chen Xiang’s fists suddenly glowed with a holy white aura, it was what came out of the fusion of the dragon force and the Suppressing Devil Yuan Qi.

Chen Xiang took a leap before a qi blast took place underneath his feet, propelling him with a crushing force. At the same time, Chen Xiang brandished his fist like crazy, creating a veil of after images, that pounded at Sun Xueren with a momentum that seemed it could topple the mountains and overturn the seas.

By the sight of this, a solemn look took over Sun Xueren’s face. The punches were already upon him, all he could do was use those giant skeletal claws of his to protect his head and not let his head suffer those horrifying punches.

With just one punch, the entire arena was shaking fiercely. But Chen Xiang had now fired tens of punches at the same time, crazily pounding on those stiff skeletal arms.

Everyone had already noticed that Sun Xueren was a bit weird as if he had turned into another person. By the sight of an extra skeletal arm, everyone was secretly worried for Chen Xiang. But they had not imagined that Chen Xiang would still be so powerful and crazily pound on those giant skeletal arms of Sun Xueren using dragon force, to the point that Sun Xueren was unable to launch any counterattack.

Chen Xiang’s punches were quite fast. Every second, he would rain down a few dozen punches, producing shock waves after shock waves, shaking the entire Divine Martial Palace continuously. Everytime that kind of loud bang resounded, it was followed by a turbulent qi wave spreading in all direction, slamming into the barrier around the arena.

If this barrier had not been there, the square would have been destroyed a couple hundred times already!

Suddenly, peals of thunders rang in the distance. The clear sky was suddenly covered in churning dark clouds as lightning flashed amid the clouds again and again. Nevertheless, Chen Xiang continued his violent assault on Sun Xueren, leaving Sun Xueren unable to launch any kind of counterattack.

Now, all Sun Xueren could do was defend. If he slacked even once, his head would be smashed into a pulp by Chen Xiang, like a tomato for sure.

Suddenly, Chen Xiang let out a roar. It was a dragon's roar, in fact. The clothes covering his upper body were suddenly blasted into smithereens, while the place where his right arm connected with shoulder shone with a white light. It was the white dragon tattoo!

"Is...is his arm fused with a dragon soul?" someone cried in shock.

The sky had turned very dark from the dark clouds. Whereas an aura filled with a very odd energy erupted from the white dragon tattoo on Chen Xiang's right arm. That kind of ancient and powerful aura was incomparably foreboding, making everyone feel as if that dragon tattoo was alive!