

Dan God 681

[Chapter 681](#)

Seeing Chen Xiang coming over, Lan Lan snorted a little angrily.

"Don't be complacent, I won't be beaten up by you again." Lan Lan raised her fist and shouted.

The competition quickly started. The four Contest Rings started to get excited and many people were watching from below. Those who dared to register were all people with good foundations, and with this, many people were able to broaden their horizons.

Once they failed, they would be eliminated. Thus, everyone was using their full strength. Only by winning could they reach the end.

Every round would have many matches, and every round would have half the participants eliminated. After each round was over, there would be lots drawn to determine one's opponent.

Very quickly, the first round had ended. Chen Xiang had easily defeated the person who was competing with him, but he had not met Lan Lan yet.

During the second round of lot drawing, Lan Lan came to Chen Xiang's side with a depressed face.

"Scoundrel, I'm in trouble." Lan Lan said worriedly.

"What's going on?" Chen Xiang and Lan Lan could be considered friends. The last time they were at Martial Contest of the King, they had a very good cooperation.

"I'm soon going to compete with someone called Mo Huan, this guy called Mo Huan is extremely ruthless. You saw it just now, it was that guy who cut other people's hands and feet into pieces the moment he attacks." Lan Lan glanced at a black clothed man in the distance.

This man's face was ashen, and he looked very gloomy. His dead grey eyes had no light, making him seem very frightening. This man exuded an evil aura, and seemed to be not to be trifled with.

Just now, when he made his move, he released a terrifying aura that turned into countless blades, slicing a person's limbs into pieces.

"The martial arts this guy cultivates are definitely some extremely vicious demonic arts. I am still unable to see through them, but they are indeed very strong. You shouldn't force yourself." Chen Xiang looked at the black clothed man.

Lan Lan shook his head: "Yanran did not cower in the battle with Wang Shengren, so it is even more impossible for me to cower."

"What?" She and Wang Shengren? " Chen Xiang was shocked, he looked at the list of public signs, and indeed saw the names of Yan Yanran and Wang Shengren connected together.

"You guys are really unlucky." Chen Xiang curled his lips and said: "Don't worry, as long as you don't die, and your limbs are chopped off, I will have ways to help you recover."

Lan Lan revealed a sweet smile: "I knew Big Brother Chen Xiang was very strong. If I lose to that Mo Huan brat, you have to avenge me."

"Don't worry, my goal is first. I will take revenge for you." Chen Xiang said casually: "You young and pretentious old granny, you must not die, otherwise you won't see me taking revenge for you."

"Tsk, don't look down on others." Lan Lan rolled his eyes at Chen Xiang, then walked towards the Contest Ring.

This was the first time Chen Xiang had seen someone with this surname. He searched the crowd, and very quickly found someone who looked similar to Mo Huan, who was also dressed in black, with a face and eyes that were deathly grey like a dead person. However, his entire body emitted a biting cold and powerful demonic aura, causing the beauty to dare to approach him.

"People of the Demon World, why are they here?" Bai Youyou said in a deep voice, "Among the five surnames in the Demon World, the devil is ranked first. If there is only one here, it might be a coincidence.

Why would someone from the demon realm appear here? And he was very strong! Chen Xiang could not help but worry for Lan Lan.

"Little Naughty Dragon, watch this little girl carefully later. Try your best to not let her be cut into pieces." Chen Xiang warned as he approached the Contest Ring.

Lan Lan and Mo Huan had already gone up on stage. Mo Huan's eyes suddenly turned black, looking extremely evil.

"The Sword Handle Demon Claw is a pretty good devil art in the Demon World. Devil Cultivator with the surname of Demon have very high statuses, how did they manage to get here? Do they have a way to open up a passage?" Bai Youyou was extremely suspicious.

"Begin!"

When the competition had begun, everyone had been watching with bated breath, because most of the techniques that Mo Huan used just now were seen with their own eyes, and now, Mo Huan's opponent was a beautiful young lady. They wanted to see, would Lan Lan also be torn to shreds by the terrifying Supreme Force.

After Mo Huan's claws started to dance in the air, they released waves after waves of white Supreme Force that was visible to the naked eye, attacking Lan Lan's legs and arms.

Lan Lan was extremely fast, in that moment of life and death, she had dodged and suddenly disappeared, this was an ability that Lan Lan's martial spirit bestowed to her, able to make her body invisible and not release any Qi, but able to halve her defensive and offensive abilities.

At that time, Chen Xiang could only identify her position after seeing her heart. Otherwise, he would have been abused badly by her.

Even now, when Chen Xiang used his powerful divine sense, he still could not sense Lan Lan's position, and Long Xueyi did the same.

The clothes on Yan Yanran's body became a little tattered, and there was blood at the corner of her mouth. She had a very unique kind of flexibility that allowed her to resist even if she were to face an extremely violent attack.

Chen Xiang and Lan Lan anxiously walked over, Yan Yanran's fight with Wang Shengren, had also attracted many people's attention, especially the female students below, they kept scolding Yan Yanran, because Yan Yanran's attacks were extremely sharp and nimble, his body had a very strong defensive ability, he was actually able to resist the God Child who was blown up in the sky for a long time.

"Frowning that pretty boy and beating him up into a big flowery cat, he is just a swindler. What dogshit god, he is simply a self-righteous idiot. And here I thought that no matter how strong he is, it's still someone else who has ruined my reputation." someone suddenly shouted.

Everyone immediately looked towards Chen Xiang, because only a fellow like Chen Xiang, who didn't care about his life, would dare to go against Wang Shengren. This made many students from the Devil-subduing College glared at Chen Xiang, especially those girls, who looked at him and scolded him incessantly.

However, Chen Xiang felt that it was unfair, because that wasn't what he had said. Now that he had provoked Wang Shengren and made him angry, Yan Yanran was the one who was out of luck.

The last time Chen Xiang melted a bone in one of his arms, he was able to recover so quickly.

"Blasphemous! You are courting death!" A man came in front of Chen Xiang and was about to attack.

Lan Lan suddenly asked: "How did you know he was the God Child? Does he have any proof that he is the Son of God? "

This question rendered many of the supporters of Wang Shengren speechless. Other people believed that Wang Shengren was the God Child because he held a very high status within the Devil-subduing College, and they also believed that he was able to command a few elders.

Wang Shengren also claimed that he was the God Child, and the elders of the Devil-subduing College also said the same, but this did not mean that Wang Shengren was the God Child.

At least my big brother Chen Xiang wouldn't be so weak. Does that mean my big brother Chen Xiang is also a Divine Son? What kind of a good Fiendgod Body Refining Art was this? My big brother Chen Xiang can still learn the Devil Subduing Method s to the tenth floor, is your God Child okay? " Lan Lan held onto Chen Xiang's arm, as he ridiculed.

At this time, Tie Ming from the Fire Divine Palace chuckled, "All these so-called God Children are just bragging."

"Tie Ming, you ..." Wang Shengren was furious, but he endured it and stared angrily at Yan Yanran: "You dare to hurt me, I'll definitely make you pay the price."

Ever since Chen Xiang appeared, Wang Shengren suffered setbacks everywhere, causing his originally aloof and aloof attitude, as a king, to completely disappear.

Those people who supported Wang Shengren didn't say anything. Looking at Contest Ring, they hoped that Wang Shengren could use a powerful martial arts to defeat him.

The golden Innate Qi was like a flame that coiled around his body, condensing an incomparably terrifying energy. This made Chen Xiang a bit worried, if this angered Wang Shengren, it would undoubtedly harm him.

"Devil-suppressing fist!" Chen Xiang was startled, this kind of fist technique was very powerful, he had exchanged a punch with Wang Shengren last time.

"You have nowhere to run." Wang Shengren bellowed, she punched the air, a burst of gold Qi turned into a gold light that flew out, condensing into a fist that Yan Yanran immediately dodged, and at the same time, the golden fist brushed by her body, suddenly turning a corner and ruthlessly smashing onto Yan Yanran's body.

Yan Yanran shouted out, her entire body ignited with a gold flame, spitting out a mouthful of blood, but upon contact with her blood, it instantly ignited with a gold flame.

Chen Xiang flew up and caught Yan Yanran who had fallen out of the Contest Ring, and immediately absorbed the flames on her body. Wang Shengren was shocked because he knew that the golden flames were extremely difficult to deal with and would not be easily dealt with.

"She's dead for sure. This is what happens when she fights against me." Wang Shengren said coldly.

Chen Xiang coldly stared at him, and said: "You are not worthy of being that so-called 'God Child', I will prove it!"

He took out a pill, and the dense smell of the pill immediately made everyone relaxed and happy. An elder in charge of watching the competition shouted: "Relive Dan!"

Chen Xiang placed the Relive Dan into Yan Yanran's mouth for her to swallow, and her soft face quickly recovered some color.

Now, everyone knew that Chen Xiang possessed a Relive Dan, and it was also not a small number of things, to actually be able to casually feed it to a woman. Anyone who was familiar with Chen Xiang knew that there was a feud between Chen Xiang and the Beast Martial School, but to actually use such an expensive Relive Dan to save a Beast Martial School's woman, was incomprehensible.

Looking at the Relive Dan, Wang Shengren trembled in anger. If this was the Heaven Realm, he would definitely not be offered such a high reward, and it was because Chen Xiang had used the Relive Dan to place a bounty on his head, which caused him to not dare to leave the Devil-subduing College, as there were many other old people who were in urgent need of the Relive Dan who were after him.

Chen Xiang also didn't know why the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace would allow Wang Shengren to do as he pleased, to grasp such a great power, could it be that Wang Shengren was really the God Child? Would he really be able to take over the Devil-suppressing Divine Palace in the future? to inherit the legacy of the Devil-suppressing Heavenly Venerable?

After Yan Yanran ate the Relive Dan, he quickly recovered. This pill had the effect of resurrecting the dead, and many people had personally seen it today, because it was usually eaten by Nirvana Stage s during their tribulation.

Along the way, Chen Xiang did not meet any strong opponents. All the way to the eighth round, which was also the last match because there were only two people in his group: and himself.

Amongst the competitions in the Anti-Demon Martial Arts Competition, the strongest one could not exceed the peak of the Hundred refining realm, so there would be no Nirvana Stage. The experts here gradually surfaced, which was just as Chen Xiang had predicted, just that they were more powerful than the people in the Demon World.

Chen Xiang finally found an opponent with a similar strength, and it was even within the group stages. This was very interesting, and caused everyone to be excited.

On the contrary, he was slightly excited. Of course, the most important thing for him to do now was to find an opportunity to search through this Mo Huan's memories.

If they could learn about the preparations from the demon realm, it would be a great harvest for their alliance.

[Chapter 683](#)

It was just that when he got on the stage, Mo Huan's eyes were still dark, some black qi flowed out from the whites of his eyes, making him look extremely terrifying.

"Begin!"

In the beginning of the match, Mo Huan and Chen Xiang attacked at the same time, but Mo Huan's speed was faster than Chen Xiang's. Just as Chen Xiang punched out, Mo Huan's short, white fingernail had already slashed across Chen Xiang's throat, leaving behind a trail of white light.

Mo Huan's attack was faster than Chen Xiang's, but Chen Xiang's reaction was not slow either, as he dodged it with his head raised up. Although he had a strong body and the protection of the profoundwu diamond armour, if he was struck by the powerful astral energy, he would still be affected.

The sharp nails on Mo Huan's hands were like ten short swords, containing a strong gale that could easily cut through some stiff things.

If it was flesh and blood, a deep cut would definitely appear.

"It took a lot of effort to master this Sword Demon Claw, and it is much stronger than normal weapons. If there is poison on it, then it will be even more terrifying, but for you, there shouldn't be any pressure, right?" Bai Youyou said.

During the competition, one could not use weapons, but Mo Huan's Sword Qi Demon Claw was much stronger than normal weapons, so it had the advantage after the competition.

Furthermore, Chen Xiang also had many invisible weapons and defensive treasures on him, so he was naturally not too afraid of this kind of thing.

Mo Huan's movement technique was very agile, it was also to match his pair of sharp claws, but no matter how he attacked, he could not touch Chen Xiang's body. Chen Xiang had gone through hundreds of battles, and furthermore, he had grasped many powerful divine arts, so he could always avoid Mo Huan's attacks at the most crucial moments.

After failing to attack for so long, it made Mo Huan extremely frustrated, he had condensed a large amount of energy, his five fingers converged, the nails that looked like five daggers clasped together, making him look like a powerful heavy sword, slashing down at Chen Xiang's head, the white nails had even released a bit of black Qi, cutting through the air, creating sounds of breaking air.

"A good chance!" Chen Xiang was overjoyed. He actually raised his hand and slapped across.

"Pah pah pah ..." A series of explosions rang out next to everyone's ears, followed by an extremely violent tremble that caused them to be unable to stand steadily.

The Heaven Blasting Palm combined with the Devil Subduing Method, against this kind of devilish aura, it had a very strong killing power.

Mo Huan let out a loud roar, because the fingernails on his hand had all been shattered.

It was also no wonder that when Mo Huan's immense power was focused on his fingers a moment ago, it was suddenly pushed violently by Chen Xiang and combined with the violent power of the Devil Subduing Method, it caused all of the energy on his fingertips to explode and even break all the meridians in his palm.

"You ..." Mo Huan looked at the transparent mist that was being released from Chen Xiang's palm, causing him to feel an indescribable fear. This was the Devil-suppressing qi!

Chen Xiang's Devil-suppressing qi was different from the others', the others' were all gold, but after fusing with the Devil-suppressing blood, he had become transparent. When using the Devil Subduing Method, coupled with the Devil-suppressing qi, he possessed an extremely strong killing power towards the Demonic Cultivator.

Just now, Mo Huan could feel the terror of that power, because the moment that power appeared, the dense Devil Dao Innate Qi in his body began to tremble.

"Even if there were ten of you, you still wouldn't be my match!" Chen Xiang's body trembled, and that transparent Devil-suppressing qi erupted out from his body, enveloping Mo Huan's body from all directions, as though it was a gigantic transparent hand grabbing onto Mo Huan, pressing him tightly onto the ground, causing everyone to be extremely shocked.

Chen Xiang controlled the transparent Devil-suppressing qi and lifted Mo Huan up. Mo Huan's entire body was wrapped in this type of energy that he was most afraid of, causing him to not be able to unleash any of the power in his body.

Boom!

Chen Xiang smashed his palm heavily onto Mo Huan's chest. The extremely dense and dense Devil-suppressing qi was like a surging river, violently surging into Mo Huan's body, causing Mo Huan to feel as if his body was being burnt by raging flames. His devil energy was corroding bit by bit, and his body, which was refined by the devil energy, was being bitten by thousands of bugs.

Chen Xiang saw that it was about time, he was also very satisfied with the Devil-suppressing qi after evolving, he then patted on Mo Huan's head and searched through the memories in his head, quickly finding them.

"The majority of the people who had competed with you before were crippled by you. Now, I'll let you have a taste of this feeling as well." Chen Xiang's fists were like two violent streaks of white lightning as they crazily smashed against Mo Huan's body, producing a series of loud booms while the most terrifying thing was Mo Huan's shouts.

"Scram!" Chen Xiang struck the Heaven Blasting Palm above Mo Huan's abdomen, and at the same time broke all the meridians and bones in his body, fell down from the stage heavily, sinking into the ground.

Before, Mo Huan's methods on the stage were bloody and brutal. As long as he fought, most of the people he fought with would have their hands and feet chopped into pieces, and now that Mo Huan had also fallen to such a state, it made many people feel relieved, as they were extremely supportive of Chen Xiang's actions.

Chen Xiang had also won first place in his group, and would be participating in the finals.

The first group was Wang Shengren, the second group was Mo Dian, the third group was Chen Xiang, and the fourth group was Fire Divine Palace.

Aside from Mo Dian, the other three were all extremely famous young Rankers, especially Wang Shengren and Chen Xiang. One of them was the God Child, while the other was the young Chen Xiang who was renowned throughout the Mortal Martial Realm.

The final match would be held tomorrow. When Gu Dongchen brought Chen Xiang back, he asked curiously, "The martial arts used by those two called Mo Dian and Mo Dian are somewhat the same as the martial arts used in the Devil Cultivation Sects, but the demonic Qi is much purer. Do you know where they came from?"

Chen Xiang nodded. "They are from the Demon Realm and have only been here for over a month!"

had used the Soul Absorbing Devil Spell to search through Mo Huan's memories and was very shocked upon hearing this news. This was because people from the demon realm were actually able to stealthily make their way here.

Gu Dongchen was shocked: "Are you serious!"

Chen Xiang nodded his head, "And it was someone from the Mortal Martial Realm who helped them come over, so they used a weak point in the space to travel. According to the clues I gathered, when they came over, they needed a Transmission array from this side to receive it, then it would fall into the Continent of the King."

"These two are just trying to teleport. There will be more of them later on, and there might even be Nirvana Stage s later on. He's preparing to make us Mortal Martial Realm s fall into chaos before they can even begin their teleportation."

Gu Dongchen's face was filled with anger as he clenched his fists, "Which bastard was it, to actually collude with the people from the Demon World?"

Chen Xiang let out a long sigh, "I think it should be the person behind the scenes, Mo Huan must have come into contact with Wang Shengren before."

[Chapter 684](#)

Gu Dongchen paced back and forth in the hall with a thoughtful expression.

"Doesn't Devil-subduing College have a very powerful demonic fighting technique? But now, you have actually teamed up with the people of the Demon World, who are also willing to do so. Could it be that they plan to divide the Mortal Martial Realm up?" Gu Dongchen said.

"It's very possible. When the time comes, because there are still the group of undeveloped Evil Demon in the Demon World, it would be very difficult for the Demon World to swallow the Mortal Martial Realm." Chen Xiang said.

"That doesn't make sense. This God Child is doing well in the Heaven Realm and this place, and he will definitely be going to the Heaven Realm in the future. What benefits does he get by colluding with the Demon World?" Gu Dongchen said.

"Seems like only Wang Shengren and the mastermind knows about this!" To figure out the conspiracy behind it, Chen Xiang had already made a plan in his mind. As long as he could catch Wang Shengren, use Soul Absorbing Devil Spell and search his memories, he would be able to figure everything out.

The Soul Absorbing Devil Spell had already been fully utilized by Chen Xiang, and could only be used in battle. Furthermore, it would not be discovered by the opponent, if discovered by him, the only thing he could do was to silence him.

"Tomorrow is the finals, if I can match up against Wang Shengren, hehe ..." At this time, Chen Xiang was extremely curious about the person behind Wang Shengren. Just what kind of scheme was this?

"You can kill people in the martial competition, Junior Martial Uncle, you can't be thinking of killing Wang Shengren, right? You better not do such a thing, if the situation comes up, if you kill Wang Shengren, Devil-subduing College will definitely not let you go." Gu Dongchen was extremely worried for Chen Xiang, as Chen Xiang had not yet become the Devil-subduing College's number one enemy. The stronger old fellows of the Devil-subduing College all did not take action, because if they did, Chen Xiang would not dare to appear near the Devil-subduing College.

"I know what I'm doing. See what's going on!" Chen Xiang yawned and returned to his room.

He had gotten a lot of memories from Mo Huan previously, and they all had to do with the devil realm.

"I never thought that the Demon World would have so many worlds, and right now, I've already determined which two demon worlds are connected to the Mortal Martial Realm!" Chen Xiang shook his head and sighed, "The world of the devils that is connected to the mortal kungfu realm is very strong and should be around the same as the Mortal Martial Realm.

Su Meiyao said: "Don't be so pessimistic, when the time comes, there will only be one way into the Mortal Martial Realm, the Demon and Demon Realms will have to come through this way, and the Mortal Martial Realm just need to gather their forces and defend that place. If they can't, the Mortal Martial Realm will definitely be annihilated."

Before the sky brightened, Chen Xiang had already arrived at the competition grounds inside the Devil-subduing College, but there were many people who had arrived early enough to occupy a good seat and watch.

The majority of the spectators were all students of the Devil-subduing College or disciples of some large sects. Others were not allowed to enter.

"Good morning, Big Brother Chen Xiang!" Lan Lan saw Chen Xiang leaning on a pillar alone, shouted from afar, held Yan Yanran's hand and ran over.

"Sister Lan, you have to keep your chest steady when you run in the future. Look ..." Chen Xiang swept his eyes across his surroundings. When Lan Lan ran over just now, his chest was surging with energy and attracted the attention of many people.

"Scoundrel, he greeted you with good intentions, yet you're still so bad." Lan Lan blushed slightly as she mumbled to herself.

Chen Xiang patted her head and smiled: "Have you recovered fully from yesterday's injuries? It's a pity that you didn't see Mo Huan being beaten up by me! "

With that, he looked at Yan Yanran who had a gentle and charming smile.

"Chen Xiang, you aren't regretting eating that Relive Dan for me right? If you want to come back, I really don't know how to return it. " Yan Yanran laughed.

Chen Xiang laughed: "Don't worry, I won't let you repay me with your body."

"I don't believe you! Big Brother Scoundrel, you must be thinking the same thing!" Lan Lan muttered.

"Is there anything wrong with your body now?" Chen Xiang asked seriously, he was not joking.

"En, I'm fully recovered. I never thought that I would be able to eat this Relive Dan in my lifetime. Not only will it help me heal my injuries, it will also bring me great benefits from cultivation. Thank you!" Yan Yanran said sincerely.

"It's good that you're fine. In the future, don't try to be brave when you meet a guy like Wang Shengren. Right now, the most important thing is the Great War between Three Realms. Chen Xiang sighed.

Yan Yanran and Lan Lan both nodded.

"Oh right, I just established a sect. This is a hidden sect and I need some people to join. I think you guys are more suited. And this must be kept a secret, and not let those old guys know. " Chen Xiang's eyes lit up as he whispered.

Without even thinking about it, Yan Yanran patted Chen Xiang's shoulders and laughed: "No problem. It's definitely not bad to follow a rich person like you."

Lan Lan laughed. "Big Brother Scoundrel, so that means you're the boss now?"

"Of course. At the very least, I need to provide you with some pills. If I'm not the boss, could it be that I'm going to provide you with some?" Chen Xiang smiled and rubbed Lan Lan's head. He really liked this naughty and cute girl, who was like a blue elf. Although she was much older than him, because she was young, and looked like a girl, Chen Xiang treated her like his little sister.

"Alright, I'll join as well!" Lan Lan nodded in agreement.

Although they hadn't known each other for very long, they trusted each other very much. Furthermore, the forces they were in had already allied with each other.

"Brother Scoundrel, what's the name of your sect?" Lan Lan suddenly asked, as Yan Yanran was extremely curious about the matter.

Although Lan Lan and Yan Yanran both had their own powers, they could still join Chen Xiang's hidden sects because they were friends with him. For example, Chen Xiang could also be considered as a part of the Dan Fragrance Pure Land.

"This... is called Dragon Subduing School." Chen Xiang suddenly thought of one.

"So you're saying, in the future, you're developing to specifically kill dragons? This was a sect that was fighting against dragons! "But I like it. It's domineering enough!" Lan Lan said somewhat excitedly.

Chen Xiang laughed: "You don't have to kill a dragon. The majority of Dragon Subduing Martial Arts are created by a dragon, it only means that the dragon slaying power of the dragon is in the martial arts, a dragon that can live a life of prosperity! And this is also true for Dragon Subduing School. They have the power to fight against dragons.

Chen Xiang had already killed a dragon, and it was even a considerably strong Boa dragon, so of course he had the money to take this name. On the other hand, he had already subdued the noble White Dragon Girl, Long Xueyi.

"How many are there now?" Yan Yanran caressed the hair on his forehead and asked casually.

A naturally born seductive woman like Yan Yanran would always reveal a seductive attitude when she wasn't paying attention, but Chen Xiang had stopped doing this long ago.

"We can be considered to have joined. There should be three of us." Chen Xiang scratched the back of his head and laughed awkwardly.

"What?" Lan Lan and Yan Yanran asked at the same time.

"Hehe, Dragon Subduing School is a name that I have just picked. If there are more people in the future, you can consider yourselves elders." Chen Xiang laughed.

[Chapter 685](#)

Long ago, Chen Xiang had the thought of establishing a strong and flourishing sect. With the resources he had, he believed that he would be able to fulfill this wish of his in the near future.

Right now, there were not many years until the Great War between Three Realms would begin. He was also conflicted on whether he should increase his speed and train a group of elites to be used against the demons, or start after the Great War between Three Realms has passed.

Chen Xiang really hoped that he could have a fight with Wang Shengren, then he would have the chance to use the Soul Absorbing Devil Spell on Wang Shengren and find out what the hell was going on between Wang Shengren and the person behind him.

After the drawing of lots ended, Chen Xiang's opponent was actually the Fire Divine Palace's Tie Ming. The last time Chen Xiang came to register, he and Tie Ming had already had conflicts of words, and Tie Ming himself also loathed Chen Xiang greatly, because when others mentioned him at that time, other than his looks, they would always say that he was inferior to Chen Xiang in other ways.

Wang Shengren's opponent was Mo Dian, but what was unexpected was that after the drawing of lots ended, Mo Dian actually forfeited!

Mo Dian and Wang Shengren had known each other from the start, but Wang Shengren had forfeited when he wanted to be in a better condition to participate in the finals.

Furthermore, Wang Shengren did not want Mo Dian to display too many Devil Realm martial arts, and at the same time, he did not want Chen Xiang to see too much of his strength.

Now, Wang Shengren could truly watch the competition between Chen Xiang and the other party. The Fire Divine Palace was a power above the Heaven Realm, and Tie Ming was also from above the Heaven Realm, so Wang Shengren had long heard of Tie Ming's name, he thought that Tie Ming's strength was on par with his.

"Chen Xiang, your luck is bad. You actually drew me!" Tie Ming laughed coldly: "Leave Wang Shengren to me, haha ..."

Chen Xiang groaned, and thought: "You reckless fool, no matter if I use fire or water, I will be able to beat him to death."

"Chen Xiang, do what you said!" Wang Shengren walked over and asked seriously.

Chen Xiang had previously promised Wang Shengren that as long as he was allowed to sign up, and Wang Shengren got first place, he would tell him the way to get to the Sacred Dan Realm.

"You can talk about it after you get first. Also, you have to watch over me a little, don't let me get killed!" Chen Xiang laughed and walked into the Contest Ring.

There were many array formations on the Contest Ring in the center of the competition grounds. Because it was a showdown between Hundred refining realm s, in order to prevent the energy waves that would erupt during the competition from affecting their surroundings, a array formation was necessary.

Gu Dongchen was hiding in the distance and watching, when suddenly a handsome youth appeared beside him.

"I have watched this kid's martial arts competition many times, but I can't get tired of it. Fire Divine Palace might be in for it." Lian Yingxiao laughed.

"If the fire attribute Innate Qi is not strong, then he will definitely die in the hands of Junior Martial Uncle. His water attribute martial arts are very strong!" Gu Dongchen also laughed.

Lian Yingxiao suddenly lowered his voice and said, "We've found it. Those children that were captured were brought to the tower in the middle of the Devil-subduing College, and their whereabouts were unknown. According to the information that I've obtained, a total of thirty thousand children were

captured during these past few days, all from remote areas of the various continents. And these are just the informants I bought, and there's something he doesn't know. "

"What do they want these kids in their teens for? No matter what, we will never let them get away with it. Once the Alliance enters the formal stage, we will definitely take down that fellow who is scheming behind the scenes. " Gu Dongchen clenched his fists and said angrily.

"Dan Fragrance Pure Land and the two women of Divine Weapons Heavenly Country shouldn't be crossing Nirvana Doom together, right? "When they haven't yet reached the eighth stage of the Nirvana Tribulation, they are already very terrifying. If they have, what will happen then?" Lian Yingxiao shook his head and sighed: "It's such a pity, what a waste of cabbages."

"Pfft, my senior uncle relied on his own abilities to make those two women fall in love with him. You must know that he definitely did not get those Relive Dan from Hua Xiangyue, because he could not find those two women even after he returned from missing for more than a month. This Relive Dan might very well have been obtained by him." When Gu Dongchen brought up this matter, he could not help but sigh: "Oh, Relive Dan, he gave this kind of thing to the girl called Yan Yanran to eat yesterday."

Lian Yingxiao drooped his head and said dejectedly: "If I had something like the Relive Dan back then, Liu Meng'er would definitely have followed me. This guy truly has some abilities."

Just as Tie Ming stepped onto the Contest Ring, the temperature of the entire competition ground suddenly rose, causing many people to be drenched in sweat, and the invisible heat was not released by Tie Ming, but by an old man who had just stepped into the competition grounds.

Chen Xiang stood on top of the Contest Ring, and he could clearly see a long bearded old man wearing a fiery red robe. His upper body that was covered with muscles was bare, and he walked over step by step, his face that was filled with scars from swords and blades, was extremely fearsome.

This old man was very tall. He stood in the crowd, taller than the others by four heads. Even the strong men in the crowd compared to this old man was like a short, thin boy.

"This old guy is very strong!" Su Meiyao said.

"Twin Fire Soul, of course it's strong, but he also doesn't know how to keep a low profile." Long Xueyi said in disdain.

"Han Lie, did you come to ruin everything?" Man Futian suddenly appeared. As the principal of the Devil-subduing College, since the entire competition grounds was in such a harsh situation, he had to step in.

"Are all the little imps of Mortal Realm only at this level? You should know that as long as my blazing ambition is still dancing, the Fierce Hero Flame will not extinguish, and I can't restrain it! " The voice of the giant old man was also loud like thunder.

Chen Xiang had already guessed that this mysterious old man called Han Lie, who was sent by the upper echelons of the Heaven Realm to take over the Fire Divine Palace, was the new hall master of the Fire Divine Palace.

"This degree of heat is unbearable, is this the level of your Devil-subduing College? After the Great War between Three Realms began, the demonic qi that exploded out from the demonic path was much stronger than the steam coming from an old guy like me. When that happens, wouldn't they be scared to the point of peeing?" When Han Lie spoke, his thunderous voice could shake the ground and cause the eardrums to ring.

Han Lie was only here to watch the competition, but he suddenly felt a bit of pressure, if he accidentally killed Tie Ming, with his personality, there might be a fierce battle happening.

Just when everyone was feeling extremely uncomfortable due to the heat, a wave of cold and refreshing feeling suddenly hit them, causing them to feel as if a field of snow had suddenly fallen on a desert that had been exposed to the sun for a long time.

Sensing the cold Qi, Chen Xiang's entire body shivered, because this was the cold Qi released by the Icewind magic kungfu.

The only person who could cultivate the Icewind magic kungfu to such an extent was Liu Meng'er!

[Chapter 686](#)

Inside the fighting arena, the rankers who were more familiar with Liu Meng'er could tell that Liu Meng'er had passed the Nirvana Tribulation. He was already at the peak of Mortal Realm.

Liu Meng'er had come with two middle-aged beautiful women, and that was an elder of the Divine Weapons Heavenly Country, so Hua Xiangyue was not by her side.

She was wearing a white dress and had a white veil over her face. She slowly walked to the side of Gu Dongchen and Lian Yingxiao.

The unbearable anger on Han Lie's body had already been suppressed. This also made him feel bad, but he was restrained by a woman just like that.

"Hua Xiangyue hasn't transcended the heavenly tribulation, why hasn't this demon come?" Chen Xiang was a little worried about this coquettish servant.

"She is a Alchemist, her Nirvana Doom is harder to deal with than ordinary people, you will know when the time comes." Su Meiyao said.

"What?" It seems like Alchemist is not that easy to mess with! " Chen Xiang's heart slightly shrank. From the rumors, he knew that the Nirvana Doom was extremely terrifying, it was the nightmare of all the warriors in Nirvana Stage.

Chen Xiang looked at Man Futian and asked: "Principal, it's inevitable that we will miss the competition, if something goes wrong, we will destroy the opponent."

Man Futian said: "Don't worry, we will not allow anyone to take revenge here."

Even if someone really wanted to kill Chen Xiang, Wang Shengren had to protect Chen Xiang because he knew the whereabouts of the Sacred Dan Realm.

Fan Yakun was someone from the Sacred Dan Realm, Wang Shengren could be sure of this point, but Fan Yakun suddenly disappeared, and at that time, Chen Xiang also disappeared too, so Wang Shengren believed what Chen Xiang said, and he knew where Fan Yakun was.

"Hmph, don't worry and fight. It's none of your business who dies. I'm just here to see if the younger generation of Fire Divine Palace has made any progress." Han Lie's voice was like thunder, shaking the people around him until their blood was boiling.

Chen Xiang was overjoyed. If that was the case, he wouldn't have any worries.

Tie Ming laughed coldly: "You really think you can injure me?"

"You'll know soon enough!" Chen Xiang looked at the old man below Contest Ring and said, "When do you want to start? I think we're all ready. "

To be able to become an important figure in the Fire Divine Palace, their conditions were all very good, and most of them had Fire Souls. Of course, these Fire Souls were plundered from various different worlds.

Chen Xiang also knew that the Fire Divine Palace would either sell the Fire Soul to some rankers or give it to some Rankers in exchange for resources and protection. Hence, over the years, the Fire Divine Palace had become more and more powerful, and there were more and more people who owned the Fire Soul.

Tie Ming's body already emitted a fiery red mist, which coiled around his body. Anyone near the Contest Ring could also feel the scorching air.

"Begin!"

As his voice fell, the anger on Tie Ming's body suddenly turned purple, meaning that he possessed a purple Fire Soul. This could be considered one of the best, while, Earthly fire soul and Netherworld Fire Soul were very few in number.

The strength of the Fire Divine Palace was not only because they had more people with Fire Soul, but also because of their body, the Fire god method!

The Fire god method had long been under Chen Xiang's control, so almost all the experts in the Fire Divine Palace cultivated this mystical technique.

Chen Xiang could tell with a single glance that Tie Ming was using the Fire God Storm, a martial skill that could release scorching hot winds.

Just the beginning, countless purple colored gales appeared above the Contest Ring, sweeping towards Chen Xiang like a storm, releasing a hot gush of air, causing those near the Contest Ring to have no choice but to stay far away.

"This fellow's flame training is not bad. It can compress the flame into an Astral Qi and turn it into a sharp blade to attack. It's just that this is of no use to me."

Chen Xiang just stood there and activated his Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu, allowing a transparent mist to form on the surface of his body, while the purple-coloured aura that carried a scorching energy, upon contact with his body, seemed to have fallen into the ocean and disappeared without a trace.

The originally incomparably berserk air was turned extremely gentle by Chen Xiang's Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu, and then, it was absorbed into his body. He circulated the Fire Dan Tian and completely refined the flames that he sucked in.

Tie Ming's first move was extremely stunning, countless purple flames formed into a gale, like countless purple sword lights, they formed a storm and swept towards Chen Xiang, releasing a dazzling purple light.

Even if there was an array formation on top of the Contest Ring, it still wouldn't be able to stop that kind of terrifying heat wave from leaking.

However, what was most shocking was Chen Xiang. After the powerful purple qi entered his body, it was like a stone sinking into the ocean, there was not even the slightest movement.

Seeing Chen Xiang's relaxed expression, she did not seem to take him seriously at all.

Tie Ming frowned, it was his first time encountering such a situation, other than those experts whose strength exceeded his, there was no other possibility of such a situation happening.

A purple flame ignited on top of one of Tie Ming's arms, and the image of a huge purple hammer suddenly appeared on his arm. After that, he rushed towards Chen Xiang, and his arm turned into a purple flickering gigantic hammer.

"Since this guy's martial spirit is a hammer!" It was Chen Xiang's first time seeing these people using their weapon as a weapon to release their martial spirits.

The gigantic sledgehammer suddenly grew larger, Tie Ming didn't even get close to Chen Xiang when the sledgehammer came crashing down, and its speed was extremely fast, but Chen Xiang was still able to dodge it beautifully.

Just as he dodged, the huge hammer came smashing down once again, which Chen Xiang did not expect. He immediately threw out a punch and used Devil Subduing Method, causing an explosive "Pa" sound.

Chen Xiang never thought that the other arm of Tie Ming would also become a long and big purple hammer.

The impact of the two hammers was extremely strong, shaking the entire martial arena.

The two hammers were Tie Ming's arms, so he was able to control them with ease. Although the hammers were formed from his martial spirits, they were formed from a large amount of Innate Qi s and were as hard as diamond.

Just as Chen Xiang blocked the hammer, the other hammer also swept over, its speed so fast that it turned into a purple arc of light in the air.

Chen Xiang raised his leg and used the power of tenth layer of Devil-suppressing power to produce ten explosive sounds. The purple hammer that was flying towards him was immediately dispersed by the fierce kick.

"He really does have some skills!" Chen Xiang looked at the other huge hammer that was smashing down, and struck it with his palm.

"This is something formed from a Martial Spirit, so of course it's not easy to destroy. You have to understand that it's not that easy to cultivate a Martial Spirit, nor is it so easy to cultivate it to its peak." Su Meiyao said.

The hammer that was kicked away by Tie Ming just now had recovered its form, and continued to strike at Chen Xiang.

"Water Vines!" Chen Xiang screamed in his heart, and water suddenly surged out from beneath Tie Ming's feet, and the water instantly turned into a water dragon, wrapped tightly around Tie Ming's body.

[Chapter 687](#)

The Water Vines that Chen Xiang had released were even more powerful than before, they were formed from the dense water attribute Innate Qi, which turned into water dragons that tightly coiled around Tie Ming.

He punched and kicked, blocking the two hammers that were coming at him, then leaped into the air and landed behind Tie Ming. After Tie Ming was entangled by the water vines, the fire energy in his body had been greatly reduced and he was being attacked by the endless fire energy, which was slowly extinguishing the fire energy in his body.

"Despicable!"

Tie Ming roared. Even though he said that, he had no choice but to admit that Chen Xiang's technique was extremely powerful, especially that water attribute Innate Qi, it made him feel terrified, he had always thought that Chen Xiang was only an alchemist who paid attention to fire, but never did he expect that the water attribute Innate Qi would be so powerful.

Both of Chen Xiang's fists were covered with white mist, while Contest Ring was also trembling slightly, the appearance of the Dragon Power meant that Chen Xiang was about to attack.

The appearance of this power made many experts envious. This power was extremely strong, far surpassing the Innate Qi.

Following the thunderous explosion, Chen Xiang threw out a punch like lightning. The extremely strong penetrating power penetrated from Tie Ming's back to his heart and directly shattered his heart, causing him to be completely unable to resist as his body continued to be tightly entangled by the water dragons.

The invasion of the restricted water energy made Tie Ming completely lose his ability to resist, he had no defense, and he would have at least lost half his life if he were to get punched by Chen Xiang's terrifying Dragon Power and Devil Subduing Method.

Chen Xiang punched Tie Ming twice on his back consecutively, causing Tie Ming to cough out blood as he shouted. Everyone could clearly see Chen Xiang's fist strength surge out from Tie Ming's body through his back.

Without any defense, even after taking three heavy punches, Tie Ming was still able to stand there and moan.

"Hehe, you aren't completely used to the Fire Soul in your body yet are you? This Fire Soul originally had a master, and will definitely not get used to your body for a while. Now that your body has suffered a heavy injury, this Fire Soul seems to be about to come out." Chen Xiang sneered as he looked at Tie Ming's body that was emitting purple mist.

Chen Xiang had a better understanding of Fire Soul, and was able to see the reason behind it. Tie Ming's Fire Soul had indeed been drawn from someone else's body.

"You ... What do you want? " Tie Ming suddenly had a bad premonition.

Chen Xiang placed his palm on Tie Ming's back, but the other hand was frantically hitting Tie Ming, causing Tie Ming to let out one miserable scream after another.

Tie Ming suddenly felt his own Fire Soul quickly leaving his body, causing him to be greatly shocked. He immediately confirmed that Chen Xiang was in the middle of extracting his Fire Soul, and just as he was about to call out to Han Lie, Chen Xiang punched him in the face, causing the bones and teeth on his face to instantly shatter. In order to prevent Tie Ming from speaking, Chen Xiang continuously punched Tie Ming in the face.

In everyone's eyes, it was just Tie Ming being entangled by water vines, while Chen Xiang was using this chance to wildly ravage Tie Ming, but Chen Xiang was extracting the Fire Soul from Tie Ming's body.

If he were to sell it in the future at the Heaven Realm, he would definitely be able to get some good herbs. Now that he had the chance, Chen Xiang would definitely not let it go, since the Fire Soul was something that the Fire Divine Palace snatched from other people.

Chen Xiang had his own mana, so he could wrap around the Fire Soul and keep it inside his dantian for now. This way, he wouldn't be fusing with the Fire Soul himself, and after the competition was over, he would take the Fire Soul out from his body and place it inside the container to keep it.

In order to not let Fire Divine Palace know, Tie Ming was dead meat!

This made Chen Xiang extremely surprised; he did not expect Han Lie to be so cold and detached towards Tie Ming to such an extent, and this also made him even more daring.

The process of drawing the Fire Soul would take some time, and Chen Xiang could not just let Tie Ming die right now, or else the competition would be over. Therefore, he used an ingenious method, able to make Tie Ming let out a powerful howl continuously.

Fire Divine Palace did not think that they would become their prey in the eyes of others, and that Chen Xiang's methods of extracting Fire Soul were much more profound than theirs.

"Bastard, you actually want to touch my woman, I can't disturb you any more!" Chen Xiang used the Soul Absorbing Devil Spell to search Tie Ming's memories, and unexpectedly discovered that Tie Ming had many ulterior motives, he even planned to capture Yun Xiaodao and the others to threaten him.

Liu Meng'er frowned slightly: "Can't this little guy keep a low profile? Fortunately that old fellow called Han Lie did not make a move. "

Gu Dongchen also felt that Chen Xiang was going overboard. He could just kill him, but he just continued to beat him up.

What they did not know was that the purple Fire Soul that Chen Xiang was prepared to obtain, could make many people give their lives to snatch it!

"Done, let's go!"

Chen Xiang chuckled, both palms landed on Tie Ming's body, and the Devil Subduing Method, Dragon Power and Heaven Blasting Palm fused together, forming a terrifying berserk energy. The incomparably strong pressure grinded Tie Ming's body into powder, and dispersed him into the fighting arena.

"Die ..." It's done! " Originally, they thought that Chen Xiang wanted to punish Tie Ming, but in the end, they still killed him.

Wang Shengren's face darkened, he did not expect the competition to end so quickly, and from beginning to end, it had been Chen Xiang who held the upper hand. Tie Ming had only been beaten up, but at least Tie Ming had come down from the top of the Heaven Realm, yet he was still in such a terrible situation.

This gave Wang Shouren a lot of pressure, because the afternoon match would be between him and Chen Xiang.

Han Lie's reaction was extremely surprising. After Tie Ming died, he only sneered: "I knew this kind of brat doesn't have much ability."

With that said, Han Lie took a big step and walked out of the competition grounds.

After he was done, Chen Xiang looked at Gu Dongchen, and then anxiously left the competition grounds, flying straight for Gu Dongchen's house. Since Gu Dongchen wanted to protect him, he naturally had to follow along.

"Let's continue talking about the alliance when we get back. Why is Junior Martial Uncle running so fast?" Gu Dongchen threw down his words and chased after her.

Liu Meng'er and Lian Yingxiao were still there, they could only hear Lian Yingxiao asking in a low voice: "Miss Liu, you really and that brat"

"Really." Liu Meng'er responded indifferently, then floated to chase after him.

Chen Xiang hid in the secret room with a transparent pearl in his hand. It was empty inside and his entire arm was emitting a purple mist.

"My god, if I didn't have the Heaven fire soul, I wouldn't have been able to suppress the Fire Soul inside my body and then let it out!" What Chen Xiang was doing right now had already exceeded the knowledge of many old fellows. Even Long Xueyi and Bai Youyou were extremely surprised.

[Chapter 688](#)

The crystal ball in Chen Xiang's hand quickly turned purple, and burst with a burst of dazzling purple light. He had already completely obtained the Fire Soul.

"sister Meiyao, if you don't have a better Fire Soul in the future, this will be yours." Chen Xiang laughed.

Su Meiyao had fantasized about fusing with the purple Fire Soul a long time ago, but he never thought that this purple colored Fire Soul would be so worthless in Chen Xiang's eyes.

Chen Xiang also had the corpses of two Fire Divine Palace Elders, and the Fire Soul inside. Although it was a green colored Fire Soul, it could still be used by others.

Moreover, many people in the Fire Divine Palace had Fire Souls, so as long as he found the opportunity, he would definitely hunt down the people of Fire Divine Palace. At that time, he would have a basket full of Fire Souls.

"I still have a Leihun fruit, hehe!" Chen Xiang could already see the wealth he would have in the future, and would definitely be able to cause the heaven and earth to tremble.

When Chen Xiang came up, the hall was already filled with many old fellows, who were discussing about the alliance. With the participation of the Divine Weapons Heavenly Country, many powers were more at ease.

"Scoundrel, where should we build our sect?" Seeing Chen Xiang coming into the courtyard, Lan Lan anxiously ran over.

Yan Yanran smiled charmingly: "Boss, what kind of position do I have in the sect in the future?"

Chen Xiang made a "hush" gesture, "Keep a low profile. We are an underground force, so we don't have a fixed place."

"As for the specific position, we'll talk about it when the time comes." Chen Xiang said in a low voice: "In the future, when we're talking about this sort of thing, we can't stay in this kind of place."

Lan Lan stuck out his tongue: "Got it."

"If possible, you must help me rope in some talented people. You must definitely trust them." Chen Xiang said.

"No problem, I'm the best at it. When I was in Beast Martial School, I was in charge of assassinations, so if you want to find someone you can trust to keep your mouth shut, leave it to me." Yan Yanran laughed.

"At that time, Xiao Chou, Xiao Dao and the others would also join. I have told them about this a long time ago, but they have been delayed by too many things." Chen Xiang said.

"Is that the brat from Great Strength Race?" Lan Lan's eyes flashed, "I really want to catch this little fellow who knows how to act more inexperienced than me."

Chen Xiang laughed: "He isn't a little brat anymore, but you can go and hit his bald head in the future, haha ..."

After the group of Rankers in the hall finished talking, they saw Chen Xiang chatting happily with Yan Yanran and Yan Yanran in the courtyard. They could not help but cough dryly.

Lan Lan and Yan Yanran followed the representatives of their powers and left. After the others left, Liu Meng'er flew over with a face full of jealousy.

"Scoundrel, your claws are getting longer and longer. They're reaching far enough." The empress's aura from before disappeared without a trace and turned into a gentle and seductive woman who was jealous.

"Let's go in first." Chen Xiang pulled Liu Meng'er's jade hand, and pulled her into the room.

Once the door closed, Chen Xiang impatiently gagged. Although Liu Meng'er had a lot of things to say, she was the same as Chen Xiang right now, and yearned for the kind of feeling where her tongue was entwined.

Two soft tongues crazily twined as the two frantically sucked at each other's saliva. The charming beauty would occasionally let out an intoxicating moan.

Chen Xiang pressed Liu Meng'er onto the bed. Below his chest was a pair of soft and rich big rabbits, and Chen Xiang only let his chest gently rub against hers.

Liu Meng'er's cheeks were red, her eyes were blurry, and indescribably flirtatious. This made Chen Xiang unable to help himself from kissing her cherry lips once again.

"Elder Sister Meng'er, I missed you so much!" Chen Xiang hugged Liu Meng'er tightly.

"Little Scoundrel, I think you're thinking of something else." Liu Meng'er scoffed, "I heard that you fed a Relive Dan to the girl called Yan Yanran."

Chen Xiang stroked her smooth earlobes and laughed: "This vinegar pool has turned over, haha ..."

"Hmph, don't laugh!" Liu Meng'er placed her fist on Chen Xiang's chest: "Honestly, are you going to keep her?"

Chen Xiang continued to smile as he spoke, "I also gave Zhu Rong a piece of Relive Dan. Then, according to your thoughts, Zhu Rong and I ..."

Liu Meng'er also laughed, "Little Scoundrel, why do you have so many Relive Dan? "Xiangyue, this demoness, if you are with me, there is no way I can help you refine it."

"I won't tell you the secret." Chen Xiang said mysteriously.

Liu Meng'er did not say anything to her, but he had his reasons. Chen Xiang had many secrets, and they were all very important matters, even if Liu Meng'er was curious, he would not pursue the matter.

"Have you passed the eighth Nirvana Tribulation?" Chen Xiang asked, he wanted to confirm about this matter.

"Mm. If it weren't for you, then I wouldn't have been able to go so smoothly. No wonder Fey Xiang Yue was willing to be your maid." Liu Meng'er sat up, and started to tidy up his clothes.

At this time, Chen Xiang took out some of the clothes he bought in the Sacred Dan Realm, and handed them over to Liu Meng'er, then laughed sinisterly: "I bought these for you, let me see them again."

"You want to watch me change my clothes? No way!" Liu Meng'er saw the colorful beautiful clothes, and immediately snatched them and kept them in his storage ring.

"That's right, where is that little girl Xiangyue?" Chen Xiang had a batch of s' ingredients in his hands, and he wanted to give them to Hua Xiangyue so that she could turn these ingredients into pills.

"She's still in closed door cultivation. She's from Alchemist, and her Nirvana Doom is harder than ordinary people's, but don't worry, I have a lot of pills left over from my tribulation. I gave them all to her." Liu Meng'er laughed: "No matter what, she is my servant."

Chen Xiang also took out a few materials he bought from the Sacred Dan Realm. These were all very precious, and some of the Heaven Realm s even had them, but they weren't worth much in the Sacred Dan Realm, so Liu Meng'er was pleasantly surprised.

"This is my Death-haunting arrow, help me improve it or refine it from scratch." Chen Xiang gave this assassination weapon to Liu Meng'er. With Death-haunting arrow only being able to kill Extreme realm, it was already not suitable for him to use.

"No problem. I just passed through Nirvana Doom anyways, so I have plenty of time. I'll help you improve it." Liu Meng'er played with it for a while, before putting it away.

"Elder Sister Meng'er, how are your cultivation progress? Have you been staying in the Time Formation all this time?" Chen Xiang chuckled: "You've been thinking of me since the beginning, hehe!"

Liu Meng'er spat out, her jade foot kicked towards Chen Xiang, but was caught by Chen Xiang, but her jade like leg suddenly emitted a gold light, within the gold light many patterns appeared, and they entered a formation.

"So powerful!" Chen Xiang sensed the power released by the array and cried out.

Liu Meng'er pulled back her feet and laughed: "It is indeed very powerful, but very difficult to learn. Fortunately we have the Taiji magic kungfu, otherwise, neither the two of us would know when we will be able to learn it."

[Chapter 689](#)

Previously, when he fought with Wang Shengren, he had seen that Devil-suppressing fist. It was indeed very strong, especially when used against demons.

Just as Liu Meng'er finished arranging her clothes, Chen Xiang took her in his arms.

Gu Dongchen gave me a copy of Devil Subduing Method. This is much easier to learn than the one you gave me, I have to go back and distribute it to the core disciples. "" Okay. Liu Meng'er leaned into Chen Xiang's embrace, and reached her jade hands into Chen Xiang's clothes, and pinched Chen Xiang's chest.

"That was written by my master. Before long, the Devil-suppressing fist and the Devil-suppressing qi array will come out as well. This way, he can suppress the power of the Devil-subduing College."

Chen Xiang chuckled, and kissed Liu Meng'er affectionately for a while before letting her go.

"Looks like I have to learn the Devil-suppressing fist and the Devil-suppressing qi array as soon as possible." As Chen Xiang recalled the profound and obscure mental cultivation methods from the two doors, he couldn't help but have a headache.

"Even if this were to spread out, I'm afraid very few people would be able to learn it. My understanding is extremely taxing." Chen Xiang shook his head and left the house, walking towards the martial arena.

This was the last battle, and it was extremely important for Chen Xiang, because he wanted to hear the plot of the Devil-subduing College from Wang Shengren. This was a very rare opportunity, and after he wins, could the White dragon blood Dan still be able to help the white-haired beauty, Leng Youlan, awaken the White Dragon Vein in her body?

To Wang Shengren, it was equally important, because not only did he have to establish his might, he also had to find out about the Sacred Dan Realm from Chen Xiang, so when the time came, they would all give it their all.

Wang Shengren had arrived earlier than Chen Xiang. If it was before, he might not have put Chen Xiang in his eyes, but he had fought with Chen Xiang before, so after seeing him fight in front of his own eyes, he had a new understanding of Chen Xiang's strength.

"The White dragon blood Dan is on you?" Chen Xiang walked onto the Contest Ring and asked with a smile. He was more concerned about this, he was worried that Wang Shengren might die accidentally, and the White dragon blood Dan could not be obtained from his body.

"I've submitted all the seats to the dean." Wang Shengren coldly said. When Chen Xiang asked this, he was undoubtedly telling him that he would not hold anything back.

Wang Shengren also had scruples. "What about you? "If I accidentally kill you ..."

Chen Xiang laughed: "If I die, Fan Yakun will come find you. Don't worry about that."

Wang Shengren had always half-believed and half-doubted Chen Xiang, but he had no choice but to trust Chen Xiang, because this was the only way he could go to the Sacred Dan Realm.

"I heard that the Sacred Dan Realm is not small, you seem to be very confident that you can find what you want once you get there!" Chen Xiang could tell that Wang Shengren seemed to be very confident.

"You don't need to worry about that!" When the time comes, you will know whether or not I am worthy to be the Son of God. " Wang Shengren clenched his fists tightly, his voice carrying a haughty aura, his entire body releasing a unique aura, looking rather impressive.

Even if Wang Shengren could find it, he wouldn't be able to fuse it. This was because the poison in the Devil-suppressing blood was so poisonous that even a powerful immortal like Du Hai would die from fear.

"This guy definitely has a way to find the Devil-suppressing blood. When you search through his memories, you have to be more thorough." Bai Youyou warned her.

Many Rankers also hid among them. The God Child was an extremely important figure in the Devil-subduing College, they wanted to see if Chen Xiang would be able to kill the God Child.

Han Lie did not come, he did not seem to be too concerned about the outcome of this battle, and Liu Meng'er was also in a rush to return. She was not worried at all about Chen Xiang's strength, because she knew very well how strong he was, he would not be killed even if he lost.

Gu Dongchen was worried that the old guy from the Devil-subduing College would take care of Chen Xiang after he killed him, so he invited a group of warriors who were on good terms with him to come here as a precaution.

"Chen Xiang, if you admit defeat now, and serve me in the future, I can let go of my past hatred and gift you the White dragon blood Dan as well." Wang Shengren said, his body emitted a layer of hazy golden light, this was the Devil-suppressing qi.

And in front of Wang Shengren's chest, an octagonal Array formed from golden silk appeared. This was the Devil-suppressing qi array that he had released, it could be used for defense.

Wang Shengren was displaying his own strength. He was telling Chen Xiang that he had already completely mastered the Demon Subduing Fist, but didn't think that it was anything impressive at all.

As long as Chen Xiang had some time, he would be able to master the Demon Suppressing Technique much better than this Wang Shengren. After all, he had already learned the Devil-suppressing kungfu and merged with the Devil-suppressing blood.

"You want me to serve you? It's impossible. Just give up on that thought of yours!" Chen Xiang said lightly.

"Then don't regret it!" Wang Shengren's body trembled, the golden light around his body became even more glaring, as though he was a god, releasing an extremely oppressive aura, making people want to kneel down and worship him.

"The finals, begin!"

Following the powerful shout of an old man, Wang Shengren threw a punch into the air. After the punch was thrown, it brought along countless of golden fist images as it flew towards Chen Xiang.

What made Chen Xiang feel threatened was that in front of these countless fist shadows, there was a huge golden Qi Formation.

Devil-suppressing fist and Devil-suppressing qi array!

Although Chen Xiang didn't learn it, he could see it clearly. But this couldn't scare him away.

"That's nothing to be proud of."

Chen Xiang sneered, his fists tensed up, veins popping out, a burst of purple lightning flashed out from his fists, while dazzling purple electric snakes shot out in all directions, the terrifying Thunder power struck the array formation above the Contest Ring, making "Zi zi" sounds, and would even release purple light.

Chen Xiang possessed the Thunder soul, so his Thunder power was extremely terrifying. As the countless golden fists pushed the Devil-suppressing qi array over, the purple lightning on Chen Xiang's fist became even more violent, as though it could pierce through the array above the Contest Ring and kill everyone present.

"Tyrant Dragon Fist!"

Chen Xiang punched out, and countless purple electric snakes gathered together on his fist, forming a dragon head that flickered with purple lightning. The Thunder power became even more berserk, and the dragon head roared, dragging along a wave of terrifying lightning that struck onto the Devil-suppressing qi array like lightning.

Chen Xiang did not use the Dragon Power, nor did he use it. He only used the Thunder power to fight with Wang Shengren, which made many people think that Chen Xiang did not use his full strength because he was mocking Wang Shengren.

Originally, Wang Shengren wanted to experience Chen Xiang's strongest strength, but now that Chen Xiang was only using the Thunder power, he suddenly felt humiliated.

However, when that violent purple lightning dragon charged towards them with lightning speed, everyone dared to believe it!

Because the berserk Thunder power, had completely destroyed both Wang Shengren's Devil-suppressing fist and Devil-suppressing qi array, and its aura was not reduced at all, as it angrily rushed towards Wang Shengren.

[Chapter 690](#)

Wang Shengren never thought that the Thunder power Chen Xiang released at this moment would actually be so terrifying, the kind of berserk energy that was filled with destruction, was comparable to that of the Dragon Power.

His arms shook, crossing them over his chest, and a circular golden sculpture-like array formation suddenly appeared, slowly revolving. It was filled with profound Spirit grain, and this was another Devil-suppressing qi array, and it was extremely big, like a gigantic golden shield that blocked in front of Wang Shengren.

As Wang Shengren poured in a large amount of Devil-suppressing qi, the Devil-suppressing qi array released an even more intense golden light, making it look extremely sacred.

Chen Xiang was attracted by the strangeness of the Devil-suppressing qi array, he never thought that after using it, it would actually look like a real thing.

The Fury Dragon whose entire body was covered in purple lightning, crashed into the golden array shield, but Wang Shengren stood there motionlessly, showing how powerful his defense was.

The force behind Chen Xiang's Tyrant Dragon Fist had also disappeared, and just as Wang Shengren heaved a sigh of relief, he saw the stage being enveloped by the purple light again, and purple lightning once again appearing on Chen Xiang's fist.

And this time, it was even two fists!

"Let's see how long you can last!" Chen Xiang laughed out loud, both fists punching out at the same time, and in an instant, two purple lightning tyrannosaurus dragons that were even larger than before, whose aura overflowed to the skies as they flew out from Chen Xiang's fists.

The entire martial arena echoed with the roars of the two violent lightning dragons. Their roars shook everyone to the point that they were on the verge of collapse. Other than the majestic dragon roars in their ears, there was no other sound.

At this time, the Contest Ring was like a surging ocean and the reason why the ocean was surging and churning was because of these two dragons.

Right now, Wang Shengren felt that he was standing on a small boat.

The two purple lightning dragon clashed with the suddenly enlarged golden shield at the same time. This time, Wang Shengren was pushed back a little, and the power of the Devil-suppressing qi array also weakened a lot.

"It's not over yet!" Chen Xiang waved his fists around like crazy. It was so fast that people could feel that he had dozens of arms.

The most shocking thing was that each of his punches released a purple lightning tyrannosaurus dragon with a monstrous aura!

Tyrant Dragon Fist was a very berserk martial art within the Azure Dragon Divine Technique. It could only be used when the Thunder power had reached a certain level.

Dozens of purple electric tyrannosaurus dragons shot out their fists, shooting waves of purple light that blotted the sky and covered the ground as they charged towards Wang Shengren again. This extremely violent lightning energy had already made many practitioners of Thunder power feel inferior, even the Nirvana Stage warriors were shocked.

They had guessed that Chen Xiang must have Thunder soul s, otherwise, with his current strength, it would be impossible for him to reach such a terrifying realm.

"You want me to use the Dragon Power on you? You are not worthy, I can use the Thunder power to kill you! "

Chen Xiang laughed loudly. The sleeves above his arms had already been shattered by the wild lightning that shot out crazily, but his fists were still clashing through the air continuously. Countless purple lightning tyrannosaurus dragons were attacking Wang Shengren's golden shield unceasingly.

Wang Shengren felt extremely humiliated. Previously, when Chen Xiang was fighting with Tie Ming, Chen Xiang had used the Dragon Power, but he did not.

"Don't be arrogant. The consequences of underestimating me are very serious." Wang Shengren suddenly roared, an extremely tall golden statue of a person suddenly appeared behind him. The face of the statue did not seem to be seen, but it made people feel as if they were looking up at a god.

"Devil-suppressing fist!"

The golden statue on Wang Shengren's back suddenly waved its huge arm, and punched at Chen Xiang. Just as Chen Xiang wanted to dodge, the fist that was so fast that surprisingly would land on his body, in that moment, he felt as if his body was suddenly struck by countless of fists.

Even though he had Devil-suppressing Golden Body and profoundwu diamond armour, he still felt his body aching.

Seeing that Chen Xiang was beaten to the point of spitting blood, Wang Shengren laughed arrogantly: "You're so arrogant!"

As Wang Shengren moved, the tall golden illusionary figure behind him followed him as well. Whatever Wang Shengren did, the tall golden illusionary figure would look exactly the same as what he did.

The golden simulacrum was extremely tall, about ten meters tall, like a giant. Following Wang Shengren's attack, the golden simulacrum kept hitting Chen Xiang, the huge fists were actually formed from countless small fists.

This was the higher level Devil-suppressing fist! This made Chen Xiang extremely excited, if he also mastered it, it would be even more powerful.

"Let's see how long you can last. Such a powerful move didn't work on you in the beginning. You must have consumed a lot of your energy, right?" Chen Xiang wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth and laughed lightly.

"Enough to defeat you." Wang Shengren was surprised, because he did not dodge the Devil-suppressing fist formed by the golden image, but stood there with his fists clenched.

"You're asking for trouble!"

The giant golden fist came crashing down from above like a meteor with golden flames burning in it.

Everyone suddenly shouted out, because Chen Xiang did not have any protection outside of his body, making them think that he did not have any strength to resist.

After that fist ruthlessly smashed down, Chen Xiang spat out a mouthful of blood, but his feet did not move even half a step, and his waist was still as straight as a mountain.

"Impossible!" Wang Shengren could not believe it, with a roar, the gigantic golden illusionary figure smashed down with all of his might, and with every punch, the ground would shake, many people jumping up and down from the impact.

Although Chen Xiang was beaten to the point of vomiting blood, he still unbelievably stood there, not moving half a step.

Wang Shengren gasped for breath, he had consumed a lot of energy, he did not remember how many fists he had thrown, but no matter how he punched, Chen Xiang would always be able to stand there.

Chen Xiang's body had already reached a level above average, and he also had a Yulong blood. Even though his body was injured, his recovery speed was extremely fast, so after finding a round of fierce attacks, he was only slightly injured.

"I'll kill you!" A golden Qilin image suddenly appeared on Wang Shengren's body ...

"This guy is going to use his Martial Spirit. He looks very powerful, don't let him use it. It seems like he wants to die together with us, hurry up and control him." Long Xueyi shouted.

Chen Xiang's hands anxiously used the dense Genuine qi of five elements in his body to turn the Innate Qi into Dragon Power, and then used the energy circulation method in the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu. Pushing his palms forward, his arms trembled, and the veins on his arms suddenly swelled up, a white mist gushing out from his hands.

The white mist began to churn, forming a white dragon head that looked as if it had been carved out of platinum.

"Dragon Subduing Origin Energy!" Gu Dongchen shouted in shock, and those who had sparred with Huang Jintian before all exclaimed in shock, their memories of this move were still fresh in their minds.