Dan God 1181

Chapter 1181

Chen Xiang wanted to quickly gather all the Heaven Earth Killing Method s, but he did not know where the other parts were. He could only make himself stronger now, and when he found out where the other parts were, he would be able to quickly take them away.

"Do you want to return to the Dragon Subduing School now?" Duan Chong asked.

I'm not too worried. After you go back, you can only tell Elder Li that I'm free, and let him formulate a plan to secretly assist the Chen Martial Continent, and it would be best if he contacted the Principal of the Devil-subduing College. I believe that if the Fire Divine Palace attacks the Chen Martial Continent, he will definitely bring in the forces of the Demon and Devil Realms.

Chen Xiang still had to go to that underground palace to completely destroy Fire Divine Palace's plans to revive him. Ice Emperor was actually such a terrifying person, he could not be reborn inside the New Imperial Heaven World.

"I understand, I will find the location of the Sacred Beasts Ancient Realm as soon as possible." Duan Chong nodded his head, he had already known where Sacred Beasts Ancient Realm was, but the danger in Fire Divine Palace was still not over. He was worried that Chen Xiang would go and take a risk in Sacred Beasts Ancient Realm at this critical moment, and felt that he should at least wait until the matter of Fire Divine Palace's attack on Chen Martial Continent was over before he could tell Chen Xiang about the matter of Sacred Beasts Ancient Realm.

Chen Xiang and Duan Chong parted ways in the profound Ice City, Duan Chong returned to the Dragon Subduing School, and Chen Xiang left the city to search for the underground palace.

He knew that the underground palace was very important before, so he told Long Xueyi to remember the location of the underground palace. This way, he could quickly find it in the future.

Chen Xiang felt that there shouldn't be too many strong practitioners guarding that underground palace. At the very most, there would be some very powerful formations, and he reckoned that there weren't many strong practitioners in the Fire Divine Palace, and right now, they needed to go all around to pull some people into the alliance. There would also be some profound Ice City's headquarters and profound Ice City s guarding that place.

Last time in the underground palace, Chen Xiang had killed two of the stronger ones as well. If he met another expert of that level, he would immediately use his Super Old poison.

After two days, Chen Xiang used the Shrinking step and spatial travel to travel. Right now, he could see the tall mountain from afar, and the underground palace was built right under the mountain.

Just as he had guessed, that mountain was shrouded in a strong array formation. After the last incident, the Fire Divine Palace reinforced the array defense. Chen Xiang didn't know if he could sneak in like last time.

"The entrance is gone." Chen Xiang turned into snow and used his divine power to observe the entire mountain. The hole that led to the belly of the mountain had already disappeared, but the underground palace was still there.

"It's a very tight array. If the God Power touches it, it might cause a lot of commotion. As for the powerful array inside, I can't see it. I don't dare to use the God Power to spy on it right now, or else it'll attract their attention." Long Xueyi said.

Chen Xiang observed for a while and discovered that the array had blocked the snow and wind, the space was also very stable and it was difficult to penetrate. This time, the Fire Divine Palace had invested a lot into the array.

"There will be people patrolling outside at regular intervals. I can feel their residual aura." Long Xueyi said in excitement.

Chen Xiang immediately understood and laughed, "As long as those patrolling soldiers come out, I will think of a way to hide on their bodies and let them bring me in."

Even if someone had heard of it, they did not think that it was something that a human could use. It was a high level ability from the Imperial Dragon Clan, thus, Chen Xiang was able to use it and transform himself into a variety of things that could be used to infiltrate.

It was a small team, with ten people dressed in white, wearing white, and wearing a white robe and a white hat. They were all Immortal Grade s, and the fire attribute Innate Qi s within their bodies were extremely thick, which showed that they were all Fire Divine Palace s' experts.

In the eyes of the New Imperial Heaven World, these ten people were already considered very strong. They were all existences that surpassed the Nirvana Realm.

Chen Xiang, who had turned into flying snow, controlled himself to float onto one of the person's body. Then, he turned into a snow-white mosquito, hiding under the person's wrinkled clothes.

These people were patrolling around the mountain, mainly for the sake of discovering the people who were approaching immediately. Normally, those who weren't from Fire Divine Palace would be killed by them, which was what Chen Xiang heard from their conversation.

They would patrol for three days in a row before changing shifts. When they switched shifts, they were also ten people who were on the same level as them.

It was finally time for the shift change. Chen Xiang had already felt that those people had brought him into the powerful formation, and then transferred a hidden Transmission array to the underground palace.

It was difficult for people to travel through space. This was all because of the last time Chen Xiang sneaked in, which was why Fire Divine Palace used this technique. But now, Chen Xiang had still managed to sneak in, and it was much easier than last time.

The Fire Divine Palace had been around for a long time, and knew how to set up many powerful ancient formations.

For example, the ten people who had just returned needed to enter an array formation to be able to distinguish their blood and Qi. This was to prevent others from impersonating patrolling soldiers from sneaking in.

After entering the array, Chen Xiang suddenly felt a mystical power drilling into his body. Then, he saw the array give off a strong ray of light and it started to shake.

"Crap, I've been discovered." Chen Xiang never thought that this large formation would have this kind of ability. He had initially planned to attach himself to that person's body and follow them into the depths, but he never thought that the large formation would actually sense his existence and even cause such a commotion.

That magical power that was able to enter Chen Xiang's body caused Chen Xiang, who had turned into a mosquito, to let out a white glow. At this moment, several elders had already arrived outside the array, and were able to see the dazzling mosquito.

"To be able to cause such a commotion in this formation, this is no ordinary mosquito." An old man's face was gloomy. He took out a small pagoda, and activated it to create a powerful suction force.

Chen Xiang could feel his body flying towards the small pagoda. If this carried on, he might even be sealed again.

"Let's go all out."

Everyone saw the small mosquito suddenly flash with a strong golden light. Then, an average looking middle-aged man appeared with a black hammer in his hand.

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They didn't think that a mosquito could have such a high level of cultivation. At this moment, everyone thought that the person in front of them was a mosquito that had transformed into a demon, and that it might have been him last time.

Just as everyone was in shock, the grey and tattered hammer in Chen Xiang's hand had already smashed towards the small tower that was producing a huge suction force, the powerful pressure caused the elder's face to change, when he realised that the hammer was not an ordinary item, it was too late, the Hammer of God had already smashed down ferociously.

The golden light was accompanied by a gush of splinters. Those who weren't strong enough had their bodies pierced through by the splinters and were badly mutilated.

Chen Xiang only used the power of his Body of Heavenly Sage, to have such power. Of course, the power produced by the Hammer of God was also very strong.

The elderly man holding the pagoda had the heaviest injuries, his upper body had a large hole in it, Chen Xiang's hammer was the closest to him, Body of Heavenly Sage activated the Hammer of God, instigating a very strong penetrative force, causing a blood hole to appear on the elderly man's body.

A single strike had exterminated one of their experts. The most frightening thing was that they did not feel any elemental energy fluctuations. The person in front of them seemed to be using brute force to attack them.

This was the first time they had seen someone with such great brute strength. This was the first time they had heard of such a thing.

Chen Xiang swept his gaze across the people around him. There were ten in charge of patrolling Worldly Immortals, and they all had some injuries, all caused by the broken pieces of the small pagoda from earlier. The other three elders were also from Immortal Grade s, but they were in the late stage of Worldly Immortal Stage.

Everyone here belonged to the Fire Divine Palace. Although everyone was a little afraid of Chen Xiang, they all made their moves at the same time, using their strongest powers to attack Chen Xiang.

"You overestimate yourself."

With Chen Xiang's wave of the Hammer of God, both its speed and strength had reached the limit. The blades and swords that were attacking him, whether or not they touched the Hammer of God, would be destroyed by a strong wave of energy. The weapons that they thought they were powerful were all made of mud, they could not even withstand a single blow, and were all shattered by Chen Xiang's hammer.

Everyone was blown away by Chen Xiang's hammer, while Chen Xiang also disappeared at that moment, appearing like a ghost behind an old man. He raised his hammer, and struck towards the old man's head with lightning speed.

BOOM!

The powerful force instantly reassembled the air, causing a series of explosive sounds to ring out. When the hammer head struck the old man's head, a vast and berserk power suddenly poured into the old man's body, instantly erupting into a pool of blood, causing one's scalp to go numb. At this moment, no one wanted to be hit on the head by the black hammer, it was simply a judge's hammer, whomever was struck.

At this moment, everyone was starting to regret. If they didn't find that despicable mosquito, then it was possible that it was just trying to sneak in to steal something. At that time, they would only be scolded a bit, but now that they found out the mosquito monster was fighting, seeing its power, they all felt terrified.

After Chen Xiang killed one of them, he then took a strange step and floated to the side of another person. With another lightning strike, he used his berserk energy to smash an old man into pieces.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Those who screamed in panic were beaten to death by Chen Xiang one by one. Chen Xiang's attack was just too strong, and his speed was too fast, making it hard for people to escape. Even the fastest one would become Chen Xiang's target.

Soon, only the old man controlling the golden bell was left. This old man was the strongest person here, and he had been on high alert from the very beginning.

The other elders who had died were not weak, but Chen Xiang had taken the initiative to strike first and annihilate them. If they had been on high alert and joined forces to defend, Chen Xiang might not have been able to win so easily.

"Who exactly are you? It can't be that this is the first time you've come in here, right?" Until now, the old man was still very calm. It could be seen that he was different from the other people who were struck to death by a hammer.

"You must be people from the Fire Divine Palace, you are looting everywhere in the profound Cold Ancient Realm, you are lucky, snatching me once, at that time, your people would have already been annihilated by me, and then, I would have followed up on my way here, if you did not steal from me, then so many things wouldn't have happened."

What Chen Xiang had said was the truth. He was currently being besieged by a small team sent by the Fire Divine Palace, which let him know of the Fire Divine Palace's scheme here.

The Fire Divine Palace thought that they were invincible and that they could do whatever they wanted in the profound Cold Ancient Realm, but they had met Chen Xiang.

"Since you know that we are from the Fire Divine Palace, and you dare to provoke us, this is not a wise move. Don't think that just because you can get in here twice, you think that you are invincible. Looking at his expression, he was actually not afraid of Chen Xiang at all.

Sooner or later, you will be in our hands. If you want to kneel down and beg for mercy, and become the slave of our Fire Divine Palace, you might have a way to survive. "

"Oh." Of course, Chen Xiang would not think that the underground palace was so small, but he was still not afraid. As long as there was no Immortal King, he would be able to leave anytime.

The old man's face turned pale, the flames on his body ignited, the golden bell he controlled flickered, and then produced a huge buzzing sound. The sound was extremely powerful, causing Chen Xiang's eardrums to hurt, it actually caused the divine power in his head to become chaotic, causing him to feel a headache.

Golden bell lights shot out in all directions, resonating nonstop, as though summoning something, and Chen Xiang was struck by the sound waves to the point where his head was splitting apart. Just as he was about to use his energy to counterattack, his vision suddenly turned black, and then, an even more intense bell sound reverberated in his ears.

"Ahh ..." Chen Xiang roared. He knew that he was trapped by the golden bell.

The Innate Qi inside Chen Xiang's Dantian suddenly started to surge, the dense Innate Qi s inside the thirty-five Heaven Pills started to surge out, converging, knocking against each other, exploding, fusing with each other, transforming into Dragon Power, which then rushed towards the bones, muscles, blood channels, and blood vessels on Chen Xiang's arm, causing his entire arm to swell up.

When the physical strength of the Dragon Power and Body of Heavenly Sage merged together, the power was boundless. In addition to the powerful Hammer of God, the power was even more terrifying.

"Smash your broken clock." Chen Xiang roared, he turned the hammer around and struck at the golden bell that was enveloping him, releasing a burst of power that shook the entire underground palace, causing some parts of it to crumble.

The divine hammer, driven by an extremely powerful force, smashed apart that sturdy great bell and shattered it into pieces. Those fragments flew in all directions and penetrated into the thick stone wall.

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The strong sound pierced through the thick layer, thinking back to when it was in the sky above profound Cold Ancient Realm, and this underground palace was trembling from the sound again and again.

"You ..." The old man had a lot of treasures, but he took out a black shield to block the flying debris. His powerful gold bell had been destroyed, causing him to feel a pain in his heart, it was a good immortal equipment, even if it was rare in the Heaven Realm, it was still shattered by the unremarkable black hammer.

Chen Xiang took a deep breath, the pain from the bell was gone.

"This old man really does have some skill. He's not an ordinary old man." If it was an ordinary Worldly Immortal, he would have long been smashed into mincemeat.

"There are a lot of people rushing over. Although they are not very strong, it is not a problem for them to stall you for some time." Long Xueyi warned her.

Although Chen Xiang had a strong Body of Heavenly Sage and a very powerful strength, allowing him who had just passed the seven Nirvana Tribulations to kill any Worldly Immortals in the middle stages, it would take him a long time to defeat the late stage Worldly Immortal with his rich combat experience.

Knowing that the others were about to arrive, the old man revealed a smile. As long as he could stall Chen Xiang for a while, he would have the chance to kill Chen Xiang.

"Don't be complacent." Chen Xiang suddenly waved his hand, the old man was startled, and anxiously placed the black shield in front of him, but he did not have any attack, but there was a faint fragrance coming from it.

Just now, when Chen Xiang waved his hand, he scattered a black powder. This was the Black blood magic sunflower Powder he refined, it was a highly toxic object.

He refined it when he was sealed, and the powder that he sprinkled out earlier was highly concentrated and made from it. Just from the small amount of powder just now, he used ten Black blood magic sunflower, so as long as he breathed in even a little, it was equivalent to inhaling large amounts of poison.

After being refined, the poison became even stronger and spread much faster.

The elder didn't expect the fellow before him to be so sinister, possessing such powerful poison that he was unable to guard against. Even though it was just a small inhalation, he could feel the poison spreading throughout his body at a rapid pace.

"Despicable." The old man cursed as he felt the blood in his body swelling up. His skin had turned as black as ink.

The symptoms of the Black blood magic sunflower's poisoning were like this. The blood turned black and expanded crazily, allowing people to blow it up.

"It's the Black blood magic sunflower ..." After the old man found out what poison it was, he anxiously took out a green pill and consumed it. Chen Xiang had already started cultivating, the Dragon Power and his physical body combined together and smashed down with his hammer.

Bang.

Although the old man was poisoned, he could still use the power within his body. He hurriedly used his shield to block, but the powerful impact caused his entire body to feel numbness and pain, speeding up the spread of the poison.

Chen Xiang thrashed about crazily, instantly becoming more than ten hammers. Furthermore, his strength was about the same every time, sometimes increasing even a little. After hammering on for a few hundred times, the old man's shield would have cracks appear.

When Chen Xiang saw this, he gathered his strength and struck. The iron hammer shone with a rainbow light, the strong pressure fluctuated in the air, causing the air to tremble and the ripples to spread out.

Boom.

The hammer smashed down, the gigantic shield finally shattered, the pieces flew out like beams of light, the elderly man was even more shocked by the hammer to the point of spitting out black blood. He was poisoned now, and was unable to use all of his strength to activate the shield, if not he would have been destroyed by Chen Xiang that quickly.

"Hmph. You want me to be your slave? You aren't even worthy enough to carry my shoes." Chen Xiang's hammer smashed into the old man's left shoulder, and the powerful force tore apart the arm that was being pierced by the black blood.

"Fire Divine Palace, let me tell you, I am here for you, not to steal anything, I am here to destroy this place, I have already said that you have offended the wrong person, destroying this place is only the beginning of my revenge against Fire Divine Palace."

As he spoke, Chen Xiang had already hammered down several times, the old man was poisoned, although he had powerful antidotes, but that would still take some time, and facing Chen Xiang's crazy attacks during this period of time, he could still be considered dead.

The Black blood magic sunflower Powder was not a Super Old poison after all, otherwise, Chen Xiang would have been done for long ago. However, he was extremely satisfied with the effects of the Black blood magic sunflower, since there was nothing to worry about after using this poison, and the poison was very strong, only this old man with a high level of detoxification pill and a strong power could resist it for such a long time. If it was anyone else, they would have already been covered in black blood.

"No matter who you are, you will die a horrible death if you offend the Fire Divine Palace. Our Fire Divine Palace's strongest hall master is a future Ten Heavens Supreme Lord." The old man said savagely.

"No matter who he is, I will take care of him." Chen Xiang smashed his hammer on the old man's head, killing him.

Chen Xiang already knew that the strongest person in the Fire Divine Palace was the Fire Emperor. Of course he wasn't afraid.

"Have you found where the warehouse is?" Chen Xiang asked Long Xueyi.

"I found it. There are a lot of people rushing over from that road." Long Xueyi said.

Above the warehouse was where the Ice Emperor was located.

"Then I'll kill my way through."

Chen Xiang was holding onto a Hammer of God. This godly hammer was originally meant for forging Divine Equipment, but now that it was used by Chen Xiang to kill people, if the Divine Craftsman knew about it, who knew how he would feel.

Before this group of people could even react, they could already feel a strong power charging over. That power carried the aura of a dragon as well as a very berserk body's power, and when it charged over, it was as if a huge dragon was charging over with its life on the line.

It was just a single swing of the hammer by Chen Xiang, but a very powerful Qi aura was produced. It was nothing to deal with these minions who had endured through the seven to eight stages of Nirvana tribulation, just like harvesting straw. When that energy rushed over, it turned these people into smithereens.

"If I can endure the eight Nirvana Tribulations, dealing with the Late period of human immortal would be much easier." Chen Xiang wished he could break through immediately, but he had just passed the seven Nirvana Tribulations and it was not easy either, so it would be difficult for him to reach it in a short period of time.

He sprinted all the way back. As long as there were people charging in front of him, he would strike out with his hammer and sweep away all obstacles. Unless they were Worldly Immortals, they would all be instantly killed.

There were a lot of people here in the Fire Divine Palace, and all of them were part of the hidden forces in the Fire Divine Palace. If this group of people were transferred over when they were attacking the Chen Martial Continent, it would be quite a strong force, capable of sweeping away many large sects.

"There are indeed no Immortal Monarch's here, otherwise I would have come out a long time ago." Chen Xiang had already reached the front door of the warehouse and fiercely smashed it open. When the two elders saw him, they were struck twice and all died.

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There were quite a lot of them in the warehouse, but the quality was not very high. It was not as good as the ones he stole before, but it was still of medium quality, around 2000 pieces.

The cold Qi emitted by these profoundbing were all gathered together, and rushed up, used to revive the Ice Emperor.

When the profoundbing was sealed, Chen Xiang had experienced it himself. Seeing the colorful profoundbing in front of him, he was ecstatic and quickly kept it within his own Storage magic treasure.

"Is there no one else in Fire Divine Palace?" Even after Chen Xiang quickly finished collecting the profoundbing, no one came to the warehouse.

Above the warehouse was where the Ice Emperor was, Chen Xiang had gathered all of his strength and unleashed a punch, the powerful energy transforming into a huge electric light fist that smashed into the stone floor above.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The entire underground palace suddenly started to shake violently. Stones of various sizes fell down, and the thing on top was collapsing.

"Again." Chen Xiang saw that the hole was not big enough, and when the Heaven Blasting Palm flew out, the shaking this time was even more intense than before, causing the top of the huge warehouse to be filled with cracks.

"It seems like it's really not enough." Chen Xiang unleashed a few more palms of Heaven Blasting Palm s and struck the cracks on the wall, causing the stone wall above the warehouse to shatter.

Just at this moment, a booming sound came from above and landed heavily on the ground. A blast of biting cold air accompanied by a thick mist filled the shabby warehouse with frost.

Even Chen Xiang was forced to retreat by the intense cold force. The cold force seeped into his body and made him feel extremely cold.

After the white mist that shrouded the area dissipated, Chen Xiang saw that in the middle of the huge warehouse, there was a huge ice coffin.

Looking at this ice coffin, Chen Xiang's heart jumped. He had already guessed that Ice Emperor was inside this ice coffin and felt that terrifying cold energy from before. It made him feel that this Ice Emperor seemed to be alive.

"If this guy is still alive, then we're in trouble." Chen Xiang took out the Hammer of God, mustered his courage and walked towards the huge ice coffin.

The closer he got, the more intense the cold power became, causing him to feel fear, that kind of Emperor's might, but he still kept walking forward step by step. Before coming here, he had already made up his mind to completely destroy this Ice Emperor, and implement his plan to take revenge on the Fire Divine Palace.

When Chen Xiang was just ten steps away from the ice coffin, the coffin's lid suddenly moved, releasing a "Ka" sound, which echoed in the huge, deathly still warehouse.

Chen Xiang's forehead was instantly drenched in sweat, he clenched his teeth and retreated a few steps.

With a loud bang, the lid of the coffin suddenly bounced open. After being struck hard by someone's palm, it shattered into ice crystals. The cold air became even more intense and carried with it the aura of an emperor as well as a strong killing intent.

"Sorry for the trouble." Sensing this sudden aura, he knew that the Ice Emperor had come out from the ice coffin.

"Hmph. This should be the second time that you've come here right? Last time, I was in a deep sleep and was unable to stop you. However, I still remember your aura. Damn you."

It was a feminine voice with a hint of anger in it, making one's hair stand on end.

A white mist drifted over, and after dispersing, a handsome man with snow-white skin appeared. His face was filled with anger, and when his eyes looked at someone, they caused them to feel an indescribable chill. Their bodies couldn't help but tremble.

Chen Xiang suddenly felt a burst of cold Qi coming from all directions, it was invisible and cold Qi, but it was as oppressive as a sword. Chen Xiang could clearly feel, if he touched the cold Qi, he would definitely bleed.

Without a doubt, the person in front of him was Ice Emperor. However, he was not dead, and was still able to escape from the coffin.

Chen Xiang anxiously waved his hammer, striking the invisible cold Qi, releasing waves of strong pressure to dissipate the cold Qi.

Ice Emperor saw that Chen Xiang was able to resolve this move in a few moves, and also realised that the hammer in Chen Xiang's hand was not simple, it could actually strike the invisible cold power that he released.

"You are Ice Emperor." Chen Xiang took a small breath to calm himself down. In front of him was the Ice Emperor, but he was not very strong. Chen Xiang guessed that he had not fully recovered, but he still had enough strength.

"You know me." After knowing his name, he still dared to come and provoke him with no regards to his life. At this moment, he also could not see just how strong Chen Xiang was, if not he would not have been frightened by him just now.

In the eyes of the Ice Emperor, Chen Xiang was someone that he could pinch to death anytime.

Chen Xiang smiled, tidied up his hair and said: "To tell you the truth, I came here to let you return completely to the West. It's really too tiring for you to be half-dead like this, I can end your bitter days here."

He had never seen such a wild fellow before. He was one of the Nine Emperor Kings, with the strongest strength, he had fought against the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord before, and only the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord and a few antiques dared to speak such arrogant words to him. However, this fellow in front of him was nothing, he had actually threatened him to die, something that the ten days in Great Yan Jing could not do.

"Since you know that I am the Ice Emperor, then you should know why I am here. Back then, ten days ago, Great Yan Jing could not kill me so completely, but you think you can, and who do you think you are? Even if the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord was reborn, he would not be able to do the same." The Ice Emperor sneered.

That year, he and Fire Emperor teamed up, but they still could not capture Ten Heavens Supreme Lord, and he was even beaten half to death by him.

Chen Xiang reckoned that the person in front of him did not have much strength. Although he was a Ice Emperor, it was useless not to have genuine strength.

"Oh, you can do it or not, not with your mouth."

Chen Xiang raised his hammer, and with a stride, he jumped over, and fiercely hammered down at Ten Heavens Supreme Lord's handsome face.

Ice Emperor was furious, he never thought that this person would be so ruthless, he directly slapped his face, he was someone who loved faces as if they were his own life, who was he, but he had fought against Ten Heavens Supreme Lord before, his battle experience was extremely rich, and his vigilance was extremely strong, especially when people were attacking his face, he could instantly block them.

Of course, Chen Xiang didn't think that he could break Ice Emperor's beautiful pill refining with just a hammer, so when he hit something hard, it wasn't surprising at all.

It was a hand. Ice Emperor blocked his own face with his palm, and there was even a layer of ice condensed on top of his palm. Chen Xiang's Divine Hammer had heavily smashed onto his palm, and only landed a few ice shards.

The Godly Hammer did not hit, but Chen Xiang's other hand struck towards Ice Emperor's abdomen, the power of his Holy Body merged with the Dragon Power, the force was extremely strong, and after releasing the power of the Heaven Blasting Palm, the shock wave was even more powerful.

Boom! When the palm energy came out, it released an earth-shattering sound that forced Ice Emperor to retreat more than ten steps.

When Chen Xiang saw this, his expression turned serious. Earlier, his Heaven Blasting Palm directly struck Ice Emperor's body, but Ice Emperor did not manage to block it, and only retreated a few steps. From this, it could be seen how powerful Ice Emperor's body was.

"Dragon Power... And also, the strength of your body, this is very unbalanced. Your body's strength is actually stronger than the Dragon Power, what's going on? " That palm strike just now allowed Ice Emperor to see through Chen Xiang's strength. No matter what time it was, this kind of thing was completely illogical.

"If you think you can kill me just because you have that kind of power, you're a bit too arrogant aren't you? With that bit of strength of yours, not to mention killing me, you can't even harm me. The one to die will be you." Ice Emperor thought he saw through Chen Xiang's strength.

The Ice Emperor suddenly turned into a cloud of smoke and shot towards Chen Xiang. It was like a beam of light, the powerful force seemed to want to cut a hole in Chen Xiang's body.

Chen Xiang brandished the Godly Hammer, and when the mist was about to attack his body, he smashed the hammer forward, sending Ice Emperor flying.

"You are courting death." Chen Xiang looked at the direction where the mist was falling and snorted coldly. He was currently filled with confidence, because this Ice Emperor was only a lackey.

"Either finish this fellow or leave this place quickly. You have been here for a while, if the Fire Divine Palace's Immortal King comes, you might be sealed again." Long Xueyi anxiously warned.

Chapter 1185

Chen Xiang also wanted to end the battle quickly, but Ice Emperor was still strong, if he wanted to defeat him, he would need a period of time, but time was of the essence.

The Ice Emperor was extremely powerful and could transform into a mist. Even if they hit him, he wouldn't be harmed in the slightest, so it was no wonder that he could live for so long.

"In the past when I rampaged through the nine heavens and ten earth, almost everyone who provoked me had their souls destroyed. They didn't even have the chance to reincarnate. Today's fate is the same for you."

Ice Emperor suddenly appeared behind Chen Xiang, an ice sword in his hand, he pierced towards Chen Xiang like lightning, sword images erupted, enveloping Chen Xiang and releasing a wave of bone piercing Icy cold power, causing Chen Xiang to almost be frozen and unable to move.

"That was only you back then. If you were very powerful right now, you wouldn't have fought with me like this. You would have already killed me." Chen Xiang bellowed, and released sound waves that scattered the Sword Qi, then he brandished the ice sword that flew towards Ice Emperor.

Ka-cha.

The ice sword that was condensed from cold energy was shattered by Chen Xiang with a single strike, turning into ice crystals.

Chen Xiang's words stabbed into the sore spot of the Ice Emperor. Once a generation of emperors, they looked down upon everything in the world, but now they had fallen into a bitter battle with a nameless nobody. He believed that this was all because of the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord, causing his heart to be filled with rage.

"Quickly, I sensed someone was approaching this place with my Divine Sense outside and it was a large group of people." Long Xueyi shouted anxiously: "We can't kill this guy, let's go quickly."

If he were to continue fighting with the person in front of him, he felt that even if he did not die, his vitality would be greatly damaged. Especially that powerful hammer, which was as powerful as the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword that he had encountered before.

"This fellow is also made of flesh and blood. Since that's the case, he should be afraid of poison as well." Chen Xiang thought, and then secretly activated the Magical corruption gas in his body.

If they missed this one time, it would be difficult for him to kill this Ice Emperor again. If the Ice Emperor regained his original strength, then it would undoubtedly make the Fire Divine Palace even more powerful.

"Even now, I can still kill you. You are just a weakling after all." The lower half of Ice Emperor turned into a cloud of mist, floating towards Chen Xiang, her jade like hands releasing a biting cold Qi, pushing out a burst of intense cold wind, enveloping Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang suddenly took a deep breath and used all his strength to travel through space, arriving behind the Ice Emperor. However, the Ice Emperor soldier did not notice it, because Chen Xiang had only teleported using an illusion.

However, Ice Emperor only sensed it in that instant. When he realized that it was an illusion, his entire body shivered, and a sense of danger that he had not experienced for many years suddenly emerged in his heart. This feeling of danger was even stronger than the feeling he had when he was facing the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord's attack.

Ice Emperor, whose heart was filled with fear, suddenly roared out. However, Chen Xiang had already struck him with his palm.

This palm was no small matter, it contained a large amount of Magical corruption gas s and Drunk god powder s, they all poured into Ice Emperor's body, the two strange poisons mixed together, the poison was even more terrifying, after entering Ice Emperor's body, it exploded out, instantly paralyzing Ice Emperor's power.

"This is ..." "What poison?" Ice Emperor was extremely frightened. He did not know what poison it was, but he knew that it was definitely a strange poison.

When the two strange poisons were combined together, there was a huge change in the poison's properties. Even in Yan Jing, he did not discover what poison it was.

"The poison that sent you on your way." Chen Xiang bellowed.

Ice Emperor was completely powerless. He had not recovered his strength to the peak in the first place, but facing this kind of strange poison that was wreaking havoc, he was simply helpless. At this moment, he suddenly saw a familiar green light.

Chen Xiang took out his Green dragon demon-slain broadsword and hacked down with his blade. Quickly, accurately and ruthlessly, he hacked off Ice Emperor's head.

However, the Ice Emperor did not die immediately. In the Primordial Era, out of the billions of people who stood out, how could someone who could become an Emperor be killed so easily?

Even if he was poisoned now, he couldn't decompose his powerful body in such a short time.

"Green dragon demon-slain broadsword... Don't think that you can just kill me like that. Even when the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord cut me into eighteen pieces, I was able to survive until now." The Ice Emperor asked coldly, but he was still afraid in his heart, because he did not expect Chen Xiang to force him into this kind of danger so quickly.

"Go to hell and ask those guys who were killed by me. If you say that you were killed by a Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, they will definitely take the initiative to tell you who I am."

Chen Xiang waved his hand and scattered a layer of grayish-black powder. When it landed on the two halves of Ice Emperor's body, it immediately released a cloud of black smoke that was actually corroding Ice Emperor's powerful fleshly body.

Just a moment ago, this Ice Emperor was filled with a large number of Magical corruption gas and his body was not immediately decayed by the Magical corruption gas, but right now, he was being quickly corroded by the powder.

"Ah... is a mix of God-eclipse powder and something else... Bastard, you damned bastard, your fate will definitely be even worse than Ten Heavens Supreme Lord's ... "Ah ..." The Ice Emperor wailed a few times as his body slowly melted.

These God-eclipse powder were all refined by Chen Xiang after he mixed a large number of them into the God-eclipse powder. He had refined them for a very long time, and only managed to refine a pinch of them.

Back then, when Devil-suppressing Heavenly Venerable was unable to exterminate the Poisonous Beast Devil God, he was also killed by this move of Chen Xiang's. In this aspect, even Great Yan Jing would probably be inferior to him for ten days.

If you have to blame yourself, you can only blame the idiots Fire Divine Palace. If it wasn't for them helping you revive and offend me at the same time, you might still be able to live for a very long time. "Su Yun said in a low voice.

Chen Xiang looked at the black purple liquid on the ground and released a blazing fire, burning it completely.

These people had originally wanted to rush into the warehouse, but after hearing from the Ice Emperor's sound transmission, they were told to wait outside. When they found out that the Ice Emperor was going to personally take action, these people naturally felt at ease, but they did not know that the person the Ice Emperor was facing was Chen Xiang. Otherwise, they would not be waiting outside with a relaxed expression.

The hall master of the Fire Divine Palace came. When he stepped into the underground palace, he felt that something was amiss, and his face immediately turned deathly pale. Only he could clearly feel that the Ice Emperor's aura had disappeared.

The fact that the Ice Emperor would not die, actually died, made the hall master find it hard to accept, and he almost lost his balance, because he knew what this meant. Even though the Nine Emperor Ten Kings had not received any news for many years, they were still alive, and it was very difficult for them to die, but now, a Ice Emperor had fallen here.

Chen Xiang had already left the underground palace, and it was a pity that he did not take out the Ice Emperor's Heavenly Pellet, but even if he did, it would be useless. When he poured in the Magical corruption gas s and Drunk god powder s, the Heavenly Pellet was the first place to be poisoned, and the poison should have been condensed there.

The matter of reviving the Ice Emperor was originally something that was kept a secret. More than half of the Ice Emperor had resurrected, but they had died again, and this time they had truly died without a complete corpse, their souls scattered. To the emperor of a generation, this was a tragic death.

"This BingYan Jing was killed by his good friend the Fire Emperor. If it wasn't for the fact that the Fire Emperor was in a rush to revive the Ice Emperor so that they could rule the Nine Heavens and Ten Earth,

I might not have bumped into you." Long Xueyi laughed, "That old fellow from Fire Divine Palace nearly fainted when he found out about Ice Emperor."

"The good show is yet to come, who asked him to seal me, and he still wants Xianxian to threaten me, he's the one courting death, don't blame me." Chen Xiang dashed among the profound Cold Ancient Realm, currently he was in a very good mood.

Originally, Chen Xiang had planned to return to the profound Ice City, but he saw a group of people on his way there. Amongst them, he recognized one of them, who was the Bi Xian who sold Gold dragon ice s at the profoundbing s meeting back then. This guy knew of a hidden river that specialized in producing high quality profoundbing.

Chapter 1186

Chen Xiang discovered this group of people from afar, but this group of people did not see him. Seeing that this group of people's expressions were off, he immediately hid himself.

"This Bi Xian seems to have been threatened by someone. Looking at his face, he seems to be at odds with this group of people." Long Xueyi said.

"That's right." It was because Chen Xiang had discovered this that he had immediately hidden himself.

Bi Xian walked in the front amidst the snow and ice, while the person behind him had a fierce expression, looking extremely unfriendly. Bi Xian's expression was tense, and from time to time, he would even be shouted at by the people behind him.

Sure enough, within the group, a person shouted: "I'll give you ten more days. If you can't bring us to find a high quality profoundbing, we'll chop your son's head off."

"This guy is definitely selling high quality profoundbing everywhere, which is why he got himself into trouble. This guy really wants the Spar to go crazy." Right now, he was thinking of how to help this Bi Xian. He was sure that this Bi Xian could definitely find those high quality profoundbing.

The man who threatened Bi Xian earlier suddenly took out a square cauldron, and after he shook it, he heard a shout coming from inside.

"Don't worry, within ten days, I will definitely bring you all to find the profoundbing. Don't torture my son anymore." Bi Xian immediately said, his face was filled with anger as he looked at the square cauldron in pain.

Bi Xian's son was trapped inside the square cauldron, upon seeing this, Chen Xiang immediately flew over, and then used Form Displacement Shadow to bring the square cauldron over.

The man holding the square cauldron was originally very proud of himself, but right now, his expression was extremely ugly. The square cauldron that was originally in his hands had actually disappeared.

"Who the hell are you? Don't you know that this is my Great profoundbing's territory? Quickly kneel down and kowtow a few times. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving this place, and actually disturb my sleep." Chen Xiang gave an old man's voice that sounded like it carried a strong sense of anger. He also released a strong killing intent that caused people to be afraid.

Great profoundbing Ancestor, who was this? That group of people had never heard of him before, but they knew that this old fellow was very strong.

"Don't you have ears? Didn't you hear what I just said? Quickly kneel down and kowtow, otherwise, you will die." Chen Xiang shouted angrily, increasing his killing intent, causing the ice to become even colder.

They had been robbed for no reason and had to kneel down and kowtow. These people were pretty strong to be able to come here. Even if the other party was very strong, they would not give in just like that.

"You're not going to kneel, right?" Chen Xiang's voice was incomparably ice-cold, and continuously sneered: "In that case, all of you should never kneel, only the dead do not kneel."

Chen Xiang suddenly appeared out of nowhere, holding onto the Hammer of God, just as it appeared, before everyone could even see his face, they could already feel a strong burst of killing intent, the strongest amongst them was only able to pass through the Nirvana tribulation, even the Worldly Immortal Stage experts could be easily killed, let alone people at his level.

Chen Xiang's Divine Hammer swept horizontally across, sweeping towards the few people in front of them. Before those people could regain their senses, the ice-cold Divine Hammer had already struck their heads.

In the blink of an eye, the upper body of the person hit by the Godly Hammer was shattered by the shockwave released by the Godly Hammer.

"I told you all to kneel, but you all didn't kneel. There's no chance for that now." While Chen Xiang was speaking, a few more people's bodies exploded due to the divine hammer, dying on the spot. They died in extremely miserable states, and just looking at them would cause one's scalp to go numb.

"Don't kill us... We are disciples of the Sacred Fire School, and our relationship with the Sacred Fire School is shallow. If you offend us ... " Before the man could finish speaking, Chen Xiang heavily smashed the top of his head and a powerful force surged into the soft body, smashing it into pieces and turning it into a blood mist which drifted away with the wind.

"I hate Fire Divine Palace the most. It seems like I will definitely visit him when I have time." Chen Xiang waved his Divine Hammer and killed these people who were showing off their might ruthlessly.

The snow-white ice was dyed red, but it was quickly covered by snow again. Chen Xiang took out the square cauldron and released the person imprisoned inside.

Bi Xian watched on dumbfoundedly from the side. He was not afraid of death, but he was worried about his own son. When he saw that Chen Xiang did not have any intentions of killing him, and even released his son, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Bi Xian was moved, he almost kneeled down to express his gratitude.

"Your son isn't too strong, hurry up and bring him away from here." Chen Xiang said indifferently, he had the appearance of an expert.

"Thank you, senior, for saving me."

Chen Xiang waved his hand, then asked: "I want to ask you something. Have you heard of Chen Xiang before?"

Bi Xian's heart jumped, and he anxiously nodded his head: "Of course I've heard of it."

"How is he now? He's a good friend of mine, I only found out that he's trapped in a city in profound Cold Ancient Realm. However, after I entered the depths of profound Cold Ancient Realm, I delayed him for a while, but I don't know if he's still alive or not." The reason why Chen Xiang said this, was so that when he looked for Bi Xian in the future, this Bi Xian would work with him even more enthusiastically, and bring him to look for those profoundbing.

"Sigh, he has been trapped for almost ten years, and although he did not die, he might be trapped in the future. There is a hall master of the Fire Divine Palace guarding that city, and it is said that the hall master is one of the top experts in the Immortal World. If senior really wants to save him, I hope you can consider it further."

Chen Xiang nodded his head, then floated away as he ran towards the profound Ice City, instantly disappearing without a trace.

"That square cauldron is very powerful, it can be used to trap people. The formations inside are very old, and the methods used to refine them are all lost, and the materials are very special. Even in Heaven Realm, it would be hard to find." Su Meiyao said.

"Looks like that Sacred Fire School is quite powerful. There is such a thing, but it's mine now." Chen Xiang chuckled: "In the future, I can use this thing to capture people."

"These things are specially used to trap people. There are some sharp thorns on the walls. When this cauldron is shaken, the people inside can easily be pierced." Su Meiyao laughed.

The square cauldron was only the size of a brick, but it could become bigger.

Chen Xiang erased the consciousness above the four-legged cauldron, and then dripped a drop of blood on it to confirm that it was his master.

He came to the profound Ice City and looked at the sealing formation from a close distance. The seal formation was still activated with a large number of Spar, and the hall master of the Fire Divine Palace had yet to return. He was probably searching for clues within the underground palace in order to find the one that killed the Ice Emperor.

Chen Xiang had investigated some things regarding the Sacred Fire School in the profound Ice City, and as expected, his relationship with the Fire Divine Palace was very good, and his overall strength was also very strong, he was a refiner sect. When they were attacking the Chen Martial Continent, they would always want to take over the mines in the Divine Weapons Heavenly Country, and they wanted to capture the Divine Weapons Heavenly Country even more, because the Divine Weapons Heavenly Country was also a very strong refiner sect.

There were rumours that Leader's Leader had sought out Fire Divine Palace's Hall Master several times, and asked him to bring some people to the Chen Martial Continent to kill them. This was because only when the Fire Divine Palace's Hall Master personally acts, would they be able to easily take down the Chen Martial Continent.

Fire Divine Palace had not made any movements during these nine years, but Chen Xiang knew that Fire Divine Palace had a ten-year time limit. If the White Tiger did not come to save him after sealing him for ten years, the Fire Divine Palace would attack the Chen Martial Continent.

Now that Chen Xiang had come out, he would definitely not allow such a thing to happen. The Chen Martial Continent was his root, he had walked out from there, and definitely would not turn that place into a battlefield.

"Sacred Fire School, thank you for allowing me to do something." Chen Xiang had already investigated the location of the Sacred Fire School, he planned to take advantage of the fact that Fire Divine Palace's vitality was severely injured and kill him.

Before the Fire Divine Palace attacks the Chen Martial Continent, he must weaken the Fire Divine Palace's power as soon as possible, and this Sacred Fire School is the number one subordinate of the Fire Divine Palace. Now that Chen Xiang knows about it, he definitely won't let the Sacred Fire School follow the Fire Divine Palace and attack the Chen Martial Continent one year later.

"The forces that forge weapons should have quite a few good things, right?" Chen Xiang looked at the square cauldron in his hand, he felt that this Sacred Fire School must have a lot of these antiques.

Chapter 1187

Chen Xiang had been sealed for nine years, but these nine years were the period when the Sacred Fire School rose to prominence. At this time, the Sacred Fire School had already become well-known by many, and in order to earn more Spar s, he also created a huge city, which was specifically used to sell the weapons and treasures refined by the Sacred Fire School.

Holy Flame City was very hot, because this city was very close to the Sacred Fire Mountain, and Sacred Fire School was built on top of it. It was said that the Sacred Fire Mountain was a very magical volcano, and the Sacred Fire School already controlled the volcano, so they could extract flames from the volcano to refine.

Also, within the depths of the volcano, there were many precious ores. However, without a certain level of strength, it was difficult for people to enter the depths of the volcano.

The Sacred Fire Mountain was a sacred mountain that many cultivators who cultivated fire yearned for. Because this mountain released a very rich Innate Qi of the fire attribute, it was extremely beneficial to cultivators who trained in fire, so most of the people in Holy Yan City trained in fire. Even though this place was very hot, this group of people could not feel it.

There were many shops selling weapons and treasures here. As Chen Xiang walked on the streets, many people called out to him from afar, because those shop owners could tell that he had just entered the city.

Although Chen Xiang was an alchemist, he still had a certain level of understanding towards artifact forging. Liu Meng'er and Dongfang Xinyue were both Master Refiners, he had spent a period of time with these two girls before, and had also researched some profound Spirit grain and great formations with them. When he was free, he would take out the divine book that had records of many powerful great formations.

Although the Suzaku Divine Weapon was at Liu Meng'er's place, if he had a relationship with him, it would still be impossible for him to take one away, so he could only refine a new one.

The new Suzaku Divine Weapon already had the blueprints and materials, but there was one less godly blacksmith who could make Divine Weapons.

At this moment, the Hammer of God was also with him. He felt that if he wanted to refine a new Suzaku Divine Weapon in the future, he could only rely on him, Liu Meng'er and Dongfang Xinyue.

When Chen Xiang entered the city, he saw a very grand building at the center of the city. Without asking, he knew that it was the Sacred Fire School's shop.

Just as he was about to enter the shop, he heard a painful scream. Many people outside immediately looked towards the door, only to see a few middle-aged men dressed in Sacred Fire School robes carrying a young man with wounds all over his body. When he reached the door, he threw the young man out, allowing the young man to roll down the stairs.

This is the result of coming to our Sacred Flame Shop to cause trouble. You actually used a broken weapon on us, the Sacred Fire School, to be blamed for your skill in smithing. This is your own business, it has nothing to do with us.

After that, the man threw out a broken sabre beside the boy who was howling on the ground. When the others saw this, they kept quiet, shook their heads, and sighed. Then, they went back to work on their own period of time.

The youth had bought a knife from Sacred Flame's store, but it was broken. The youth felt cheated, so he came to ask for an explanation, and was then thrown out after a fierce beating.

Chen Xiang immediately understood after seeing it, and it just so happened that he was about to come to the Sacred Fire School to find trouble, so he was not afraid of making enemies with the Sacred Fire School. So when he walked over to the teenager's side, he actually took out a Relive Dan and placed it in the teenager's mouth.

The few burly men at the entrance of Sacred Flame's store also frowned. Someone actually dared to save the man who was beaten up by Sacred Fire School in front of them, this was clearly not giving him face.

He was not very strong, and Relive Dan were of great use to him. After he recovered, he looked at the big size man from the Sacred Flame Shop angrily, but he had been beaten up once before, so he was not as impulsive as before. He quickly thanked Chen Xiang.

"This big brother, your name is called. I owe you a Relive Dan and in the future, even if I have to fight with my life on the line, I will definitely return it to you." The Relive Dan was extremely precious to him, and eating them for him would be equivalent to saving his life. Otherwise, with his injuries, if he dragged things out a little, he would be crippled.

"It's just a piece of Relive Dan, don't take it to heart." Chen Xiang laughed. If it were not for the fact that he casually took out a Relive Dan, the big sized men from Sacred Fire School would have already come to find trouble.

"Big brother, do you want to go in and buy something? Please don't go, the things they sell us are just some" "A bit of trash." Seeing the big men staring at him viciously, the young man mustered up his courage and warned Chen Xiang.

"Little Rascal, are you courting death? This is equivalent to smashing our Sacred Fire School's reputation."

One of the big sized man shouted in anger, he wanted to go up, but Chen Xiang glared at him fiercely, releasing a burst of power, causing the big sized man to break out in cold sweat, he retreated a few steps and his legs became weak.

Seeing that there was someone with decent strength who was going to fight with the Sacred Fire School, the crowd looked on with interest from the side.

Chen Xiang picked up the broken blade on the ground and flicked his finger. A "ding" sound could be heard and the thick blade actually cracked, turning into a piece of broken metal.

"It really is some trash. Little brother, I really bought this from the Sacred Fire School." Chen Xiang asked.

With a light flick of his hand, a seemingly sturdy piece of steel shattered into pieces. Everyone couldn't help but doubt his words. Furthermore, for many years, there had been a lot of people here asking for an explanation, but they were all beaten up and thrown out in the end.

"That's right, they took my five hundred thousand Spar. I used a rhinoceros' horn to increase my strength a bit and the blade broke. I came to find them to argue, but they beat me up without saying a word." The youth knew that the 'big brother' in front of him had extraordinary strength. It was as if he had grabbed onto a lifesaver and was narrating his grievances.

Chen Xiang laughed coldly: "This trash is actually willing to accept five hundred thousand Spar. If you go to Divine Weapons Heavenly Country, this kind of trash is definitely not allowed to be sold, because it's equivalent to plotting against someone for money and killing them. This Sacred Fire School is actually trying to say that he wants to compete with the Divine Weapon Sect, so it turns out that it's just this kind of trash, it's really funny."

To say such words at someone else's door, was clearly to ruin the situation. The Sacred Fire School men were all kind of bullies, they did not dare to make a move against Chen Xiang, and just as they were about to enter the shop to call for help ...

Chen Xiang anxiously shouted to stop them, "Just now, you did it to this little brother, he was speaking the truth, your things are indeed nothing, he only came here to demand an explanation, and you guys almost crippled him.

Those big sized men were probably used to being rude and unreasonable. Their hearts were filled with rage as they glared at Chen Xiang, and one of them shouted loudly, "Then what do you want to do?"

"A tooth for a tooth, of course."

As Chen Xiang spoke, he had already turned into a gust of wind and flew up. No one saw how he made his move, but those few large men had already been blown into the shop. As they laid on the ground, they howled, and the shattered bones on their bodies could clearly be seen.

"Even if you hit a dog, you still have to look at the owner. You're making a ruckus in front of our Sacred Flame Shop, aren't you looking down on us too much?"

A middle-aged man dressed in black walked out from the shop, his face dark with anger.

Chen Xiang laughed coldly: "Your Sacred Fire School even dupes children to sell such inferior things to others, this is equivalent to letting others die, such a power like yours, in my eyes, is worse than dogs, at least dogs will bite people, they will not lie, and they will not kill people."

"Did you come here specifically to cause trouble?" The middle-aged man's voice became even colder.

"No, I originally wanted to buy a powerful weapon, but I didn't expect to meet you bullying the weak at your doorstep. I can't stand it." Chen Xiang took out his blade, and said to the middle aged man: "This is refined by your Sacred Fire School, right? This kind of trash can be sold for five hundred thousand Spar."

"That's right, it's from our Sacred Fire School. Even with five hundred thousand Spar, we can only buy this kind of thing." The middle-aged man laughed coldly: "Looking at this break, it should be because you used your powerful strength to smash it. A weapon of this level obviously cannot withstand your strength, if it were me, I would also be able to easily break it.

I used three hundred thousand Spar to purchase refining materials from you and then forge a blade. I promise you, you won't easily break it.

Chen Xiang was indeed not an expert, but he was very confident in this.

Chapter 1188

The person who was in charge of this Sacred Flame Shop was definitely not too weak. This middle-aged man was someone who had undergone the eight tribulations of Nirvana, and was considered very strong in the current Heaven. To a person at this level, a weapon made from three hundred thousand Spar, it was too inferior.

When he said those words at the entrance of Sacred Flame's Shop, many people thought that Chen Xiang was just spouting nonsense. Therefore, when the middle-aged man from the Sacred Flame Shop heard him say those words, he laughed out loud.

"Forget about the three hundred thousand Spar, even if you use the materials bought by the three hundred million Spar, don't think of refining a weapon that I can't easily destroy."

Chen Xiang said: "Of course you can make the weapons I refine rotten, but I can guarantee that you won't be able to easily make it messy. If you make the materials for three hundred million Spar, I'm afraid that I won't be able to make anything, because I'm not very proficient in equipment forging."

"The reason I'm saying this is to let everyone know how your Sacred Flame's Shop is trying to cheat people. This kind of thing that can't be used can sell for five hundred thousand Spar. If it were me, I definitely wouldn't sell this kind of trash to harm people."

The middle-aged man continued to laugh out loud: "Since you are not proficient in smithing, and you dare speak such arrogant words about pills, it's really laughable. Let me say it again, in our Sacred Flame Shop, the weapons of the five hundred thousand Spar are exactly this kind of goods. Furthermore, it's much better than other shops."

"If the weapon you refined with three hundred thousand Spar can really make me use a lot of effort to break it, I'll give you the entire Sacred Flame Shop."

Chen Xiang was overjoyed, but he shook his head with a smile, "Giving the shop to me, I don't think you can make such a decision yet."

Isn't it just a shop? My father is a Leader of the Sacred Fire School, you tell me, there are so many people watching here, I will not go back on my word, but if you are unable to do so, you will have to kneel in front of my shop for three days and three nights, and you will have to kowtow to us and admit your wrongs."

Seeing how the situation had developed, the teenager was worried, afraid that he would harm Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang said with a smile: "No problem, I will pick out the materials worth three hundred thousand Spar s from your shop. I hope your shop will not be too dark, or else it will be really difficult."

The middle-aged man sneered and said: "You are really an outsider, you think that refining is too simple, although the materials for refining are cheap, Refiner is not something that can be obtained so easily."

Chen Xiang asked: "Then, do you think that refining and refining pills are even more difficult?"

That person replied, "Of course it's to refine pills, but even if Alchemist wanted to refine pills, he would still need a period of time to familiarize himself with the process."

"I happen to be a Alchemist."

After Chen Xiang finished speaking, he stepped into the shop, and the middle-aged man's expression changed slightly.

If it was anyone else, this middle aged man might not be so worried, but he knew that there were definitely some basic foundations in the refining of Alchemist. He was also clear that after many Alchemist s had become Refiner, they would have more accomplishments, and some would even be able to refine pills.

The materials needed to forge a low grade spirit artifact were worthy of its reputation. There were many, and not a single bit was scarce, materials needed to forge a low grade spirit artifact.

The young man's saber was a third phase spirit weapon, and this third phase spirit weapon was based on the formations within the weapons and magic treasures. Generally, a third phase spirit weapon would have three ordinary formations within it, and the refining materials were all ordinary.

"Looking at the cost, the blade that the kid bought probably only has fifty thousand Spar s, and the materials used are all very crude, the arrays that were carved on them are not precise enough, they are crooked and look like they were made by a newbie. To think that such a thing could actually sell for five hundred thousand Spar, and was said to be a third phase Spirit Treasure, but the criteria were met, and

the quality standards are too low, at most it could only be considered ordinary." Chen Xiang shook his head and said as he looked at the materials.

His words caused the people behind him to be slightly moved, especially the Refiner s. Because, if they wanted to see through this kind of problem, they would usually be people with rich experience in refining.

When the people who came in to watch the show saw that the Sacred Fire School did not refute them, they secretly remembered that right now, they had a very bad impression of the Sacred Fire School, especially the people who were often here, and they knew that there were a lot of people who had come to cause trouble in the past. The young man could be considered lucky, taking that piece of trash to beat up the demon beasts, and even coming back to plead for their lives.

When they thought about this, many people could not help but shiver. If they trusted the Sacred Fire School very much and thought that they bought a good item from him, if it was not reliable during battles, it would definitely kill them.

Everyone knew that Divine Weapons Heavenly Country's weapons and treasures were of high quality, and the price would not be too low either. It was just that it would be difficult to get to Divine Weapons Heavenly Country, if a normal person wanted to teleport there, they would have to pay a large sum of money.

"One hundred fifty kilograms of profoundgang for one hundred thousand Spar, I want three hundred kilograms." Chen Xiang planned to use profoundgang as the most common ingredient to refine it, it was relatively cheaper, and he could even get a lot of them.

Just using profoundgang s, is that even possible? The characteristics of profoundgang were that they were hard and sturdy, and not easy to break. The drawback was that they were hard to temper, so many of the Refiner s would add something else to the process of smelting the profoundgang, making it easier for the profoundgang to forge.

"As long as it's a profoundgang, give me three hundred kilograms." Chen Xiang saw the man selling the profoundgang and shouted again.

No one knew what Chen Xiang was planning to do, for a three hundred thousand Spar to buy a three hundred Jin profoundgang would mean that they would not be able to buy anything else. Furthermore, to refine a blade, one would not even need to use all three hundred Jin of profoundgang.

Everyone suspected that Chen Xiang was planning to use some of the profoundgang s to practice.

The son of the Sacred Fire School was called Yang Shuangquan. As the son of the Leader, his strength could be said to be close to his father's even though he was young, and he might not even be able to take over the Sacred Fire School in the future.

But he did not know what Chen Xiang was planning to do.

"There should be a place for me to forge artifacts here." Chen Xiang asked.

"Of course, but we need to watch it on the spot in case you try to cheat us." Yang Shuangquan said.

"Mm, this is what we should do. Bring me along quickly."

Yang Shuangquan signaled an old man with his eyes, and upon seeing the old man nod his head, he brought Chen Xiang in through a large door, followed by some people who came to watch the commotion. However, these people were of high status, and were all shop owners nearby, and Yang Shuangquan had tacitly allowed them to enter, in order to supervise Chen Xiang.

He had always been by Chen Xiang's side the entire time, and although he was young, silence was his best method when encountering such a situation. He could not interrupt him at all, and he was also worried that the Sacred Fire School would take revenge on Chen Xiang for this matter.

They arrived at a very large forging room. There was a very large forging table here, and one could tell that this place was used for many Refiner to work together to refine large scale treasures.

Chen Xiang did not have a furnace, which made the Refiner to sneer when they saw that.

Without a furnace, he could not refine profoundgang s. If he could not smelt them, he would not be able to temper them, but Chen Xiang was extremely calm. He had thought about this a long time ago.

There was a forging platform here. He tried it out and found that its specifications were very standard. It could withstand a high temperature and strong impact force.

He placed those scattered three hundred kilograms of profoundgang s on the huge stage. Then, he took a deep breath and released a strong flame from his palm, roasting the profoundgang s on the stage.

He actually didn't plan on using a furnace to directly burn it like this. Just how long would it take for the furnace to burn? If there was a furnace, then he could use the furnace's formation to strengthen the flame and increase the refining speed.

Just as everyone was sneering in their hearts, those snow-white profoundgang turned red.

profoundgang s were notoriously hard, hard to forge, and hard to smelt. A hundred kilograms of profoundgang s was already enough, let alone three hundred kilograms.

Refiner, who was initially mocking them from the side, could not even laugh at this moment because they could tell that Chen Xiang's flame was extremely strong. Someone who had this flame was definitely not someone to be trifled with, even with Fire Soul, it was difficult to achieve this step.

Chapter 1189

Previously, Chen Xiang said that he was a pill refiner, but everyone disagreed with him, they thought that he was just a mediocre Alchemist. Now that they saw his powerful flames, based on his unfathomable strength, they felt that he was just an old man who had lived for god knows how many years.

It was Chen Xiang's first time refining, but he had instructed his theories on refining to a great extent. Previously, he had obtained a "Refining treasure book", and later, a "Divine Book", in addition to the fact that he had also been with Liu Meng'er and Dongfang Xinyue before, such low-level things were not difficult for him at all.

The next scene caused everyone to be dumbstruck, only to see Chen Xiang bellowing, stretching out her pair of meat palms and kneading all of the burnt profoundgang that were scattered all over the place.

Even though there was a distance between them and Chen Xiang, they could still feel the terrifying temperature of the profoundgang, but now, there was actually a person who touched this kind of thing with his hands.

The most unbelievable thing was that these pieces of profoundgang that were burnt red were like dough, being kneaded together by Chen Xiang in a few breaths, becoming a big ball. For him who had trained his flesh to the Body of Heavenly Sage, this was not difficult at all, it was indeed like kneading dough.

After kneading all the profoundgang into a ball, Chen Xiang took out a black iron hammer. It looked extremely ordinary, but it was something that the Divine Craftsmen had used before.

"Master Godly Craftsman, I've finally let you down with your hammer, I've finally used it to forge weapons." Chen Xiang thought, he had previously used this hammer as a weapon and many people's heads had been struck by this hammer before, causing him to feel that he was unworthy of using this hammer as a weapon.

The Hammer of God was of course extraordinary. In the past, Chen Xiang had also needed a very long time to raise it up and casually wave it about.

Dong! Dong! Chen Xiang used his hands to grab onto the profoundgang. After flipping and rhythmic beating, it took only a few movements to shape it into a line.

"It's as simple as hammering your head." Chen Xiang thought.

Every swing of Chen Xiang's hammer was equivalent to beating the hearts of the Refiner's beside him. Because the profoundgang had actually become so weak in Chen Xiang's hands, with just a few strikes, it had become deformed.

Yang Shuangquan's face started to turn ugly. He had already understood what Chen Xiang was going to do with the three hundred kilogram profoundgang.

As expected, just as Yang Shuang had thought, when Chen Xiang had finished forging the entire piece of profoundgang, he folded it out and started heating it up with flames.

The originally large piece of profoundgang, after being repeatedly folded and refined by him in this way, gradually became smaller. This also meant that the remaining profoundgang's quality was extremely high, and the impurities within had also been removed.

"I can also fold it a few times. Before every folding and forging, I just need to inscribe some formation runes."

discovered that refining this kind of primary weapon was not as difficult as refining it, at most, it would be relatively easy for him to get started, and there were many ingredients, and it was just as easy as he had imagined. However, Chen Xiang knew that this was only a primary weapon, if he refining those high level treasures or things, it would be much more difficult, similar to refining a high level pellet.

"With so many profoundgang tempered together, it must be very heavy. I will first add an array pattern that can lighten the weight."

Chen Xiang would look at the array markings on the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword whenever he had something to do, and would study them. Furthermore, he had consumed the memories of a few array masters before, so he had a rather high attainments in formations.

This type of array was not difficult for him at all. He quickly finished drawing and the next thing to note was that he couldn't mess up the array patterns during the folding or forging process, otherwise it would be useless.

Previously, he had engraved a mysterious Spirit grain on a tiny pellet. That was much more difficult than this, so right now, he was extremely proficient in it.

"The second rune is the rune that can quickly absorb the Innate Qi of its user, and at the same time, absorb the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth from the outside world."

When Chen Xiang finished drawing the second Rune, the quality of the profoundgang was already extremely high. When it reached that level, the value of the profoundgang far exceeded the value of the three hundred kilograms, and could be considered as a kind of rare artifact forging material.

's flames were powerful, his flesh was strong, and with a godly hammer, forget about profoundgang, he could even take down some of the more stubborn materials.

When incinerating these materials for artifact forging, it was easier to obtain than when burning spiritual medicines. Burning the materials for artifact forging didn't require too much control over the temperature, but when burning spiritual medicines, even the slightest difference in temperature could lead to failure.

Everyone knew that Chen Xiang was drawing an array pattern, but they didn't know what kind of array he was drawing.

"The third rune is a rune that can strengthen the Innate Qi, allowing it to have explosive power."

"Then there's the fourth rune. It's also the more complicated one. When blocked, it can offset a large portion of other people's strength."

It turned out to be four segments, four runes. Was this even the cost of 300,000 gold coins? Not only that, but it had happened so quickly, only four hours had passed from start to finish.

Everyone was very clear that if this saber was created successfully, its quality would far exceed that of the fifth and sixth stages sold in this shop.

Whether it was refining pills or refining weapons, had to be meticulous. He had already completed all four stages, and the only thing left was to look like a blade, and in the end, he just had to sharpen his blade a little, making it easier to look at it. This last step was not easy either.

Alchemist who came to watch the other shops secretly estimated the price of the blade in their hearts. They believed that it would at least sell for two million Spar, and even if Yang Wushuang wanted to destroy it, it would definitely not be easy.

At this moment, Yang Wushuang felt a lot of pressure, because he had said before that he could easily get any weapon at this price, but the blade made from three hundred thousand Spar was not that easy to break apart with so many of them hammering together.

After six hours, a fourth stage, extremely high quality blade was completed. Chen Xiang poured Innate Qi into it, immediately releasing a white Guan Xia, which looked like a treasure.

"A fourth level spirit weapon." Chen Xiang said indifferently: "Now, please come and try it and see if it can be broken so easily. This is the first time I have refined this spirit artifact, I also want to see how good I am."

The first round, you must be joking.

But just now, there were some people who saw how unfamiliar Chen Xiang was. Even a new Refiner would not be that proficient in it, but as a whole, he was extremely proficient in forging this stage four spirit weapon in six hours. Even some old Refiner who had been refining this for many years would probably admit defeat.

Yang Wushuang's forehead was full of sweat. Right now, there were many people watching him, if he used all his strength, he might be able to destroy this blade, but it would not be "easy".

Looking at the blade that was handed over, Yang Wushuang clenched his fists tightly, he wanted nothing more than to kill Chen Xiang in front of him and end this matter that made him distressed. If he lost, then this shop would have to be handed over, this was a very big shop, if he handed it over, the losses would be huge, and all the materials inside were also his own, like the treasures and weapons placed on the counter.

After Yang Wushuang received the blade, he felt that it was not light. He channeled the Innate Qi, and discovered that the runes were carved very well, and the runes were not ordinary runes either.

"Not bad, it's a good blade." Yang Wushuang praised from the bottom of his heart, but his expression suddenly turned cold, wielding the blade, he slashed out at Chen Xiang. The blade's body erupted with flames, releasing a burst of intense heat from the blade Qi, enveloping Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang was furious, he did not expect Yang Wushuang to actually plan to kill him and avoid handing over the shop, he immediately dodged, but the blade suddenly shifted and slashed towards the youth who was not far away.

"Bastard." Chen Xiang shouted angrily as he traveled through space, his fist dispersing the force.

Everyone immediately panicked, this Yang Wushuang was actually such a rascal, and even more so, couldn't afford to lose.

"Everyone, don't go." Yang Wushuang said coldly, at the same time, the iron doors of the hall were closed, and a few extremely strong looking old men came in.

"You can't afford to lose this." Chen Xiang stood in front of the youth, clenching his fists so hard that they made "cluck" sounds.

Yang Wushuang laughed coldly: "Hmph, you are clearly a very strong Refiner, yet you deliberately came here to find trouble, you have plans, and kept saying that it's your first time refining and that your mouth was full of lies, you are trying to cheat us out of this shop, you are not qualified to talk about winning or losing with me, today you and that brat are both going to die here. You guys are going to

work together to find fault with us, you have to die, don't think that our Sacred Fire School is a soft persimmon."

Chapter 1190

Yang Wushuang really couldn't afford to lose, especially this huge shop. If he really gave it to Chen Xiang, it would be such a great loss, so he made the decision just now to discuss this with the old man in the shop through sound transmission, trapping everyone here and eliminating Chen Xiang and the young man. Then, he would coerce and tempt those who came to watch the event to not spread the news.

In short, they felt that with the Sacred Fire School's current prestige, it wouldn't be difficult for them to cover the entire sky in Holy Yan City.

Now that they had so many people, they felt that it would be easy to take Chen Xiang down. Moreover, they could tell that Chen Xiang wanted to protect a youth with a weaker strength.

Chen Xiang's face was gloomy and cold, the people of Sacred Fire School were so despicable, they did not have the demeanor of a big sect, the others thought the same.

The round ones can be said to be square, but no matter what you say, this shop belongs to me. Also, don't even think about living.

Chen Xiang's killing intent surged, he suddenly roared out and waved the Divine Hammer in his hand, releasing the extremely powerful Innate Qi out of his body and merged with the power released from his body, transforming into a burst of intense and scorching gale, blowing towards Sacred Fire School and the group.

Just as they were about to make a hasty move to block it, they realized that Chen Xiang had already disappeared. However, they could not attack the young man because they had to break through the scorching gale that was coming their way.

Chen Xiang who had disappeared, suddenly appeared beside the few elders. He brandished his Divine Hammer, and smashed it fiercely towards the heads of the few elders as if he had just struck a profoundgang, instantly striking them a few times, and with each strike, struck the heads of the elders.

Everyone could clearly see that the heads of the old men exploded like watermelons after being hit, splattering blood-red objects in all directions.

The old guy from the Sacred Fire School was not weak, but he could not withstand a single blow. Chen Xiang's strength had already shocked everyone.

"Quickly capture that brat. I'll stall him." Seeing Chen Xiang's strength, Yang Wushuang was shocked and shouted out.

Seeing the few elders rushing towards the young man, Chen Xiang immediately used Form Displacement Shadow to bring the young man to his side.

Yang Wushuang held onto a blazing gigantic blade, and leaped towards Chen Xiang, slashing out with a very powerful blade, causing a wave of heat, and enveloped Chen Xiang and the young man.

Chen Xiang immediately released a profoundwu cover hood, enveloping himself and the young man. At the same time, he brandished his hammer and smashed it towards the gigantic warblade.

"Heaven Shaking Hammer." The way Chen Xiang used the Heaven Blasting Palm, gave his hammer a terrifying vibrating power.

Amidst the waves of fire, a clear sound rang out and that seemingly very powerful warblade was actually smashed into pieces by that pitch-black, broken iron hammer. Yang Wushuang was so furious that he thought that his own powerful treasured blade had been destroyed, his treasured blade had been shattered, and even his tiger's mouth had been cracked. The bones in one of his palms had practically shattered, and at this moment, he could already feel that his opponent's strength had far surpassed his.

The power of Chen Xiang's Body of Heavenly Sage was not a joke. The strength of his body could behead a Worldly Immortal, let alone a person who had just crossed the eighth level of Nirvana Realm.

What was worse, Chen Xiang had even used the Innate Qi, because his heart was also filled with rage.

"No one can save you." Chen Xiang bellowed, suddenly appearing on top of Yang Wushuang's head, holding the divine hammer with both of his hands, he fiercely smashed it down.

"Die."

Chen Xiang roared in anger as the Divine Hammer came crashing down, releasing an extremely strong pressure that caused all the power in Yang Wushuang's body to crumble.

With a pu sound, Yang Wushuang's body was struck by the berserk energy, causing blood to spurt everywhere. The old men who were planning to rush over suddenly had their legs weaken, Leader's son was actually dead, moreover dead in such a miserable manner. Now that they all understood Chen Xiang's strength, killing them was as easy as pinching an ant, they had angered a strong man.

Everyone was dumbfounded. The situation had developed to such a state that they had never thought of it before. At this point, they didn't dare to breathe out, and just quietly watched from the sidelines, their hearts filled with a different kind of shock, as they were also worried that they would be killed.

"You are all from the Sacred Fire School, right?" Chen Xiang's eyes flashed with killing intent, without waiting for the old men to reply, he flew over, wielded the hammer and smashed them one by one, until the ground was covered in blood.

The experts of the Sacred Fire School were all annihilated, many of the spectators started to tremble, because the killing intent coming out from Chen Xiang's body was extremely terrifying, adding on to the strong stench of blood here.

Chen Xiang brought the youth whose face was filled with shock to the iron door, and punched it open.

"All of you can leave. This shop is now mine." Chen Xiang said coldly, and the group of people immediately left.

As for the disciples of the other Sacred Fire School s in the shop, after they found out that Yang Wushuang and the other elders had all been killed, they also escaped. He did not want to die, even daring to kill Yang Wushuang.

"Change your appearance and take these Spar away from Sacred Yan City." The blade and Spar that Chen Xiang gave to the youth was enough for him to teleport away.

"Take him down and leave quickly."

Chen Xiang saw that the youth was standing there in a daze, and said that, his voice contained an irresistible dignity, causing the youth to have no choice but to take those items. Then, he simply changed his appearance and left through an empty back door.

After that, Chen Xiang stored everything in the shop into his own Storage bag s. On the second and third floors, in the shelves, were all relatively valuable things. Chen Xiang unceremoniously took them away, he would be bringing them to the Divine Weapons Heavenly Country in the future.

He had killed the son of Leader, as well as killed a few powerful clan elders. Even if he had obtained this shop, he could not continue to operate it, as it would only bring about trouble.

After plundering the place, he set fire to it and changed his appearance. Then, he left the city from the Transmission array.

As one of the more powerful forces under the Fire Divine Palace, the Sacred Fire School had already lost so many important people, yet they were still humiliated in front of their own doorsteps, losing a lot of face, and they didn't even know who did it. All they knew was that this was a Master Refiner, and the weapon he used was a very powerful hammer which could instantly shatter a ninth phase treasure.

There were a lot of witnesses at that time, so after the news spread out, everyone knew that Sacred Fire School was asking for it.

This was exactly what Chen Xiang wanted. Who told the Sacred Fire School to always be hostile towards the Divine Weapon Kingdom, and even repeatedly requested the strongest power of the Fire Divine Palace to wipe out the experts from the Divine Weapon Sect? This was simply courting death.