

## Dan God 1401

### [Chapter 1401](#)

Chen Xiang said many things, including Gu Dongchen, Wu Kaiming, Yun Xiaodao, Xiao Chou ... These acquaintances and friends of his all told Mu Qianxiang, telling her not to harm her own family members by mistake.

After interacting with Chen Xiang for so long, Mu Qianxiang realized that Chen Xiang had the habit of storing food, because every time she called for food, Chen Xiang would call for more.

Mu Qianxiang had asked Chen Xiang before, and Chen Xiang said that he would store it all for himself to eat in the future. In fact, it was all for Long Xueyi to eat, and ever since he was discovered by Mu Qianxiang, he could openly ask for more, so that Long Xueyi could eat as much as he wanted.

"Alright, now there's only a little more than a million Spiritual crystal left. We've basically eaten all of the famous dishes here ten times or more, the tavern's shopkeepers seem to have seen the God of Fortune when they saw us."

Chen Xiang finally only had a bit of the teleportation fee left. If he didn't spend all his money at this place, he felt that he would be letting Mu Qianxiang down a little. After all, Mu Qian just came out from that forbidden area.

Then we will go to the Human King Immortal Country, since you have stored so much food, we will not starve to death. When we called out so many dishes, they also gave us a lot of preferential treatment. Mu Qianxiang laughed, he was not worried about eating.

Chen Xiang had already planned to look for a few stupid heads to make a killing when he arrived at the Human King Immortal Country. Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming would be at the Human King Immortal Country.

Originally, Chen Xiang was already determined to go to the Human King Immortal Country, but who knew that the Divine Sword Immortal Palace would host an auction for the Immortal Sword. If he wanted to obtain a good Immortal Sword, he would definitely be able to go to the Divine Sword Immortal Palace right now.

The Divine Sword Immortal Palace was the same as the Divine Saber Immortal Palace, they were both famous for smithing, but the weapons in the Divine Saber Immortal Palace were mainly focused on sabers, the Divine Sword Immortal Palace was just a celestial sword, while the legends said that the Divine Sword Immortal Palace was even more powerful, because the treasures in the palace of the Divine Saber Immortal Palace, the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword had already been lost, and the divine sword in the Divine Sword Immortal Palace was still there.

It was also said that the top grade immortal swords that came out of the Divine Sword Immortal Palace had coexisted with the divine sword for a period of time. They were capable of possessing a little bit of the divine sword's sword aura, so the Divine Sword Immortal Palace's immortal swords were also very expensive.

"Xiao Xiang, how is your swordsmanship?" Chen Xiang asked.

"My specialty is to use swords. The Mysterious Heaven Pill I fused with contains many excellent sword techniques. I'm not strong enough yet, so I should be able to unleash the might of those sword techniques. However, if I were to use a good Immortal sword ..." Mu Qianxiang said.

Chen Xiang had some Immortal Swords that he picked up from the market, but those Immortal Swords had all been used by famous people, so using them on Mu Qianxiang would only bring her trouble, so he planned to sell those Immortal Swords to Mu Qianxiang and buy her a clean and better one.

"Then let's go to the Divine Sword Immortal Palace. Maybe I'll meet someone I know during the event." Liu Meng'er said. Liu Meng'er's parents were both master refiners, so they could possibly go back and meet Liu Meng'er. Then, they could get Liu Meng'er to help them get rid of those dirty Immortal Swords.

"I hope Sister Xianxian can also go." Mu Qianxiang really wanted to personally see the fairy-like wife that Chen Xiang had mentioned.

"I hope so too." Chen Xiang said.

In order to save on teleporting fees, he placed Mu Qianxiang inside the ring. If he was really too poor, he could only turn into a bug, wait for someone to go to Divine Sword Immortal Palace, and then sneak into the Transmission array. However, this was a bit dangerous, because it might not be able to teleport him to his destination if the Transmission array was overpowered.

After arriving at the Divine Sword Immortal Palace, Mu Qianxiang looked at the giant walls in shock, because those giant walls seemed to be stuck there like giant swords. The entire giant walls of the immortal palace seemed to be surrounded by giant swords, and in the middle of the Divine Sword Immortal Palace, there was even a giant sword that was emitting a faint white light.

When Chen Xiang and Mu Qianxiang came to the center, they were shocked by the gigantic sword erected in the middle. Although they were very far from the gigantic sword, they were intimidated by the sharp tip of the sword. If it was the first time someone had come to this place, no matter who it was, they would feel as if their soul had been pierced.

"Divine Sword Immortal Palace actually released his own divine sword, and even gave it such a high profile. Seems like they're not afraid of being robbed. Could it be that their Divine Sword Immortal Palace has a very strong person overseeing it?" said in surprise. Even though she and Su Meiyao were inside the ring, they could still feel the strange sharpness of the divine sword.

"So this is the Divine Sword. It is indeed not simple. It would be great if it was mine." Mu Qianxiang giggled, then sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang: "Old Brother, your Green dragon demon-slain broadsword is so much stronger than this divine sword."

"It's hard to say. Let's split the spoils evenly." Chen Xiang said: "I now have that divine furnace. In the future, I will learn how to refine artifacts and refine a powerful divine sword for you."

"Alright, then I'll thank you in advance." Mu Qianxiang smiled sweetly.

It was only because the Divine Sword Immortal Palace was holding a grand meeting during this period of time that they were able to bring out the Palace Divine Sword, so there were many people here who were impressed, especially the people who used the sword. They felt that if they did not take a look at the divine sword, they would feel sorry for the sword in their hands.

Although Chen Xiang had quite a few Divine Weapons, he also wanted to have one like that, but he only thought about it, it was just as Bai Youyou said. If the Divine Sword Immortal Palace dared to reveal themselves, then they would not be afraid of others stealing it.

After arriving here, Chen Xiang encountered another troublesome matter, it was that he was unable to obtain a jade tablet to enter the auction site. The auction for the exhibition had yet to begin, but the price for the jade tablet to enter the auction had already risen greatly, so those who were invited did not need to worry, but those who wanted to enter were different.

"If they have an invitation, they should have invited those acquaintances of mine. I wonder if Big Senior and the others have come." Chen Xiang brought Mu Qianxiang and wandered around the streets. He only had a few Spiritual crystal now, so he didn't dare to use them carelessly.

"Brother, how about we sell that phoenix fruit?" Mu Qianxiang suggested. She did not know the value of the Phoenix Fruit, nor did she have any concept of it.

I can't sell it. In the future, you will know the value of Holy level medicine ingredients, especially in this era where great waves occur right now, those fruits are priceless treasures, many people who sold Holy level medicine in the past would regret selling them, they are worth as much as the sacred sword, so I will think of a way to get you a sacred sword. Chen Xiang shook his head.

"Don't mind it so much. The high grade immortal sword is enough for me to use." Mu Qianxiang said as he held Chen Xiang's arm, she could already tell that Chen Xiang was determined to get the best Immortal Sword for her.

#### [Chapter 1402](#)

Chen Xiang told Long Xueyi to gather more information as she was able to share a lot of soul remembrance, which was much more efficient than his.

had many precious things, but he could not sell them all. For example, he himself did not want to sell those precious medicinal herbs, and the Immortal Sword he picked up in the big battle was not convenient for him to sell either. It required a number of underground channels.

"Have you gathered any news, and did the people from the Human King Immortal Country come?" He and Mu Qianxiang had already wandered around the outskirts of the central region of Divine Sword Immortal Palace for more than four hours.

"Don't worry, I'm looking for someone. There are quite a few famous people inside, so I temporarily haven't seen any familiar faces that you know." Long Xueyi said.

"Hungry?" Chen Xiang brought Mu Qianxiang to a hotel and asked.

Mu Qianxiang shook her head. She knew that Chen Xiang was in urgent need of Spiritual crystal, and since she wasn't going to die of hunger anyway, she didn't mind not eating for the time being.

"I found him. I saw the little baldy. This guy is pretty recognizable." Long Xueyi suddenly laughed.

Wu Kaiming had reverted back to his youth and had long changed into his young, youthful appearance. However, he still maintained his bald head, and would definitely stand out in the crowd.

"It's definitely him." Chen Xiang had already brought Mu Qianxiang to the entrance of the center area. This place was similar to a few immortal palaces, if they wanted to enter the center area filled with rich people, they would need to buy a pass.

"The pass is very expensive, bro, you can afford it." Mu Qianxiang asked softly, because Chen Xiang had already told her that the Spiritual crystal was only so little, and that it was not enough to buy a pass.

"First, you enter my Storage magic treasure. Then, I'll sneak in." Chen Xiang whispered to her.

"Good idea... "Bro, you're so bad." Mu Qianxiang laughed.

Chen Xiang brought her to a place with no one around and put her inside his ring. Then, he turned into a small flying bug and swaggered his way in, found a place with no people, and let Mu Qianxiang out.

"That doesn't matter, right? Will we be discovered?" Mu Qianxiang was a little worried, because this was the first time she had done such a bad thing that broke the rules.

Chen Xiang said very casually: "Don't be afraid, all those who can enter here are all old men. Moreover, you are so beautiful, and you are also a Immortal Monarch.

"Let's go, I'll take you to find an acquaintance and have him treat us to a meal here." Chen Xiang pulled Mu Qianxiang along, and according to Long Xueyi's guidance, they quickly passed through the luxurious central region.

Mu Qianxiang had never entered this kind of Rich District before, so when she entered this place, she saw all the richly decorated buildings, and her heart was filled with amazement. This also opened her eyes to a whole new world, and she firmly believed that the hotels here had a lot of precious beast meat.

"What's the strength of the little baldy now? Has he become a Immortal Monarch?"

Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen had already been in the Heaven Realm for a long time. With their talent, breaking through to the Immortal Monarch shouldn't be a problem.

"I got it, although he is bald, his clothes are luxurious, and should be pretty good. The king of the Human King Immortal Country is his martial family, he should have a very high status in the Human King Immortal Country." Long Xueyi said.

"That's great, I'm his Junior Martial Uncle. He doesn't seem to have been filial to me before." Chen Xiang walked even faster, making him feel like he had discovered a gigantic mountain of Spiritual crystal.

Wu Kaiming was living in a bustling neighborhood and he looked very young, around twenty years old. When Chen Xiang first saw him, he was still an old bald man.

"He's going into the hotel." Chen Xiang quickened his pace, and in a matter of moments, he arrived behind Wu Kaiming and patted his bald head.

Hearing a "pa" sound, Mu Qianxiang was immediately frightened. This was a very serious provocation, she thought Chen Xiang was bored and decided to play like this, she had already prepared to slip away.

The other passers-by also saw, but they thought that these two should be familiar with each other. Otherwise, doing so would be courting death.

Wu Kaiming was furious, no one had ever slapped his bald head in the street like this. Just as he was about to explode with rage, Chen Xiang sent him a sound transmission: "It's me, little baldy."

Knowing that this person was previously the awesome Junior Master, the anger in Wu Kaiming's heart also subsided. He definitely knew about the things that Chen Xiang had stirred up in the Myriad Dan Immortal Country that day.

Seeing that Wu Kaiming did not take action, Mu Qianxiang suddenly remembered that Chen Xiang had told her about Wu Kaiming, which was the bald junior nephew. Seeing Wu Kaiming's luxurious clothes, Mu Qianxiang immediately understood what Chen Xiang was trying to do.

"Young senior uncle ..." "Why are you here? Is there something you need me for?" Wu Kaiming had a bad feeling the moment he saw Chen Xiang.

"Why aren't you inviting me in when you see me?" Chen Xiang looked at the luxurious hotel.

"Follow me." Wu Kaiming quickly brought Chen Xiang to the hotel and went to a suite on the third floor.

Chen Xiang and Mu Qianxiang sat at the edge of a jade round table, waiting for the dishes to be served. However, Chen Xiang did not hold back and ordered a lot of expensive dishes for Mu Qianxiang, especially those that were just a few servings.

"Junior Martial Uncle, you haven't eaten in so many years." Wu Kaiming sat at the side and asked with a pained expression.

"Little baldy, you are doing pretty well right now, you can't possibly not be able to afford this kind of thing, can you? You can't be infected by that stingy, weird disease of the a lad, right?" Chen Xiang said without a trace of politeness.

Wu Kaiming shook his head and sighed: "Junior Martial Uncle, you're not poor either. Didn't you earn a lot in the Alchemy Competition?"

I've already used up all of them. All right, I'm very poor now, but don't worry, I just want to eat one of yours, but you have to help me find the next one to eat. a lad is also here, right? As Chen Xiang said this, he began to laugh sinisterly.

"Senior brother is also here, but he is with Master, so I came out to play." Wu Kaiming also smiled, and then, he told Chen Xiang his location.

Wu Kaiming looked at Mu Qianxiang, who had already taken off his veil. Seeing a beautiful woman following beside Chen Xiang, Wu Kaiming was not surprised, as he thought that it was a very normal thing.

"Who is this lady?" Wu Kaiming asked.

"My sister." Chen Xiang said.

"Isn't your sister white-haired? She's dyed black, and her face doesn't look like hers either." Wu Kaiming frowned.

"Senior Wu, my name is Mu Qianxiang. I just became sworn brothers with Elder Brother Shen. Mu Qianxiang immediately stood up and cupped his fists and bowed to Wu Kaiming.

"Don't call me senior. According to seniority, you are older than me, and I cannot accept that." Wu Kaiming was overwhelmed by the favor.

"It's fine, I'm only eighteen this year." Mu Qianxiang smiled sweetly.

"So young... I see that you are quite strong as well. " Wu Kaiming felt that Mu Qianxiang's strength was not simple.

### [Chapter 1403](#)

"She is a Immortal Monarch." Chen Xiang said.

"What?! Immortal Monarch is only eighteen ...." Wu Kaiming was shocked.

"It's just luck." Mu Qianxiang chuckled.

The dishes had already come, and now Wu Kaiming finally knew why Chen Xiang was so poor, it was because his sister was really too good at eating. He also understood why Mu Qianxiang was so strong at such a young age, it was because the food was very delicious, and people that did not have the ability to digest it, would definitely not be able to eat so many delicacies, it was all very pure energy.

Of course, Chen Xiang also ate a lot, and hid some for Long Xueyi to eat, and since she was found by Long Xueyi, he had to give her a big portion of it.

"Thank you for the hospitality." After Mu Qianxiang finished eating, he thanked Wu Kaiming very politely.

"You're welcome. Is that enough? If you don't have enough, you can order more." Wu Kaiming laughed and said. Knowing that Mu Qianxiang had to use this method to cultivate, he became more generous.

"I'm already full, thank you." Mu Qianxiang laughed.

Chen Xiang leaned on the back of the chair and asked: "Little baldy, did Xianxian and the others come?"

Meng'er came with her parents, who are Grandmasters of the Refining World. Divine Sword Immortal Palace invited them here and gave them the best treatment. Wu Kaiming said.

secretly rejoiced when she found out that Xue Xianxian was also here. She had always wanted to see this sister-in-law very much.

Chen Xiang asked: "If I were to let go of some of the Immortal Swords, can I find the parents of the Elder Sister Meng'er, do they have any connections?"

"Of course, they are very good at this." Wu Kaiming said. Chen Xiang had a lot of black goods, so he naturally knew how it happened. If he did not find a large power, it would be difficult to turn him into a Spiritual crystal.

"How about this, you go find Senior Brother, my master is there too. Tell him about this matter, he and Meng'er's parents are very familiar with each other." Wu Kaiming said.

"Did Xiao Dao and the rest come?" Chen Xiang asked, he also wanted to see this group of old friends of his.

"No, they were taken away by Duan Chong. As for where, we don't know, so it should be fine. Duan Chong is an elder of your Dragon Subduing School, you don't have to worry about him." Wu Kaiming said.

Chen Xiang nodded, Duan Chong had also said that he would look for Duan Sanchang previously, but he didn't expect that he would take away all of the little ghosts so quickly.

"I'll leave now. Do you want to come with us?" Chen Xiang asked.

"No need, I just came out from them this morning. I still have things to do here, and those are the instructions from the ancestor." Wu Kaiming shook his head.

The ancestor that Wu Kaiming had mentioned should be the Human King Wu Canghong. He was also a very mysterious Ranker, and in Chen Xiang's eyes, he was not simple.

"Is your ancestor also here?" Chen Xiang asked.

"He's not here. He has other things to do." Wu Kaiming replied.

After eating his fill, Chen Xiang followed the address that Wu Kaiming gave and arrived at a large tavern which was the trial of a manor. Gu Dongchen was inside one of the medium-sized residences.

"29, it should be this one." Chen Xiang brought Mu Qianxiang to the entrance of a huge house.

"Bro, don't give me so much food, I'm even embarrassed to eat it." Mu Qianxiang said softly, because she knew that there were a lot of people coming. Although she could eat a lot, those were all people that dared to mess around with Chen Xiang, and in front of a lot of people, she still took her image very seriously.

Chen Xiang laughed, did not say anything, and strongly knocked on the door.

The person who opened the door was a very elegant young lady. Seeing that it was an unfamiliar door, she politely asked, "May I ask who you are looking for?"

"Does Gu Dongchen live here?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Yes ..." "Who are you?" The young girl asked and then looked towards Mu Qianxiang who was covered by a veil.

"I'm his friend and Wang Weiquan is also living here with him, right?" Chen Xiang asked again.

The girl nodded. Although her face was full of suspicion, she was very cautious and did not let Chen Xiang enter immediately. "What's your name?"

"Are they inside? Just go and tell them that someone is looking for them." Chen Xiang said.

"There are a lot of people looking for them every day, but you're the first one who doesn't say his name. What if you're their enemy, and what's more, if it's someone they don't want to see, I'll send them out to see you. I'll be blamed by them." The young girl said.

"My name is Lian Yingxiao." Chen Xiang said, pretending to be the Lotus Island Lord.

"Liar, I've seen Uncle Lian before. He doesn't look like this, he's much more good-looking than you." The girl grew even more wary.

"I changed my appearance." Chen Xiang said in a heavy voice.

He couldn't reveal himself now, and he didn't know the identity of this girl, so he definitely couldn't say his name.

The girl frowned. "Alright, I'll go tell him. Wait a moment."

It was his first time seeing his eldest senior brother, which was why he was so polite. Otherwise, he would have jumped over the wall long ago.

Not long later, Gu Dongchen arrived. When he saw Chen Xiang, he asked: "Brother Lian, it's really you, you usually don't have a good appearance, could it be that you offended some strong person, and advised you not to stir up trouble everywhere?"

Gu Dongchen looked at Mu Qianxiang who was behind Chen Xiang.

"It's me, a lad." Chen Xiang snorted. Gu Dongchen was still the same, although he looked very handsome, he was very stingy. From his clothes, one could tell that he was much weaker than Wu Kaiming.

Gu Dongchen was shocked, and anxiously invited Chen Xiang in.

Entering the hall, the young lady poured Chen Xiang some tea and poured him some water.

"Who is this girl? She's quite pretty." Chen Xiang laughed.

"She's my master's daughter, and also my junior apprentice sister." Gu Dongchen said.

The young girl lightly snorted and said, "I already said a long time ago that he isn't Uncle Lian. Eldest Martial Brother, just who is he?"

Mu Qianxiang had already taken off her veil, revealing her gentle and charming face. She accepted the fragrant tea from the young lady, and sweetly smiled: "Thank you."

"You're welcome. You're much more polite than that rude man of yours." The girl whispered.

Mu Qianxiang laughed. "He's not my man, he's my brother."

"Oh, then you must not have blood ties." The girl said brazenly.

"Mn, I'm his recognized sister." Mu Qianxiang giggled.



After knowing that Chen Xiang had another sister, Gu Dongchen only cursed in his heart. He said to the girl: "He can be considered your Junior Master now, don't be so rude. If your father knew about this, you would definitely be scolded."

The young lady looked at Chen Xiang, and was startled. She had never met her Senior Master before, and that Junior Master was a very famous person. She had obviously heard of Chen Xiang before, and she really admired this Junior Master.

"He... He really is that Junior Master. "

Chen Xiang changed back to his original appearance, smiled, and said, "I never thought that I would have such a Junior Apprentice Nephew. What's her name."

"Wang .... "Wang Xiaoyun."

Chen Xiang laughed: "Don't be afraid, I'm not as scary as the legends say."

"Uncle-master ..." I'm sorry, but don't tell my father. " Wang Xiaoyun lowered her head and said in a low voice.

"It's fine, I won't say it." Chen Xiang laughed and then took out a Nature fruit, handing it over to Wang Xiaoyun: "This is a small gift from Junior Master to you, don't be polite."

Wang Xiaoyun did not want it at first, because it was more precious to her, but Chen Xiang had already thrown it over, so she could only accept it.

"Junior Martial Uncle, it seems like you didn't give me any gifts back then." Gu Dongchen said.

"It's not like you're a girl. Moreover, at that time, you were much stronger than me. Don't you have the nerve to ask me for a present?" Chen Xiang said as his mouth twitched.

Wang Xiaoyun left hurriedly. Not long after she left, she brought Wang Weiquan and Shao profoundyun over.

Wang Weiquan was Chen Xiang's big senior brother, so he had known about it since a long time ago, but he had never seen him like this. Shao profoundyun had talked to him during the tournament before, so he was very familiar with him.

"Senior Brother, Junior Sister, we've finally met. It's a pity that Master is not here, otherwise, it would have been very lively today." Chen Xiang immediately stood up and laughed.

Wang Weiquan was handsome and muscular, he was taller than Chen Xiang and he was very happy to meet his junior brother. He immediately walked over and patted Chen Xiang's shoulders.

"Junior brother, you sure are capable. You have made such a name for yourself not long after coming to the Heaven Realm. I am ashamed of myself." Wang Weiquan laughed.

"Shouldn't mother be senior sister? Why do you call her junior sister?" Wang Xiaoyun whispered.

Shao profoundyun's elegant face slightly blushed, and she lightly snorted. "Mother took in a master later than him, so I have to strictly abide by these rules, so I can only be Junior Sister."

"Greetings, senior apprentice-brother." Shao profoundyun still respected Chen Xiang a lot, but she had already been subdued by him during the Pill Refining Competition.

"Hehe, no need to be polite, we are family." Chen Xiang laughed proudly.

"This is." Shao profoundyun looked at Mu Qianxiang and asked.

Wang Xiaoyun quickly said, "She is Junior Master's recognized sister. I remember that there is a white-haired Junior Master."

Mu Qianxiang immediately bowed towards Wang Weiquan and her.

"Junior apprentice-brother, have you seen Master? I haven't seen him in a long time." Wang Weiquan suddenly asked.

"No, ever since he saved me that time and separated from me, I haven't seen him. He should be coming this time, but he's hidden. I'll pay attention to him." Chen Xiang said: "You have something urgent to find him for."

"It's the Human King looking for him." Shao profoundyun said: "Oh right, you really went to the Night Devil Hell. I heard that you took the Phoenix Princess away and injured He Feng ... I never thought that second senior brother would be so powerful. "

It's true that I plotted against He Feng, but I didn't take Phoenix Princess away, rather, I took her away. The current He Feng and the rest of the people, Fire Divine Palace, Devil-suppressing Divine Palace and the traitors were all attacking Phoenix Princess together. Chen Xiang said: "It must be someone slandering me, it should be He Feng's group, I never thought that they would be able to return alive."

#### [Chapter 1404](#)

A few great powers had entered the Night Devil Hell together, and in the end, returned defeated. This matter had caused quite a stir in the Heaven Realm.

As for the inside news, it was only leaked out a little, but it did not sound reliable, but Chen Xiang had also gone, which was what many people believed.

"What happened inside? Who would have thought that so many experts would be together and lose so many people, many famous Immortal Kings couldn't even come back. As expected of the Night Devil Hell, it could kill so many experts." Wang Weiquan took a deep breath. Initially, he thought that the rumors were not trustworthy, but after hearing what Chen Xiang had said, it should be true.

They have come across a very powerful object. They have a map, and the map leads them to a very terrifying place, where the true Night Devil Hell is. In the depths of that place, there is a spatial gap that leads to hell, and that is also known as the Gates of Hell.

Wang Weiquan, Shao profoundyun and the others all knew about the affairs of the Night Devil s, so Chen Xiang didn't need to explain too much. Regarding this matter, Mu Qianxiang was also more clear about it, but she wouldn't say too much because Chen Xiang wanted to hide some things, such as her origins.

"What do the Night Devil look like?" Wang Xiaoyun asked curiously.

"Bat Devil ..." But those Night Devil s are no different from humans. " Chen Xiang said.

"How many of those things are there?" Gu Dongchen asked solemnly.

"There were dozens of people who came to chase us back then. Even Dragon Emperor and the others had to escape, this thing is too powerful." Thinking back to this matter, Chen Xiang still had lingering fear. If not for Duan Ming's presence at that time, they probably wouldn't have been able to escape.

Wang Weiquan frowned as he looked at Shao profoundyun. Dragon Emperor was much stronger than them, but facing these Night Devil s, he could only run.

"If they were to leave the Night Devil Hell, wouldn't that be a disaster for the Heaven Realm?" Shao profoundyun's face was full of worry.

"They shouldn't be leaving the Night Devil Hell, they definitely won't be for a while, if not they would have long come out long ago. I think that because of the Devil-killing Summit, all of these Night Devil have to restrain themselves a little, furthermore, their cultivation resources are very special, so running over to the Heaven Realm is not beneficial to them, unless they are strong enough to conquer the Nine Heavens ..."

Speaking to here, Chen Xiang could not help but shiver: "If it's really like this, then they are probably secretly raising their strength. When the time comes, they might even leave Night Devil Hell."

Duan Ming had said before, that there might be that sort of Demon Emperor of the Night in the Night Devil Hell.

In these nine days, Chen Xiang didn't know if there was anyone who could stop a fellow at that level. He had a faint feeling that the Night Devil Hell was much stronger than he had imagined.

"Let's not talk about all this, this is a matter for the future. Dong Chen, you have to hurry up and become an Immortal King. Otherwise, you won't even have the ability to run for your life." Wang Weiquan said as he looked at Gu Dongchen.

Shao profoundyun laughed lightly and asked: "Second Senior Brother, you specially came to find us, there must be something that has come up, right?"

"If there's nothing else, he wouldn't bother to look for us." Gu Dongchen muttered to himself. Normally, Chen Xiang would rarely show himself, like last time when he went to participate in the pill refining competition.

"He must be looking for a wife." Shao profoundyun laughed.

"Alright, I am indeed here to find Xianxian. I heard that she and her master are both in the same place, so it won't be easy for me to enter." Chen Xiang said.

"I'll go find Old Liu right away. If there's anything urgent, just say it quickly." Wang Weiquan knew Chen Xiang's current situation. If he was not particularly anxious, he would not reveal himself, as this was extremely dangerous for him.

Wang Weiquan was about to leave, but Chen Xiang anxiously said: "Big Senior, I have a few Immortal swords in my hands, so you know ...."

Wang Weiquan smiled slightly: "I understand, so that's how it is."

Shao profoundyun and Wang Weiquan left together. Gu Dongchen's eyes lit up as he looked at Chen Xiang and asked, "Junior master, what is your Immortal sword? Can you open my eyes?"

"One of them is He Feng's."

Gu Dongchen exclaimed: "I heard that you chopped off He Feng's hand in Night Devil Hell, but I never thought that it would be true, you even stole the Immortal Sword. This seems to be the second time that someone has gotten hold of this fellow, the first time was during his father's battle for the throne ...."

At that time, there were already people who suspected Chen Xiang, but there was no evidence. When Gu Dongchen thought back to this matter, his gaze at Chen Xiang became extremely strange.

Who was He Feng, the first prince of Myriad Dan Immortal Country. He once killed a Demon Palace all by himself, the weapons in his hands must definitely be good ones, to actually fall into Chen Xiang's hands.

"That guy never remembers, but he is indeed very strong. I can only sneak attack him and fight him head on. I'm no match for him."

Chen Xiang acknowledged that He Feng was strong, but that did not mean that he was impossible to defeat, and that he had to use some methods.

"a lad, are there any powerful Immortal Swords on display at this exhibition? Is there anyone willing to take out any famous treasures for auction?" Chen Xiang was more concerned with this matter, because he wanted to help Mu Qianxiang get a good Immortal Sword so that she could go to the Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country.

"You're already a Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, but you still have your eyes on those things." Gu Dongchen looked at him with disdain: "You can't be thinking of going there to steal from me, right?"

"Do you really think I'm that kind of person in your eyes?" Chen Xiang curled his lips and said.

"I said it wrong, you're not going to steal, you're going to rob." Gu Dongchen said: "Then He Feng will be snatched away by you two times, it seems that I have to stay away from you when the time comes."

Wang Xiaoyun whispered, "Little martial uncle, can you help me grab one?"

"Little Yun, if your dad finds out about your thoughts, he'll scold you to death." Gu Dongchen glanced at Chen Xiang: "Little Senior Master, take a look at yourself, you're bringing a bad child."

Chen Xiang said snappily: "It was you who first said that I was going to steal it. I didn't say that I was going to do that kind of thing."

In that kind of place, it was very rare for Chen Xiang to do anything foolish like that. Moreover, the appearance of the Divine Sword meant that there was a strong ancient artifact overseeing Divine Sword Immortal Palace.

Wang Weiquan and Shao profoundyun's parents had returned, and there were even four people following behind them. They were Liu Meng'er's parents, Liu Meng'er and Xue Xianxian.

Chen Xiang anxiously walked out to welcome him. When Xue Xianxian saw Chen Xiang, he snorted lightly and quickly walked forward, throwing himself into Chen Xiang's embrace. They had not seen each other for a long time, previously Xue Xianxian had flown up first, and then Chen Xiang came up after a period of time.

"Damn it, I'm so worried." Xue Xianxian said with hidden bitterness, but her beautiful face was filled with joy.

She was definitely very happy that her husband was safe and sound. Although Chen Xiang was not in a good situation right now, he was a character whose name moved everyone, and her husband's strength made her feel proud.

#### [Chapter 1405](#)

"Greetings, seniors." Chen Xiang hastily bowed to Liu Zongyu and her, then looked towards Liu Meng'er: "Elder Sister Meng'er."

Liu Meng'er nodded his head slightly, indicating his agreement.

"Young man, you're quite capable." Liu Zongyu patted Chen Xiang's shoulders and chuckled.

"Of course, he's my junior." Wang Weiquan also laughed.

Xue Xianxian looked at Mu Qianxiang and smiled at her: "Little sister Mu Qianxiang greets Big Sis."

On the way here, Xue Xianxian had heard Wang Weiquan talk about Mu Qianxiang.

"Xiao Xiang, what method did this damn ghost use to make you acknowledge him as your big brother? You're a Immortal Monarch, and also so young." Xue Xianxian rolled his eyes at Chen Xiang.

"He treated me well and saved me from danger." She realised that Xue Xianxian had a very strong power in his body. His strength seemed to be at the same level as hers, maybe even a little stronger than hers.

"Let's go in first." Wang Weiquan hastily called for the person to come in, then closed the doors to the hall and set up some enchantments.

"Take out those items. Let me take a look at the goods first." Wang Weiquan immediately said. Wang Weiquan had already told them that he had a bunch of black goods in his hands.

Liu Meng'er had told her before, but she had only given a simple response, worried that her parents would see through something. Because she was Xue Xianxian's master, her parents would definitely not agree to it if she had that sort of relationship with Chen Xiang.

Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen knew a little, but they did not say anything. They knew that such matters could not be randomly said and would affect Chen Xiang and Liu Meng'er.

Chen Xiang took out a batch of immortal equipment. Among them, there were three high grade immortal equipment that shone with a glaring light, attracting the eyes the most.

As master refiners, Liu Zongyu and Song Ying naturally knew the origins of these three high grade immortal equipment.

"These two Immortal Swords belong to He Feng, I didn't think that you would be the one to cut off his arm twice, and even stole the Immortal Sword." Song Ying took a deep breath. The two Immortal swords were very precious, but they were also very hard to sell.

"The owner of this spear should be that Small gold eagle. The things refined by the master refiners in Imperial Feather Race are indeed extraordinary, and are much better than those two Immortal swords. You killed the Small gold eagle." Liu Zongyu looked at Chen Xiang with a face full of shock. To even dare to kill Small gold eagle, that was equivalent to becoming enemies with Imperial Feather Race.

"My master did it." Chen Xiang said indifferently, and directly blamed it on Huang Jintian. After all, Huang Jintian had a share of the Golden Roc meat.

Wang Weiquan was shocked. "It's actually Master, he's really reckless."

Chen Xiang laughed: "That's nothing, he even killed two little Emperor Dragons there. Don't spread the news, otherwise, he will scold me to death."

Xue Xianxian laughed lowly: "You definitely have a part in this, otherwise you wouldn't have known. You're really bad, directly putting all of these crimes on Grandfather Huang's head."

Chen Xiang changed the topic and asked: "Two seniors, these two Immortal Swords and this spear, adding all of these together, how much is it worth?"

There were a few Immortal Swords on the table, all of them belonging to the powerful experts that had fallen in the battle for the throne. There were actually a few in Chen Xiang's hands.

"If it's not because of their origins, they could sell for a lot. I'll be straightforward, because I have to deal with some subsequent trouble, so I can only sell for two hundred million Spiritual crystal." Liu Zongyu said.

"This kind of thing can't be sold just like that, so after we recycle it, we have to refine it from the beginning, and we also have to forge its history. In the process, it's easy to damage, and there is a certain risk." Liu Meng'er explained, because she knew that her parents weren't trying to trick Chen Xiang, so the price was already very generous.

"Sure, deal." Chen Xiang never thought that these things would be sold for such a high price.

"You must keep this a secret, especially the Small gold eagle. Although it was my master who did it, if word of it gets out, I will definitely not get out of it." Chen Xiang earnestly reminded.

Song Ying gave Chen Xiang a jade tablet, and laughed: "You do not have to worry about this, we will definitely keep it a secret for you. If you take this jade tablet, you can go to the Spiritual crystal Immortal Palace and exchange them for Spiritual crystal s."

"Aren't you going to treat us to a meal after making such a huge profit?" Xue Xianxian laughed mischievously. He had chatted with Mu Qianxiang for a while already, and they chatted quite a bit.

Although Mu Qianxiang looked a little restrained now, after Xue Xianxian had chatted with her for a while, he realized that Mu Qianxiang's character was a little similar to Leng Youlan's. In his heart, he had a kind of unruly character, but Leng Youlan was actually that kind of woman who had a wild exterior and a wild heart.

"Junior Martial Uncle, look at Uncle Liu, the Spiritual crystal are all placed with their wives." Wang Xiaoyun laughed.

Chen Xiang coughed dryly a few times: "That's right, although I'm your guest, my rewards today were so bountiful, so I'm going to be the host. I'll treat you guys to a big meal."

Just when everyone thought that Chen Xiang was going to bring them to the hotel, Chen Xiang suddenly took out some raw meat and an examination furnace.

"What kind of meat is this? The immortal power contained in it is not simple." Liu Zongyu could tell at a glance that those skinny people were extraordinary.

Chen Xiang laughed but did not say a word, allowing Mu Qianxiang to roast the meat.

"The quality of the beast meat is very high, there aren't even any restaurants here. Junior brother, could this be the meat of those Night Devil s?" Wang Weiquan asked.

"The meat of the Night Devil is not that good, that type of meat is still black." Chen Xiang laughed.

"It doesn't look like human meat. It's that big." Xue Xianxian was very curious: "Could this be dragon meat?"

"Dragon Meat, I've never eaten it before. Daddy, roast one for me to eat." Wang Xiaoyun exclaimed in surprise.

Only Mu Qianxiang knew that this was Golden Roc meat. She had eaten it before, but Chen Xiang had never said it out loud, as he wanted to pull all the people here into the water. She looked at Chen Xiang who was happily laughing and scolded in her heart.

Even though there were immortal kings present, they had yet to have any dragon meat to eat.

Liu Meng'er and Song Ying sat together. This mother and daughter pair looked like sisters, young and beautiful. When they heard that it was dragon meat, they also wanted to quickly try it and focus on roasting it.

"Could it be the dragon meat on Dragon Emperor's arm?" Song Ying asked in surprise.

"Master cut off that arm. It's none of my business." Initially, Chen Xiang wanted Huang Jintian to give him some of the Dragon Emperor's meat, but he did not.

"This old madman definitely has a powerful weapon in his hands. Otherwise, he would not so easily cut off the Dragon Emperor's arm."

Liu Zongyu asked: "I heard that there are two people who saved you today. Other than your master, there is also a White Dragon."

Chen Xiang was shocked, even Liu Zongyu knew about this kind of thing.

"Back then, Bai Long was killed by the combined forces of the other dragons in Imperial Dragon Clan. If there is still a chance now, we must definitely go against the Imperial Dragon Clan." Song Ying said.

Liu Meng'er knew that this was Chen Xiang's secret. Back then, when she was in danger with Chen Xiang, someone had secretly passed his skills to her.

"Chen Xiang, since you have obtained the divine cauldron, can you let us see? This is a divine blacksmith's item, my parents are both the disciples of the divine blacksmith's descendants." Liu Meng'er changed the topic and said: "Relax, I won't take you. I'll just watch."

Chen Xiang took out the divine cauldron, but did not take out the lid. If it was an entire divine cauldron, he was afraid that Liu Zongyu's master would come and snatch it away.

Without the lid on the divine cauldron, it was not that precious. In the eyes of many, it was merely a collection.

Liu Zongyu took the divine furnace and watched it carefully with Song Ying.

"There's actually no Spirit grain. As expected of the Divine Craftsman Grandmaster, just how did he refine it?" Liu Zongyu originally wanted to learn something from looking at the Spirit grain above, but he did not gain anything.

Although they did not have Spirit grains, the Divine Cauldron was strong, so Liu Zongyu and Song Ying could not see how they refined it.

"If you're missing a lid from the cauldron, it shouldn't be very useful. Furthermore, it's mainly used for refining. I really don't understand why you would want to take the risk and obtain it." Shao Profoundyun asked.

"If I find the lid, it will be of great use. Besides, I use it mainly for fighting. After this thing gets bigger, it would be great to take it out and smash it." Chen Xiang laughed and took the divine furnace.

Mu Qianxiang knew that there was a lid to it, and now she understood why Chen Xiang was so happy back then. No wonder Chen Xiang had thought of all sorts of ways to get a good Immortal Sword for her, and even brought her to taste such precious delicacies, all for the sake of thanking her.

"Chen Xiang, you have a lot of pills, right? Can you sell some to us?" Song Ying asked. The batch of Ground level Pills in Chen Xiang's hands was still of great use to them. It could help lower levelled people to raise their strength.

"I'll sell it again. Let's work together when we get the chance." Chen Xiang felt embarrassed and said as he looked at the piece of Golden Roc meat that was about to be cooked.

"Junior Master, whether or not you did that thing in the Divine Saber Immortal Palace, Divine Saber Immortal Palace is now certain that it was you, and that Hanyue and Snow Moon Immortal Palace also believed that it was you who took their Holy Spirit Rabbit. Now they are both here." Gu Dongchen laughed, "I heard that when men use Jade Rabbit Blood, they become women."

Chen Xiang had a Jade Rabbit in his hands, but the blood that he had extracted so far was for the use of Long Xueyi and the other two girls.

"I didn't do it." Chen Xiang immediately denied it.



Xue Xianxian only smiled. Mu Jialan and Yao Shumei had initially said that they would send Xue Xianxian the Jade Rabbit Blood at regular intervals, but Xue Xianxian had already received it. Furthermore, there were quite a few of them.

The Holy Spirit Rabbit was no small matter, and now that all the clues had been cut off, he could only suspect Chen Xiang.

Yu Xuelian, Mu Jialan and Yao Shumei, the three girls all had one each. Their Jade Rabbit blood should be abundant, so they were able to give Xue Xianxian a lot.

The meat had already been roasted, and everyone was currently savoring it. They all thought it was dragon meat and even the Immortal King could feel the benefits from eating it.

"Is this really dragon meat? Isn't it said that dragon meat is sour and hard?" Wang Weiquan frowned: "That's right, master said this, he said he has eaten it."

"I heard him say that too." Shao profoundyun nodded.

"Of course it's not dragon meat. I didn't say it was dragon meat, but you guys think so." Chen Xiang laughed.

"Then what meat is this?" Liu Zongyu asked anxiously, and when everyone saw Chen Xiang smiling, their hearts dropped, they had a bad premonition.

Chen Xiang laughed: "This is Golden Roc meat, it's from that Small gold eagle."

"It's over." Gu Dongchen's expression was as though he had eaten a fly. Although the Golden Roc meat was delicious, he wanted to spit it out.

#### [Chapter 1406](#)

The Golden Roc King still didn't know who the Small gold eagle was. If he knew that it was Chen Xiang in the future, Chen Xiang said that these people would eat his son, then they wouldn't be able to escape responsibility.

"What's there to be afraid of? If there's anything, that old lunatic will help us carry it. Everyone can eat without worry." Chen Xiang laughed.

"Scoundrel, you're pulling us into the water." Although Xue Xianxian said that, his eyes were full of smiles.

They felt that it would be better to stay far away from Chen Xiang in the future. Back then, Gu Dongchen had often said that he was acquainted with Chen Xiang, and they would be tricked until they didn't know each other properly.

"Oh right, what kind of powerful immortal swords will be displayed this time?" Chen Xiang asked, he took out some more Golden Roc meat, but since he had already eaten, no one was worried about him, since it was rare to eat it, they just need to say it.

"I heard that there will be three Holy Swords appearing. I wonder if they will be sold." Liu Meng'er said.

"It shouldn't be for sale. People with this kind of thing don't lack Spiritual crystal s." Wang Weiquan sighed: "If I'm going to sell it, I'll have to get it even if I have to run out of money."

"Not necessarily. Even if something like the Holy Sword were to be sold, it definitely wouldn't be traded with Spiritual crystal." Song Ying said.

"What do we use without Spiritual crystal?" Chen Xiang asked curiously.

"I don't know. In short, these things won't appear in the auction. If those people are willing to sell them, it means that they are missing something. They should be exchanging it for something of equal value." Song Ying replied.

"Junior Martial Uncle, you already have a Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, why are you thinking about a holy sword?" Wang Xiaoyun asked on the side, her mouth full of oil.

Chen Xiang looked at Xue Xianxian and laughed: "Xianxian, do you want the Holy Sword?"

Xue Xianxian shook his head: "I only use my spear, and if I want to refine it myself, then that would be enough to satisfy myself, and right now, I already have that kind of thing, and it's very easy for others to take it away."

"Junior brother, can you take out your Green dragon demon-slain broadsword to broaden everyone's horizons? I don't have a holy sword, but touching the divine blade is also fun." Wang Weiquan laughed, and everyone immediately became excited, especially Liu Zongyu and Song Ying.

Chen Xiang magnanimously took out the divine blade. This blade was meant for him, even if he didn't want it, he had no choice but to follow him. At that time, the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord had also expended a lot of effort to isolate him.

"Legend has it that the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword was a divine weapon forged jointly by the Azure Dragon and the Divine Craftsman Grandmaster." Liu Zongyu stared at the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword that Chen Xiang took out, and Chen Xiang handed the blade over to Wang Weiquan first.

After Wang Weiquan received it, his expression immediately changed. "It's very heavy."

Seeing that, everyone was moved, everyone knew what strength Wang Weiquan had, and now, it was extremely difficult for Wang Weiquan to wield the blade, but Chen Xiang was extremely relaxed just now.

"Is that so? I don't think so." Chen Xiang's Green dragon demon-slain broadsword had not been given to others for a long time.

Wang Weiquan pulled a long face and used his hands to relax. He then looked carefully at the mighty green dragon on the blade and the complicated yet beautiful Spirit grain.

He then passed it over to Liu Zongyu and Song Ying. They were already mentally prepared when they received it, but they were still surprised.

The Green dragon demon-slain broadsword was indeed very heavy, and it was the same for Chen Xiang when he first obtained it. Liu Meng'er had also seen it back then, but now, it was even heavier than before.

"Why is it heavier than before?" Liu Meng'er had to use the Innate Qi in order to steadily pick it up.

"Could the material of this godly saber be the same as the godly sword in the middle here? Could it be that this godly saber is able to become bigger?" When Liu Zongyu saw those Spirit grain, he felt it was extremely complicated. His master was a Divine Craftsman descendant, the Spirit grain that he learned was left behind by a Divine Craftsman, but now he was completely confused. The Spirit grain that he had learned, could not let him understand the Spirit grain above them.

"This isn't like the Spirit grain passed down by the Divine Craftsman Ancestor at all. It's very profound, and it even has multiple combinations." Song Ying furrowed his brows. Previously, she and Liu Zongyu had remembered that it was impossible to keep a lot of Spirit grain in mind, even if Chen Xiang lent them the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, it would still take them a long time to study.

They exchanged the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword with Chen Xiang. After Chen Xiang retracted it, he laughed: "I wonder how strong this divine blade of mine is compared to that divine sword."

"That should be about it. That divine sword is also very powerful. It's said that it's one of the two divine swords left behind by the Sword Emperor." Liu Zongyu said.

"Sword Emperor."

"One of the Nine Emperors is a person with a lot of Divine Weapons. Legend has it that he possesses three Divine Swords, and two of them have been passed down to the outside world. Right now, he has one with him." Liu Zongyu said.

I heard that the Sword Divine Palace is also here to participate in this Immortal Sword Conference, so they should be here to cause trouble. Although they each have two Immortal Swords of the Sword Emperor, they have always been at odds with each other, Song Ying said.

Xue Xianxian was surprised: "In that case, this Immortal Sword Conference will have two Immortal swords appearing. It is shocking enough that I thought there would be a few Holy Swords."

"I don't know yet, but I think that this Immortal Sword Conference was held deliberately by the Divine Sword Immortal Palace to lure the Sword Divine Palace. Liu Zongyu said.

was moved when he heard about the two divine swords, but it was not easy to obtain such a thing, a person who protected a divine weapon like that would definitely be an extremely strong existence.

To be able to obtain a Holy Sword was already not bad, but Chen Xiang only thought about the Immortal Sword. Furthermore, he already had a Divine Blade, so the experience of the Divine Blade was much greater than the two Legendary Swords.

"Xianxian, I never thought that you would already be a Immortal Monarch, you're always faster than me." Chen Xiang lamented.

"If you could also calm your heart and cultivate like me, you would have definitely surpassed me long ago. Your cultivation isn't higher than mine, but that doesn't mean you're weaker than me." Xue Xianxian laughed.

After they finished the roast meat, Liu Zongyu and the others also left. Originally, Xue Xianxian had wanted to follow Chen Xiang, but he decided to let her stay with Liu Meng'er and the others.

Chen Xiang did not stay at Wang Weiquan's place for long either, and brought Mu Qianxiang to a hotel to sleep, but before Liu Zongyu left, he gave him two jade plates, allowing him and Mu Qianxiang to participate in the Sword God Conference.

"It's starting tomorrow. It's better to have someone we know. It will save us a lot of trouble." Chen Xiang stood in front of the window and stretched his back. At this time, the sky had just brightened and there were many richly dressed people walking on the street.

Mu Qianxiang combed his hair and said: "I never thought that Big Sis Xianxian would be so secretive. I feel that she's much stronger than she looks."

#### [Chapter 1407](#)

"Of course, don't you know whose wife she is?" Chen Xiang laughed: "How did you chat with her? I know that during the barbecue, you guys were constantly talking to each other through sound transmission. Did she say anything bad about me?"

"No, but I'd like to know about your past." Mu Qianxiang laughed.

Looking at the charming and beautiful Mu Qianxiang, Chen Xiang thought of Hua Xiangyue. Like her, Hua Xiangyue also had a kind of captivating charm and intoxicating fragrance.

Hua Xiangyue was not here, but she and Wu Qianqian were cultivating in another place, so Wang Weiquan did not know the details.

"Sister Xianxian told me that Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country's Flower Emperor would come over at that time." Mu Qianxiang's face was full of anticipation: I heard that she also uses a sword, and even used her own Hundred Blossom Holy Sword to display, to let her broaden her horizons.

"Hurry up and tidy up. Let's go out for a walk. Maybe we'll be able to meet her and join her Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country here." Chen Xiang's eyes lit up, and anxiously urged.

After Mu Qianxiang combed his hair, he changed into a plain and simple dress. Although Chen Xiang bought some luxurious clothes for her, she didn't like them too much, so she still rather liked those light and simple clothes. Even so, they wouldn't weaken her charm, and would instead add a light and elegant temperament to them.

After covering her face with a veil, Chen Xiang brought her out of the middle tier inn, and headed towards the vast palace in the middle. That was the center of power for the Divine Sword Immortal Palace, where the people in charge and powerful people resided.

The hotels near the Divine Sword Palace were all of the highest grade, with many big arrays for gathering immortal qi, and even some formation arrays for assisting in cultivation. Therefore, the cost was very scary.

When they got close to the Divine Sword Palace, there was suddenly a commotion in front of them in the crowded area. Everyone quickly retreated, then stood on both sides of the street, opening up a path.

Seeing that, Chen Xiang anxiously pulled Mu Qianxiang to the side. Normally, some big shot would come out to watch, but today, there were many experts gathered in Divine Sword Immortal Palace, even the low key Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country Hua Yan Jing had come.

After they opened up a path, they saw a large golden caravan slowly approaching. There were no beasts pulling the carriage, so with one look, they could tell that this golden carriage was a meticulously crafted immortal equipment that could use Spiritual crystal s as its driving force.

To have this kind of person, not only did they have to have Spiritual crystal, they also needed to know a group of Refiner s to be able to do it. From this, it could be seen that the person in the carriage was an important person within a large power.

Mu Qianxiang suddenly held onto Chen Xiang's hand tightly, he frowned as he looked at the carriage, his face filled with unease.

"What's wrong?" Chen Xiang asked via sound transmission. Mu Qianxiang having such an expression showed that there was something that made her feel uneasy.

"The person inside gave me a very strange feeling. I don't know why, but it is all because of that Mysterious Heaven Pill in my body." Mu Qianxiang replied with a sound transmission: "Just now, the Heaven Pellet in my body jumped for some reason, allowing me to sense that the person inside this carriage has a very scary thing."

Chen Xiang did not understand, but he felt that this was not a good thing. Just when he wanted old man Mu Qianxiang to leave, the carriage window suddenly opened, revealing a handsome face that was as sharp as a knife.

Mu Qianxiang also glanced at the man, and her delicate body couldn't help but tremble, as large amounts of perspiration seeped out of her palms.

Chen Xiang sensed it and immediately pulled him away.

"Stop them." He only saw two figures suddenly appear, one in front and one behind, blocking Chen Xiang and her.

Chen Xiang clenched his fists tightly and said in a low voice: "What are you guys trying to do?"

"Our Young Master wants to invite you to be his guests." The middle-aged man in front of Chen Xiang said.

"Thanks, but we're busy." Chen Xiang pulled Mu Qianxiang, and just as he took a step forward, the middle aged man extended an arm to block Chen Xiang.

"I'll count to three. If you block me again, then we won't be polite." Chen Xiang said calmly, his voice carrying a trace of killing intent. The surrounding temperature dropped, it seemed like he was serious.

Mu Qianxiang did not say anything. Although she was a Immortal Monarch, she felt that this kind of matter should still be left to Chen Xiang to handle.

There were already a lot of people here, and now that something like this happened, everyone turned to look. Sensing Chen Xiang's killing intent, everyone frowned, they were very close to the Divine Sword Palace, and fighting here meant that they could not go against him.

"One, two ... "Three."

Chen Xiang counted loudly, and counted quickly.

"Don't let them go." The handsome middle-aged man on top of the caravan spoke coldly.

Once he said that, Chen Xiang's other hand started to move, everyone could clearly see Chen Xiang raising his hand, which drew out a red light, following that was the middle aged man's thick arm dropping to the ground, fresh blood gushing out from the location of his severed arm.

"I already said, if you stop me, I won't be polite." Chen Xiang turned his head to look at the man on the carriage, and shouted: "Why are you stopping us, we didn't provoke you."

The man was also surprised, if he were to make a move here, it would indeed anger the Divine Sword Palace.

"Hmph, let's go." Chen Xiang snorted in anger, and pulled Mu Qianxiang away quickly.

Seeing Chen Xiang leave, the middle-aged man who had lost an arm asked in pain, "Young Master..."

"Send someone to follow them and find out where they live. If necessary, get rid of the man and bring the woman back to me." That man had given such an order in public. It could be seen that he had no scruples and everyone was very curious about his identity.

Chen Xiang, who had left, also heard these words under the communication given by Long Xueyi.

"If you have the guts, then come. No matter how many come, you will die. Once the Immortal Sword Conference is over, I will definitely kill this guy." Chen Xiang was furious in his heart, that man had set his eyes on them for no reason.

Not long after, Chen Xiang found out that the strongest person among them was Immortal Monarch, and the other few were all Late period of human immortal. Chen Xiang made Mu Qianxiang enter into the ring to disguise himself, and then he easily shook off the people who were following him.

Mu Qianxiang had also changed his appearance, but Mu Qianxiang was still worried.

"That fellow can sense the power of my Heaven Pill. Even if I have to disguise myself, he will definitely recognize me if I were to come across him." Mu Qianxiang sighed lightly, "I don't know why I feel this way either."

"It doesn't matter. As long as you avoid him, you'll feel that way when you get close to him, right?" Chen Xiang asked.

"En, I feel that there is something on his body that is related to my Mysterious Heaven Pill." Mu Qianxiang nodded.

Chen Xiang asked Long Xueyi to keep his eyes on the surroundings, to avoid getting too close to the man in the luxurious carriage, at the same time, he was also asking everywhere about the background of the man, and now, the people of Divine Sword Palace were looking for them, because they had made a move here, to cut off one of his arms, it was considered an act of provocation.

[Chapter 1408](#)

Very quickly, Chen Xiang found out about the man's background, because what happened today also caused quite a commotion.

"The young master of the Sword Divine Palace, the great-grandson of the Sword Divine Palace's hall master. I heard that he inherited some kind of sword soul legacy, so he was able to control a holy sword at such a young age. Xiao Xiang, do you know why the Heavenly Core in your body is related to him?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Sword Soul... It might be that thing, and I don't even know what the Sword Soul is." Mu Qianxiang frowned.

"The great-grandson of the Sword Divine Palace's master is named Ding Xingyao, and is known to be unparalleled under the Immortal Monarch. Didn't this Sword Divine Palace have enmity with the Divine Sword Palace?! Now that the Divine Sword Palace hasn't gone to look for Ding Xingyao, he has actually gone to search for me everywhere." Chen Xiang said angrily: "Indeed, people with status can ignore the rules."

"In that case, are we still going to participate in the Immortal Sword Conference? I'm worried that I will bring you trouble." Mu Qianxiang said.

"Go, why not? I've already found out where the Flower Emperor is. At that time, as long as you join the Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country, the Sword Divine Palace won't dare to provoke you either." Chen Xiang patted her shoulder. "There's nothing to worry about, take out your wild name. If that guy dares to come again, you can come and fight with me."

Mu Qianxiang revealed a smile: "No problem, beat him up together, give him some face and he will be quiet. We siblings are not that easy to mess with."

"That's more like it." Chen Xiang laughed: "Don't worry, I will definitely help you get a good sword."

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Ding Xingyao stood at the side of a middle aged man and said softly: "Grandfather, I did not strike out recklessly, I feel that woman has something stronger than my sword spirit, the Sword Qi is extremely weak, but it is the same as the Sword Qi of the divine sword in the middle of Divine Sword Immortal Palace, I wonder what is in her body."

"If your great-grandfather were to come, he should be able to find out what it is. I've already sent someone to send him a message, so we'll soon be able to confirm what it is." He was the Great Clan Elder of the Sword Divine Palace, his status was extremely high, and his strength was also at the intermediate Immortal King Stage.

At this moment, someone came in and handed over a letter. Ding Tianghui opened it and the words on it immediately disappeared. Ding Tianghui also knew the contents of the letter.

"I didn't expect it to be that one." Ding Tianhui held the blank piece of paper tightly, his hands were actually trembling, and he looked extremely excited: "Your great-grandfather will arrive soon."

Ding Xingyao said in a shocked voice, "What exactly is it that made this great grandfather, who has never left the Sword Divine Palace for ten thousand years, come personally? The thing on that woman's body is so much more powerful than my sword spirit."

Your sword spirit is just a strand of the Thousand Myriad Tao Divine Sword's soul that is hidden on the divine sword, and the thing that the woman has, is the Sword Emperor's true inheritance. I don't know why it would appear on a woman, but after the Sword Emperor and the Dan Emperor entered the Night Devil Hell, there was no news about it. Ding Tian Hui's eyes were filled with abnormality: "If we can obtain this woman, the strength of our Sword Divine Palace will definitely lose out to that Divine Sword Palace very quickly."

Ding Xingyao gritted his teeth: "If I had known earlier, I would have taken that woman down without a care, blaming me for being too worried about the Divine Sword Palace."

"It's alright, they haven't left the Divine Sword Immortal Palace yet. Your great grandfather will be here soon, and at that time, there should be a way to find that woman." Ding Tian Hui took a deep breath, "From your description, the female follower seems to be very powerful."

"When he made his move, Innate Qi was only at the intermediate stage of the Worldly Immortal Stage. It wasn't that powerful." Ding Xingyao said, "Great Grandfather is sure that the woman has the Sword Emperor's legacy. How did he confirm it?"

"Those who have absorbed the Sword Soul will be able to sense it. Obtaining the Sword Emperor's inheritance means that they will be able to gain the Sword Soul's approval. They can easily control the divine sword, unlike us who need to expend a great deal of energy to use it." Ding Tianhui said.

"It all depends on great-grandfather." Ding Xingyao clenched his fist and said.

Chen Xiang and Mu Qianxiang did not go out. Instead, they sent someone to pass a message to Wang Weiwan, leaving behind an address. He wanted to see Liu Zongyu.

The one who came was not Liu Zongyu, but Liu Meng'er.

"Elder Sister Meng'er, why are you here?" Chen Xiang was a little shocked, but he secretly rejoiced in his heart, because he finally had the chance to be alone with Liu Meng'er.

Liu Meng'er wore a light green long dress. She was dressed in a very simple manner, unlike the Queen's temperament when she was at the Divine Arms Mill, but she still gave off a peerless and noble feeling.

"Xiao Xiang, Elder Sister Meng'er and I have something we need to talk about alone. Wait here for a while." Chen Xiang did not care about Mu Qianxiang's surprised expression, she grabbed onto Liu Meng'er's soft jade hands and quickly walked into the room.

Previously, when they were eating the barbecue meat together, Mu Qianxiang had thought that their relationship was not that good, but now, she was shocked. She did not expect Chen Xiang and Liu Meng'er to have this kind of relationship, it was just that she covered it up at that time.

"Would Sister Xianxian not know about this? I am so bad, master and disciple ..." Mu Qianxiang looked at the tightly shut door and couldn't help but let his imagination run wild.



Chen Xiang and Liu Meng'er sat on the side of the bed as Chen Xiang held her extremely beautiful jade face and stared at her beautiful eyes that contained boundless gentleness.

"Elder Sister Meng'er, I missed you so much." Chen Xiang gently caressed her cheeks.

"Me too. It's just that we're not suitable right now." Liu Meng'er let out a faint sigh, and leaned into Chen Xiang's embrace. "Little Scoundrel, all these years, you've been the only one who has made others worry. Only the little girl Xianxian is completely confident in you."

Chen Xiang lowered his head and kissed her lips. Liu Meng'er looked at her with a gaze as gentle as water, then closed his eyes and started to kiss Chen Xiang.

"Hmm ..." In the midst of kissing, Liu Meng'er suddenly felt a big hand reaching into his clothes, and couldn't help but exclaim: "Scoundrel, your new recognized sister is still outside."

Chen Xiang reluctantly retracted his hand and wrapped his arm around Liu Meng'er's waist, greedily sucking on her tongue. Very quickly, the two of them fell into an ungrateful kiss.

"Enough, your sister will definitely laugh if we go out." Her cheeks were slightly red, making them even more enchanting, causing Chen Xiang to be unable to resist kissing her jade-like smooth cheeks.

Liu Meng'er straightened his clothes, then walked out of his room. After opening the door, he saw Mu Qianxiang staring at them with a pair of big eyes that were filled with curiosity. He wanted to ask, but he didn't dare to.

"We're just going to talk in private." Chen Xiang covered up.

"I don't believe it." Mu Qianxiang stuck out his tongue: "Bro, you're actually a playboy too."

"Well, it's just as you think. You mustn't talk nonsense." Chen Xiang led the shy Liu Meng'er and sat at the table.

"Xiao Xiang, he and I have been together for a long time. Xianxian knows this as well, so don't spout nonsense. Liu Meng'er smiled slightly, causing him to look at her in a daze.

"I know about Elder Sister Meng'er, I understand that. Can you tell me how many women this Brother Scoundrel is related to?" Mu Qianxiang suddenly became curious, and chuckled as he asked.

Liu Meng'er glanced at Chen Xiang, then chuckled: "I'll tell you later. Let's talk about the Sword Soul first, the person who cut off that person's arm should be that little scoundrel, right?"

#### [Chapter 1409](#)

When Liu Meng'er came here, he had already guessed this matter.

"Yes, that guy stopped us and did not let us go. It's even more baffling, if we don't teach him a lesson, I wouldn't be Dragon Subduing School anymore." Chen Xiang coldly snorted.

"My parents couldn't come because they had something to do, so they asked me to come." Liu Meng'er looked at Mu Qianxiang. She knew that this matter had arisen because of Mu Qianxiang: "That Ding Xingyao has a very high position in the Sword Divine Palace. Even though he is normally a little overbearing, he won't try to rob people in the streets."

Mu Qianxiang hesitated for a moment, and then, Liu Meng'er said again: "Little Sister Xiao Xiang, what are you worried about? Don't you know about the matter between me and this little scoundrel?"

"Go ahead, but you have to keep this a secret for her, Elder Sister Meng'er." Chen Xiang said.

"Of course." Liu Meng'er nodded.

Then, Mu Qianxiang told her about the Heaven Pellet in her body, because when Ding Xingyao got close, she had that strange feeling.

"I never thought that you, little scoundrel, would actually go to one of the legendary Sacred Grounds in the Night Devil Hell." Liu Meng'er frowned slightly. He had already told her earlier that she had followed Chen Xiang out of the forbidden grounds.

"What is a Sword Soul?" Chen Xiang asked.

Over time, it will be condensed within the divine sword, and only those who are fated with the sword will be able to receive a sword soul. With a sword soul, it is equivalent to the Sword Emperor having a little bit of insight into the way of the sword, which is why he has made outstanding achievements in the way of the sword. "

"When Ding Xingyao was ten years old, he absorbed a strand of sword spirit, and now, he is already a hundred years old. He claims that no one under the Immortal Monarch is able to defeat him." Liu Meng'er explained.

"As for the Heaven Pill in your body, Xiao Xiang ... I'm not too sure, but when I came here with my parents, I heard from an elder in the Divine Sword Palace about the Sword Emperor. Back then, the Sword Emperor entered the Night Devil Hell with the Dan Emperor, but there was no news about it after that.

"Oh, that's right. The Sword Emperor is a woman." Liu Meng'er added.

Back then, Chen Xiang was certain that the Heaven Pellet was not from the Dan Emperor. Now, it was actually from the Sword Emperor's Heavenly Pellet, if that was the case, the Sword Emperor had already died.

"The Sword Emperor is dead." Chen Xiang was in disbelief.

"I don't know. Perhaps that was an inheritance left behind by the Sword Emperor. It shouldn't be too difficult for experts to accomplish that." Liu Meng'er held Mu Qianxiang's hand and said solemnly: "Xiao Xiang, if that really is the Sword Emperor's item, you must be careful in the future. The value of that item is no different than the divine blade that Little Scoundrel has."

"Elder Sister Meng'er, I want to go to Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country. I heard that Flower Emperor is here, can you help me introduce her? You should know someone from Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country." Mu Qianxiang said: "I need a safe place to activate the power of the Heaven Pellet, I feel that there are still many things hidden inside the Heaven Pellet waiting for me to explore."

Now, Chen Xiang understood why Mu Qianxiang said that he needed a good sword to display her power. The Heaven Pellet was indeed closely related to the Sword Emperor.

Liu Meng'er laughed lightly: "This little scoundrel has people inside the Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country. It would be best if you went there."

"Who? How come I don't know?" Chen Xiang thought about it and confirmed that he was not acquainted with anyone in Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country.

"Xiangyue and Qianqian, the two of them are studying alchemy there. Your junior apprentice sister recommended it." Liu Meng'er rolled her eyes at him.

"Is it Hua Xiangyue and Wu Qianqian? Brother told me about them before ... .. Hua Xiangyue is his junior nephew, he was once in the same sect as him, and furthermore, he received Hua Xiangyue's inheritance. " Seeing Liu Meng'er's current expression, Mu Qianxiang suddenly understood something and looked at Chen Xiang with contempt.

"Could it be... "They too..." Mu Qianxiang said in a low voice.

"Xiangyue is his slave, Qianqian ... "I'm not too sure, but it should be hard for me to escape from this little scoundrel's clutches. I saw Qianqian last time, she hasn't been destroyed by this little scoundrel yet." Liu Meng'er looked at Chen Xiang and snorted lightly.

Liu Meng'er held Mu Qianxiang's hand and said: "Let's go, I will bring you to look for Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country's people. With your current talent, it will be easy for you to join Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country, even if Sword Divine Palace wants to capture you, they will not dare.

Mu Qianxiang was immediately overjoyed, she laughed and said: "On the way here, let's talk about my brother's things."

"Then what about me, I also want to go. I want to see Flower Emperor." Chen Xiang anxiously said.

"You better not go. I heard from Xiang Yue that Flower Emperor doesn't have a good impression of you." Liu Meng'er anxiously said.

"How is that possible? I didn't offend her." Chen Xiang was completely puzzled.

"Maybe because you have mastered the Heaven Earth Killing Method, Flower Emperor does not like to kill, and moreover, respects life. You can be considered a killing demon in Di Tian, maybe because of this, and your killing intent is very famous." Liu Meng'er said: "Leave her to me, I will make arrangements. She is also my younger sister."

Liu Meng'er smiled at Mu Qianxiang, and Mu Qianxiang also laughed back, the relationship between the two of them had already become very good.

"Mm, I got a good sword, so I'll let you give it to her." Chen Xiang sighed helplessly.

After Mu Qianxiang said his goodbyes to Chen Xiang, he left with Liu Meng'er. Before he left, Chen Xiang gave her a jade token that allowed her to participate in the Immortal Sword Conference.

"Flower Emperor respects life so much, could it be that she has mastered Alive Slain Method?" Long Xueyi said.

"I am investigating the Alive Slain Method now, but that is only your guess." Chen Xiang said. He had already obtained the Beast Slain Method, but he had not gone to study it yet.

"Unless I can see her, she should appear during the Immortal Sword Conference."

It would be the Immortal Sword Conference tomorrow, and at dusk, an extremely shocking piece of news came. The Hall Master, who had not left the Sword Divine Palace for ten thousand years, actually came to the Divine Sword Immortal Palace.

Even the Divine Sword Immortal Palace's Palace Master was shocked by this news, because the Immortal Sword Conference would not bring out such an old artifact. It could be seen that he had other intentions for coming here.

"Could it be that the Heavenly Pellet in that wild girl's body attracted him? Luckily the Elder Sister Meng'er already took her away, with the protection of the Flower Emperor, she should be fine. If it was me, it would be hard to say." Chen Xiang secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Because Ding Wuzhong's arrival, even if it was late at night, not many people would fall asleep.

Ding Wuzhong was a very powerful being, and he had a divine sword in his hand. In the Nine Heavens, his power was also at the peak, and although he had not established a Immortal Country, his overall power was very strong. Only Divine Sword Immortal Palace, who had the same kind of power as him, would dare to oppose him.

#### [Chapter 1410](#)

Early in the morning, Chen Xiang woke up from his cultivation. He was currently cultivating and absorbed the holy energy from the Colorful sacred core.

"From the looks of it, if you completely refine this Colorful sacred core, you should be able to enter the realm of Immortal Monarch. At the same time, it will allow you to lay a good foundation for cultivating Saint Force." When Chen Xiang had obtained the Colorful sacred core, Long Xueyi had already predicted that this Colorful sacred core would be of great help to Chen Xiang, as it would allow him to step into the Immortal Monarch realm even faster.

The Divine Sword Conference had begun, and many people had already entered the auction house. Over the past few days, there had been rumors of the appearance of a few treasured swords, and many people who loved swords had long been eager to watch the event.

The location was inside the Divine Sword Palace, and entering it required a jade plate. Previously, Liu Zongyu had given him a jade plate, but now, Chen Xiang was using that jade plate to enter the auction house.

After entering, he immediately felt many powerful auras. In this bright exhibition hall, there were many transparent cabinets. Inside were many sharp longswords and luxurious scabbard.

There were many famous swords, there were dozens of high-grade immortal swords, and each one was different. The original owners of the swords were all famous people who had died, and Divine Sword Palace had spent a large amount of Spiritual crystal to purchase them, just for the sake of collecting.

This could also be said to be the Divine Sword Palace's Hidden Sword Pavilion.

Chen Xiang suddenly saw Liu Meng'er and his group, Liu Meng'er brought Xue Xianxian, who was following him, and observed the famous swords, Song Ying explained.

Not seeing Mu Qianxiang following Liu Meng'er, Chen Xiang believed that Mu Qianxiang had successfully entered the Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country.

Those who were able to enter this place were all people with a certain amount of status. Thus, even if they saw a few famous people here, they would not make a ruckus and would act with great restraint.

Chen Xiang travelled through the crowd and heard that the Flower Emperor had also come. He wanted to confirm that Mu Qianxiang was not by her side because only the Flower Emperor could guarantee her safety.

"Over there." Chen Xiang saw Mu Qianxiang. She was dressed in a simple and elegant white dress with a veil covering her face, and with every step she took, she walked with a few elegant and elegant girls in white dresses.

When the purple dressed lady appeared, many people had already guessed that she was Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country. Her jade face was covered with a purple veil and her pair of beautiful eyes carried a sense of majesty, but it did not lose any of their charm.

"As expected, it's her. I didn't expect her to become even more powerful. Back then, she was a very powerful female expert." Su Meiyao sighed.

"It's been so long. I wonder if she still remembers us." Bai Youyou said: "You should be relieved now that the wild girl is by her side."

Chen Xiang was relieved, but he quickly became nervous again, because he saw a thin old man bringing a group of people over.

The old man walking in front had a head of short white hair, some wrinkles on his face, and his eyes were filled with a divine light. When he walked over, the swords in the transparent display cases began to tremble slightly, as if he was a sharp divine sword.

Seeing Ding Xingyao behind the old man, Chen Xiang knew that the old man should be the Sword Divine Palace Lord, Ding Wuzhong.

Only this kind of old fogey would have such a powerful sword Qi on him. This kind of person would be able to reach the realm of 'one with the sword' in the way of the sword.

"He should have a Sword Soul on him as well." Long Xueyi said.

Chen Xiang had a bad premonition and anxiously went over. Right now, many people were looking at Ding Wuzhong, he was a renowned Ranker in the Nine Heavens, not only did he have a divine sword, he even had an unrivaled sword technique.

And now, Ding Wuzhong was walking towards the Flower Emperor.

"Great Grandfather, that woman." Ding Xingyao pointed at Mu Qianxiang and shouted.

Although the Flower Emperor didn't have the power of the Ancient Emperor Level, with her current rate of growth, many people believed that she would become an existence of that level in the future.

She was currently very calm, obviously knowing the reason for Ding Wuzhong's visit. Mu Qianxiang should have told her some things.

"Xingyao, go and invite that woman over. I guarantee that no one will dare to stop you." Ding Wuzhong suddenly said, shocking everyone, they all stepped aside.

The people of the Sword Divine Palace actually wanted to snatch the people of the Flower Emperor at the convention held by the Divine Sword Palace. This was too crazy.

Even Chen Xiang didn't think that Ding Wuzhong would do this.

Ding Xingyao had already walked over, and the Flower Emperor was frowning. A light aura surged out from his body, wanting to stop Ding Xingyao, but in that instant, Ding Wuzhong suddenly disappeared, and when he appeared, he was already in front of Flower Emperor with a wooden sword. The wooden sword was in his hand and the sword tip was low on Flower Emperor's jade neck.

's killing intent could be felt by everyone. Furthermore, the sword in his hand was not a wooden sword, but a divine sword, only that it looked very much like a wooden sword.

"If you want to protect that girl, then you must die. She is extremely important to me, Ding Wuzhong, and I am willing to risk my life." Ding Wuzhong said coldly.

Ding Xingyao had originally been a little worried, but now that he saw his great grandfather being so powerful, he was secretly happy in his heart as he walked quickly towards Mu Qianxiang, whose face was filled with fear.

If you can take her away today, my Hundreds of Flowers Immortal Country will not rest until death with your Sword Divine Palace. You have the divine sword in your hands, I am indeed not your match, but this does not mean that I will be afraid of you. Flower Emperor's cold voice carried a trace of anger, but she was still very calm, showing that she had a trump card.

"I am willing to sacrifice the entire Sword Divine Palace, I will not think too much about it. Even if the Divine Sword Palace blocks me, today I will risk my life and die fighting to achieve my goal." Ding Wuzhong's voice was filled with determination and madness. It seems that he has already decided to throw caution to the wind.

To him, the Sword Emperor's legacy was too important.

"It would seem that this old fellow is going to die soon. Only by obtaining the Sword Emperor's inheritance will he be able to reach a breakthrough. That's why he is so reckless." Long Xueyi said: "Since the people from Divine Sword Palace did not make a move, it seems that they do not plan to fight to the death with this old fellow."

Chen Xiang clenched his teeth. He brought Mu Qianxiang out with him, and he even promised Mu Qianxiang that he would give her a good sword. This woman who had just walked out of the forbidden grounds and lost her closest friend was filled with boundless curiosity and longing for the outside world.

Mu Qianxiang was engulfed by the strong pressure and was unable to move. She never thought that her Heaven Pellet would allow such a strong person to snatch it at all costs.

Chen Xiang had already stepped forward, he had already made the decision to not let Mu Qianxiang fall into the hands of the Sword Divine Palace. Although his strength was extremely weak, he had to do it.

"Brat, don't be afraid. I brought that wild girl out. I'll support you from behind if anything happens."

Chen Xiang who was in the middle of advancing, suddenly heard a sound transmission in his mind, it was actually Scattered Immortal Duan Ming.