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Chen Xiang was overjoyed. He quickened his pace and a short dagger appeared in his hand.

"Don't even think about touching her." Chen Xiang traveled through space, and suddenly appeared in front of Ding Xingyao.

"It's you." Ding Xingyao laughed coldly: "It's good that you came, I'll take care of you together with me. Don't worry, if I don't kill you, I will cut off your limbs."

Chen Xiang's current appearance was from the first time he met Ding Xingyao.

"Who is he?" Ding Wuzhong asked.

"That girl's follower is only a bit capable. I am able to take care of her." Ding Xingyao pulled out a sword that was glowing with a cold light, releasing a burst of cold Qi, causing the surroundings to become much colder.

Liu Meng'er had already recognized that it was Chen Xiang and she was secretly anxious. Liu Zongyu and Song Ying also knew that Mu Qianxiang was in danger and they were secretly contacting the people of Divine Sword Palace but Divine Sword Palace had not responded yet.

"Dog slave, this isn't how you should die even if you want to. Do you think that just by not living like this you can make your master give you another bone to eat?" Ding Xingyao swayed the Immortal Sword in his hand, and laughed coldly: "This sword is the worst Immortal sword I have, but I still feel that it is a disgrace to use it to kill you."

Chen Xiang held the dagger tightly in his hand and said indifferently, "I am not her follower, I am her brother."

Ding Xingyao was slightly shocked, the moment that he was distracted, Ding Wuzhong shouted loudly: "Be careful."

After Chen Xiang finished speaking, he suddenly made his move. The ordinary-looking dagger suddenly shone with a miserable red light, which made people feel that it was extremely strange. The dense demonic Qi caused some of the demons and fairies present to feel fear.

Chen Xiang and Ding Xingyao were only separated by three steps, and Chen Xiang's attack speed was extremely fast, so he had to travel through space. Although the dagger was short, when Chen Xiang channeled all the power in his body, the Devil emperor dagger would be like a drizzle, filled with limitless power, emitting a dazzling blood-red light.

The red light on top of the Devil emperor dagger had disappeared, but it was already filled with red blood, and the dagger had been stabbed halfway into Ding Xingyao's throat. Although Ding Xingyao was not dead, his blood still gushed out crazily, all of it entering the dagger, and everyone could see it clearly.

Even the knowledgeable Ding Wuzhong did not know where this dagger came from, it was actually so powerful, comparable to some holy weapons. The Immortal Sword that Ding Xingyao just raised, just touched the dagger, and it shattered into pieces.

Chen Xiang slashed with force, cutting half of Ding Xingyao's throat, when suddenly, a monstrous killing intent surged out from his left hand. His Killing-god heart was jumping, and with an angry roar, he activated the three killing energies in the Heaven Earth Killing Method, causing the Heaven and Earth God Triple Murder Upanishads to fuse together.

"Die." Chen Xiang who brought along endless killing intent, suddenly roared out hoarsely, his fist releasing black smoke, as though multiple black dragons were churning, roared with killing intent, and smashed towards Ding Xingyao's Dantian.

"Stop." Ding Wuzhong suddenly ran away from Flower Emperor, but he was too slow, Chen Xiang's attacks were very fast, when he realised how terrifying Chen Xiang was, it was already too late, Chen Xiang's fist had already landed on Ding Xingyao's body.

The power on the fist disappeared, and the roar became weaker, as though his life was slowly disappearing. Ding Xingyao's body turned into black smoke, and with the killing intent dissipating out of the body of the fist.

Ding Xingyao, who was reputed to be unrivalled under the Immortal Monarch, was actually killed by a single punch from a mysterious person.

"You're dead meat." Ding Wuzhong roared, the divine sword in his hand pierced towards Chen Xiang.

The furious Ding Wuzhong, regardless of speed or strength, was unleashing to the limit. The entire arena started to shake due to his anger and if it wasn't for the protection of the powerful formation here, it would have already been turned into ruins.

Chen Xiang stood there, staring at the divine sword thrusting towards him. Although it was quick, it became very slow in his eyes, and he could clearly feel the terrifying strength Ding Wuzhong was exuding. Even if he used all his strength, he might not be able to block it.

"He won't die." A middle-aged man with a thin beard appeared all of a sudden. He had a faint smile on his face.

What was shocking was that while they were talking and laughing, he actually used his bare hands to grab Ding Wuzhong's divine sword.

"You ... "Who are you?" Ding Wuzhong's anger suddenly disappeared, and was instead replaced with fear. His sword attack that he used his full strength for, was actually easily resolved by someone else.

"Someone who stole your divine sword. Someone like you isn't qualified to use it." Duan Ming's smile suddenly disappeared, carrying a trace of anger. He tightly held onto the divine sword's tip, and then, with lightning speed, he kicked Ding Wuzhong's leg, sending him flying.

Ding Wuzhong let out a blood-curdling scream. His body smashed through a few thick walls, and he didn't know if he was still alive or dead.

"Senior Duan ..." "Thank you." Seeing that it was Duan Ming, Mu Qianxiang was secretly happy in her heart, and sweetly shouted out. "Sorry for the trouble."

"It's no trouble at all. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been able to lure that guy out. If he were to hide in that place, it would instead be difficult for me to find him. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to obtain that Divine Sword." Duan Ming said while laughing, and then put away the divine sword. After that, his body gradually became fainter, and finally disappeared, but he did not know how he walked.

After Duan Ming left, the Flower Emperor looked at the Sword Divine Palace's group and lightly waved his hand. A few giant flowers suddenly appeared on the ground and swallowed all those people.

"Sigh... If you are too slow, the divine sword will be mine. " The Flower Emperor let out a faint sigh, and then looked at Chen Xiang reproachfully. If it wasn't for Chen Xiang, they might have been able to proceed according to her plan.

An old man laughed: "It doesn't matter, although you won't be able to get the Sword Divine Palace's divine sword, but you might be able to get the Dragon Subduing School's Green dragon demon-slain broadsword."

The white clad old man who had suddenly appeared looked at Chen Xiang with a smile. Chen Xiang's identity had already been exposed.

"Looks like there are still many experts hidden in the Nine Heavens. Elder Dai, you should also be careful of your divine sword." The Flower Emperor chuckled.

The old man who suddenly appeared was the Palace Lord of Divine Sword Palace, his name was Dai Yongcheng, his strength was said to be on par with Ding Wuzhong, he should be as powerful as.

Now everyone understood, the reason why Divine Sword Palace did not make a move just now, was to let Flower Emperor have the right to take advantage of Ding Wuzhong's divine sword, but Chen Xiang, whose heart was burning with anxiety, suddenly jumped out and killed Ding Xingyao. When Ding Wuzhong was attacking Chen Xiang, Duan Ming rushed out halfway and snatched away the divine sword.

"Dragon Subduing Leader, I hope my eyes aren't blurry." Dai Yongcheng looked at Chen Xiang and laughed.

"Hmph, you're actually using my sister as bait. Serves you right that the divine sword didn't fall into your hands." Chen Xiang snorted, and looked at Flower Emperor in annoyance.

Chen Xiang had changed back to his original appearance. After a trip to Night Devil Hell, all the great powers that had grudges against Chen Xiang suffered a great loss of strength. Now that none of them had come, Chen Xiang had nothing to be afraid of.

"If you want my Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, then come and snatch it if you have the guts." Chen Xiang knew that Duan Ming had not gone far. As a member of the Duan Clan, his concealing skills were at the peak of perfection.

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The person who had killed Ding Xingyao just now was Chen Xiang, and he had even used such a strange method of cultivation.

"You used the Heaven Earth Killing Method just now right?" Dai Yongcheng said in a serious tone.

"That's right, the Heaven Earth Killing Method has a total of five parts, Celestial Slain Method, Ground killing, God slain method, Beast Slain Method, Beast Slain Method, I only obtained one, don't think that I have everything, the reason I entered the Night Devil Hell, is because that was originally the Sacred Beasts Ancient Realm, and there is the Beast Slain Method, but I did not get it."

This was the first time Chen Xiang talked about the Heaven Earth Killing Method in front of everyone, and he also lied a little here, so as to not let others think that he had truly obtained the complete Heaven Earth Killing Method.

Chen Xiang had already obtained the Beast Slain Method, and Mu Qianxiang had even helped him obtain it. However, she did not reveal the truth, and would not tell anyone else in the future either. She understood Chen Xiang's intention.

"I heard that the Flower Emperor controls the Alive Slain Method, and the move that she revealed just now released a powerful creature out of thin air. The creature is a man-eating flower, and it also possesses a powerful and terrifying power as it creates a powerful life form for killing. This should be one of the profound mysteries of the Alive Slain Method." Chen Xiang said as he looked at the Flower Emperor, he was only short on Alive Slain Method now, and he had his suspicions earlier on, because he saw the moves of the Flower Emperor just now, it made him even more suspicious.

"No." Flower Emperor immediately denied it: "Even though your recognized sister is my disciple, it doesn't mean that you can speak nonsense. Don't harm me."

The fact that the Flower Emperor accepted Mu Qianxiang as his disciple also made Chen Xiang feel a lot more at ease. He laughed: "That might be because I'm too sensitive."

"Leader Dragon Subduing Sword, although this is a great exhibition of swords, if there is some excitement, you can also reveal some other divine weapons, that dagger of yours is already not bad, can you let us have a look at it, or can I help you appraise it, this way we can make the dagger's value higher." Dai Yongcheng said while smiling.

"That's right, not only does the Dragon Subduing Leader have Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, he even obtained a divine cauldron forged by a Divine Craftsman, as well as a mysterious and powerful dagger. I heard that your pill furnace is even the legendary Yanlong furnace, and you can show it to me." A middle-aged man beside Dai Yongcheng also laughed and said.

Chen Xiang laughed coldly in his heart: "I still have Hammer of God, profoundwu diamond armour, and Slaughter God's Hand."

"I don't think there's a need for that. These are all things that take up a lot of blood. It's too unlucky to take out this item."

Chen Xiang said, he did not want to stay any longer, he just wanted to leave this place quickly, and change his appearance to sneak in, and think of a way to give a sword to Mu Qianxiang. Although Flower

Emperor might help Mu Qianxiang find the sword, Chen Xiang had promised Mu Qianxiang, so he had to do it.

"That's a pity." Dai Yongcheng sighed, feeling very regretful.

Dai Yongcheng walked to the center of the competition grounds and constructed a tall platform. Standing on it, he said: "This is the competition grounds, but not all swords must be used. The other divine weapons can also be used to compete with the experts here, I believe that most of the people here today will be armed with weapons."

"If you want your weapons to become famous weapons, you have to go through trial and error. The fastest method is to defeat famous experts, and the immortal swords displayed here are all weapons that have gone through hundreds of battles and drank the blood of many famous experts."

"In that case, if you want your weapon to become famous, go up and compete with others." one of them asked.

"That's right. Furthermore, the person who loses must hand over their weapon to the other party. Who dares to come up?" Dai Yongcheng looked at everyone.

"Naturally, the contestants are all of similar strength. If anyone has such thoughts, they can come up and reveal their weapons and see if they can attract the attention of others." Dai Yongcheng said again.

"With Chen Xiang here, he has a Divine Weapon. Once the Divine Weapon appears, all of us would definitely be finished. Someone mocked himself.

"That's right, the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword is invincible and can kill Gods and Demons, we don't dare to go up."

Everyone agreed.

"In that case, I agree that we can't use divine weapons. Also, during the competition, we can only use similar weapons. That should be fine, right?" Dai Yongcheng laughed, he was a kind person, although he was a strong Ranker, no one could feel that he had that kind of arrogance.

Wang Weiquan shouted, "Old Dai, your Divine Sword Palace should have quite a few Holy Swords, right? If you ask a fellow who wields a Holy Sword to go up there, I'll go right away.

"If you want to use your trash to fight against the Holy Sword, then the Divine Sword Palace will suffer a huge loss." One of them laughed.

"If he can't even win against my trash with the holy sword, then it's just a waste in his hands. Using the holy sword to defeat him with junk is proof that I'm more suited for using the holy sword." Wang Weiquan laughed out loud: "Old Dai, do you dare? Otherwise, this Immortal Sword Conference will be too boring. We can't afford to buy it, but we can still fight it out with our seniors."

"Yeah."

"Quick, get on the sacred sword."

Many people joined in the commotion.

Dai Yongcheng laughed helplessly. "Alright, but if we were to use our holy swords, you guys can't just swarm over and beat up our swordsmen right?"

"If you allow the swordsman holding the holy sword to go up, then we'll first compete with the one below, and then we'll fight the one who wins." Wang Wei-quan said with an excited voice, because this meant that he had a chance to win against the holy sword.

Those were all Immortal Kings, if not Chen Xiang would also like to join in on the fun, he could only watch and sigh, if he was an Immortal King, he might even win.

"Alright, those who wish to participate, register first and then quickly decide the victor. In the end, let's compete with our swordsmen here on the Sword Discourse Arena." Dai Yongcheng said: "You all can go to our Divine Sword Palace's competition grounds first."

Wang Wei-quan rushed to register in excitement. The majority of the Immortal Kings present all attended, so Liu Zongyu and Song Ying were not interested in the holy sword at all. They were originally artificers, they did not like to use weapons refined by others, even if it was holy swords.

Chen Xiang had not left yet, but he walked into the Sword Discourse Arena. When Dai Yongcheng saw him, he laughed: "Leader Subduing Dragon, you cannot use a Green dragon demon-slain broadsword to bully others."

"I don't need the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword. Can I use the Fire Dragon Sword?" Chen Xiang asked.

Hearing the Fire Dragon Sword, everyone thought that Chen Xiang was wrong. Chen Xiang killing the son of the Dragon Emperor, obtaining the Holy Dragon Sword, and even piercing the Dragon Emperor was something that everyone knew, but now he actually had a Fire Dragon Sword.

The Fire Dragon Sword was also a holy sword, and it was not weaker than the Holy Dragon Sword.

Dai Yongxin suspected that he had misheard. "It's the Holy Dragon Sword," he said.

"It's a Fire Dragon Sword. If it's the Holy Dragon Sword, no one would dare to use it." Chen Xiang said seriously.

If this was known by the Dragon Emperor, they would definitely return everyday. But the Fire Dragon Sword were different, even though it was also the holy sword of the Imperial Dragon Clan, but there were no powerful fire dragons in the Imperial Dragon Clan, so some of the stronger powers still dared to accept it.

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Chen Xiang took out the Fire Dragon Sword, and after he injected it into the Innate Qi, it suddenly released a burst of flame, causing the air to surge with flames, the red fire was like a dragon, revolving around the sword blade, and a weak Holy Fire Qi leaked out, causing everyone to tremble.

Cultivating Sacred Flame was not easy, but the Fire Dragon Sword could absorb other flames and turn them into Sacred Fire. This made the value of the Fire Dragon Sword even higher, and even the Sacred Swords that were here today would lose their luster in front of the Fire Dragon Sword.

It was a good sword, but it was not suitable for Mu Qianxiang. Furthermore, it would bring her a lot of trouble.

It was Chen Xiang who wished for him to become a Immortal King so he could fight for the Holy Sword. However, many Immortal Kings and Immortal Monarchs wished for him to become a little weaker so he could compete with Chen Xiang in sword skills and win this Fire Dragon Sword.

"I am only a cultivator of the Late period of human immortal, and the range I can accept is below the Immortal Monarch. Therefore, people with strength above the Immortal Monarch, don't bully me anymore." Chen Xiang laughed, causing everyone to start cursing in their hearts, because they had just witnessed him killing Ding Xingyao who claimed that he was invincible under the Immortal Monarch with a single punch.

Below Immortal Monarch, who could be his match.

"This guy really has a lot of good stuff. He already has a Green dragon demon-slain broadsword and that mysterious dagger is also very powerful. Now, he also has a Fire Dragon Sword and two of those Seven Dragons Sword are in his hands." Liu Meng'er said softly as she glanced at Xue Xianxian.

Xue Xianxian laughed tenderly: "If I have yet to become a Immortal Monarch, maybe I will go up and fight with him."

"I wonder who will fight him. The Heaven Earth Killing Method that he has grasped is extremely powerful, that punch just now was able to broaden one's horizons. No wonder the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord was able to suppress multiple experts with his own strength back then." Liu Zongyu said.

There would definitely be someone who would go up, because after defeating Chen Xiang, one could obtain the Fire Dragon Sword. Someone who dared to go up would definitely have extraordinary abilities.

Dai Yongcheng stared at the Fire Dragon Sword, although he had a divine sword, it did not hinder him from liking it. Looking at his eyes, it was as though he wanted to snatch it away.

"Fine, you can come up and wait for others to challenge you. Let me explain this here. The person who comes up to challenge you must at least have a middle rank immortal sword, or else don't come up and waste their strength."

Dai Yongcheng made a gesture and asked Chen Xiang to jump onto the wide Sword Discourse Arena. There was a barrier installed on the barrier, so even if there was a fierce battle in the arena, it would not cause any serious damage.

"Allow me."

someone shouted from below the stage. He had already jumped up, afraid that someone else would beat him to it.

"Xiang Wencheng, please advise me."

The one who came up was a tall, square-faced man. He held a broadsword that was as wide as his palm. It looked thick and heavy, and very heavy. The blade of the sword was very sharp, emitting a cold aura. It was a high-grade immortal sword.

The Immortal Monarch did not even have a cultivation, yet he already had a high grade immortal sword, showing just how extraordinary Xiang Wencheng was.

"Chen Xiang."

Chen Xiang politely replied. He was secretly disappointed in his heart, because this sword was not suitable for Mu Qianxiang. Mu Qianxiang had said before that she liked those kind of swords that looked "delicate", and it would be best if it was plain and simple.

Fire Dragon Sword could not do it, as long as he infused it with energy, it would emit dragon fire that shot out in all directions. It was extremely tyrannical, and on the sword blade and sword hilt, there were many carvings of Spirit grain, forming a picture of a soaring dragon.

"Be careful, this guy has a bunch of crazy Innate Qi, that's why he can use this kind of greatsword, looks like he cultivates in the Thunder power." Long Xueyi said.

Dai Yongcheng walked over, and told the two of them to stand further apart, so that they could take their proper positions.

"Be careful. Blades and swords have no eyes, and there is no deep hatred between them. If there is any injury or death, it is your own business." Dai Yongcheng said in a serious tone.

Chen Xiang and Xiang Wencheng both nodded.

"Begin." Dai Yongcheng shouted, and quickly retreated.

Dai Yongcheng's "Begin" still echoed in the huge venue, but the sword images already appeared on top of the Sword Discourse Arena.

The Fire Dragon Sword in Chen Xiang's hand emitted a bright light, quickly danced in Chen Xiang's hands, and set off bursts of fire waves. When the sword was pierced, it was like a fire dragon charging into a fist, releasing an angry dragon cry. It was only the beginning, but the attack was already extremely fierce, causing Xiang Wencheng to retreat step by step.

Although the greatsword in Xiang Wencheng's hand was not as powerful as the Fire Dragon Sword's, but it contained a berserk power that he poured into it. When slashing the sword and piercing the sword, thunder and lightning flashed, lightning strikes burst out, and explosions occurred one after another, continuously shaking the entire auction place. The sound wave shook everyone's heart, causing the ground to shake.

"You didn't do your best, right?" Xiang Wencheng suddenly said, his eyebrows knitted together, causing him to feel extremely unhappy, he felt that Chen Xiang was giving in to him.

"No, I just want to see how your sword is like. I don't want to damage it." The Thunder power Xiang Wencheng used was indeed very arrogant. Compared to the other Worldly Immortals under the Immortal Monarch, it could be considered to be the stronger one.

However, Chen Xiang, who possessed an unrivaled divine art, cultivated it in a completely different way from others. Furthermore, when he cultivated it, he worked extremely hard, which was equivalent to several times that of others.

"If you don't show me your true abilities, you won't be able to defeat me. With your current state, at most you'll be able to tie with me."

Xiang Wencheng was furious, he suddenly roared out, and the muscles on his upper body suddenly swelled, expanding and ripping apart his clothes, causing the veins on his body to bulge out, and he could clearly see the electric currents flowing within.

Chen Xiang frowned as he looked at Xiang Wencheng. He could clearly feel that Xiang Wencheng's strength was continuing to soar.

The originally silver white electric current suddenly turned blood-red after Xiang Wencheng let out a deep roar. Xiang Wencheng's eyes had also turned extremely red, the blood veins in his eyes had turned into red electric current, flickering and jumping, causing others to feel that he was sinister and terrifying, like a berserk demon.

"This should be the Berserker Thunder Blood Art. This person should be a disciple of Mo Tian's Berserker Thunder Mountain. I never thought that after so many years, he would still be able to see this Berserker Thunder Blood Art." Bai Youyou lamented: "Just be a little more serious, otherwise it'll be a little tricky."

After Xiang Wencheng executed his cultivation, he became a little taller, and his body also became a bit stronger. He looked even more powerful, especially his terrifying metal-like muscles, which made people's scalps go numb.

"Come."

Xiang Wencheng's voice was as hoarse as a roar. Holding the greatsword with both hands, he injected a large amount of Innate Qi, causing the great Sword blood to flash wildly, red lightning constantly flashing out, and through the barrier, one could feel the incomparably berserk Qi, causing one to feel a sense of suffocation.

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Facing a Devil Cultivator who had become so berserk, Chen Xiang was actually very calm, and instead, a little excited.

"Teacher, can my brother beat this guy? How terrifying." Mu Qianxiang watched the ferocious and fearsome Xiang Wencheng from behind Flower Emperor and was a little worried for her.

"That person came from Mo Tian, and used the Thunder Demon Possession from the Berserk Thunder Blood Art. That's why he became like that, and your brother is famous for using the Devil-suppressing holy power, so you don't need to worry. This way, it would be even easier for him." The Flower Emperor caressed Mu Qianxiang's hair and laughed softly. It could be seen that she liked her new disciple a lot.

"Does this fellow not know that my husband is the easiest to deal with fiendish demons?" Xue Xianxian shook his head, there was no suspense anymore.

"Hmph." Xiang Wencheng heard the discussions of the crowd, and knew that he was courting death, so he snorted in disdain.

The originally relaxed Chen Xiang's face suddenly became serious, he felt that something was amiss, this Xiang Wencheng was not that simple.

"What's that?" Just now, he had sensed that there was another kind of terrifying power within Xiang Wencheng's body.

Just as Chen Xiang was startled, a red light flashed from Xiang Wencheng's body, unexpectedly turning into numerous lightning bolts, striking him from all directions.

Such a big person had just vanished into thin air. Moreover, it had turned into many streaks of lightning. It was unbelievable.

In this instant, the faces of the higher ups of the powers who thought that Chen Xiang could win for sure turned solemn, because they had all thought of something.

In the instant that the ten blood-red streaks of lightning flashed, they had already struck his body, bombarding his four limbs and a few vital spots on his body, and all hit, and had even exploded on Chen Xiang's body.

After the Violent Thunder Attack, there was still a red lightning that enveloped the Sword Discourse Arena. Especially above it, it was extremely dense.

Black smoke came out of Chen Xiang's body, his expression was somewhat ugly, some of the tiny red electric currents flowing around his body. He stood there, his body twitching slightly, as though he was being struck by the remnant Thunder power.

The waves of red lightning suddenly merged together, and Xiang Wencheng appeared again. Furthermore, right above his head, he held onto his sword with both of his hands, and like lightning he descended from the sky, he slashed down towards Chen Xiang.

This came very suddenly, many people did not expect Xiang Wencheng to turn into lightning, it was their first time seeing it, they had never even heard of it before.

That terrifying electric current was flowing through Chen Xiang's body, he was unable to move, he could not let that sword slash on his body, or else his profoundwu diamond armour would appear.

"I can only use that one." Chen Xiang clenched his teeth, and thought: "Spatial Barrier, appear."

The location of the big blood lightning sword's slash was on Chen Xiang's shoulder, it seemed that Xiang Wencheng had shown mercy, and only intended to cut off Chen Xiang's arm that was holding the sword.

Seeing that he was about to defeat Chen Xiang, Xiang Wencheng became extremely excited and his strength became even more violent.

The anxious Mu Qianxiang suddenly closed his eyes, and did not dare look, just at that moment, Xiang Wencheng's expression froze, because when his sword touched Chen Xiang's shoulder, he did not chop off his entire arm, but instead directly went through Chen Xiang's arm. It was as if his arm was air, and the arm did not get cut off.

This was simply too strange, Chen Xiang was actually fine.

"I have gathered enough strength. Form Displacement Transposition." Chen Xiang suddenly disappeared and arrived at the side of the Sword Discourse Arena. At the same time, he channeled his Devouring magic kungfu and devoured the violent Thunder power that had entered his body.

Xue Xianxian and Liu Meng'er had also been sweating on Chen Xiang's behalf, and now they both secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Liu Meng'er wasn't really that worried, because she knew that Chen Xiang had profoundwu diamond armour's protecting him.

"That's not the Thunder power of the Devil Dao." Chen Xiang said, and the red electric wire coiling around his body had already disappeared.

"That's right, that is just a cover. The cultivation technique I cultivate is similar to the Berserker Thunder Blood Demon Art, but it is completely not. I am not a Devil Cultivator cultivator." Lightning once again emerged from Xiang Wencheng's body. Even though Chen Xiang had dodged that strike, he was still filled with confidence.

"He should be the descendant of the Thunder Sovereign, the Thunder Sovereign of the Nine Emperors and Five Venerables." Her voice was very soft, but it floated in front of Chen Xiang's ears, as if she had purposely told him about Xiang Wencheng's origins.

Xiang Wencheng laughed loudly, "That's right, I am from the Heavenly Thunder Domain, and we also have Divine Weapons in the Heavenly Thunder Region. However, I am not qualified enough to obtain them, so I can only try my luck.

"Chen Xiang, I must defeat you today."

The lightning on his arms flashed and struck out a muffled thunder. The greatsword in his hand flew out of his hands and straight towards Chen Xiang. At the same time, Xiang Wencheng turned into numerous red lightning bolts and attacked Chen Xiang like last time.

"It's not that easy." Chen Xiang stomped his feet, and a taiji diagram suddenly appeared beneath his feet. This black and white taiji diagram was spinning extremely quickly, the White Dragon Black Dragon was flying and howling beside the diagram.

The moment the Tai Chi Dragon Formation appeared, the lightning that was originally going to hit his body immediately went into the ground and was completely absorbed by the Tai Chi Dragon Formation.

"It really is the Tai Chi Dragon Formation. It seems like this kid has met quite a powerful opponent." Wang Weiquan had already returned. Looking at his expression, one could tell that he had obtained pretty good results. He was Huang Jintian's eldest disciple and also understood the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu.

After that, Chen Xiang started to scream again, releasing a sharp and ear-piercing sound, causing the red electric light to gradually weaken.

"What kind of contribution is this? The sound is so unpleasant to listen to, it's so unbearable."

"It feels so bad."

"It's the Sound Kill Magic Power. I wonder how he obtained it, if it was an ordinary person being hit by such a sound, their body would have exploded." Dai Yongcheng said in surprise: "I never thought that he also knows devil arts, and even this kind of rarely seen devil arts."

"This isn't a competition of swords at all, this is a contest of one's own mystical arts." Dai Yongcheng shook his head helplessly.

Chen Xiang unleashed the Tai Chi Dragon Formation, absorbed Xiang Wencheng's Thunder power, and at the same time, used the Sound Kill Magic Power to shatter the gathered Thunder power.

"You won't be able to beat me like this."

Suddenly, the red lightning bolt that was striking him turned into a person, Xiang Wencheng appeared and attacked him from the side. His muscles were no longer as terrifying, it seemed that the energy he had gathered had been weakened a lot by Chen Xiang, but the large sword in his hand still had a berserk Thunder power on it.

The attack was extremely fast, but when it came to Chen Xiang, it was like slow movement to him, and it was slowed down by a lot, while his Killing-god heart began to throb inexplicably, the killing intent around his body started to surge out like ocean waves, enveloping the entire competition grounds.

Chen Xiang suddenly felt a strange power coming out from the Killing-god heart.

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"What's going on? The mysterious soul inside the Killing-god heart is moving." This was the first thought that came to Chen Xiang's mind, and for some reason, he actually lost control of his body, but the Innate Qi in his body started to circulate at a very fast speed. The speed was extremely fast, the Innate Qi turned into liquid, quickly circulated in his meridians, and also fiercely collided with them.

All of these things happened extremely quickly. In an instant, thousands and thousands of Innate Qi's that were moving extremely fast collided together, but it did not cause any damage to Chen Xiang's body. Even though the collision happened in a very short period of time, it did not cause any damage to Chen Xiang's body.

The Fire Dragon Sword in Chen Xiang's hands were originally burning with fire, but now it had completely disappeared, and he actually did not pour any energy into the Fire Dragon Sword, which was unimaginable.

"It's going to stab me, why can't I move?"

Chen Xiang watched as the sword slowly stabbed over. Although in his eyes, it became very slow, it was a kind of suffering, because the power Xiang Wencheng condensed into the sword was extremely strong, enough to heavily injure him, and yet he could do nothing.

"It moved." Chen Xiang felt his own body suddenly move, but he did not dodge, and instead turned to face the sword that was thrusting towards him.

It was as if his body was being controlled by a force and could not be controlled at all.

Seeing him turn to face the sword that was flying towards him at full speed, and the Fire Dragon Sword in his hand did not gather any energy, everyone thought that he was courting death, but who knew that he would suddenly wave his sword again, just that the Fire Dragon Sword was not as hot as before, it could be said that it did not have any light at all, as though Chen Xiang had not injected any Innate Qi.

The flow of the Innate Qi in Chen Xiang's body was extremely terrifying, as if a few strong warriors had already sensed it, so they frowned and thought about it, because with Chen Xiang's current level, he was still unable to control the Innate Qi to circulate at an extremely fast speed, and there were even many

collisions. This was one way to stimulate the power of the Innate Qi, and there were all kinds of cultivation techniques, just like Chen Xiang's current state, which could only be carried out by those strong warriors.

BOOM! Chen Xiang felt the insides of his body suddenly collapse and explode, the Innate Qi that was flying at full speed suddenly disappeared without a trace.

However, in the next moment, he felt that the Fire Dragon Sword in his hands possessed a strange power. It was not Innate Qi, and he did not know what it was, but he knew that this strange and terrifying power was precisely what his body had just transformed into.

Xiang Wencheng fiercely thrust his sword over, but everyone only saw Chen Xiang gently wave his sword, and when the lackluster fire dragon touched Xiang Wencheng's large sword, there was no sound at all, and no air waves at all. Because the instant Xiang Wencheng's large sword touched the Fire Dragon Sword, all of the violent Thunder power condensed and turned into flying ashes along with the large sword's body.

Chen Xiang could move now, but he was startled, because someone had controlled his body and unleashed that strange sword strike just now. And that sword strike was extremely terrifying in the eyes of many, especially in a sword master like Dai Yongcheng, who was a sword expert. He originally thought that he would not be able to see the brilliance of the sword competition, but he did not expect that Chen Xiang would suddenly unleash such a sword strike, which even he could not see through how it had happened.

It looked very ordinary and natural, but its power was limitless. With a light wave, it disintegrated Xiang Wencheng's high grade immortal sword into dust.

"Motherf * cker." Chen Xiang secretly cursed in his heart, because Xiang Wencheng's great sword had been destroyed. That was a high-grade Immortal Sword, something that he could openly sell, but not now.

Even Chen Xiang felt that that sword attack was mysterious and unfathomable. Although he had personally experienced it, when he recalled it now, he did not have any clues nor knew how it was done, but he knew that it must have been done by the mysterious soul inside the Killing-god heart.

The Killing-god heart was also a divine weapon. Back then, when the White Tiger obtained a strange stone, after it took out the Heavenly Alchemy and the Heaven Earth Killing Method, it had its people refine the stone into a Killing-god heart. Inside the stone, there was a mysterious soul, even the White Tiger did not know whose soul it was.

"I'm not playing anymore, I lost." Xiang Wencheng heaved a long sigh, and his body returned to normal. He took out his clothes and put it on, his own Immortal Sword had been destroyed, what kind of fight was that, furthermore the other party had such a powerful Fire Dragon Sword.

Actually, Xiang Wencheng had already been frightened by Chen Xiang's sword strike just now. He could not imagine what would happen if that sword strike landed on his body.

After Xiang Wencheng walked down the stage, he absorbed the sacred energy from the Colorful sacred core to recover from the depletion. The Colorful sacred core was placed in the ring, so he could absorb it through the ring, because the ring was on his finger, it had become invisible.

At this time, everyone was discussing the sword strike that Chen Xiang just used in a low voice. Even many Immortal Kings had gathered together to discuss it, because that sword strike was simply too powerful, and many people present used swords.

"Qianxiang, do you know how that sword attack was formed?" The Flower Emperor asked Mu Qianxiang softly, because Mu Qianxiang had the Sword Emperor's legacy.

After Mu Qianxiang saw Chen Xiang's sword attack, he had been deep in thought the entire time.

Only top swordsmen with extremely high attainments in the way of the sword could release it, and through the transformation process by the Innate Qi in their own body, they would also need sufficient killing intent to create this kind of power. "A few things flowed out from Mu Qianxiang's mind, only after she digested them did she come to this conclusion: "My brother probably cultivated the Heaven Earth Killing Method, so he already had the power to kill. That was why he could easily transform into sword force."

"However, he seems very inexperienced and seemed to be using it for the first time. It seems like he hasn't completely grasped it yet."

Flower Emperor looked at Chen Xiang who was seated cross-legged on the stage and frowned: "He did not seem to be unfamiliar, and was extremely proficient in it. In that instant, the Innate Qi in his body had undergone rapid changes, when he brandished his sword, the Innate Qi instantly transformed into sword force, and should be extremely familiar."

"If that's really the case, he would have used it long ago. He could easily take care of that big guy." Mu Qianxiang was also full of doubts, "My brother really has a lot of secrets."

"He actually did not use the Heaven Earth Killing Method to turn the tables. Instead, he used a very profound sword technique." This was the first time Wang Weiquan found out about how strong Chen Xiang was in the way of the sword. Because Chen Xiang had Green dragon demon-slain broadsword s, he gave others the impression that he did not use a sword.

"It should be sword force. Old Man Dai can use it. However, it will usually only be released during the mid to late Immortal King Stage. Moreover, it will take some time for him to prepare. However, he was quick to release it in an instant." Liu Zongyu said.

Chen Xiang was not only recovering, he was also recalling that sword strike. That feeling made him remember the moment, he could not do it himself, but he had already reached that condition.

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No matter how Chen Xiang thought back to the process of that sword strike, he could not comprehend anything from it, which made him feel very uncomfortable. His body clearly had the conditions to execute such a powerful sword technique, but he was unable to do so.

In other words, his body still had a lot of hidden powers, but he hadn't been able to unleash them yet. Everyone was like this, and it was usually by chance that their potential would be revealed, but only for a brief moment.

Chen Xiang appearing in this Immortal Sword Conference caused this matter to quickly spread. Many people who were searching for information as a way to earn a living quickly spread this matter to the other immortal palaces.

Chen Xiang had expected this, but he was not worried about this problem, because entering this auction would require a jade plate. With Dai Yongcheng here, even the powerful big shots would not dare to barge in.

"Mistress, quite a few powerful figures have come to see you. They said that they want to meet you, and they all want to come in to take a look." A middle-aged man suddenly walked up to Dai Yongcheng's side and whispered.

"Hmph, why didn't they come here before the Divine Sword Conference began? They must have come here only now, for some other reason." Dai Yongcheng snorted and glanced at Chen Xiang. He must have come here because of Chen Xiang, especially after knowing that Chen Xiang had used the extremely terrifying Heaven Earth Killing Method, he had killed him with a single punch.

Although it was impossible to obtain it, but after coming here, regardless of whether or not they could successfully obtain it, they would still give it a try.

"Let them in, one hundred million Spar, one jade tablet. Moreover, they must promise me not to act recklessly in here, they must abide by the rules here, otherwise, I will kill all of them." Dai Yongcheng smiled slightly.

After Chen Xiang heard this, he secretly looked down on the old man, because most of the people were aiming for him, but this Dai Yongcheng took the chance to seek profit.

Right now, no one dared to go up and challenge Chen Xiang, not to mention the people below Immortal Monarch, even if it was someone who had just become Immortal Monarch, they would have to consider whether or not they could withstand the might of that sword strike.

But only Chen Xiang himself knew that it would be very difficult for him to use that sword technique again in the future, because it could not be counted as his own.

Not long after, a group of people came in, and upon hearing the news, a group of people came in. Although they were all unfamiliar faces, the power they belonged to, Chen Xiang, was not unfamiliar at all. Fire Divine Palace, Devil-suppressing Divine Palace, Imperial Dragon Clan and the others all wanted to be related to Chen Xiang.

There were all sorts of Immortal King Immortal Monarch s present, but they could only worry, because they could not touch Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang sat on the Sword Discourse Arena to rest, while Dai Yongcheng also stood on the stage. Although he was smiling, everyone knew that he was an extremely dangerous old fellow.

The people who just entered all looked at Chen Xiang fiercely. They quickly found out about what happened here, but they did not see that sword attack, so they did not think it was that powerful.

Right now, Chen Xiang was using a Fire Dragon Sword. As long as they could defeat him, they could obtain a Fire Dragon Sword.

However, it was not easy to win, and the rules for the challenge was harsh. It had to be below Immortal Monarch and have a decent Immortal Sword, otherwise, it would be seeking death.

Because Chen Xiang was on stage, the competition for the Sacred Sword among the Immortal Kings was also postponed. At this moment, the entire venue was completely silent.

After it was quiet for a while, someone suddenly said: "Could it be that the Fire Dragon Sword's temptation is not great enough, or is it that there are no strong practitioners here? In such a large nine days, with so many powerful ancient forces, is it possible that there are no geniuses below Immortal Monarch?"

His words were full of ridicule, causing many people to feel extremely displeased. They all thought to themselves, "If you have the guts, go up!"

The crowd turned to look at the person who spoke, only to see him slowly walking towards the Sword Discourse Arena.

The man's skin was somewhat dark, and there were some scars on his handsome face. He had oily long hair that fell straight down his back. He wore a black plaid robe.

Although his face was somewhat dark, his hands were very white and slender. His fingernails were neatly trimmed and well maintained.

This was a man who had just entered the auction house not long ago. He had a faint smile on his face, and his eyes carried a gentle smile as he looked at Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang frowned slightly, because this man gave him an extremely uncomfortable feeling, making him feel as if he was being watched by a poisonous snake.

Dai Yongcheng squinted his eyes and said: "Do you want to go up to challenge?"

Chen Xiang had already stood up. This mysterious man made him feel a sense of danger, and his strength was also beneath the Immortal Monarch.

The man walked onto the stage and took out two swords. One black and one silver. The black sword was filled with an extremely threatening and evil power, while the silver sword was filled with a holy power that caused people to feel warmth.

"It's actually the Devil Slayer Holy Sword!" Dai Yongcheng opened his eyes as his expression became extremely serious.

"Good eyesight, I wonder if Palace Head Dai will be able to recognize this." The man brandished his pitch-black sword.

"Heavenly evil sword, the sword that Evil Emperor used before. It belongs to the Holy level and is even more ancient than the Heaven Punishing Divine Sword." Dai Yongcheng took a deep breath.

The man laughed: That's right, I will use this sword to challenge Chen Xiang, if I lose, the two swords will be his.

There were very few people who used two swords, and even fewer who used two holy swords.

Chen Xiang asked, "What is the relationship between the devil slayer holy sword and the Devil-killing Summit?"

"No, I'm from Xie Tian, my name is Xie Kang."

Xie Kang laughed: "Have you never heard of it? Relax, I will soon be like you, whose name will shake the nine heavens."

It actually came from Xie Tian, the Evil Emperor in the Nine Emperors and Five Venerables was also a fierce character, and this Xie Kang also had two such powerful swords, both top grade Sacred Swords from the Righteous and Evil Sects.

"The reason why the Heaven Punishing Divine Sword is in my hands is because one of the strong warriors in the Devil-killing Summit was defeated by my Xie Clan. Xie Kang said lightly, but his words were extremely shocking.

The people who came out of Devil-killing Summit were all powerful people, let alone someone with a Demon Slaying Holy Sword. They were actually killed by the Xie Clan of Xie Tian, it could be seen how difficult it was to deal with this Xie Kang, no wonder he was so confident in himself.

"Xie Tian's Xie Family should be from that Evil Sword Palace, right?" Dai Yongcheng said.

"The Evil Sword Palace no longer exists. There's only the Xie Clan now." Xie Kang said, he waved the two swords in his hand, and said: "You can begin now, right?"

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After knowing the origins of Xie Kang, Chen Xiang felt a lot of pressure. If he was familiar with using that sword technique, he might be able to defeat Xie Kang easily.

"I wonder if the Devil-suppressing holy power is effective against this Xie Tian fellow." Chen Xiang thought, taking a few steps back, he stood his ground.

"This guy can use the Demon Slaying Holy Sword and the Heavenly evil sword at the same time, which means that he can control the power of righteousness. Usually, only Divine Devil Cult and the others can do that, could it be that this guy is from Divine Devil Cult?" Long Xueyi said.

When Chen Xiang came to the Heaven Realm, he asked around about the affairs of the Divine Devil Cult. However, very few people knew that the Divine Devil Cult was very low-key and did not make any big movements, unlike what happened in Di Tian.

"Can I not use the sword, but if I win, I can still obtain the Fire Dragon Sword." Just as it was about to begin, Chen Xiang suddenly said.

This was because he was not good at using the sword, while his opponent was a sword expert. This would cause him to be at a disadvantage, especially when it was a person who used two swords.

"You don't use the sword, are you going to use the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword?" Deep in his heart, he also wanted to see the Green Dragon Slaughtering Knife at a close distance.

Xie Kang said: "If I use Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, I will give up the challenge."

"I don't use Green dragon demon-slain broadsword." Chen Xiang said, he had already said that he could not use his divine weapon.

He didn't need the Fire Dragon Sword, he didn't need the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, did he have to use that dagger?

No one knew what Chen Xiang was thinking, because Chen Xiang's swordsmanship was extraordinary, to the point where he had to give up on using swords.

Chen Xiang took out the black hammer, the Hammer of God.

It was not as gorgeous as the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, nor as full of runes, but it was extremely sturdy. At the same time, it was also as heavy as the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, and might even be a lot heavier than the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword.

Chen Xiang felt that even if he used this hammer and Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, he would be able to release his berserk power. On the other hand, using the slender Fire Dragon Sword would be restricted by a lot of restrictions.

"This hammer... "Are you sure you want to use this hammer?" asked in shock. Legend said that Chen Xiang had used hammers to cause trouble in the past, but most people believed that he was very strong, which was why he was able to make the hammer look powerful.

"That's right." Chen Xiang was elated, because he did not know that this was the Hammer of God. He felt that even if it was Liu Zongyu or Song Ying, the disciples of the Divine Craftsman, they might not be able to recognize it.

"Are you looking down on me?" Although Xie Kang's voice was very gentle, it carried a hint of anger.

"No." What Chen Xiang said was the truth, and because he felt that Xie Kang was very strong, he decided to use his Divine Hammer.

Xie Kang did not believe him, and snorted: "Whatever you want, since you have lost, then you must hand over the Fire Dragon Sword. My Xie Clan has eighteen Holy Swords, but we do not have any Seven Dragons Sword, I will take your Fire Dragon Sword for sure."

"If you have the ability, then come and get it." Chen Xiang laughed, but in Xie Kang's eyes, it was taunting him.

Seeing the two's high fighting spirit, Dai Yongcheng did not say much and shouted: "Begin."

Xie Kang was the first to attack, but he was puzzled by it. Chen Xiang did not attack, but he did not care too much about it, because right now, he had to first see how strong Chen Xiang was. Although he knew that Chen Xiang was very strong, he did not personally experience it.

The hammer Chen Xiang was holding was not good at attacking, he only planned to defend and attack at the same time. At the same time, he wanted to figure out the opponent's strength, find out the opponent's weakness and then launch a berserk attack.

The black swords pierced over, as though two rays of light passing by Chen Xiang's eyes, they were as fast as rainbows, and what surprised Chen Xiang was that Xie Kang was able to control the two types of power, the black Heavenly evil sword, with extremely dense Evil Qi, the black smoke rising, the silver devil slaying holy sword released a large amount of holy light, the sword qi going up and down, piercing through the air.

Chen Xiang's left hand immediately flashed with a white light, like a white tiger's paw, he grabbed onto the Heavenly evil sword that was stabbing towards his dantian, he swung the Godly Hammer in his right hand, striking towards the devil slaying holy sword.

Dong!

With a crisp sound, it shook the Heaven Punishing Divine Sword to the point that it started to tremble. Xie Kang's sword wielding hand was struck away by the force of the impact.

All of this was within Chen Xiang's expectations. Xie Kang did not expect that Chen Xiang's black hammer would have such a heavy power, so now that the door was exposed, Chen Xiang threw out a kick that kicked towards Xie Kang's dantian.

With a dragon's roar, Chen Xiang's leg was like a dragon's head, and that berserk Dragon Power smashed out violently from Chen Xiang's thigh.

Boom.

Xie Kang was kicked right into the middle of the air by Chen Xiang, and was forced several steps back. However, it looked like he was fine, even though Chen Xiang was not the strongest, he had still used seventy to eighty percent of his strength, and people of the same realm were actually safe and sound.

Earlier, Chen Xiang had already felt that there was something powerful protecting Xie Kang's body, which was why he did not get kicked. It could be seen that the protective item was extremely terrifying.

"As expected, it is not a simple item." Xie Kang already knew how terrifying the hammer in Chen Xiang's hand was.

"The thing on your body is also very powerful."

Chen Xiang suddenly dodged and actually started to attack. Originally, he planned to battle with Xie Kang bit by bit, but now he knew that Xie Kang had a powerful protective treasure on him. If he did not attack ferociously, it would be difficult to break through his defense.

As the black hammer swept across, the impact it brought caused the space to distort slightly.

Xie Kang did not notice that Chen Xiang had arrived so quickly, and how hard it was to sense his movement trajectory, but he had fought through many battles and his reaction was very sharp. Using his own intuition, he determined where Chen Xiang was and then used the two swords in his hands to stab forward.

When Xie Kang's swords pierced out, it looked like they had fused together, he was actually able to fuse the two forces together, just that at the moment, they fused together, something black exploded out, causing the bright hall to become dark.

Rumble ...

The black hammer that Chen Xiang swept towards him and the sword that Xie Kang thrust at him made people feel as if the world was about to collapse. A very large aura surged out from the barrier, causing the entire venue to shake violently.

"Use your Heaven Earth Killing Method." Xie Kang gained the upper hand with that sword strike, and was knocked far, far away by Chen Xiang.

"What terrifying power." Chen Xiang exclaimed in his heart. His eyes suddenly changed and became extremely sharp, he could only feel that there were many bright stars in the sky, and beneath his feet were mountains, rivers, seas, and Divine Sense Sea within his Spirit Sea.

A murderous aura suddenly burst forth from his body like raging waves and stormed in all four directions, causing people to feel as if they were in the deepest parts of a battlefield filled with thousands of men and horses.

"Heaven Earth Killing Method."

Anyone could tell, and it was different from the fist Chen Xiang used to kill Ding Xingyao before, so it was obvious that it was much more powerful this time.

Unknowingly, the Innate Qi in Chen Xiang's body seemed to have merged with the world as he circulated his cultivation, mimicking the circulation of all living things in the world.

"Let's go." After Chen Xiang activated Triple Murder, he attacked ferociously once again.

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Feeling a vast pressure pressing down on him, Xie Kang knew that Chen Xiang had taken action. This was the first time he had fought against a person who had used a Heaven Earth Killing Method, and he was already somewhat regretful.

Because the feeling Chen Xiang gave people right now was as if he was a terrifying being formed from all the killing intent between heaven and earth.

Chen Xiang used the power of the spatial laws to move, and like a ghost, he moved through space in the blink of an eye, arriving behind Xie Kang. Xie Kang's perception was extremely sharp, and after detecting it, he immediately turned around.

"Boom." The Godly Hammer that Chen Xiang held in his hands smashed down quickly and ruthlessly. In that instant, it made people feel as if the sky was pressing down, the momentum was terrifying.

The Divine Hammer did not land on Xie Kang's body, but it released an extremely strong vibrating power, causing the entire Divine Sword Palace to shake as well.

"Again!" Chen Xiang smashed his hammer down again. Xie Kang, whose blood was already roiling, had not even had the time to adjust the roiling blood in his body. He was hit right on the head by the godly hammer again, and a large portion of the power that could shatter the earth was gathered on his body.

Even though he had a powerful protective divine armor, it was very difficult for him to withstand such a powerful shockwave.

"You wanted to see the Heaven Earth Killing Method." Chen Xiang now did the same as if he was forging, smashing down with each hammer.

Everyone watched dumbfoundedly. Standing outside the Sword Discourse Arena, they could feel as if their hearts were being struck, let alone that Xie Kang.

The killing intent on Chen Xiang's body did not decrease as the Killing heart danced faster and faster. Every jump, it would cause a wave of killing intent to surge out from Chen Xiang's body, causing the entire venue to be covered in this killing intent that could cover the sky.

"This level of killing intent is definitely not something he has accumulated through killing. Just what is going on here?" Flower Emperor frowned as he thought.

What was strong was not only Chen Xiang's Heaven Earth Killing Method, but also that divine hammer. That divine hammer was extremely heavy, and even if Chen Xiang continuously smashed on it, he could feel that his arm was a little numb.

"The Stellar Splitting Tremor. Time to end it." An illusory image of a raging sea suddenly appeared behind Chen Xiang. That kind of natural aura accompanied by the murderous aura from Chen Xiang's body made people feel fear.

With the disappearance of the sea, the killing intent around Chen Xiang grew even stronger.

"Wait ..." "Hold on..." Xie Kang had already deeply experienced the terror of Heaven Earth Killing Method.

"Too late." When Chen Xiang's hammer smashed down, the image of a vast ocean of stars suddenly appeared above him. The divine hammer landed on Xie Kang's body and the power smashed onto Xie Kang's body.

With an explosive boom, dust billowed and pieces of rubble flew out. The entire venue shook crazily as cracks appeared on the ground.

"This bastard." Dai Yongcheng cursed in his heart, and immediately sent a sound transmission to the surrounding elders to stabilize the area. He did not expect that the power of Chen Xiang's hammer, when gathered together, was so terrifying, it could penetrate the barrier and enter deep into the ground.

Several deep cracks appeared on the stage, and it was the same for the venue. Everyone lowered their heads to look at the crack that was more than a foot wide, and couldn't help but feel chills down their

spine, because it was pitch black below them. They couldn't even see the bottom, showing just how deep Chen Xiang's hammer had penetrated.

Xie Kang did not die.

After everyone calmed down, they looked towards the Sword Discourse Arena. They thought that Xie Kang had become a pair of minced meat, but he was still lying there unharmed, but his expression was ugly, with blood at the corner of his mouth. His clothes were tattered, and his neat long hair was a mess.

Xie Kang's hands were still holding onto the two holy swords, but they were trembling non-stop, the cloth on his arms had already been torn apart while he was blocking, and at the moment, his arms were covered with shocking cracks, on the cracked arms, flesh and bones could be seen.

However, everyone was still impressed by him, because he did not die.

Chen Xiang picked up his two swords and said: "This belongs to me."

Xie Kang did not speak, he slightly nodded his head, he no longer had the power to continue fighting.

Chen Xiang smiled slightly and let out a sigh. Then, he walked down the stage, came next to Mu Qianxiang and handed the devil slayer holy sword over to him. "Take this well, don't lose it."

Chen Xiang had only decided to give it to Mu Qianxiang after some deep thought. This was because this sword had been in the Xie Clan's hands for a long time, and had not been taken back yet. It could be seen that Devil-killing Summit did not plan to take this sword anymore.

"Thank you, brother." Mu Qianxiang took it and said happily.

Mu Qianxiang was Chen Xiang's recognized sister, so it was natural for him to give Chen Xiang a Holy Sword. However, it made many people's eyes hot on her.

Of course, everyone knew that Mu Qianxiang was not an ordinary person. Otherwise, the Sword Divine Palace would not have gone all out just for her.

What they did not know was that Mu Qianxiang had helped Chen Xiang a lot, and Chen Xiang felt that giving her the Holy Sword could only barely repay her.

Xie Kang was carried away, he was not here alone.

The Sword Discourse Arena had already been destroyed, and Chen Xiang's goal of coming here had already been achieved. He secretly bid his farewells to Liu Meng'er and Xue Xianxian, and then bid his farewells to Wang Weiquan.

"You just left." Dai Yongcheng felt that it was not worth it, his entire venue had been destroyed, and Chen Xiang had even earned two Holy Swords.

"Could it be that there is a rule that states that I am not allowed to leave?" Chen Xiang laughed.

"Alright, but you have to be careful, that Heavenly evil sword is something from the Evil Emperor, and there are a lot of powers watching over it from above." Dai Yongcheng kindly warned.

Chen Xiang walked out of the Divine Sword Palace quickly and turned into a cloud of smoke at the corner of the corner, floating away with the wind. At that time, he saw a lot of people rushing over, all of them were from the big powers.

He did not immediately leave the Divine Sword Immortal Palace, but chose to stroll around to see if anyone had left a secret mark on him.

Chen Xiang squatted under the high wall beside the Immortal Palace's gate. Normally, the place would have left his secret mark, so he told Long Xueyi to check on it since he had already revealed himself, so if his friends wanted to contact him, they would definitely rush over.

A middle aged man wearing a bamboo hat walked over. Seeing the beard on his chin, Chen Xiang immediately knew that it was Duan Ming.

"Now that you have obtained a divine sword, don't you want to invite me to eat and drink?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Your harvest was not bad, and I even helped you a bit. I think we should forget about it." Duan Ming smiled and sat beside Chen Xiang, leaning on the high wall that surrounded the immortal palace, and asked: "What are you doing here, waiting for someone?"

"No, it's just a habit. I want to see if some of my old friends will leave a secret note for me to look for them." Chen Xiang said.

"Don't you feel like holding that Heavenly evil sword with your hands?" Duan Ming asked.

"I feel like I'm going to kill the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, let alone this one." Chen Xiang saw Duan Ming asking that, and said: "If you want, exchange it with the divine sword."

[Chapter 1419](#)

Using the Immortal Sword to exchange for a Holy Sword, only a mentally ill person would use it. Originally, Chen Xiang was only joking around, but who would have known that Duan Ming said seriously: "Alright, don't regret it."

Chen Xiang immediately realized that the Heavenly evil sword was not simple, if not Duan Ming would not be like this.

"What value does that Heavenly evil sword have for you to use your divine sword in exchange?" Chen Xiang asked seriously.

"Think about it, who used this Heavenly evil sword before." Duan Ming laughed, "Evil Emperor is a very powerful fellow. Even though his name is Evil Emperor, he isn't evil in the slightest. He is the second most mysterious fellow among the Nine Emperors."

The first mysterious person was the Dan Emperor, and then this Evil Emperor.

"I'm not afraid to tell you that, back then, Evil Emperor had a very good relationship with Ten Heavens Supreme Lord, but on the surface, the two of them often fought each other to death, and there was an irreconcilable enmity between the two of them. Duan Ming sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang, revealing some secret information that few people knew.

"Then what's the value of this Heavenly evil sword? It's comparable to a godly sword. That godly sword is something the Sword Emperor used before." Chen Xiang did not understand.

"You should know the whereabouts of the Sword Emperor. He made a trip to the Sacred Beasts Ancient Realm with the Dan Emperor and even left a Heaven Pellet for that wild girl. That Heaven Pellet was an inheritance he left behind, but no one knew about the legacy of the Evil Emperor until now. Duan Ming said.

Chen Xiang said in disbelief, "How do you know?"

Duan Ming laughed: "This is what the Xie Clan's people said. When you were competing with Xie Kang, I was listening in on the conversations between the Xie Clan higher-ups."

"Although the Heavenly evil sword and the Heaven Punishing Divine Sword have been lost, the higher ups of the Xie Family did not feel the slightest bit of heartache. Instead, they were very happy."

Hearing this, Chen Xiang immediately felt that something was amiss. If what Duan Ming said was true, then wouldn't he have fallen into the Xie Clan's trap? Now, he understood why Xie Kang had willingly given him the two swords when he lost without a trace of heartache.

"Let's go and talk somewhere else." Chen Xiang did not realize that there was a secret record here.

Duan Ming nodded his head: "Come with me, you have been followed. Moreover, the other party's methods are very clever, even I almost did not notice it."

Both Chen Xiang and Long Xueyi found it hard to believe that they were actually being followed, because they had a lot of experience in anti-tracking and had never realized it.

"Your ability to conceal yourself is already pretty good when compared to your current cultivation level. This is all because of that Heavenly evil sword, which is why it exposed you. As long as you bring it along with you, they will easily know where you are." Duan Ming said.

Chen Xiang scolded in his heart, then followed Duan Ming out of the immortal palace and into the wilderness.

"What was the purpose of the Heavenly evil sword they gave it to me?" Chen Xiang was very confused.

"To let you find the secrets hidden in the Heavenly evil sword and bring them to find the things left behind in the Evil Emperor, it should have been planned by the combined efforts of Xie Tian and the others." Duan Ming replied. They used sound transmission to communicate, preventing others from eavesdropping.

"After I find them, they'll kill me. That way, I'll be able to get back that Heavenly evil sword and the things on my body. It's worth killing each other." Chen Xiang sneered, but still didn't quite understand: "Why do they think I can find that place?"

"It's because you have Green dragon demon-slain broadsword. To go to that place, you can only go if you have Green dragon demon-slain broadsword. Back in the days, Evil Emperor and some friends of the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord created many secret places and they all needed Green dragon demon-slain broadsword as keys to open some doors." Duan Ming said: "So even I can't enter those places without the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword."

noded. Back then, at the bottom of You Ming Deep Abyss, he also needed Green dragon demon-slain broadsword in order to enter that Core.

"What else did you eavesdrop on? Did they say where number one was?" Chen Xiang asked.

When you solve the secrets of the Heavenly evil sword by yourself, they will go with you. When that time comes, they will bring a group of people to capture you, and when that time comes, the Heaven Punishing Divine Sword and the Heavenly evil sword will be able to return. However, they did not expect you to be so generous as to give the devil slaying Holy Sword to the wild girl. Duan Ming laughed: "Then let's just go with the plan, break the Heavenly evil sword's secret now, and look for the things left behind by the Evil Emperor."

"With the Heaven Punishing Divine Sword in Lil Xiang's hands, he wouldn't harm her, right?" Chen Xiang was a little worried.

To be honest, if I hadn't taken action against that Sword Divine Palace Lord back then, she would have been able to handle it easily. But that woman didn't expect me to appear, so she gave me an advantage by using the godly sword. Duan Ming laughed complacently.

Chen Xiang snorted, this Duan Ming had indeed benefited greatly, even back in his generation, the Divine Sword was extremely rare, he could obtain one the moment he came out.

"This is all the work of that wild girl, I will repay her in the future." Duan Ming looked at the jealous Chen Xiang, and said unhappily: "You have obtained so many powerful things, don't tell me you're not allowing me to obtain a divine sword."

"Isn't it too easy for you to obtain the divine sword? Those things I obtained were things that I fought for with great difficulty." Chen Xiang was indeed jealous of Duan Ming.

"Hehe, who let my luck be so good, take out that Heavenly evil sword and let me take a look, quickly find the thing that the Evil Emperor left behind, I want to see what he left for you." Duan Ming laughed: "Don't worry, you have the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword. Since you have obtained the inheritance of the Ten Heavens Supreme Lord, I will not steal your things."

Chen Xiang took out the Heavenly evil sword, and after he obtained it, he did not take a careful look at it either. Right now, his own divine power was seeping into it, and he quickly discovered that there was something inside, and a few fragmented images appeared in his mind ... An old man wearing a black robe checked Xie Kang's injuries as he said, "The Heaven Punishing Divine Sword is in that girl's hands. It has been confirmed that the girl received the Dan Emperor's inheritance and that when Chen Xiang appeared in the Night Devil Hell, she was accompanied by that girl. She should have come from the forbidden grounds."

Even Dragon Emperor and those other fellows were not his match, so Ding Wuzhong was also severely injured by him, if he was by Chen Xiang's side, it would be troublesome.

"That's not scary, Chen Xiang got the Heavenly evil sword. If he found out the secret inside, and found out that it was a map left behind by the Evil Emperor, he would definitely go there alone. No one would want to share a piece with others." The old man laughed coldly, "As long as we can capture him alive,

we can use the Soul Absorbing Devil Spell to search his memories. Although it is only the broken Soul Absorbing Devil Spell, it is enough to deal with him."

Chen Xiang's memories were such huge treasures.

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Seeing Chen Xiang suddenly stop, Duan Ming knew that Chen Xiang had made a huge discovery, and was waiting quietly at the side.

Regarding Duan Ming, Chen Xiang had interacted with him for a period of time. Duan Ming was already a strong person, if they wanted to take him down, they could already do so.

Seeing Chen Xiang open his eyes, Duan Ming anxiously asked: "Found it?"

Chen Xiang nodded his head: "There are a lot of messy information inside, I need to find the correct ones to combine them, and only then will I be able to find the destination."

"Looks like this will take a very long time. No wonder that old fellow from the Xie Clan plans on using it for a few decades." Duan Ming said.

"No need, I've already pieced it together." Chen Xiang laughed.

"Where?" Duan Ming asked in shock.

"I'm afraid that we have to make a trip to Long Tian's place, Evil Emperor actually hid the East Hidden Province in Long Tian's place." Chen Xiang felt that this was a little tricky. If Evil Emperor really had something in Long Tian, there was no way he wouldn't know.

"I heard that the Imperial Feather Race is currently also in Long Tian, but as a whole, the Imperial Dragon Clan is powerful, so the Imperial Dragon Clan is controlled by Long Tian."

Seeing Duan Ming's solemn face, Chen Xiang said: "You're so strong, what else do you have to be afraid of."

Although I am strong, that does not mean that I am invincible. The strongest guy in the Imperial Dragon Clan is not the Holy Dragon that calls himself Dragon Emperor, but the dragon's lifespan is very long, who knows if there are any stronger dragons in the Imperial Dragon Clan. Duan Ming shook her head: "If I step onto Long Tian, there will be some danger. I am different from Long Tian, dragons are divine cultivators, and I am a Scattered Immortal, my physical body relies on soul bodies to link together. If a strong old dragon attacks me, I can only flee for my life."

Long Xueyi had also said before that the strongest people in the Imperial Dragon Clan were those old dragons. Although the Dragon Emperor was called Dragon Emperor, he was not the emperor of a real dragon, and his strength was not worthy of it.

Chen Xiang was definitely going to look for the things left behind by the Evil Emperor, because the relationship between the Evil Emperor and him was very good. Just like the Ice Dragon Super Old Fire Beast, they were both Evil Emperor's friends.

"Let's return to Divine Sword Immortal Palace first and prepare before setting off, Long Tian. I'll first refine that divine sword for you during this period of time." Duan Ming said seriously.

"Alright, I also plan on cultivating in peace."

Chen Xiang and Duan Ming returned to the Divine Sword Immortal Palace and rented a small house. Usually, Duan Ming would go out by himself, he did not know why he would go out for, but he would cultivate in the secret room everyday, absorb the energy from the Colorful sacred core, and condense the creation divine liquid at the same time.

He had lost one of the divine swords, causing the signboard to be smashed apart. On the other hand, Chen Xiang was also a big winner, obtaining two Holy Swords, and then it was Wang Weiquan. He competed with one of the Divine Sword Palace's swordsmen in swords, and in the end, he obtained one as well.

Chen Xiang would come out from time to time, making him happy. Xue Xianxian and Liu Meng'er were still in the Divine Sword Immortal Palace, and they had learned how to forge sword techniques here. In terms of refining the Immortal Sword, the Divine Sword Palace had a lot of experience, and it was all because of Liu Zongyu and Song Ying that they were able to learn in here.

Chen Xiang was very interested in refining, it was just that he did not have the time to learn it, and he needed to refine pills to increase his own strength.

Chen Xiang would occasionally flip through the "Divine Book", which had recorded the records of the various powerful array Spirit grain. Liu Meng'er and Dongfang Xinyue both had copies of this Divine Book in their hands, so Chen Xiang believed that they had definitely passed it down to Xue Xianxian.

"The blueprints for refining the Suzaku Divine Weapon are hidden inside. Could it be that this Divine Book was left behind by a Divine Craftsman?" Chen Xiang looked at the Spirit grain above. There was a huge difference from the Spirit grain above.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Xiang had lived here for two years. With the help of the Colorful sacred core, he stepped into the Late period of human immortal.

"I'm getting closer and closer to the Immortal Monarch." Chen Xiang was a little excited. Only by becoming a Immortal Monarch would his strength reach a new height. At the very least, when he met the Immortal King, he would not be in such a sorry state.

Duan Ming didn't ask Chen Xiang when he would set off. He was the same every day, he didn't know what he would go out for during the day, and would only come back at night.

Duan Ming, who had been isolated from the world for hundreds of thousands of years, had already merged into this era after being newly born during these two years. Right now, he understood this Heaven Realm even more than Chen Xiang did, and at the same time, he understood Chen Xiang even more.

"Have you broken through? You're pretty fast, it won't be long before you become a Immortal Monarch." Duan Ming walked into the hall brimming with energy and vitality, and said while smiling. At the moment, he was dressed extravagantly, looking like a nouveau riche.

"I'm going out for a walk. I'm about to head to Long Tian." Chen Xiang said.

"I'll go with you. The Xie Family's group is still here because they know that the Heavenly evil sword has yet to leave the Divine Sword Immortal Palace." Duan Ming said.

Chen Xiang nodded. With Duan Ming by his side, he did not need to worry too much.

Just as Duan Ming and Duan Ming walked out of the house and reached the main street, they saw the Xie Clan group. They sat in the carriage, and only Xie Kang led the carriage forward.

"What are they doing? Don't tell me they know exactly where you are?" Duan Ming was a little suspicious, "For the past two years, they have not left.

Duan Ming sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang: "They didn't discover you, but have something else to leave for. The direction they are heading towards is towards the Transmission array.

Chen Xiang looked at Xie Kang who was walking past him, and it was true that they did not notice him.

"Mm, we'll talk about it when you get back. I'll go find my wife first, she's still here." Chen Xiang replied.

After the Xie Family members left, Duan Ming carefully followed behind them. Chen Xiang walked towards the Divine Sword Palace, to look for Xue Xianxian and Liu Meng'er.

Liu Zongyu and Song Ying were not around them to learn, only Liu Meng'er and Xue Xianxian were here.

Divine Sword Palace was still relatively polite because they saw Chen Xiang reveal a jade token. This was given to Chen Xiang by him, not only would he be able to participate in the Immortal Sword Conference, he would also receive some treatment within the Divine Sword Palace.

"I come from Human King Immortal Country, looking for Liu Meng'er urgently." Chen Xiang said, the elder did not recognize him, but he knew that Liu Zongyu had given him his jade tablet, so he immediately sent someone to inform Liu Meng'er.

Chen Xiang and the elder were chatting casually in the hall, but at the same time, a man walked in with a very oppressive aura. He looked young, but his strength was terrifying, and he was definitely not someone to be trifled with.

"Have you finished refining my Holy Sword?" the man asked coldly as he walked in.