

Dan God 1711

[Chapter 1711](#)

Chen Xiang had initially thought that the nine Bane Bane Stars were energy masses, but he never thought that they were actually real stars. Furthermore, they were extremely huge, and were currently rotating slowly on their own, emitting a blood-red colored light.

Peng Renyi's disc flew extremely fast, and in an instant, was close to the first calamity fiend.

"Brother Peng, your magic treasure is quite powerful. If I were to fly at full speed, I would be far inferior to your flying disc." Chen Xiang carefully looked at the Spirit grain on the surface of the Frisbee and discovered that they were all extraordinary, just like the one in the "Divine Book".

"I'm a businessman, I often have to run around. I have something fast that will save me a lot of trouble! If you want one, I can get one for you. Peng Renyi laughed: "The flying discs below my feet are worth two divine coins, they were given to me by others."

Although it was only two pieces of divine money, Chen Xiang knew that it was not easy to obtain divine money, hence he knew that it was a large amount.

"So, this thing is a godly weapon?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Of course it is. A treasure that is worth a fortune is a divine tool, but there are both good and bad. In the Gods Realm, there are divine tools that are worth millions of divine coins." As he spoke till here, Peng Renyi's face was filled with longing: "If there was a divine tool of that level, it would be quite impressive in the Gods Realm."

A godly weapon that was worth tens of millions! Chen Xiang did not dare imagine what would happen. In short, these two flying discs with divine money were very powerful.

"How much is a blade like mine worth?" Chen Xiang took out the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword.

After Peng Renyi received it, he almost let go because it was too heavy.

"Not a bad knife. I didn't expect you to have such a good item. I think it should be worth at least 10 God's Coins!" Where did you come from? It is reasonable to say that this kind of divine tool should not appear outside of the divine realm. " Peng Renyi was a little surprised. He looked carefully and said: "There should be someone who wants twenty gold coins."

In the Nine Heaven World and the Endless World, this Green dragon demon-slain broadsword was a very powerful Divine Blade, but in here, it was only a little more than twenty thousand dollars. On the other hand, in the Gods Realm, aren't Divine Weapons that are worth millions stronger than Green dragon demon-slain broadsword by many times?

Chen Xiang started to admire Jiang Sheng even more. As expected of a Divine Artisan, without Divine Deity, he was actually able to refine such a powerful Divine Weapon.

"How long does twenty dollars usually take to earn?" Chen Xiang asked: "The rate at which ordinary people earn money."

"I've managed to get more than 50 of them over the course of 100,000 years. This is pretty good! If it's an ordinary person, they would need at least a hundred thousand years to get twenty. " Peng Renyi thought for a while, "It's not easy to get ahold of godly money, there are a lot of people here who don't even have enough to spend."

"The money needs a large amount of Dark Saint Iron to make it. Is the Dark Saint Iron here ownerless?" You can mine as you please, but won't there be a conflict or something like that? " Chen Xiang asked, he also wanted to try and make some money, or perhaps give it to Dongfang Xinyue and the others, as they were experts in this area.

"If it was only the first Bane, there definitely wouldn't be any conflicts. The first Bane has its rules, so you'd better stay in the first Bane. The other eight Bane's are not harmonious." Peng Renyi said.

Chen Xiang knitted his eyebrows, feeling cheated: "Didn't you say before that there was love here?"

Peng Renyi coughed dryly a few times. "I am only talking about Bane 1, I can guarantee that you will not have any trouble staying in Bane 1. As for the other Bane ... "It's hard to say."

"Damn fatty, what are you hiding from me? I feel like I'm going to be sold by you. " Chen Xiang glared at Peng Renyi.

The Frisbee had already flown into the red gas shield of Bane One. From the air, one could see a large ocean. On land, there were many patches of green, most likely plants.

"Well, I do want to sell you. But don't worry, I have a good conscience. I will sell you for a good price and split half of it with you. You don't have any money. " Peng Renyi patted Chen Xiang's shoulder, and laughed: "Am I righteous enough!"

"Mercy, righteousness, your grandpa!" Chen Xiang really wanted to kick this guy out and sell him off, yet he acted so boldly and boldly, thinking that he had helped someone else out greatly.

"I'm leaving, I'm not selling it for you!" Just as Chen Xiang was about to leave, he was stopped by a hand on his shoulder. He was immediately unable to move, as Peng Renyi's strength had far surpassed his.

"Little brother, you don't have to worry too much. I sold you out because it's good for you!" Peng Renyi's face turned serious.

"This is the worst and funniest reason I've ever heard. Why don't you just say that you sold me out? That was a blessing I earned from three lifetimes of cultivation." Chen Xiang curled his lips and said.

"I was going to say that!" Peng Renyi laughed, "Alright, I will tell you the truth, I will sell you to a native bank, there, I will specialize in producing silver, and I will sell you there, you just need to work there, and you won't be abused, and you will be paid for it."

Peng Renyi suddenly lowered his voice. "Actually ... "If you are nimble and can steal some money, this is a great opportunity. Even though you look like you're better at cooking, you are still quite amazing. I believe that you will be able to get a lot of money there."

Chen Xiang lowered his head and thought. If he could send him to a native bank, it would indeed give him a very good opportunity to get a large amount of silver.

"Actually, I didn't sell you out, I only recommended you to work there, and those kinds of jobs are rarely done by others, so they would give me some recommendation fees, a total of twenty thousand silver coins, I'll give you ten thousand." As Peng Renyi said this, he took out a Storage bag and passed it to Chen Xiang. "Look, this is the money.

Chen Xiang took out a few that were shining with a silver light.

"Wait, didn't you say that you could only get one silver coin per month? If you give me 10,000, then I will need at least ten thousand months to work in that native bank? "

Peng Renyi said: "That is only when a person uses his channeling power to search for the Black Sacred Iron. Only when that person uses his channeling power to create one, would he need a month to do so. But the native bank is different, it is a large group of people.

"Then how long do I need to work in the native bank?" Chen Xiang really wanted to go to native bank.

Ten years, and every year there will be a thousand silvers, and every ten years there will be 10,000 silvers. Adding on the 10,000 silvers I gave you, this will be 20,000 silvers, and after ten years of coming here, you will be able to get your hands on 20,000 silvers. You should know that for many small fries with your strength, it's only a few dozen silver coins a year. " Peng Renyi still pressed down on Chen Xiang's shoulder, not allowing him to escape.

Chen Xiang snorted: "It requires a hundred million silver to exchange for that kind of godly money. If I were to refine pills, it would be faster than going to native bank to work."

"Alright, I will tell you everything then. I have another reason for selling you in the native bank! I only let you participate because you are more trustworthy. I know that you are not a simple brat, or else you wouldn't have that Divine Blade. " Peng Renyi retracted his smile, and revealed a stern expression.

[Chapter 1712](#)

Peng Renyi released his hand, and did not press down on Chen Xiang's shoulder anymore, revealing his attitude.

"I've said it before, you can't steal the divine money because only the master can use the divine money after it has been transferred to the blood! However, silver coins are different. Silver coins can be used! " Peng Renyi chuckled: "I have already arranged for people to come from the native bank. Once you enter, as long as they cooperate with me, they will help me steal a large amount of silver! Of course, you can't take too much at once. You can only take it a little at a time.

Chen Xiang frowned: "Why are you looking for me? Are you not afraid that I will tell the master of the native bank? "

Peng Renyi said: "I believe in my judgement of others, you are a little brat who accidentally barged in, moreover, you are in a hurry to leave, if you want to earn money quickly, you can only work with me! If you tell native bank's Villa Master, he won't be able to give you much! I don't know what kind of world is outside of you, but you should know very well, the masters of places like native bank are mostly miser or miser. "

Chen Xiang said with a look of despise. "You said before that this place was a place with love, I thought it was really that harmonious!"

Peng Renyi chuckled: "Didn't I trick you to come here? However, this Bane 1 is really not bad. Besides, wherever there were people, there would be darkness and rules. Wasn't this normal? The human heart is not the same, even the gods are the same. Otherwise, there wouldn't be a guy like the God of Fortune. However, those guys have the strength to set the rules, so they don't have to work so hard. If there comes a day when the rules don't work out well for them, they will make new rules. "

Chen Xiang interrupted him and said, "Cut the crap, tell me the specifics! If I am caught, what will happen to me? "

"If you are caught, you will most likely be chopped off, and then beaten up and thrown out. Your little life will usually be fine." Peng Renyi laughed: "Don't worry, if your hands and feet are chopped off, I will use pills to help you recover them."

"If I were to cooperate with you, how much would I get?" Chen Xiang was more worried about this, if he was to buy more pills and earn more money, he would not even bother taking this risk. Although Peng Renyi had only said that he would get his hands chopped off, he might even lose his life, this was a place where Gods were locked up, with his little strength, he was just a piece of trash here.

"If you cooperate well, it'll cost you a million silver a month." That is one of the Four Great native bank s, and the owner of the native bank is a disciple of the God of Fortune. In the end, the silver coins from the native bank will enter the Gods Realm and become the God's money for the God of Fortune's disciple. " Peng Renyi said.

A month's worth of money, that gave Chen Xiang a big shock!

"Isn't this courting death? If we were to steal the native bank opened by the God of Fortune's disciple, how can we be discovered and only have our hands chopped off? " Chen Xiang said in shock.

"Actually, the Four Great native bank s were opened here by the God of Fortune's disciples, and these disciples have many other disciples, all of whom are responsible for forging God's money. The God of Fortune's entire family is the richest in the Gods Realm, and all of the God's money comes from here." Peng Renyi said: "For example, the speed at which Gods Realm consumes God's money, it would cost at least 10 billion or so per year!"

"With more and more divine money, wouldn't that mean that the divine money is getting more and more worthless?" Chen Xiang was curious about how the Gods Realm's God's Money System operated.

"That's not true. After the divine money has circulated for a round, it will usually return to the hands of the God of Fortune, or be in the hands of other gods who are powerful enough to borrow the divine money. The majority of the divine money will also be used to make divine weapons, and the black sacred iron refined silver money is also a good material for refining divine weapons. Peng Renyi said.

From this, it could be seen that in the Gods Realm, it was also a very complicated world, and there were words to speak with one's fist. If the God of Fortune was not powerful, then who would use the God's money that he made?

"Hehe, in the Gods Realm, there are some people who, in order to obtain divine money, can mortgage their Divine Deity to borrow divine money to buy things. Sometimes, in order to obtain the Divine Deity, the native bank who lent out the divine money would send people to secretly obstruct others from earning divine money. Peng Renyi laughed.

Peng Renyi started up the flying disc again, and brought Chen Xiang down to the vast land below.

"Stealing a million silver a month, won't that cause any detection?" Chen Xiang was still a little worried.

"That won't happen. You'll know when the time comes. Disciples of the God of Fortune rarely come to this damn place. As long as the amount of silver that is handed in every month is enough, we will just take away the excess." Peng Renyi laughed.

In the distance, there was a huge city, with a large number of tall and grand stone buildings. The city didn't have any formations protecting it, and waves of bandits' auras were emitting from time to time. There were many experts gathered inside.

"There are quite a few people, and it's not as few as the 500,000 you mentioned!" Chen Xiang said.

"I already said that it was a lie, Gods Realm is the world that first possessed life, it has existed for many years, and the people that were originally imprisoned in the Divine Prison were all sent here. Just in these million years, every year, there are dozens of people sent here, and there are a lot of them." Peng Renyi said: "Gods Realm is an extremely huge world. Every year, there are many people who break the rules and get caught."

Peng Renyi brought Chen Xiang and entered the city. The city was very old, and the buildings there seemed to be very old and full of history, but they were extremely sturdy, and had not rotted even after so many years.

Arriving at Bane # 1, he could actually see sunlight here. If it was night time, he might be able to see the sky full of stars, but he couldn't see the other eight Bane Stars that were very close to him.

"Do you sell supreme dan beads here?" Chen Xiang suddenly asked.

"No, because those who can afford it are not here, and those who can concoct the divine pellets are even more unlikely to be here!" Even the weakest of the divine pellets is selling for millions of dollars. With this much divine money, we can leave a long time ago. " Peng Renyi said. He had spent more than a hundred thousand on fifty gold coins.

"Where's the Divine Weapon?" Chen Xiang asked again. He was shocked by the price of the Divine Pills, and it was the worst kind.

"There must be low-grade Divine Weapons, usually less than fifty Divine Coins. However, none of the new ones are used to it and they are all second-hand. When you are used to living here, you have no choice but to sell your Divine Weapons in exchange for comfortable days." Peng Renyi sighed: "If I had thought like that, I could have very comfortably stayed here for many years."

Chen Xiang really wanted to know more about the Gods Realm from Peng Renyi, because that was the place that he would need to conquer in the future.

"Old Peng, why do you say that Gods Realm has Divine Deity to sell too? "What's the price?" Chen Xiang asked.

"The ones that are formed are usually around ten million, and there are even some that are better, but the ones that are better are fewer, because those with good Divine Deity are all very strong. They don't need to be treated as divine money, they can be earned a lot by relying on their strength." Peng Renyi replied, "What? You want to buy it? "

Chen Xiang shook his head, then asked: "If it's the Hell Devil Emperor, if he wanted to buy four Divine Deity pellets, would that be a lot of pressure on him?"

Peng Renyi frowned: "Why are you asking about this?"

The news of Hell Devil Emperor's bounty for him did not come here, which made Chen Xiang heave a sigh of relief. This was the God of Fortune's territory after all, and the Hell Devil Emperor did not dare offend the richest man in the Gods Realm.

"Nothing, I'm just asking." Chen Xiang said.

"Hell Devil Emperor mainly relies on selling souls to earn divine money. Four pieces of the cheapest Divine Deity is nothing to him, his wealth is only at the bottom of the list, but he still has several billion divine coins." Peng Renyi said.

Right now, Chen Xiang understood that these four Divine Deity s were nothing to the Hell Devil Emperor. However, they could make the Nine Heaven World and the top rankers of the Endless Heaven Realm go up and down the mountain of flames to chase him down.

"Shouldn't the wealthiest be a pill refiner?" Chen Xiang asked: "The divine pellets must be selling very expensive!"

"There aren't many people that can refine divine pills on top, and most of them are people that can refine high quality divine pills. Alchemists who know how to refine divine pills will earn a lot of money from others as well, otherwise, who would be able to afford to refine pills?"

Peng Renyi laughed: "You aren't planning on getting rich by concocting pills are you?"

"Are we almost there?" Chen Xiang only refined pills to make himself stronger, or to exchange for more things that were useful to him. He was not interested in grasping a large amount of divine money, unless Liu Meng'er and the others needed divine money to refine.

Peng Renyi pointed to the signature. Although it was short, it was still a huge building.

"It's there, called Feng Shen Native Bank, Feng Shen is the God of Fortune's third disciple." Peng Renyi said before he sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang, "You'll know how exactly you need to steal the money once you get in. Someone will teach you.

"Just 200,000 silver?" Chen Xiang replied.

"Isn't that enough? "Every year there are at least 2.5 million. Two hundred years is 500 million, and that's enough for five divine coins. Two thousand years is fifty. I only managed to get fifty in a hundred thousand years." Peng Renyi said snappily: "Little guy, you're too greedy."

Chen Xiang calculated that if he were to go at this speed, it would take him at least tens of thousands of years to get a thousand gold coins. He couldn't stay here for that long. Even staying here for a hundred years already made him depressed, let alone tens of thousands of years.

Peng Renyi brought Chen Xiang into the Feng Shen Native Bank, and the person who came out to welcome him was the manager of the native bank, a tall and skinny middle-aged man. He was very familiar with Peng Renyi, and the moment the two met, they chatted for a while.

The manager of the native bank looked at Chen Xiang and nodded in satisfaction: "Not bad, your body is very strong, he is a material for working. Ten years, twenty thousand silver! "

The shopkeeper gave Peng Renyi twenty thousand silver coins, then said to Chen Xiang, "Lad, you just came in. Since you can come here to work, it can only be said that you are lucky, other people wouldn't be able to come even if they wanted to. Work hard for ten years, and get to know this place well.

[Chapter 1713](#)

Chen Xiang was brought underground to the Feng Shen Native Bank, and below him was an extremely large silver coin workshop. After he was brought underground, he was told that he only had one day per month to go out, and the range could only be around the Feng Shen Native Bank.

There were tens of thousands of people here, the amount of silver that was produced was also very large. Chen Xiang saw that on the warehouse at the side, there was a mountain of silver money waiting to be processed.

"This place should be the last place to be processed. There should be other places as well. I wonder how the people here will get you to work together to steal the money." Long Xueyi said.

"You must be a newcomer. Follow me!" A middle-aged man walked over. Looking at his clothes, he seemed to be one of the more prestigious ones here. He sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang: "Did you bring this here for Peng Renyi? Did he say anything to you? "

"Yes, he told me that when I get here, someone will teach me how to do it." Chen Xiang replied.

Chen Xiang followed behind the middle-aged man, and said: "I am the manager here, you can call me Steward Tai. Your job is to take care of the silver, and put it into the Storage bag."

Peng Renyi should actually have such authority in this place, to be able to easily arrange for him to do such a thing. On this matter, it was best to take away the money.

But Chen Xiang didn't understand one thing. If there was only Steward Tai and Peng Renyi, they would be able to split the debt fifty-fifty without paying him twenty percent.

Peng Renyi brought Chen Xiang into a very spacious and cruel room. Inside, there were many piles of silver coins, with many holes in the walls, and the processed silver coins came out continuously, falling into the warehouse. There was a young man here who was putting lots of money into the Storage bag.

"You have to be careful of that person. That person was sent down by Feng Shen, don't let anyone find out about it. I will tell you the person's details.

Now Chen Xiang understood why Steward Tai did not do it himself. It was because if he was discovered, the consequences would be dire. If it was him, even if he got caught, Director Tai would at most just be blamed, and there wouldn't be much of a problem.

Chen Xiang secretly despised Peng Renyi and this Steward Tai, they did not need to do anything to each of them to get forty percent of the silver.

"These two bastards, no wonder they didn't even ask for my name. It seems that they already view me as a dead person." Chen Xiang harrumphed in his heart.

Steward Tai patted Chen Xiang's shoulder, "Do your best. If you perform well, you might be able to reach my position in the future."

After Steward Tai left, the man from the Feng Shen Sect walked over and handed over a basket of Storage bag to Chen Xiang.

"You don't have any Storage magic treasure on you, right?" Although that person asked that question, he still used an extremely sharp gaze to sweep up and down Chen Xiang's body. Without waiting for Chen Xiang to reply, he nodded.

As long as there were no Storage magic treasure, it would be difficult for him to steal the money from here, so he was not too worried about anything else.

"There are fifty Storage bag here, and each Storage bag is worth ten million silver. Don't count them wrong!" Then, he showed Chen Xiang around. Taking out the Storage bag, he released his divine power and a large amount of silver coins floated up. After a while, he took out 10 million silver coins and the silver coins flew like water into the Storage bag.

"You should know what to do now!" After that, the man walked to a distant corner and laid on the couch. He didn't need to do anything now, as long as he looked at Chen Xiang and didn't let him steal the money.

Chen Xiang laughed coldly in his heart: "This way, this guy will be lazy. There's no need to do anything else.

Long Xueyi laughed. "Peng Renyi, this fatty has underestimated you. He didn't know that you have a powerful Serene Jade Ring."

This warehouse was extremely huge, with over a hundred holes all around, silver coins that would fall from the ceiling at any moment to enter. There was even a huge pile of silver coins here, and the silver coins were uncounted, making it very easy for Chen Xiang to steal the silver coins.

"Why aren't you starting? You have to finish packing these fifty bags today." The person at the corner shouted. His tone and attitude were not good, but Chen Xiang did not care, because he was the one who made the biggest profit.

If he really wanted to do it, he could have filled all fifty bags in one go. But now, he purposely slowed down a bit, so that he could have a good look at this place.

After he had packed a bag, the man walked over and counted the silver coins inside. He nodded his head and said, "You can go out and rest after packing 100 bags every day."

Chen Xiang spent more than six hours to fill fifty bags. The man was relatively satisfied, and then, he took the Storage bag and left the warehouse with Chen Xiang.

This storehouse that stored silver coins was tightly wrapped in all sorts of barriers. Even Steward Tai didn't have the authority to open it, only the person sent by Feng Shen.

Chen Xiang was brought to a villa in Feng Shen Native Bank. He had a very small house here, and not long after he sat down, Steward Tai came over.

"This is the detailed information about that person. Take a look first, we'll discuss the details later." Steward Tai transmitted his voice to Chen Xiang, but on the surface, he was asking about the work, in order to prevent others from overhearing and suspecting him.

Chen Xiang looked at the information of the person in charge of the warehouse, and was shocked, that person was actually a capable subordinate of one of Feng Shen's disciples, called Yu Fan, who was extremely powerful, possessing Divine Deity, but he was not a god yet.

"I don't have any Storage magic treasure on me. Yu Fan had previously checked on me, and he kept a close eye on me." Chen Xiang sent a sound transmission to Steward Tai.

"He told me that you did well, better than the others." Steward Tai laughed, "Those people were also brought over by Peng Renyi previously, but they were all clumsy and were chased away by Yu Fan before they could even make a move! "Right now, you have left a good impression on him. If you do a good job in the future, you will definitely be able to earn quite a bit of money."

Steward Tai gave Chen Xiang a storage ring and sent a sound transmission to him, "This is a Storage magic treasure that Peng Renyi and I have purchased at a high price. It can hide our bodies and not be discovered by Yu Fan.

Chen Xiang took the storage ring, and looked at the space inside it. It was a lot smaller than the ring, but it could still fit in a hundred million silver coins.

"Take your time. We have time!" Steward Tai was extremely satisfied with Chen Xiang, because Chen Xiang received Yu Fan's praise and could stay there to work for a long time.

When Chen Xiang put the ring on, he couldn't help but to admire the equipment forger who made the ring, but he couldn't believe that Yu Fan didn't see through it.

"You have a day each month that you can leave Feng Shen Native Bank. At that time, you can go for a walk. I believe you won't give up on the good work here, right?" In order to have Chen Xiang help him and Peng Renyi steal the money, Steward Tai generously gave Chen Xiang a hundred thousand silver coins.

[Chapter 1714](#)

Chen Xiang smiled and accepted the hundred thousand silver coins. Although he did not know what he needed to buy, it was enough for him to buy Tier 8 and 9 immortal medicines, or even Holy level s and herbs. He suddenly felt that it was not a bad thing for Peng Renyi to sell him here.

"If you can make Yu Fan more satisfied, he might come out for you to play everyday. He has been sent here for more than fifty years, but he has not had much rest. Steward Tai said.

"Can't you?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Of course I can, but he won't let me help him because I'm stronger! Furthermore, your cultivation is low, so he has no qualms about doing so." Steward Tai said.

When Steward Tai was about to leave, Chen Xiang still had a question in his heart. He thought for a moment, then asked: "Steward Tai, what happened to the people that Peng Renyi asked to help Yu Fan earlier?"

"Then they went far away." Steward Tai said with a smile, but Chen Xiang knew that he was definitely silenced by him and Peng Renyi.

Peng Renyi and Steward Tai were actually not worried that he would tell Yu Fan about this.

Steward Tai sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang, "You should know that if you were to tell Yu Fan about the three of us cooperating, he would definitely be the first one to kill you. "Of course, you're a smart person. You must understand that you must have made a lot of money here."

Chen Xiang secretly heaved a sigh of relief as he saw Steward Tai out. The pressure that Steward Tai had given him just now was too great, it could be seen that this steward Tai was also a very strong person, similar to the Arrogant Wolf Gods that he had met.

If he wanted to go to the silver warehouse, he still had to wait until tomorrow morning. During this period of time, he used the Alive Slain Method's condensed Spirit Liquid he had bought from Peng Renyi to refine the Spirit Strengthening Pill, Green Jade Ginseng and Palm Flower. He wanted to copy some of the Spirit Consolidating Equipment that Peng Renyi had used to concoct the Spirit Consolidating Pill and use them as medicinal ingredients.

Early in the morning the next day, Steward Tai came to find Chen Xiang and bring him to the silver warehouse where Yu Fan was already staying.

After Steward Tai left, Yu Fan closed the doors to the warehouse. Then, he took out a treasure and made a house made of jade.

"Today, I need to fill a hundred and fifty Storage bag. When I'm done, I will knock on my door." Yu Fan inspected Chen Xiang's body again to see if he had brought any other Storage magic treasure with him. Then, he handed over a basket full of Storage bags to Chen Xiang.

Actually, this kind of work was very simple, but it would take some time and also require a very trustworthy person to accomplish. Thus, Feng Shen could only personally send someone to supervise it, or have Feng Shen personally do it.

As long as Yu Fan found someone that satisfied him, he would only need to be in charge of checking them every day. He could cultivate them any other time.

Yu Fan did not know what he was doing inside, nor did he dare to investigate. He was afraid that if he was discovered by Yu Fan, he would be driven out, and at that time, he would definitely be silenced by Steward Tai and Peng Renyi.

Long Xueyi laughed while he was inside the ring: "Isn't this too easy? That Yu Fan didn't even inspect the Storage magic treasure on your body more carefully and was so relaxed. Doesn't he know that there is a type of Storage magic treasure that can hide?"

Liu Meng'er said: "It's not that he doesn't know, but when Chen Xiang entered, he passed through an invisible barrier, and that barrier was able to detect some Storage magic treasure that was hidden! However, both the ring and the storage ring given by Manager Tai have not been found. "

Dongfang Xinyue said: "The refining method of the Dark Dragon Ring is very clever, it is far more powerful than the ring that Steward Tai gave him. I believe Steward Tai and Peng Renyi must have spent quite a bit of their divine money to buy this ring."

Chen Xiang had originally wanted to follow Steward Tai's instructions and do a good job for one or two months, but now that he saw how easy it was to get his hands on, he couldn't help himself anymore.

This warehouse was a huge plaza. Silver money was piled up like a mountain, piled up all over the place. Chen Xiang reckoned that there were around tens of billions of silver here, and it was still increasing every day.

Chen Xiang started to work, he started to place the silver into the Storage bag, and while he was putting in the seventy odd Storage bag, he started to make his move!

When he used his divine power to cover a large amount of silver, he carefully counted out eleven million, and then moved the silver over. When he was about to put it in the Storage bag, he used a little trick to trick them.

It seemed like he had entered the Storage bag s, but in reality, he had entered the ring with a million silver.

As a result, Yu Fan would not be able to sense it.

He still had over seventy Storage bag to play with. He had used this method twenty-five times, and he had always brought back two million silver taels. This way, he would be able to bring back fifty million silver taels today!

A divine coin required a hundred million silver to exchange for it. Today, he had obtained half of it!

"Lord, I'm done!" Chen Xiang lightly knocked on the jade hut's door.

After Yu Fan opened the door, his divine power swept through the hundred and fifty Storage bag s in the basket at Chen Xiang's feet. He checked them over and over again, and when he found that there were no mistakes, he nodded his head in satisfaction.

Chen Xiang received the box of silver coins with a joyous expression, and immediately expressed his thanks. Of course, this was all an act. He had already gotten fifty million silver today, so he did not think much of it. From this, it could be seen that Yu Fan could use this money as he wished, but silver was of no use to him, only god's money could be used, he might not have the power to turn this money into god's money.

Now, Chen Xiang was sure that there was no specific amount of money in the warehouse, it was alright as long as no one else took it away from here, and only Chen Xiang and Yu Fan entered. Yu Fan had no use for the money, and he was under Yu Fan's supervision, so Yu Fan was very relieved.

Today, Chen Xiang only used five hours to finish the work, and he was also able to leave early. He was not surprised by how fast Chen Xiang could do so, he knew that Chen Xiang's divine strength was not weak, and would slowly get more familiar with it.

Chen Xiang carried a box as he walked out of the warehouse happily. All the workers who saw him along the way had a face full of projects, because they were rewards, which meant that he had at least a thousand silvers, which was something that others could only earn after working for a month.

Chen Xiang was genuinely happy, because he had obtained fifty million silver coins. In the future, if he could do it well, it wouldn't even be a problem for him to get a hundred million yuan a day.

"The production speed of the silver coins is so fast. I can accumulate that much money every day, even though I have to take a portion every day." Long Xueyi exclaimed: "Could it be that the Gods Realm s are using divine money to cook?"

Liu Meng'er said, "I think the most powerful ones should be those guys who have refined the silver into divine money. They can produce that many in one day, as expected of gods, that kind of power is not something we can imagine."

All four native bank s were making money and sending it to Gods Realm, but today, Feng Shen Native Bank had ordered 1.5 billion. If all four native bank s had this amount, then it would be 6 billion god's money.

"If there's a chance, let us see if we can get some divine money. I really want to know how effective refining with divine money is." Xue Xianxian said.

Chen Xiang laughed: "Don't worry, I'll be able to get it soon."

Returning back to the house, Steward Tai immediately came over after hearing that Chen Xiang had received a reward.

Maybe in the future, you will be better off than me, but I hope you remember, you are here to earn big money, even if you have a high position in the Feng Shen Native Bank, you will never earn as much as when cooperating with us. " Steward Tai told Chen Xiang through sound transmission.

Of course, Chen Xiang didn't believe his nonsense. With Steward Tai's strength, he would definitely get a lot of money here.

"The storage ring that I gave you can only hold 120 million silver. If you can fill it up every year, we'll give you more." At first, Steward Tai and Peng Renyi only wished for Chen Xiang to get ten million silver coins every year, but now that they saw how good Yu Fan was to Chen Xiang, he raised the original limit to one hundred and twenty million silver coins!

In this way, he and Peng Renyi could get their hands on about half a fortune in a year, which was much faster than when they were trying to find ways to earn silver.

"I'll do my best." Chen Xiang would never tell the guy in front of him that he had earned fifty million silver today. In the future, he would have to earn so much every day.

For the next ten days or so, he would need to fill two hundred bags every day, which would make it easier for Chen Xiang to take away the silver coins. For this kind of thing, he did it more easily and he did not take it into consideration.

"Looks like you're getting more and more familiar with it. In the future, after you finish your daily work, you can go for a walk outside. I'll give you your salary. 2000 silver coins a day." In these past few years, it was the first time Yu Fan felt so good to be sent down. He was in a good mood, giving Chen Xiang a box of silver every day.

Finally, he did not have to stay in the Feng Shen Native Bank anymore. The moment Chen Xiang walked out of the underground workshop, he immediately walked out of the native bank gate and went to the streets outside.

When Chen Xiang came out, he first went to the shops that sold weapons and artifacts. The few girls inside the Dark Jade Ring were all interested in these things, and he wanted to get some for them to vent their boredom.

"I need to buy some refining materials. There should be a lot of things that Nine Heaven World doesn't have here! If possible, I want to buy a better crafting furnace. This way, we can refine Space black iron very quickly." Liu Meng'er instructed Chen Xiang.

"Well, is there anything else? Ladies and gentlemen." Chen Xiang laughed.

"I want to eat." Long Xueyi laughed, "As long as you have something good to eat."

"Elder Sister Meng'er said it for me." Xue Xianxian said: "You Lan, what about you? Is there anything you want?"

Leng Youlan thought for a while: "Not at the moment, I'm not lacking anything right now."

Dongfang Xinyue, Kong Bailing and the pearl did not need anything either, but Dongfang Jing was still in closed door cultivation, fusing with the Vermillion Bird Inheritance Fruit.

Not long after Chen Xiang left the Feng Shen Native Bank, Steward Tai caught up.

"Fang Yu, you're not familiar with this place. Let me bring you there." Steward Tai laughed.

Fang Yu was a fake name that Chen Xiang had told Steward Tai and Yu Fan. It was possible that Steward Tai did not know about the Hell Devil Emperor's bounty on him, but it was possible that Yu Fan would know about it.

"Old Brother Tai, it's great that you're here. I just need to buy something. I'm not too familiar with the market price here." Chen Xiang was afraid of his shoulder. For the past ten days, Steward Tai had been looking for him every day, and it seemed like the two of them had a good relationship.

[Chapter 1715](#)

Chen Xiang didn't have a good impression of Steward Tai and Peng Renyi, if it wasn't for him being a little capable, he would definitely be in great danger here. These two people didn't even put his life in their eyes, and now that they saw how useful he was, they would only treat him so well.

After Chen Xiang and Steward Tai walked for a while, they had already left the vicinity of Feng Shen Native Bank. At this time, Peng Renyi suddenly popped out from a corner.

Peng Renyi was very concerned about Chen Xiang, he was still staying in the city, and would be waiting for news from Steward Tai everyday. He wanted to know if Chen Xiang was competent enough for their plans, and if not, they had to kill Chen Xiang as soon as possible.

Now, Peng Renyi already knew that Chen Xiang had done extremely well. Upon seeing Chen Xiang, he said while beaming: "I already said before that I had sold you out, it's for your own good. But now you have tasted the sweetness, right?"

Chen Xiang scoffed, but in his heart, he agreed with what Peng Renyi said. Peng Renyi was right, bringing him into Feng Shen Native Bank would give him great benefits, which Peng Renyi and Steward Tai did not know about.

"He wants to buy some things here, so you can go with him. You're quite good at this." Steward Tai handed Chen Xiang over to Peng Renyi and then returned to the Feng Shen Native Bank.

Peng Renyi knew that Chen Xiang could get a reward of over 20,000 silver every day, and with his current strength, it could be considered a pretty good income.

"What do you want to buy? I'm just a businessman, I can sell it to you for a cheap price." Peng Renyi patted Chen Xiang's shoulders and chuckled: "Being so familiar with you, I will definitely give you a good price."

The more he got to know, the more dangerous the situation became. Chen Xiang did not believe that he would do this.

"Take me to the store here first. If it's really more expensive than your store, then I'll buy your stuff." Chen Xiang smiled slightly: "Merchant Peng, now is the time to check if your price is the lowest."

He had experienced Chen Xiang's intelligence before, and he was still concerned about Chen Xiang's divine blade, but he was only thinking about it. He knew that in the next few years, Chen Xiang would definitely help him and Steward Tai get a large amount of silver, and that would be much better than the divine blade.

"What do you want to buy?" Peng Renyi asked.

"The best materials for refining a Saint artifact are those that can be refined. How much silver does it usually cost?" Chen Xiang was not familiar with the market price here, but as an annihilator, Peng Renyi definitely knew a lot of things, so letting Peng Renyi bring him to buy things was not bad.

"Aren't you supposed to only forge pills? He even knows how to forge artifacts!" Peng Renyi had thought that Chen Xiang was going to buy medicinal ingredients for pill refining, but he never thought that it was actually for refining.

"I don't understand. I just want to buy it here and sell it." Chen Xiang laughed.

"You still don't know when you'll be able to go back. Isn't it too early to think about buying and selling?" Peng Renyi said: "How much money do you have right now?"

"A total of one hundred and thirty thousand." Chen Xiang said.

Manager Tai had previously given Chen Xiang a hundred thousand silvers. Peng Renyi was also aware of this matter.

Peng Renyi said: "There are materials to refine saint artifacts, but they are not cheap. Usually they are all based on weight, the more common ones cost 1000 silver coins per kilogram."

To Chen Xiang, this was extremely cheap.

"What about the better ones?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Saint artifacts are generally divided into low-ranked, high-ranked, and Holy level crafting materials are also of the same kind. Low-ranked items are usually divided into low-ranked, high-ranked items, and Holy level crafting materials are usually of the same type, with the low-ranked items being of the high-ranked, high-ranked items being of the high-ranked, and high-ranked items being of the middle quality. Peng Renyi replied, "What? "Why don't you think it's expensive? Is it really that cheap?"

Chen Xiang replied: "Isn't it?"

Peng Renyi pondered for a moment. In the future, Chen Xiang would be able to get a hundred million silver coins every month, and at the same time, get two levels of twenty to thirty million silver coins.

Liu Meng'er said: "For the time being, we will use them to cultivate our hands. After we become proficient in them, we will buy some good ones to refine high grade saint artifacts."

Xue Xianxian laughed: "When the time comes, refining an entire set will not be a problem."

"I hope everything outside is peaceful. After that, I will stay here for a while, and find some God level materials to familiarize you with. Then, I will begin to refine the Suzaku bow and the large ship that can dodge the Tracing mantra." Chen Xiang said.

Peng Renyi brought Chen Xiang to a market. There were many stalls here, and it was a place where some people would risk their lives to obtain some heaven and earth treasures and then sell them.

Chen Xiang followed Peng Renyi to a place that specialized in selling stones. There were all sorts of stones, and most of them were Artifact Forging Materials, many of them were Holy level materials.

In Divine Prison, resources were considered rich, if not there would not be so much Black Saint Iron. Holy level materials were not rare here, as long as one had money, they could usually be bought, and the rarest were the God level materials.

"What do you need?" Chen Xiang asked Liu Meng'er who was inside the ring.

"Fire attributed. Although we cultivate ice and fire, we usually use fire techniques and ice to defend ourselves!" If you want to forge a weapon, use the fire element. If you want to make defensive magical equipment or soft armor, use the ice attribute. " Liu Meng'er said.

Chen Xiang came to a stop in front of a vendor's stall. There were a few fiery red rocks placed there that were steaming hot, and it was obvious that they were pretty good materials for refining the fire element of the Holy level.

"How much is this stone?" Although it was only the size of an apple, it was still more than ten kilograms and contained a terrifying amount of heat. Chen Xiang was sure that the fire energy being released from within must belong to the Holy level.

"Here is a medium-grade Sacred Flame Stone. 2500 silver taels for one catty. Here is 12 catties. If you want them, I'll sell them to you for 27,000 silver taels." The old man who set up the stall said.

Chen Xiang said: "Two thousand and one catty, I will buy all of the Sacred Flame Stones you have here. You have fifty catties of them in total, right?"

The old man considered for a moment before nodding, "One hundred thousand silver taels!"

Chen Xiang gave him a hundred thousand silver coins to buy the fifty kilograms of Holy Flaming Stone!

When he was refining the sacred artifact, it was already very good to add a few Holy level materials. Now that he had fifty kilograms of Sacred Flaming Stone and some other Holy level materials, the divine artifact he refined would definitely be very strong.

Peng Renyi laughed: "You spent one hundred thousand silvers all of a sudden, you only have a little now, you can't buy much anymore."

"Then lend me several hundred thousand yuan, I'll return it to you next month." Chen Xiang smiled at Peng Renyi.

"Keep a low profile. You have just arrived here for a short period of time and already have over a million silver coins. You will definitely arouse suspicion." Peng Renyi said, he was worried that Chen Xiang would have more money in the future and spend it everywhere, which would definitely attract the attention of the Feng Shen Native Bank.

Chen Xiang suddenly caught a glimpse of a big piece of black stone in one of the stalls. It had a hint of spatial energy, similar to a Space black iron, but he was sure that this was not a Space black iron, but a better material for carrying spatial energy.

[Chapter 1716](#)

Chen Xiang really wanted to shake Peng Renyi off and change his appearance, so that he wouldn't be discovered by himself and buy all sorts of refining materials.

"Old Peng, then you help me pay first. That's fine, right?" If Peng Renyi was not by his side, he would not even bother to cut the price.

Chen Xiang squatted down and touched the black rock. It was as big as a water jar, but it only weighed about two to three kilograms.

"This is the materials to refine Storage magic treasure, right?" Chen Xiang asked.

"That's right, but this is different from the ordinary materials used to refine Storage magic treasure, the other materials are not allowed to enter, but this can work, this type of stone is called a dimensional divine stone, when refining Storage magic treasure, add in a little, the inner storage space will be able to connect with the outside world, and it will be able to absorb life energy, and it will also be very stable." The middle-aged man that sold rocks said, "Other than that, this dimensional divine stone also has the ability to open up space. Right now, there is a dimension inside which the King's authority cannot sense outside, it's much better than the Space black iron."

"How much does it cost?" This was what Chen Xiang needed. The boat that he was refining not only required Space black iron s, but also a few other things.

"There are three catties here, the interior space is not small! Even when refining a divine artifact, with just a little bit of integration, it would allow the divine artifact to have the ability to shrink in size. As for the price ... This is the material for the God level, one kilogram is worth more than three hundred thousand silvers, I will sell these three kilograms to you for one million silvers. " The middle-aged man said.

Peng Renyi told Chen Xiang: "We can buy them later. Although there aren't many of these stones, but after you have the money, you can still buy them."

Chen Xiang replied: "Help me buy it, I will return it to you anyway! Don't tell me you doubt my ability? "

Seeing Chen Xiang being so serious, Peng Renyi could only grit his teeth and help Chen Xiang buy it.

Chen Xiang and the others were all excited when he placed the Space God Stone into his ring. They wanted to start forging a Divine Ship right now, but they didn't have the materials for the rest yet.

"With this, we can forge a very large divine ship that can hide itself in a space at any time without being discovered." Liu Meng'er played with the dimensional divine stone.

"Do you need any other materials?" Chen Xiang asked: "I'll take this opportunity and buy everything."

Xue Xianxian said: "It would be best to buy some God level materials that have high resistance to attacks. That Divine Book has mentioned it before, the better kind would be something called a Top stone.

Dongfang Xinyue added: "And also want to buy some Divine Spirit Flexible Iron. These are also God level materials, and are good for refining formation plates."

After Chen Xiang memorized everything, he asked Peng Renyi: "Old Peng, are there Top stone and Divine Spirit Flexible Iron here?"

After Peng Renyi heard this, his body trembled.

"Are you really not an apothecary?" Peng Renyi suspected that Chen Xiang was a crazed refiner, if not he would not have missed this God level material.

"Of course. Didn't I already say it? I want to take some back to sell." Chen Xiang said.

"Of course there are Top stone here to sell. But do you know that Top stone are different from the dimensional divine stone that you just bought, even though they are all God level materials. " Peng Renyi's face became serious, one glance was enough to tell that the Top stone were not cheap.

"Where is it different?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Divine weapons and armor are easier to sell. And these two types of Divine Equipment, with just a little Top stone added on, will become very sturdy and hard to destroy. Divine weapons without this item are all items below 100 God Coins." Peng Renyi said: "Top stone are sold by two, one hundred, one catty for one hundred, one catty for one thousand! There are only a few taels of silver here. "

Just now, Xue Xianxian said that if he wanted to get around ten kilograms, it would require tens of thousands of God's Coins! One needed trillions of silver coins!

"So expensive!" At this time, Chen Xiang already had a certain understanding of divine money, and he also knew that there were no Top stone on his Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, maybe there wasn't even a profoundwu diamond armour on his Green dragon demon-slain broadsword.

"Of course! The divine tools used to join the Top stone s are even more expensive, because the Top stone s are not easy to refine. "

"Then what about the divine iron?" Chen Xiang asked again.

"This is an item used to refine array discs. It's rather cheap here, 500 thousand silver per jin!" It's enough to draw several array discs. " Peng Renyi said.

Dongfang Xinyue said: "Two taels of divine iron would be enough to pull out a building as big as a courtyard. It would be enough to draw a very strong divine formation, so I just need to buy it for a few kilograms."

Under Peng Renyi's lead, Chen Xiang found the divine iron, bought four kilograms, and spent two million silver coins.

"It should be about now. I don't have much money on me anymore!" Peng Renyi knew that if he continued to hang out with Chen Xiang, he would go bankrupt sooner or later.

"Alright!" Chen Xiang planned to come out and take a look after he got back. After all, this market was not going to close at night.

Peng Renyi heaved a sigh of relief, then sent Chen Xiang back to the Feng Shen Native Bank.

Not long after Chen Xiang entered the Feng Shen Native Bank, he came out on his own. This time, he changed his appearance, he had 1 billion silver on him, which could be considered as a small sum of money in this place.

"Top stone s are really good stuff. If I were to refine a Divine Weapon with a large amount of this inside, wouldn't it be very powerful?" Chen Xiang really wanted to get some Top stone, but this place only had a few liang of it, he couldn't afford it.

"I never thought it would be so expensive! If your future divine ship were to weigh a few kilograms, you wouldn't need to be afraid of being attacked." Xue Xianxian sighed: "Looks like only by going to Gods Realm in the future can I get it."

Chen Xiang wandered around the market for 4 hours, and a large amount of Holy level Artifact Forging Materials were thrown out in that instant, all to relieve the frustration of the few Artifact Forging Queen inside the ring.

"I'll go look for someone to sell medicinal herbs now." Chen Xiang's current soul was unable to level up to become a Emperor soul because his body was too weak. He urgently needed to get a Holy Pellet with a stronger body.

Celestial pills were not very valuable here, because most of the people here were Saint Rulers. Only the Jiupin spiritual Dan s were slightly more expensive.

A Level Eight Celestial Pellet could only be sold for ten silver coins at most, Chen Xiang bought a large pile of Sacred animal Dan and gave it to Long Xueyi to eat.

The Jiupin spiritual Dan s were eaten by more people, so the price was a little higher. It required three thousand silver coins to eat one pellet, making Chen Xiang very happy, because he had Jiupin spiritual Dan s to sell for medicinal ingredients.

There was also a Holy Pellet here, but compared to the price of the Holy Pellet, it was like comparing heaven and earth. Chen Xiang had asked around before, the lowest quality Holy Pellet could be sold here for 50 million silver coins.

There weren't many Holy Elixirs here, and there were almost no Saints who could refine Holy Elixirs. Even in Gods Realm, Saints who could refine Holy Elixirs were very respected, and normally wouldn't be sent to Divine Prison.

The sacred pills here were brought by people who could travel back and forth from the Gods Realm s, such as Yu Fan! Furthermore, some of them carried sacred pills and were sent to the Divine Prison to be sold here for money.

"If I can refine a sacred pill, I will earn money as quickly as I earned it." Chen Xiang was very confident in himself. Even if there weren't any Holy level medicinal herbs here, he would still be able to rely on the ones he had collected in the past to make copies.

"I think it's better to get it from the warehouse." Long Xueyi laughed.

"Of course, I need to take a little more and exchange it for some divine money. It might be useful in the future when I go to Gods Realm." Chen Xiang felt that he could earn a lot of money here easily. If he could get a hundred million silver coins every day, it would be equivalent to earning a lot of money.

Chen Xiang came to a shop that specialized in producing treasures and weapons. The moment he entered, he saw a few small cauldrons placed behind the shopkeeper. He had heard that these stores had a cauldron that could quickly refine ingredients.

Most of the time, when he started to earn money, he would have to look for the Black Holy Metal for himself to create it. It was very tiring, and when he saved up some money later on, he could buy a cauldron to assist in the production of silver.

The cauldrons that Chen Xiang had seen had this function.

"Which of these cauldrons are good?" Chen Xiang asked. He did not buy it to make money, but to refine Space black iron s out of a lot of stones. This would reduce the workload for Xue Xianxian and the others, and not to work so hard.

"This is for the best, as long as you have enough flames to pour into it, the interior will be able to automatically refine it, and you will be able to quickly refine Black Sacred Iron or other Holy level materials." The shopkeeper took out a small silver cauldron.

The Black Saint Iron here was also mixed with many stones, and it needed to be refined in order to obtain the purest Black Saint Iron. With the help of these cauldrons, it could be refined even faster.

"How fast can it be?" Chen Xiang asked.

"You can put in a million jin of miscellaneous stones at one go. It'll be done in a moment. "Not only can it be used for refining, but it can also be used to forge a furnace. This is a divine furnace!" The manager said.

"How much is it?" was already moved. Five hundred kilograms each time would allow him to refine ten kilograms of Space black iron, if it was Liu Meng'er and the others who used the furnace he had brought along, they wouldn't be able to do it so quickly. Refining that divine vessel would require them to be at least fifty thousand kilograms of Space black iron.

"This... "Five gold coins, you can use it if you want. Five hundred million." The manager said.

This cauldron is a divine tool and it does have this value. Chen Xiang took out a few Storage bag s and handed them over to the shopkeeper.

"Count them out." Chen Xiang said.

The shopkeeper finished counting very quickly, then he handed the silver cauldron over to Chen Xiang while chuckling. The shopkeeper liked customers that didn't have a bargaining price.

Of course, there weren't many people who could afford five hundred million so easily!

Chen Xiang felt that this silver was too easy to come by, so he wasn't that rare. He would be back in a few days anyway, what's more, the things that he bought were all very useful.

When he returned to the Feng Shen Native Bank, Steward Tai was waiting for him outside Chen Xiang's residence.

"What's going on?" Chen Xiang saw that Steward Tai's expression was unnatural and asked anxiously.

During this period of time, you have to be careful. Feng Shen's disciple is coming here, so you had better take off the ring. Steward Tai told Chen Xiang through sound transmission.

[Chapter 1717](#)

Hell Devil Emperor was also a god, and a rather famous one as well. However, because he was in charge of hell, he gave off a very bad impression. Although Chen Xiang and Hell Devil Emperor had never met him, they were enemies.

Chen Xiang was worried that the Hell Devil Emperor would hand over four Divine Deity s, and was worried that this matter would spread to Gods Realm, and his appearance would be known by the Hell Devil Emperor as well. Right now, Feng Shen's disciple had come to this place, causing him to worry.

Furthermore, the fellow who came this time was a genuine god, he was extremely powerful, much stronger than the Arrogant Wolf God who had been suppressed in hell for many years.

This Feng Shen's disciple is called Tian Hao. He is a little god in the Gods Realm and is not very strong in the Gods Realm, but he is a very terrifying guy to us. At that time, you must be extremely careful, and it would be best for you to be able to control your own thoughts. Steward Tai warned Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang nodded with a serious face. He was also extremely worried for the little god called Tian Hao.

On the second day, Chen Xiang arrived at the entrance of the silver warehouse very early. Today, he arrived earlier than Yu Fan, so when Yu Fan arrived, he was very satisfied.

"Tomorrow, my master will come. When that happens, you have to be careful not to speak too much." Yu Fan said.

Chen Xiang nodded.

"Two hundred bags today." After Yu Fan opened the door to the warehouse and entered, he gave Chen Xiang some Storage bag s.

Yu Fan thought for a bit, then gave Chen Xiang another basket of Storage bag, and said: "Get another two hundred bags, and get the ones for tomorrow as well. My master is coming over tomorrow, and I can entertain him when the time comes.

Chen Xiang was overjoyed. To be able to prevent him from seeing that Tian Hao, that was what he wished for.

"Alright!" Chen Xiang immediately started his construction. Just like before, he took out a small jade hut and went inside to cultivate.

"Yesterday, I lost a lot of blood and bought a divine furnace. I spent over 500 million silver coins to make up for it today!" Chen Xiang was secretly happy. It had only been one night, but the amount of silver here had increased by a lot, and the holes above would always drop silver coins.

Chen Xiang did not show mercy. He was also a little worried that Tian Hao would see through his identity and not have a chance in the future.

He had the courage from a dozen or so days ago, but now, when Chen Xiang casually took away the silver, it was extremely crazy.

When he finished his work, he received 1.5 billion yuan. Now that he had 2 billion yuan, he was very satisfied.

However, Yu Fan did not look at it too much. He received Chen Xiang's Storage bag and walked out of the warehouse with a frown. He did not even give Chen Xiang any money.

Today, four hundred bags, were equivalent to four billion silver coins. It was normal for them to be empty all of a sudden, but Yu Fan did not suspect anything.

"This fellow is definitely at a bottleneck, and is in a bad mood. However, his teacher should be able to guide him when he comes tomorrow." Long Xueyi laughed, "You can go around leisurely tomorrow."

Chen Xiang snorted: "Easy on you head, I still need to concoct pills, as long as I can concoct the Holy Pellet, I can openly earn money."

Liu Meng'er said: "If you were to sell a large amount of Holy Pellets here, it would definitely attract the attention of the Gods Realm."

"I'm not afraid, I'll just change my appearance!" By the way, how are you doing? Is that stove working? But it took me 500 million silver." Chen Xiang asked.

"The progress is very smooth, and before long, the Space black iron can be refined!" Leng Youlan said: "It's pretty fun! Brother, you better think of a way to get some Top stone, and get as many as you have. Otherwise, who knows when you can start refining."

Dongfang Xinyue replied, "Actually, there's no need to rush. Hell Devil Emperor's hands can't reach out here, and our smithing level also needs to be improved. We can first settle with the high-grade saint artifact, and then, we can refine some of the more common divine weapons."

Xue Xianxian nodded: "When we are completely confident, we can start refining the divine vessel. Those ingredients are all very precious, if we fail, we will lose a lot of them! If we were to succeed in refining the Divine Vessel, we can pretty much start to refine the Suzaku bow and at that time, you will be able to gather the Four Symbols Divine Weapons!"

"Alright, I'll train hard myself. When I have enough strength, I'll be able to control the powerful divine weapons!" Once the Four Symbols Divine Weapons is gathered, they will definitely become a lot more powerful, just that I don't know what will happen next." Chen Xiang was very much looking forward to this.

He returned to his room and set up a barrier around his room. He then started to refine a Tier 8 Immortal Consolidating Equipment Pill. Once it was completed, he could buy Jiupin spiritual Dan's herbs. He was getting closer and closer to the Holy Elixir.

Refining the Solidified Spirit Pill was not as simple as refining Tianlong Dan and Sacred animal Dan. It was a lot more difficult.

Chen Xiang's time was rather tight, because he had to go to the warehouse every day to work. Unlike the past, he could not continuously cultivate and refine pellets in seclusion, so he was very careful when concocting the Soul Consolidating Pellet.

He had been refining for a full five hours. For him to have been so cautious in concocting pills for so long, it was normal for him to succeed. However, this time, he failed.

"What's going on?" Chen Xiang opened the furnace and took a deep breath, discovering that the Medicine aura were in the wrong.

"That bastard Peng Renyi, there's a problem with the medicinal ingredients he sold to me." Chen Xiang was secretly furious in his heart. If not for the problems with these medicinal ingredients, he might have been able to succeed.

Chen Xiang took out the other medicinal ingredients that he had copied. After an hour of examination, he discovered that there was one that was not good. These were the first two medicinal ingredients that he had copied.

"There's something inside!" Chen Xiang frowned: "What exactly is this thing?"

After studying it for more than two hours, he realized that the spiritual energy contained within was very strange.

"This guy!" Chen Xiang became even angrier: "Does he want to use this kind of mental power to control me?"

Long Xueyi said: "It's very possible, even though this guy is laughing all day, he's not any good person. You have to be careful of him, even Steward Tai is better than him."

"I know." Chen Xiang carefully examined the other medicinal herbs, but he did not find any other problems.

"If it was refined using the Foreseeing Alchemy, it would most likely succeed. I just don't know what would happen if I eat it!" Chen Xiang snorted: "This guy probably doesn't think that I will be able to refine it either, but he still keeps it in mind and added a few more things inside. If by any chance I succeed, after eating it, I'll be at his mercy."

[Chapter 1718](#)

At first, Peng Renyi gave Chen Xiang a good impression that he trusted him completely, but now, his good impression of Peng Renyi was completely ruined.

"If there's a chance in the future, I must let him see my power!" Chen Xiang continued to refine pills.

The day of leave that Yu Fan gave him was about to pass. He needed to hurry and get used to the time, if he could concoct this Soul Consolidating Pellet, and get familiar with it, he could become a Jiupin spiritual Dan and then reach the Holy Pellet!

In the early morning, when there were many chirping birds outside the small house, Chen Xiang opened the door and stood inside the small yard to take a deep breath of the morning fresh air.

Although he was able to successfully refine the Spirit-Strengthening Pill, the ingredients used were all made using Peng Renyi's copies, so he did not dare to eat them.

Chen Xiang came to the silver warehouse very early today, but that Yu Fan had arrived even earlier. When he reached the door, he saw Steward Tai giving him a meaningful glance from afar.

He immediately understood that Tian Hao was in the warehouse!

He hurriedly took off the storage ring that Steward Tai had given him and placed it inside the ring. As for the ring, he didn't know where to hide it, as he had a feeling that it would be discovered as well.

"Put it in the Divine Sense Sea! Although your Divine Sense Sea is just in spirit, but it can be placed into Divine Deity, spirit, or even a sacred pill. The Dark Dragon Ring can also be placed there, however, it can't be placed there for too long, or else the ring will become unstable, and we will be in danger." Long Xueyi said.

Chen Xiang immediately followed Long Xueyi's instructions, with a thought, he controlled the ring to enter his Divine Sense Sea, this technique was indeed effective, he could clearly feel the invisible ring disappeared from his finger.

Only then did he walk into the warehouse with a sense of relief.

Yu Fan was already inside, and there was a tall and skinny middle-aged man standing beside Yu Fan. He looked very ordinary, but gave Chen Xiang a very strong pressure, causing Chen Xiang to be secretly alarmed, in his view, the person in front of him was much stronger than the Arrogant Wolf God.

Previously, Steward Tai had told him that Tian Hao was a true god and that Chen Xiang's concept of strength was only on the level of Arrogant Wolf God. But now that he had experienced the power of this kind of god, he truly believed that he could be easily crushed to death at any time.

"Greetings, milords." Chen Xiang hurriedly bowed. He was extremely nervous in his heart, it was all because of the formless pressure that came from Tian Hao's body.

Yu Fan and Tian Hao both nodded. Their master and disciple pair were the same, they never had any other expression, just an indifferent expression, seemingly very cold. However, Chen Xiang felt that this was related to their cultivation technique.

"This is today's mission." Yu Fan had given Chen Xiang a hundred Storage bag, so there weren't many today's matters.

Chen Xiang took the Storage bag and walked over to the side of a piece of silver. Right now, even if he was given a hundred guts, he wouldn't dare to play tricks in front of a God.

He knew that Yu Fan being placed here was not a good job, but this was also not something he could decide. Yu Fan being able to find a decent person to complete these boring jobs for him and take the time to cultivate was not bad.

"Master, you should head back earlier. I'm doing pretty well here, so you don't have to worry about me." Yu Fan said.

Tian Hao sighed, "Hell Devil Emperor is really too lawless. They actually came here to arrest him. I don't know what he's planning to do to this place. You must be careful not to come into conflict with him."

"Only the Founder of the God of Fortune can deal with this fellow. However, if it isn't anything major, the God of Fortune won't do anything about it."

Yu Fan understood Tian Hao's meaning. If he were to be bullied by the Hell Devil Emperor here, he could not do anything, unless he was killed.

"At that time, should we help the Hell Devil Emperor capture him? so that he can leave as soon as possible?" Yu Fan asked.

"No need, because Hell Devil Emperor is in charge of this terrible mess called hell, many big shots gave him face! Otherwise, if they brought down the Hell Devil Emperor, someone would have to go to hell to take over the job. As long as Hell Devil Emperor does not go overboard, no one will say anything about him." Tian Hao said.

When Chen Xiang heard this, he was extremely shocked. Hell Devil Emperor actually had a way to come here!

Hell Devil Emperor was unable to enter the Nine Heaven World s and Endless Heaven Realm s. If he were to personally go there, then it would be against the rules set down by the Gods Realm s.

However, entering the Divine Prison was different, he would not break any rules here!

"What kind of fella provoked the Hell Devil Emperor? To actually let the Hell Devil Emperor spend so much, bribe the Penalty Heavenly God, and then personally come here to arrest him." Yu Fan sighed. This Divine Prison had been quiet for so long, it was finally going to be lively.

Tian Hao said, "Hell Devil Emperor will not come personally. It would be too much of a burden for a God with his strength to come here and capture someone. However, he can send subordinates over. Those subordinates of his are all very strong."

Chen Xiang was very nervous just now, but he was much more at ease now. As long as the Hell Devil Emperor did not personally come, he would be much safer.

"At that time, no matter what request the people of the Hell Devil Emperor make, or what conditions they have, we must never agree to help them capture others. My master had instructed me before, he must not care about the other native bank s, and the people of the Feng Shen Native Bank definitely cannot have anything to do with them." Tian Hao warned Yu Fan very seriously.

Right now, the Feng Shen Native Bank was being managed by Yu Fan.

Yu Fan repeatedly nodded his head, "I also know that there was a conflict between Master and Hell Devil Emperor, I will definitely remember it."

Tian Hao's master was Feng Shen, also known as Yu Fan's Grand Master. Chen Xiang laughed in his heart. He was staying in the Feng Shen Native Bank right now, so if the Hell Devil Emperor wanted them to hand over the person, would they hand it over or not?

Tian Hao said, "This is not because of the conflict between Master and Hell Devil Emperor. There are other factors! The main reason was that the Hell Devil Emperor was not popular! Although he cleaned up this mess of hell very well, he had also used hell to rapidly increase his own strength. Right now, the Gods are worried that one day, he has enough power to command the Gods Realm. "

Yu Fan frowned, "Could it be that the gods have already planned to make their move against him?"

Tian Hao said, "It's only a part of my consciousness. Even I don't know much about this sort of thing. In short, Master had warned us not to get involved with the Hell Devil Emperor at all, or else those who are on good terms with the Hell Devil Emperor will be punished!"

Chen Xiang did not expect that the Gods Realm was also in a mess.

"The Hell Devil Emperor has sent someone! The guy who has come is definitely the regular army of the Hell Devil Emperor, and is different from this kind of guy! " Although the Hell Devil Emperor did not come, Chen Xiang still felt a lot of pressure.

Although the Hell Devil Emperor's territory was only in the Infernal Realm, the Gods Realm definitely had its subordinates. It might not even be able to cultivate evil powers, so it would be even more difficult for him to deal with them.

"If only I could get rid of Hell Devil Emperor's Tracing mantra faster." With Chen Xiang here, he couldn't use the power of the spatial laws at all. If it was the past, he could still hide in the tyrannical space to hide, but now it was no longer possible.

"Could it be that the reason the Hell Devil Emperor sent out his son, Arrogant Wolf God, and Hell Suppressing Guardians was to force me into this Divine Prison?! To me, this Divine Prison is a hopeless situation. " Chen Xiang thought about it carefully and suddenly felt terrified.

When the Hell Devil Troop appeared outside of the Life Forest earlier, it made him feel that the Hell Devil Emperor was doing something to stop him from entering the depths of the Life Forest. Then, the Hell Prince appeared again.

If that was all, then this Hell Devil Emperor had sacrificed a lot and all of this was to make him look like a turtle in a jar in this desperate situation!

Hell Devil Emperor had used his Divine Deity to reward him for so long, but he still could not catch him. At that time, many people thought that Hell Devil Emperor did not have any other methods.

But now, the Hell Devil Emperor had schemed against him bit by bit, allowing him to enter the Divine Prison!

"As expected, this Hell Devil Emperor is not simple. I have nowhere to go." Chen Xiang began to think of a way to deal with the Hell Devil Emperor chasing after him. Divine Prison was not big, he had nowhere to hide.

Tian Hao came here from the Gods Realm to tell Yu Fan about this.

After Tian Hao left, Yu Fan immediately went into the jade hut to cultivate.

Right now, Chen Xiang did not have the mood to take the money away, because a huge crisis was about to befall upon him. Once his identity was exposed, he would not be able to work here either.

"Looks like I have to think of something tonight!" Chen Xiang quickly finished his work.

After he sent Steward Tai away, he laid on his bed and thought carefully about how to deal with Hell Devil Emperor's chase and killing. Originally, he thought that he would be safe once he came to this place, but he never thought that Hell Devil Emperor would have the ability to send his power here.

"Looks like I have to hurry up and leave this place. I need to get a thousand gold coins as soon as possible!" As long as he could return to the Endless Heaven Realm or the Nine Heaven World, using the

power of space there would be impossible for the Hell Devil Emperor to catch him. But here, his power of space had lost its effectiveness and he wouldn't even be able to escape.

Long Xueyi replied, "Isn't Divine Deity worth a lot? If you can get a Divine Deity here, sell it on your own hands, and don't ask for much divine money, just enough to buy one thousand. "

Divine Deity were extremely expensive, even the formed Divine Deity that were relatively inferior were all sold off at a very high price!

"If he has Divine Deity, it would be best to buy a Yu Fan. Because he is connected to the Gods Realm, he should also have some divine money on him." Chen Xiang said, this was the only way to quickly obtain the divine money, but the prerequisite was that he had to obtain a set of Divine Deity.

"Peng Renyi!"

Chen Xiang and Long Xueyi thought of this black-hearted fatty at the same time. Peng Renyi definitely had his Divine Deity, but his strength was very strong and he was also very smart, it was not easy to kill him.

"I wonder when the people from the Hell Devil Emperor will come. Hopefully they won't be that fast, because that way, I would have enough time." Chen Xiang's plan to stay in the Divine Prison for the long term had failed. He had to come up with a new plan to escape.

[Chapter 1719](#)

Chen Xiang worked as usual. Without the little god, Tian Hao, watching over him, he once again took out his silver coins.

He knew from Steward Tai that in one month's time, the Feng Shen Native Bank would implement even stricter management. He guessed that it was very likely that it was to deal with the people that the Hell Devil Emperor had sent, which meant that he still had a month's time.

"If I can get enough silver from the warehouse this month, I won't have to think of anything else." Chen Xiang had more than 2 billion silver now, which was equivalent to 20 gold coins. If he wanted to collect 1000 silver coins within a month, he would need to gather at least 30 silver coins every day.

With things having progressed to this point, Chen Xiang could only wait until one month later before making any plans. In any case, the people from the Hell Devil Emperor had not come yet, so he could only stay here peacefully.

"When the time comes, I'll have to sell the holy fruit!" The sacred fruit should be quite valuable here. " After Chen Xiang finished working, he went to the top of the street to find out the price of the Holy level's medicinal herbs.

"My Green dragon demon-slain broadsword should not be just rich, Peng Renyi must have intentionally lowered the price." Of course, Chen Xiang didn't want to sell the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword, he just felt that Peng Renyi was really too much of a bastard. On the surface, he looked like he was doing well, but after thinking about it carefully, he was actually scheming against him.

The Holy level Herbs here were relatively valuable, but they could only be sold for tens of millions of silver, unless they were high-grade Holy level Herbs.

Chen Xiang's current grasp of the Holy level's medicinal ingredients were all of the lowest quality, but this gave him an additional method of earning silver.

"Looks like I have to take the risk in the future." Chen Xiang decided to take some extra silver from the warehouse every day. Maybe he would be able to gather enough after a month.

After finishing his daily work, he did not have the spare time to idle around either as he was condensing the spirit liquid.

"If it's just Holy level medicinal herbs, the price would definitely be very low. But if it's God level, then the worst kind of God level medicinal herbs can be sold for a pretty good price." Chen Xiang looked at the fiery-red pearl. This was the fruit core of the Earthly fruit, after confirming with him, the Earthly fruit was a genuine divine fruit, only that it was one of the weaker ones among the God level medicinal ingredients.

Right now, he did not know what the price was, but as long as he could get it out, he would definitely be able to find a good buyer and make a huge profit.

"Hell Devil Emperor, don't think that I have nowhere to go. We'll see." Chen Xiang racked his brain, and finally thought of a few ways to help him earn money. If he was given a little more time, he wouldn't be so nervous.

20 days had passed, and Chen Xiang had taken a total of 30 billion silver from the warehouse. Furthermore, he had used his work time to run around and exchange it for God's money.

In such a short period of time, the amount of divine money he had could be said to be incredibly fast. Many people had stayed here for hundreds of thousands of years, but they still couldn't obtain as much. Of course, this was all thanks to the underground palace that made the money.

Although he already had quite a bit of godly money, he was still far from 1000.

Just as he finished his work, Chen Xiang was already on the streets when he suddenly saw a portrait on the wall!

That was a bounty order for him, a total of 30,000 dollars!

To Hell Devil Emperor, thirty thousand was simply a drop in the bucket. Previously, when Hell Devil Emperor had placed a bounty on Chen Xiang, four Divine Deity s would be considered a big deal, but one Divine Deity was able to sell for a very high price. Compared to the four Divine Deity s, thirty thousand god coins was nothing.

But here, thirty thousand gold coins was enough for thirty experts to form a small team to deal with him! The other requirement of the Bounty Token was to capture them alive. This could be a bit difficult.

"I was too careless. If I had changed my appearance back then, I wouldn't have had such a headache right now." Chen Xiang regretted that he did not change his appearance when he first entered this place. He had to use his original appearance until now, otherwise, he wouldn't have worried.

He originally thought that it would take a month, but now, he was actually ten days ahead of schedule. Now, he couldn't return to the Feng Shen Native Bank!

30,000 was not a small amount of money. The people who were imprisoned in this place had to spend their entire lives trying to gather enough money to pay a thousand dollars to leave this place.

Maybe only people of Yu Fan's level would not be interested in this godly money, but it was hard to say for Peng Renyi and Steward Tai, especially Peng Renyi, who believed that he was definitely looking for him everywhere right now.

When Chen Xiang saw the portrait showing him the bounty, he immediately changed his appearance.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, he saw Yu Fan standing behind him!

Yu Fan looked at his eyes, then looked at the portrait that was bounty on his head. Then, she sent a sound transmission to him, "I know you're Chen Xiang!"

"Lord Yu, you probably won't come and capture me for the thirty thousand dollars, right?" Chen Xiang replied.

"If it's four Divine Deity s, I will consider it. However, if I really want to capture you for four Divine Deity s, I fear that I will be expelled from the sect. Follow me." Yu Fan turned and walked towards the Feng Shen Native Bank.

Chen Xiang had previously heard Yu Fan and his master Tian Hao's conversation. Feng Shen and Hell Devil Emperor had a grudge, so Yu Fan definitely did not dare to help Hell Devil Emperor catch someone.

Many people in the Feng Shen Native Bank knew Chen Xiang, and Steward Tai was currently with Peng Renyi, searching for him everywhere. However, he did not know that Chen Xiang had already followed him back to the Feng Shen Native Bank.

Yu Fan's residence was at the most peaceful place in Feng Shen Native Bank. Chen Xiang sat opposite to him and watched him quietly drink his tea.

"Lord Yu ..." Chen Xiang wanted to speak, but was cut off by a wave of Yu Fan's hand.

"I know your situation ... "Actually, you've been going to the warehouse for money recently, right?" The usually cold Yu Fan smiled at Chen Xiang, but his smile was not very ugly.

When Chen Xiang exchanged the silver for the divine money, he changed his appearance. He was sure that no one would know, even if Yu Fan found out that he had stolen some silver from the warehouse, they would not know how much it was.

"I'm sorry, I was forced to leave this place in a hurry." Chen Xiang sighed.

Yu Fan was not stupid. He knew that the last time Chen Xiang heard him and Tian Hao's conversation at the warehouse, he knew that Hell Devil Emperor would come here.

"It doesn't matter how much you take from the warehouse! I don't like the money at all. " Yu Fan said indifferently, he looked at Chen Xiang with a scrutinizing gaze: "Hell Devil Emperor once used four Divine Deity s to offer you a bounty, but after you ran to this place, he cancelled the bounty and now, with the price of thirty thousand gold, a large number of experts can move out!"

This made Chen Xiang feel that the Hell Devil Emperor was trying to force him to enter this Divine Prison.

"Chen Xiang, do you know why a God of Hell Devil Emperor would want to kill you?" Yu Fan asked.

[Chapter 1720](#)

Chen Xiang shook his head, but he had a guess in his heart.

Yu Fan said, "My master told me it was mainly because you have cultivated the Heavenly Alchemy!"

This was just like Chen Xiang had guessed, and was indeed because of the Heavenly Alchemy. Previously, the White Tiger had warned him to not reveal the Heavenly Alchemy, but later on he was unable to control himself and it was revealed.

Back then, when Qi Shi received such a blow from the Hell Devil Emperor, it was also because of this Heavenly Alchemy.

"I don't understand. Isn't it just a cultivation technique? Why is Hell Devil Emperor so nervous? My cultivation technique shouldn't be able to threaten him, right?" Chen Xiang said.

"This is not because you can threaten him, but because he hopes to obtain the Heavenly Alchemy, or hopes that there will be a second person training in it! This Heavenly Alchemy is a very valuable technique even in the Gods Realm. Yu Fan said, "If Hell Devil Emperor gets his hands on the Heavenly Alchemy, he can use it to manage hell and refine all of the Evil Soul in hell into pellets for him to eat."

"That's right, using the Heavenly Alchemy is indeed very easy, especially when you're cultivating to a high level." Chen Xiang nodded.

"Before, he caught a guy who also trained in the Heavenly Alchemy, but he didn't manage to get it. In the end, that guy's soul dispersed in hell, and when he found out that you also cultivated the Heavenly Alchemy, he set his eyes on you!"

"If you die, according to the number of people you kill, you will definitely go to hell. Once you reach there, you will be at the mercy of the Hell Devil Emperor."

The guy Yu Fan was talking about, was Qi Shi!

Chen Xiang thought for a while, then continued to ask: "Then how did the Heavenly Alchemy come to be passed down from the Gods Realm?"

Yu Fan shook his head: "I also want to know how the grimoire of this kind of Gods Realm could spread to such a place."

"Then, in the past in Gods Realm, have any powerful people ever cultivated this Heavenly Alchemy before?" Chen Xiang asked again.

"There's only one guy, but there's no news of him since many years ago. I don't know what he does either, I only know that he knows about Heavenly Alchemy."

Chen Xiang suspected that the Divine Deity he had fused with belonged to that person. Both the Heaven Earth Killing Method and the Heavenly Alchemy were from that person's Divine Deity.

"Lord Yu, the reason you brought me here wasn't because of this, right?" Although Yu Fan looked cold, but right now, Chen Xiang didn't feel any kind of hostility from him. The feeling he gave others was much more reliable than people like Steward Tai and Peng Renyi.

"That's right!" I have some things that I want to discuss with you, but don't worry, I will get you to pass on the Heavenly Alchemy to me. Cultivating this Heavenly Alchemy will cause my death. " Yu Fan said.

"I'm not worth your attention. I just want to get out of here as soon as possible." Chen Xiang's face was full of worry.

"I just want you to do something for me. When the time comes, I'll give you a thousand gold coins or even more!" Yu Fan smiled slightly.

"What can I help you with?" "Count the silver coins?" Chen Xiang laughed at himself.

"You should know that the God of Fortune is my grandmaster. I've been learning the art of making God's money from my master, but it's not that easy to learn. Even my master's daily production is pitifully low." Yu Fan said.

"Then why does it need so much money every day?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Feng Shen is my master, but I've never seen him before. My master has already taken him as his master for more than a hundred thousand years, but we haven't been together for a total of ten days."

Hearing Yu Fan say that, Chen Xiang immediately understood, Feng Shen had a lot of disciples!

"How many disciples does Feng Shen have?" Chen Xiang asked.

"I don't know. In short, there are many disciples and juniors. Only those who stand out will be recognized by Feng Shen. Those who become famous next to him will be able to learn even more! Feng Shen's disciple, his daily task is to refine the divine money and hand it over to Feng Shen. In the end, Feng Shen will also give a portion of the divine money to the Founder. " Yu Fan looked at Chen Xiang: "I was sent down, and am quite unlucky, distance myself from my fellow apprentices, there is no learning atmosphere, if I were to encounter any problems, I will have to solve them myself. If this goes on, I will only fall behind my other fellow apprentices."

Chen Xiang nodded his head: "I understand, but why are you telling me all this?"

Yu Fan said: "I need a large amount of divine money. With a large amount of divine money, I can make up for the gap between me and others."

"You want me to help you get a lot of money? Would you like to use the silver from the warehouse to exchange for it? " Chen Xiang thought about it, and felt that this was the only way he could help Yu Fan.

Yu Fan shook his head: "That's too little, how much money can the warehouse exchange for it? Hundreds of thousands? Several million? That's not enough money! "

The corner of Chen Xiang's eyes twitched: "Then what do you want? Tens of millions? Or hundreds of millions? "

"Hundreds of millions!" Yu Fan smirked, he seemed to be very ambitious.

Chen Xiang had never stayed in the Gods Realm before, but he knew that even with a few hundred million, there would still be a large sum there.

After taking in a deep breath, Chen Xiang asked: "How do you want me to help you?"

Since Yu Fan had a talk with him, it meant that he could help Yu Fan get that much divine money.

"Selling Divine Deity!" Yu Fan said: "I have been sent down, but I cannot kill anyone here. If I am discovered, even if the God of Fortune appears, he will not be able to save me."

Chen Xiang immediately understood: "You want me to kill someone and hand over the Divine Deity to you so that you can sell it when you return to the Gods Realm? Right! "

"Yes, I can't kill you here, but you can! Furthermore, no one will know that you were helping me kill someone to retrieve Divine Deity, and everyone will only know that you were being hunted down. Furthermore, you have already left the Feng Shen Native Bank. " Yu Fan replied: "Don't worry, I won't treat you unfairly!"

Chen Xiang was still a little confused: "How much money can a single Divine Deity sell for in the Gods Realm? I heard that ordinary ones can sell for tens of millions of dollars! "

"Ten million is my previous price. Now that I have one of the worst shaped Divine Deity, it's worth twenty million spirit stones. All you need to do is help me get twenty pieces of Divine Deity." Yu Fan said.

"Since it's so profitable to sell Divine Deity? Then why didn't you kill people in the Gods Realm to retrieve your Divine Deity? That is to say, isn't there a lot of people above Gods Realm who would do this kind of thing? " Chen Xiang suddenly felt that selling Divine Deity was also quite profitable.

Yu Fan shook his head: "That's where you're wrong, as long as you're in the Gods Realm, those who have cultivated Divine Deity, they would normally join a shrine, and be loyal to a god. They would establish a very mysterious connection with the divine hall. As long as this person died and their Divine Deity were taken away, the divine hall would know and then, they would pursue and kill the person who wielded the Divine Deity. If it was a bit more serious, the gods in the shrine would personally attack! "

"So, in the Gods Realm, there are very few cases of people hunting Divine Deity, unless you are sure that person hasn't joined any shrine. Moreover, there are some places in the Gods Realm that are very strict, and there won't be any fights. If you break the rules set by the Gods Realm, you will be caught by the Punishment Shrine, and eventually locked in this place. "

"The prisoners that are locked up in this place will have their Divine Deity cut off from the divine hall. Because the various divine halls do not wish for the people inside to be prisoners, hunting them down here can make a huge profit."

Chen Xiang's hands were itching too. If he were to secretly collect some Divine Deity, and go to Gods Realm to attack them, wouldn't he be able to become a rich man?

"Aren't you afraid of being discovered?" Chen Xiang felt that Yu Fan was too bold.

"As long as I don't get investigated by the other divine halls, no one will care where my Divine Deity comes from." Yu Fan said: "Actually I have a large limit, I can't get too far away from Feng Shen Native

Bank at the start, and most of my power was sealed by Penalty Heavenly God when I entered, but I have a strand of his power inside my body, as long as I am in danger of my life, Penalty Heavenly God will save me."

"Penalty Heavenly God is so powerful, did he not think that you would let the people here help you seize the Divine Deity?" If Chen Xiang did not understand all of this clearly, he did not want to be involved in this, in case something big happened.

Yu Fan laughed: "Of course he would consider such a thing! In fact, as long as a person who had been sent to Divine Prison continued to kill, it would be even more difficult to get out in the future and they might even be sent to hell! When entering the Divine Prison, everyone's killing intent would be recorded, and if the killing intent was too strong when leaving the Divine Prison, then they would be in for a ride of misfortune. It's not like there aren't any people who would go to hell from here. "

"In this regard, the Punishment Hall has many ways to know whether or not you killed someone! However, you are different. You came here from somewhere else, so the Punishment Hall does not have your previous records.

"Even though this is Divine Prison, my life is not too bad! If they went to hell with him, it would be a fate worse than death! As far as I know, even if we kill a person here, we will still be severely punished, unless we have a way to escape the Sentencing Temple's detection. "

Chen Xiang chuckled: "If I don't kill him myself, I won't accumulate killing intent."

Yu Fan shook his head: "When taking the Divine Deity, you have to destroy the other party's soul first, if not the other party's soul will complain! When you exterminate the soul, you will also accumulate the aura of slaughter. "

"It seems like this Divine Prison has very strict rules!" Now, Chen Xiang understood why Peng Renyi said that it was safe, but he believed that Peng Renyi must have killed many people here.

"Alright, I'll help you!" However, I am in a very bad situation right now! Hell Devil Emperor told me about the Tracing mantra and he can know where I am at any time. " Chen Xiang said: "If you can help me solve this problem, I think I can go even more smoothly."

"This is a bit troublesome." Yu Fan said: "Your cultivation is not high, but I know that you have ways to get the Divine Deity that I need!"

"It's just a little troublesome, but you don't have to worry too much! This place is isolated from the outside world, although Hell Devil Emperor knows your location, he cannot immediately inform his subordinates. But I believe that he will have a way, so it would be best for you to move quickly. "

Yu Fan took out a flying disc and handed it over to Chen Xiang: "I accidentally obtained this in the Gods Realm, no one knew that I had this thing. This thing is very quick, and can help you avoid being hunted down by those people."