

Dan God 1801

[Chapter 1801](#)

This would ensure his pill quality. This type of flame, combined with the spirit liquid that he released from the Alive Slain Method, would be able to produce a few more Medicine aura, allowing the pill quality to be even higher.

At this time, all the Alchemist were focused on concocting pills. The Holy Elixir of Divine Light would usually require five batches of medicinal herbs, and only one pellet would be produced. This would be a great test to Alchemist.

To Chen Xiang, refining one pellet of every five sets of ingredients, no matter how good the quality of the Lingguang Dan was, would be a waste. If he refining one pellet every time, then it would have a lot of value.

According to what those Alchemist s said just now, Lingguang Dan's quality was ten times the best quality, and their prices were also ten times more expensive.

"What are these Alchemist doing? Are they not going to care about the loss of so many Medicine aura?" Chen Xiang was shocked, because at this moment, the battle arena was shrouded in a strong medicinal fragrance, and all sorts of Medicine aura were gathered together.

These Medicine aura came out from many of the Alchemist's pill furnaces. He had to put five sets of ingredients in one pill furnace and refine them at the same time. If his control was insufficient, he could only release a few Medicine aura to ensure the internal stability of the furnace.

In comparison, the few famous Dan Saint Title s were different. Although they would lose quite a few Medicine aura s when concocting pills, they did not have that many.

Those Medicine aura floating high in the sky were all pellets in Chen Xiang's eyes. If it wasn't for the fact that he was currently competing with them, he would have collected all of them and refined them into pellets.

"I'm about to condense the pill, I'll give it a try." 's furnace had already produced three balls of energy that were shrinking. Just as the three balls of energy were about to condense into a pill, he immediately controlled the three balls of air to collide with each other, wanting to fuse them together.

However, this was not what he wanted. The violent collisions of the three cyclones created an extremely strong explosion.

With a loud bang, a dull sound came from the pill furnace. The lid of the pill furnace was blown off, flying high into the air by the violent force from the pill furnace.

The defeated Dragon Blood Pill turned into a very thick fog of blood. Like blood, it floated in the air, looking very beautiful and bewitching. It was like a stream floating in the sky.

"The furnace actually exploded."

Although Chen Xiang's furnace had exploded, there were only a few Alchemist who mocked him at the moment, because it had not been long since Chen Xiang had refined a Blood ginseng to such a degree,

and it was already at the stage where he could condense pellets. If it was them, they would not be able to do it either.

Furthermore, according to the Blood ginseng that came out of the furnace, this level of Medicine aura could at least produce two.

For a pill saint who only had the strength of a True God, this was extremely rare.

Chen Xiang immediately released his divine power and wrapped the Medicine aura up, putting it into the pill furnace. Then, he covered it with the lid, placed it back inside the Blood ginseng and continued refining.

"What is this guy doing? Does he want to use the least amount of medicinal ingredients to refine a Lingguang Dan?"

"Before this, he did not seem to have refined any pellets, not even a hint of fire energy or Medicine aura leaked out. However, I never expected him to refine the Blood ginseng to this extent, and he even used a broken pellet furnace."

All of the Alchemist present had already seen that Chen Xiang had some skills, but they thought that without a long period of practice, it would be impossible for him to refine a Lingguang Dan in such a short period of time.

In the instant of the explosion, Chen Xiang sensed that the three masses of Qi had produced something, he thought that it was the so called "Spirit Light". It was just that he could not control it well, so he did not suppress the Spirit Light that was born, thus the explosion.

"In the moment of condensing a core, the clumps of Qi that are controlling the pill will collide with each other and produce that kind of Spiritual Light." Chen Xiang increased his speed and refined enough Medicine aura to prepare to condense the pellet.

This time, there were already five cyclones in the furnace. Although he had failed before, he was able to retrieve the Medicine aura that had been lost in time and did not cause much damage.

The five cyclones gradually contracted, and the moment they were about to turn into a pill, he controlled them to collide with each other.

The pill furnace shook again, and even louder sounds rang out. Once again, he blew up the furnace.

But this time he controlled it well. Even though the furnace had exploded, the lid did not fly up, nor did the Medicine aura leave the furnace.

Seeing that Chen Xiang had failed once again, many Alchemist s started to gloat. In their eyes, it was impossible to cultivate a Lingguang Dan in such a short period of time.

Chen Xiang looked at the interior of the pill furnace and was overjoyed.

"This is the Spirit Medicine Aura. No wonder we need to refine more of them together. This way, we can produce even more of the Spirit Medicine Aura."

Originally, after the Blood ginseng refined it, it was blood-red in color, but right now, the spiritual energy within the pill furnace carried a faint golden glow, which was the Spiritual Light.

"This is enough to produce two Lingguang Dan. I wonder what would happen if we were to continue our charge." If not for this pill refining competition, Chen Xiang would not have known about the existence of the Lingguang Dan so quickly.

Following that, Chen Xiang did something that no one could understand. He threw the rest of the Blood ginseng into the pill furnace, which also meant that if he failed, there would be no chance for that.

With his current strength, refining eight sets of ingredients in one pill furnace was not a difficult thing, and in his opinion, it was a new challenge.

He sealed the spiritual energy that he had refined earlier to the side, preventing it from interweaving with the blood dragon spiritual energy that had just been refined.

After smelting eight medicinal herbs, he would need to fuse them into a ball. The difficulty was ten times higher than before, so he had no choice but to slow down.

After five days had passed, Alchemist in the arena had already opened the lid of the pill furnace, many of the Alchemist s shook their heads and sighed, because they had not been able to concoct the sacred pill that had the spiritual light, all of these failed midway. Alchemist who did not open the furnace, were progressing smoothly, and had high hopes of refining the Lingguang Dan.

Chen Xiang also did not open the lid of the pill furnace. In the past five days, his pill furnace had been very problematic, because he had controlled it very well and did not release any of his power, so no one knew what happened inside.

For those Gods in the audience stands, these five days weren't too long. They usually cultivated, at least for a few years or even up to ten thousand years. Thus, they were able to patiently wait for the results.

"It's about to begin."

Chen Xiang slowly took a deep breath and prepared to condense the pills. The Medicine aura in the furnace had already been evenly divided into eight big balls, and when they were about to condense into a pill, he had to control the air masses and fuse them together as fast as he could, so that light would be produced.

"Fortunately it's a divine furnace. If it was my old Yanlong furnace, they would definitely have been blown to smithereens." The explosive force of the multiple Medicine aura's collisions was not something he could suppress with his divine power, it was most likely due to the furnace bearing the majority of the impact.

Very quickly, Chen Xiang began to perform a spiritual attack. The eight cyclones inside the pill furnace shot towards a point like light, the distance and speed were the same, and the air cyclones themselves were in the same state, so as long as the instantaneous impact was fierce enough, it would fuse together and also produce a wave of air.

Boom.

Chen Xiang's pill furnace released another loud noise, causing all the Alchemist to immediately look over. This time, it was a big commotion, although there was no Qi, the kind of vibration that came from the pill furnace made their hearts jump, as though the furnace would crack and explode at any moment.

Chen Xiang was also sweating cold sweat at this moment. Just now, he felt as if the pill furnace had exploded. He didn't know how the other Alchemist s did it, but they were actually so gentle, unlike him, who would cause such a commotion.

Even though he was rough and barbaric when nurturing the spiritual light, the results were very good. The dense spiritual energy in the pill furnace made him extremely happy.

"I really didn't expect this kind of refinement technique to actually be able to increase the spiritual energy in the air. Furthermore, the quality is very good. This amount should be enough to condense fifteen pills."

Chen Xiang checked the pill furnace and after he found that there were no major problems, he released a large amount of divine power to carry out the final steps.

"Number two, is there anything wrong with the pill furnace you gave him? It has already exploded three times." Wang Jinshi was curious as to what Chen Xiang was doing. Although it had exploded, Chen Xiang looked as if nothing had happened.

"Although this pill furnace is poor, it is still very strong. It won't easily break into pieces when refining a low grade saint pill. As for anything else, I don't know."

Xiao Chou laughed: "You guys don't have to worry, my master is a genius at refining pills, he will definitely refine that Lingguang Dan."

Devil-killing Heavenly God and the others did not believe Xiao Chou's words, because they had never seen Chen Xiang's godly skill in pill refining.

Chen Xiang had already divided the faint golden colored spiritual qi from the Blood Dragon into fifteen parts. Everything was going smoothly, all they needed to do was to condense the pill into a pill.

"Not good, this Lingguang Dan is not so peaceful when it condenses its core."

Chen Xiang tried to condense the cyclones into pills, but who knew that it would produce a strong repulsive force. If he wanted to press them together, it would definitely require a very strong force of God Power, and he had to proceed carefully.

"Tai Chi." Chen Xiang released a Taiji array from beneath each ball of air.

If he did not do this, it would be impossible for him to continue, because even though he used a very powerful divine force, he still could not continue to compress it.

Now that the Taiji array had been restricted, it was still very difficult to continue, but it would take a very long time to suppress them.

"I have to take my time." Chen Xiang heaved a sigh of relief, but the pill furnace started to shake.

"Oh no, is it about to crack?"

A crack suddenly appeared on the surface of the pill furnace, showing just how powerful the energy produced by the fifteen Lingguang Dan was.

[Chapter 1802](#)

Seeing Chen Xiang's cracked pill furnace, all the Alchemist could not help but frown. Although Chen Xiang's pill furnace was broken, the low grade Holy Pellet should not be able to keep it from bursting from the God level material.

Chen Xiang's pill furnace was only worth a little bit of divine money, but it was still a divine furnace after all.

Only Chen Xiang himself knew that it was because of the immense pressure that caused the divine furnace to crack. At that moment, he had no choice but to release more of his divine power to wrap around the furnace, preventing it from leaking any of his Qi, or else he would fail.

As long as a trace of the pill furnace was leaked, it would be like a broken dike, and the dense spiritual energy inside would rush out like crazy, uncontrollable.

"It can't be over." Chen Xiang began to sweat more and more, suppressing and shrinking the balls of air with his divine power, as long as he could endure it for a while.

Fortunately, he had used Magic method furnace before, so he had released a Magic method furnace like that from the inside of the divine furnace just in case.

Now, even if he had a Magic method furnace, it would still be very difficult to use it for the final condensing of pills. Because the pressure brought about by the fifteen Lingguang Dan being able to condense a core at the same time was too violent, so he could only endure it bit by bit.

The divine furnace began to crack. If there was a better divine furnace, perhaps he wouldn't have to worry about it cracking.

He didn't expect it to turn out like this. The divine furnace that he had bought was so powerful that even a medium-grade saint pill would be able to withstand it.

Now that he had refined fifteen of these Lingguang Dan together, the pressure produced would be comparable to that of a Shangpin holy Dan.

"Even if I have to risk my life, I still have to resist." Chen Xiang's current goal was not to win, but rather not to waste these fifteen Lingguang Dan s that were about to be released. This was also his first time refining a Lingguang Dan, and it looked like he was about to succeed, he couldn't afford to fail no matter what.

Chen Xiang had a lot of experience dealing with this kind of situation. While supporting himself with each step, the fifteen Lingguang Dan were also shrinking, and would condense into a pill very soon. However, there were already a lot of cracks on the outside of the pill furnace.

What surprised the various deities was that even though the pill furnace was already in such a state of decay, there was still not a single trace of aura that leaked out. This kind of control was extremely terrifying.

Those famous Dan Saint Title s were all shocked in their hearts. While Chen Xiang was refining the pellet, not a single bit of the medicinal power was lost between heaven and earth. Even though they had already done their best to control it, a lot of it had still been leaked.

Chen Xiang was currently refining eight sets of medicinal herbs at the same time, but to be able to do this, one could see how terrifying his potential was.

"The pill furnace is about to break completely." Yuan Baibing said in a low voice.

Sure enough, Chen Xiang's pill furnace suddenly turned into powder, and the golden-red light suddenly surged out, especially the bright red blood light. Streaks of red light shot out in all directions, causing the entire arena to look like it was enveloped in a blood hell.

Although Chen Xiang's pill furnace was broken, there was still a Magic method furnace wrapped outside, and the medicine inside still did not leak out.

"Almost done."

Chen Xiang clenched his teeth, oblivious to everything that was happening around him, he did not know that many of the gods had released their divine powers just now, wanting to pierce through the Magic method furnace that was emitting a blinding bloody light, but they were all blocked by Penalty Heavenly God.

"He doesn't even have a pill furnace, yet he can still continue." Yuan Baibing faced the glaring blood light and focused on the nervous Chen Xiang.

"I saw it. It's fifteen pills, and it looks like they're still Lingguang Dan s. He wants to refine fifteen of them in one furnace." Devil-killing Heavenly God shouted.

"Those flames are indeed extraordinary." From that ball of red light, Zu Chao saw the weak silver flame that Chen Xiang had released.

The few Dan Saint Title s were all in the arena, they were extremely clear about what was happening with Chen Xiang. The rays of light that they were emitting was very common within the pill furnace, but it was very rare to see it being exposed.

"Fifteen pills." Chen Xiang took a deep breath, exhausted his last bit of God Power, and formed fifteen Lingguang Dan.

The Holy Pellet was formed, the outside was surrounded by a golden light, the previous blood light had also disappeared, and 15 Lingguang Dan floated in front of Chen Xiang.

Seeing the fifteen Dragon Blood Saint Dan s, the entire competition grounds erupted into cheers and discussions, because this was truly unbelievable.

He was faster than all of the Alchemist s, and he had even refined fifteen Lingguang Dan. Even those Dan Saint Title s, were only able to refine one out of five sets of medicinal herbs, and was far inferior to Chen Xiang.

"The Heavenly Alchemy really lives up to its name." Divine Female Palace's Rosy clouds Dan Saint waved her hand and opened the lid, releasing the Medicine aura inside. The outcome had been decided, and there was no need for her to continue.

Chen Xiang only smiled lightly at her. He also couldn't tell if his achievements was related to the Heavenly Alchemy or not.

The other Dan Saint Title who were previously full of confidence now had ugly expressions. They were actually defeated by a little kid, and furthermore, that kid had never refined a Lingguang Dan before.

The Alchemist s who had mocked Chen Xiang earlier had long escaped.

The strength that Chen Xiang had displayed made even the Empyrean Gods exclaim in their hearts, especially the few Pill Gods who were hidden here, all of them asking themselves if they could do the same as Chen Xiang if they had used all their powers.

"Haha ..." Our Devil-killing Divine Palace got first place. " Devil-killing Heavenly God let out a hearty laugh, then looked down at the other shrines, as if saying, "We have decided to be the first in this competition."

Although Penalty Heavenly God was expressionless, his heart was still shocked by Chen Xiang. He understood Chen Xiang better than him, and he was able to see everything that Chen Xiang did in Divine Prison very clearly.

"Devil-killing Divine Palace has obtained victory in this competition, adding another point, he is currently ranked first." Penalty Heavenly God announced the results loudly.

Everyone owed Chen Xiang's terrifying talent in pill refining to the Heavenly Alchemy, the other gods all now understood why the Hell Devil Emperor did everything in his power to obtain Chen Xiang's Heavenly Alchemy. If they could obtain it and give it to the alchemist gods, wouldn't they be able to concoct even better divine pellets and gain even more strength?

The powers who had enmity with the Devil-killing Divine Palace were now even more worried, because Chen Xiang becoming a Pill God would definitely be disadvantageous to them. A Divine Palace with a Pill God like that as their leader was extremely terrifying, and one had to know, a powerful Pill God was unable to even be measured with money. Even a God of Fortune would have to be respectful to those Pill Gods.

Yao Shuang and Chen Xiang praised Chen Xiang all the way back from the arena. Devil-killing Heavenly God was grinning from ear to ear as he patted Chen Xiang's shoulders.

[Chapter 1803](#)

The first part of the Devil-killing Divine Palace was taken by Chen Xiang, and he even suppressed the other outstanding Dan Saint Title s of the other halls. This made the Devil-killing Heavenly God even happier, and he sneered at the other Dan Saint Title s of the Great Hall.

Although he was not his disciple, Chen Xiang was still a disciple of his Devil-killing Divine Palace. Even if he were to leave the Devil-killing Divine Palace in the future, he would definitely not sever his relationship with the Devil-killing Divine Palace.

"Don't be too complacent. We only got one point. There's still a lot of competition left." The God of Fortune laughed coldly, it seemed like he did not care about it, but seeing that the Devil-killing Heavenly God had such a great potential, he was jealous.

As long as Chen Xiang could become the Pill God in the future, he would definitely protect Devil-killing Divine Palace. To the God of Fortune, the threat of the Devil-killing Divine Palace would be even greater.

Although the relationship between Wealth Divine Palace and himself was not that bad, it had never been very good. Furthermore, the God of Fortune was secretly colluding with the Hell Devil Emperor, causing the latter to be even more unhappy.

"In the second round of the competition, the main point of the competition is to quickly refine Divine Weapons. After the competition, there's still a test of the strength of Divine Weapons." Penalty Heavenly God's voice silenced the entire audience.

Chen Xiang and the others looked at Yuan Baibing. Only Yuan Baibing was an expert in smithing, and he relied on smithing to become the wealthier War God in the Devil-killing Divine Palace.

"Little soldier, you must win. If you lose, hmph, all of you will be punished." Devil-killing Heavenly God laughed sinisterly and looked at Ren Tianyong and the others.

"If you lose and drag us down with you, don't blame us when the time comes." Ren Tianyong patted Yuan Baibing's shoulder and said, "Do your best."

Zu Chao and the other disciples from the first batch also had grave expressions on their faces because they would also be punished.

This gave Yuan Baibing a lot of pressure. If he lost, his junior and junior brothers would definitely be implicated by him, and at that time, he would definitely not have a good ending.

Yuan Baibing smiled indifferently: "Don't worry, I will definitely get the second score."

The arena was already filled with all sorts of refining materials. These were all used to refine divine artifacts, and what kind of divine artifacts were to be forged was also a rule.

"Each shrine can only send one refiner. Let's go up." Penalty Heavenly God shouted.

Yuan Baibing walked to the arena. There were a total of two hundred refiners with him, and some of the divine halls had given up. It was obvious that they did not want to make a fool of themselves.

"You will be divided into two groups. One group will be refining divine weapons, the other will be refining protective gear, such as armor or shields, and the measure of one's tolerance will be selecting the refiners who will be the fastest in each batch, allowing them to refine their divine weapons and defensive gear to attack each other."

"If one side is damaged, then one side is defeated. If neither side is damaged, or if both sides are damaged, then there will be no victors in this round's competition."

The Devil-killing Heavenly God snorted: "This rule is a little deceitful."

"Everyone, you can begin receiving your materials now. After I announce this, you can begin. You only have ten days."

The refiners all went to get the materials for the refining process. All of them were average quality, only capable of refining slightly decent low-grade divine tools. If the refiners were skilled enough, the divine tools they refined would be comparable to medium-grade weapons.

Yuan Baibing was divided into the Divine Weapon Refining Group and the Attacking Group. He took out the furnace and placed the materials inside.

Although there was a huge difference between refining and refining pills, there were many steps to it.

"Second brother, what is it that you want to refine? If it were me, I would forge a hammer." The fat fifth brother said.

"He specializes in making swords and sabers. It seems like he is here to make divine sabers. These materials are enough for him to make a good low-grade divine sabre. If he sells it, he can sell it for thirty to forty thousand dollars." Ren Tianyong said.

"It's so easy to earn money. It's much faster than refining pills." Chen Xiang exclaimed. He had also heard that good divine tools had a huge market.

Zu Chao said: "That is what I said, but it is not easy to sell it. The refining industry is much easier than refining pills, so God Equipment are sold everywhere and if you buy them back, they can be used for a long time."

Wang Jinshi nodded his head: "In the second brother's shop, there are many things that have been on sale for a long time that cannot be sold."

"Begin." Penalty Heavenly God suddenly shouted, and the refiners immediately released their flames and began smelting the materials.

The refining process was the same as the refining process, it was also extremely complicated and required time. In Chen Xiang's eyes, refining pills was much more complicated than refining pills, because in order to memorize a large number of Spirit grain, he had to integrate and organize the various combinations of Spirit grain, producing a better effect.

In addition, there were other areas that required attention, such as the special refining techniques needed to absorb divine power, as well as the control of strength.

Chen Xiang had refined them before, but he did not use many Spirit grain s to refine them. If he wanted to refine a Divine Weapon, it would not be that easy.

Previously, when he combined the refining methods with pill refining, it was to draw Spirit grain on the pill. Pills were the energy source and with some special Spirit grain, he could release a very strong power. Later on, when he grasped the Heavenly Alchemy, he did not continue researching in this area.

However, he now planned to put in great effort in this aspect. He decided to name this pill "Soldier Pill". Like those divine talismans, it had great offensive power and could be used as a weapon in the first round.

Refining a Divine Talisman was difficult and expensive, but Chen Xiang needed these kind of things to protect himself, so he had already made this plan in his mind long ago.

After seven days, Yuan Baibing successfully refined a black divine blade. It looked very ordinary, but it was done in a hurry, as long as he could ensure enough strength, otherwise, as long as there were other blacksmiths who completed it faster than him, he would be punished.

The Divine Weapon refiners all shook their heads and sighed, because they saw that the Divine Blade in Yuan Baibing's hand was very ordinary. Moreover, the Divine Weapons they refined themselves were pretty good, but because Yuan Baibing was fast, they didn't have the chance to display it.

Therefore, this rule was somewhat tricky. However, it could also be considered a rather harsh test. To refine the strongest divine weapon in the shortest amount of time, one had to have a solid foundation.

Very quickly, the batch that was refining the defensive equipment had already come to an end. It was the Wealth Divine Palace's refiner who had refined a golden shield, and it looked much better than Yuan Baibing's.

"Now, let me test them. Give me the shield and blade." Penalty Heavenly God opened up his hands and sucked the blade and shield over, colliding with it in the air.

Peng, after a muffled bang, the black blade often pierced through the golden shield.

"Devil-killing Divine Palace has obtained victory in this competition, extra points."

After the Penalty Heavenly God announced the results, Yuan Baibing heaved a sigh of relief. The disciples of the Devil-killing Divine Palace were the same.

[Chapter 1804](#)

The Devil-killing Divine Palace was already far ahead of them, the other god gods were all feeling uncomfortable, but there was nothing they could do. Although the Devil-killing Divine Palace was poor, the disciples they could cultivate were indeed not bad.

However, the Devil-killing Heavenly God did not let Yuan Baibing go, but rather let him go. This was his second son.

"Senior brother is proficient in array dao, then refining must also be very powerful." Yuan Baibing was a little surprised. Why did the Devil-killing Heavenly God not send Zu Ming up there?

Zu Ming said: "I am only proficient in array dao, and do not know anything about artifact forging, so I am not interested in it. Rest assured, I will definitely win, I will definitely not let you guys suffer the punishment."

Zu Ming was the son of the Devil-killing Heavenly God, as well as the mysterious first batch of disciples. He did not have any aura on him, and gave off a very mysterious feeling to others, so they did not know how strong he was.

For the Devil-killing Heavenly God to send Zu Ming out, it meant that he had a very good understanding of Zu Ming's array dao techniques.

The alchemy, refining, and setting up of arrays were just for show, and in the following matches, they would be the focus of attention. At that time, many disciples would come out to fight, and they would also get many points.

"As long as you set up a small formation, the main function of the formation is defense. After you set up the formation, place a rock inside and as long as it is not destroyed, you will be awarded one point." The Penalty Heavenly God said.

The Devil-killing Heavenly God was a little dissatisfied and shouted, "How can this be?"

Penalty Heavenly God ignored him and announced the start of the competition. There were two matches in a row, in which Devil-killing Divine Palace obtained first place and the other halls obtained zero points. That was why he made this decision at the last moment.

"This bastard." Devil-killing Heavenly God was a little angry and snorted.

"You only have three days to set up the formation. When the time comes, I will release a force to attack your formation. As long as the stone in your formation is not destroyed, the shrine you're staying in will receive a point." The Penalty Heavenly God floated in the air.

The array wasn't very large, but if it was too small, it would be difficult to display the full strength of the array.

These array masters were currently using their own divine powers to inscribe Spirit grain s, and they also needed to construct an energy source, one that was also condensed from their own divine powers.

The formation that Zu Ming had set up was only the size of a washbasin, but compared to the others, the formation that he had set up was extremely small.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye. There were many people who hadn't prepared well, but after sensing the pressure from the sky, they had no choice but to withdraw from the arena.

This power was released by the Penalty Heavenly God, and many of the formation stones below were shattered, leaving only a dozen or so undamaged, showing that these formation arrays were able to withstand trials.

Deities Temples that were able to set up these kind of formations were all fairly powerful Deities Temples, of course Zu Ming's array formation was one of them. Other than that, there were also Hell Divine Palace s, Fire Divine Palace s, Wealth Divine Palace s, and other Deities.

In this way, the pill, formation, and equipment were all finished. The following matches would also result in him gaining many points.

"The next battle is also what everyone is looking forward to the most." The Penalty Heavenly God was also the same, because in the battles later on, they could also see the great battle between the Gods, the disciples of many Deities Templar.

"They are divided into three levels: Empyrean God, profound God, and True God."

Forget about the God of Heaven, even if the profound God were to fight, the noise would be extremely loud.

Seeing that everyone was worried, Penalty Heavenly God said, "This arena can withstand the attacks of the gods, do not underestimate all divine palaces."

Only the junior generation were worried. Those old gods knew how much effort the all divine palaces had put into building this place.

"There is a time limit for the competition here. If the victor is not decided within the specified time, then the points will not be obtained. It can be considered a tie and only victory can be scored."

"First, the Empyrean Gods battle. Each temple will send four Empyrean Gods into the arena to engage in a chaotic battle. This hourglass is over, and those still lying on the ground will be eliminated. The remaining Empyrean Gods will enter the next round."

The hourglass wasn't very large; it probably only lasted for a single meal. It wasn't too long, and very few Empyrean Gods would be able to be knocked down in such a short period of time. Empyrean Gods were very powerful creatures, after all.

"Zu Chao, you husband and wife go. Zu Ming, Yun Ling, you two stay here and watch." Devil-killing Heavenly God's face turned serious, this was a huge battle, if he went too far, it would mean that he had the advantage, and at that time, the Penalty Heavenly God might even make trouble for him.

That hourglass was too short. It was impossible for so many Empyrean Gods to fall in such a short period of time.

Chen Xiang had originally thought that a great war between gods would happen, but who knew that only fifty or sixty of them were going to happen?

There were three hundred Deities Templar, and each Deities Templar had four spots. However, so few Deities were present right now.

"There was only one Wealth Divine Palace who went there, and many shrines were filled with one god after another." Ren Tianyong observed for a while and was a little confused.

Wang Jinshi asked: "Master, why did the Great Temples only send one god?"

Devil-killing Heavenly God said: "Because Penalty Heavenly God will have other means later, great chaos is not an ordinary war, did you see that? Penalty Heavenly God did not float to the sky, which means, he will also participate in the battle later because he is also a god."

There was definitely an Upper Heavenly God, and might even be the kind that was close to becoming a Supreme God. The disciples of the various divine gods were definitely not as powerful as him.

"It doesn't matter even if you send a little more god over. If both of our Devil-killing Divine Palace's gods resist, then we will have a chance of obtaining two points." Yuan Baibing said.

Devil-killing Heavenly God said in a low voice: "Look at the God of Heaven that Wealth Divine Palace, Fire Divine Palace and the War God Shrine have sent out, all of them are the weakest, Wealth Divine Palace did not send out his four disciples, it is clear that they do not plan to send anyone else, you might not know about Penalty Heavenly God's temperament, but many old God knows, as long as Penalty Heavenly God makes a move, nothing will go unscathed, even the disciples of the old God of Heaven will find it hard to resist."

Zu Ming was even more confused: "Then why did you send Big Brother out."

"Zu Chao and his wife are very strong and can block it. You just need to watch. Zu Chao and Shuang'er will definitely be able to block it." Devil-killing Heavenly God was very confident.

Chen Xiang was confused. Didn't they say that it was a chaotic battle, and now it looked like the Penalty Heavenly God was testing these young gods.

"It's about to begin. All of you should disperse." Penalty Heavenly God was expressionless. He was currently standing in the middle of the arena, the hourglass in his hands was already floating in the air using his divine power.

"Begin." When Penalty Heavenly God shouted, the hourglass flipped and began to leak its way through.

Seeing the attitude of the Penalty Heavenly God, it was indeed just as the Devil-killing Heavenly God had said. The Penalty Heavenly God had also joined the battle.

When Zu Chao and Yao Shuang saw that the Penalty Heavenly God's Qi was not right, they were shocked and immediately sent a sound transmission to him. At the same time, the Penalty Heavenly God had already made his move, and with a roar, streams of purple lightning appeared in the battle arena.

In just a few blinks of an eye, more than ten Demigods had been knocked down to the ground, their bodies charred and smoking by the violet lightning.

The lightning was in the arena, and the arena was enveloped by the array formation. Chen Xiang was unable to judge how strong the lightning was from the array formation, but he was sure that it was powerful, if not for that the lower gods would not have died instantly.

"This Penalty Heavenly God is indeed powerful. Is this the strength of the God of Heaven in the God of Heaven Palace? Are the God of Fortune and the Fire God so powerful?" Chen Xiang saw that the battle arena was filled with lightning and thunder, while half of the gods had already fallen.

The great war did not happen, but rather, the Penalty Heavenly God fought against seventy or so Emphyrean Gods.

Originally, Chen Xiang thought that the time inside the hourglass was too short, but at this moment, it was extremely difficult for Zu Chao and the others to endure.

"Penalty Heavenly God is still the same as always. I wanted to abuse these juniors a bit, but that old devil slayer didn't let his wits go, and actually let his son suffer a little." The God of Fortune smiled, "There are many matches that can be scored, there is no need for us to lose here."

This was also the reason why the God of Fortune and the other Emphyrean Gods did not send out their outstanding disciples.

"Shuang'er, use the God Slaying Profound Cold Technique." Zu Chao said to Yao Shuang with a serious face.

The God Slaying Profound Cold Technique, the skills used by the Devil-killing Divine Palace, didn't they all start with the Devil Slayer?

The spectators were all shocked. Just by hearing the name, one could tell that it was a very powerful technique.

"I'm not only going to exterminate the devil. I will also go and deal with that despicable God." Devil-killing Heavenly God laughed coldly: "This Penalty Heavenly God might not be able to do as you wish today."

Penalty Heavenly God waved his hand and controlled a bolt of lightning as thick as a water jar towards Yao Shuang. When it struck down, it produced a deafening loud sound, it was extremely tyrannical.

Yao Shuang didn't avoid it, but a faint golden fog appeared around her body. Her white dress was covered in thin ice and the cold air was thick. The purple lightning struck her body but did not injure her.

If it had been any other Empyrean God, they would have fallen by now.

"I'll hold him. You deal with the others." Zu Chao had disappeared, but her voice still echoed in the arena.

"The ground."

Chen Xiang saw a white light suddenly appear on the ground of the Penalty Heavenly God. The white light seemed to have a suction force, absorbing all the purple lightning that the Penalty Heavenly God released, guiding the lightning to strike onto the Penalty Heavenly God's body.

Penalty Heavenly God was tall and sturdy, at this moment he was struck by countless of sudden purple lightning bolts, making him look even more mighty. These were purple lightning bolts he had released, of course they could not harm him.

"Law of Light, hmph." Penalty Heavenly God stomped his foot hard, causing the entire arena to tremble violently, and the white light Zu Chao turned into scattered.

The gods who were struck by her jade palm would be frozen and unable to move. After that, Zu Chao would lead the purple lightning to strike the gods who were frozen to death.

Penalty Heavenly God continued to summon lightning to attack Yao Shuang and Zu Chao, but Zu Chao was able to control the lightning.

"Lightning is also light. I have the Law of Light, so I can freely control it." Zu Chao had disappeared without a trace at this time, and had already merged into the light.

[Chapter 1805](#)

This kind of shocking strength made the Hell Devil Emperor secretly worry. The first batch of disciples of the Devil-killing Heavenly God had arrogantly made an appearance, and it seemed that the Devil-killing Heavenly God was doing this on purpose to intimidate the divine halls that wanted to ally with the Hell Divine Palace.

It was not easy to defeat the Penalty Heavenly God, but as long as they could delay it, it would be fine, because the time of the hourglass was not very long, as long as the sand was emptied, it would be considered as a victory.

This was originally a competition that the Penalty Heavenly God had fought, but who would have thought that it would now be the time for Zu Chao and his wife to display their powers?

The power of frost released by Yao Shuang was extremely tyrannical. Many Empyrean Gods who were sealed in ice didn't even have time to react before they were struck by the laws of light and were guided by the lightning released by the Penalty Heavenly God by Zu Chao.

Therefore, both Yao Shuang and Zu Chao did not use much power.

Before long, the other Empyrean Gods had already been struck unconscious by Penalty Heavenly God's Violent Lightning. The disparity between an Infernal Realm God and a Upper Heavenly God was so great, even though they were both Empyrean Gods.

Right now, there was only Penalty Heavenly God and Zu Chao's wife on the fighting stage, the Penalty Heavenly God was constantly releasing lightning and thunder, even though he already knew that Zu Chao could control the lightning that he released, he still did it.

Yao Shuang and Zu Chao secretly transmitted their voices to each other at any time. With the two of them working together, even the Penalty Heavenly God would find it difficult to defeat them in a short period of time.

"Hmph." Penalty Heavenly God suddenly snorted, his voice resonating in all directions, a sound wave that could be seen with the naked eye appeared in the battle arena and rippling outwards.

Yao Shuang had just released a formless wave of Divine Cold Energy, but when she approached the Penalty Heavenly God, she was actually blasted away by the strange sound waves.

Zu Chao was still nowhere to be seen. At the moment, the sunlight was extremely intense, and Zu Chao, who had merged with his light Rule spiritual bead, was able to freely use the power of the laws of light.

"Boundless light." Zu Chao's voice transmitted outwards. The scorching sun in the sky seemed to be enraged, as it radiated with even more intense rays of light. The temperature of the surrounding area frantically rose.

The light only shone on the arena, but the spectators were all extremely excited. Thankfully, there were Deities Templar's Empyrean Gods who were using their divine powers to protect their disciples. Otherwise, the weak True Gods would not be able to withstand the light and might be melted.

This kind of intense light not only produced a very scorching power, but it also caused the eyes to burn with an incomparable pain. Everyone present was quite strong, otherwise, the sudden appearance of that light might have blinded them.

The most amazing thing was that the high temperature produced by this light could directly melt away divine power.

Zu Chao was currently hidden within the strong light. Even if Penalty Heavenly God used his divine power to sense his position, it would still be difficult for him to do so, because his divine power would be melted away by the strong light while within Zu Chao's light domain.

The strong light continued to shine for a short while before suddenly disappearing. Zu Chao had already appeared in front of the Penalty Heavenly God, while Yao Shuang was behind him.

"Do we really have to seriously fight?"

Zu Chao clenched his fists as though he was holding onto two little suns, they overflowed with sunshine, with flames shooting out of his eyes, just his posture made people feel that he was extremely powerful.

Penalty Heavenly God did not reply, but golden cold ice had already appeared under his feet, and it spread to his knees in a blink of an eye.

The golden colored ice looked extremely terrifying, the air mist that gushed out was like flames dancing in the air, the surrounding of Penalty Heavenly God's feet were covered in this golden colored ice, continuously emitting this cold air that resembled dancing flames, causing Penalty Heavenly God to look as though he was standing in the midst of this flame.

Many of the god had already seen that Zu Chao and Yao Shuang were not easy to deal with.

"When the time is up, Devil-killing Divine Palace will obtain two points." After Penalty Heavenly God finished speaking, his body flashed with a white light and the golden ice beneath his feet suddenly disappeared. Not even a trace of the fog remained.

However, in order to fight, Penalty Heavenly God had to fight one on two, and it was even a battle against a husband and wife who had great mutual understanding. Even if they could win the battle, it would definitely take a very long time.

The sand in the hourglass had leaked out completely, and the only ones who could still stand were Yao Shuang and Zu Chao. This way, the Devil-killing Divine Palace had already gotten five points, which was far ahead of the rest of the shrines.

Zu Chao and Yao Shuang laughed at each other, then disappeared in a flash and reappeared behind Devil-killing Heavenly God.

The Devil-killing Heavenly God sneered at the God of Fortune. The God of Fortune had a hundred billion bet between them, but the Devil-killing Divine Palace was already leading by a lot, and the God of Fortune was a bit anxious. Losing a hundred billion was a small matter for him, so losing face was not good.

"If he sends out his four great disciples, he might be able to hold on until the end. It seems like he doesn't have much confidence in his own disciples." The Devil-killing Heavenly God said this to Ren Tianyong and the others, purposely speaking loudly so that the God of Fortune could hear him.

The fight between the Gods had already ended, because only the Devil-killing Divine Palace's disciples could stand at the very end, there was no competition at all between the Devil-killing Divine Palace, and so the Devil-killing Divine Palace had directly obtained the victory of the heaven's competition.

Next was the profound God's competition.

"The competition at the profound God will now begin. The various shrines are invited to send out three disciples with the strength of profound God into the arena."

The rules have not been announced yet. If every temple sends three profound God s, they will be considered close to a thousand profound God s. If they were to fight in the arena together, it would definitely be chaotic.

"Tian Yong, Little Jun, Fatty Wu, I won't say anything threatening when the three of you go up. You are all aware of the consequences of losing." Devil-killing Heavenly God laughed. He was currently in a good mood and did not use his sinister look to threaten them.

Ren Tianyong and the other two's hearts were heavy. They could even get points if they went ahead to compete, so even if they weren't under the pressure of being punished, they would still be under a lot of pressure right now ...

Soon enough, around a thousand profound God s appeared on the arena. There were a few other small and medium-sized divine halls, but the ones sent out weren't very powerful, as most of them were lower or middle ranked profound God s. Only those powerful divine halls sent out profound God s with wargod names.

"Not only are the profound God s of the Great Temple wargods, they are also level five wargods." Tai Qiang said, "The Level 5 War God's assessment is the limit of the profound God, right? Only by becoming a god can one have enough strength to conduct the Level 6 War God's examination."

Chen Xiang asked, "What if it's a Stage Nine Martial Immortal?"

Xiao Chou looked at Devil-killing Heavenly God and said, "Main Heavenly God is a Stage Nine Martial Immortal."

"It's not that difficult. I passed it once. I heard that the Fire God only passed it twice." Devil-killing Heavenly God casually said, "There are only a few nine segments, I am one of them. Hehe."

"So powerful." Chen Xiang looked at Zu Chao and the others, and asked: What about the other few senior brothers?

They can barely make it to 8 Duan, they haven't even passed the exam. When the competition is over, I'll make them take a wargod tablet and it'll take a lot of money to take the wargod exam. If we can win the God of Fortune, then we'll have 100 billion dollars. Devil-killing Heavenly God looked happy as if he had already won.

"Master, do we have a share?" Wang Jinshi asked: "100 billion is a huge amount, even Master would not be able to spend all of it."

Devil-killing Heavenly God laughed, "When the time comes, I will reward you with ten million gold. You all have to be clear that I am the one who made the wager. Without the Supreme Flame Pill, would the God of Fortune be willing to use 100 billion to make the bet?"

"We get ten million each?" It's only ten million, but it's a lot.

"No, you guys split the ten million."

"So petty." Wang Jinshi whispered.

"I did this for your own good. All these years, I have been deliberately making all of you poor, aren't you guys also very powerful? The God of Fortune is very rich, but how many points did his disciple get?" Don't think too much about that hundred billion. "

Although Zu Chao and the others did not speak, they secretly despised the Devil-killing Heavenly God. He was actually so stingy, and they were already used to it.

Penalty Heavenly God began to announce the rules. He took out a basket of round beads and shouted, "There are one hundred round beads inside. As long as you can get them before the hourglass ends, you can stay in the arena."

After saying that, the Penalty Heavenly God threw out his strength, and a basket of round beads fell on the stage. Hundreds of figures jumped up from the ground, and rushed towards the round beads.

At the same time, chaotic battles broke out. The scene was extremely chaotic, and explosions rang out without end. All types of divine force flew out, and all types of colors flourished with brilliance.

"Bastard, the bead has been broken."

"This is mine."

"It's mine now ..."

In order to snatch the bead, a large number of profound God had used their strongest power to obtain the bead's defense, so the other profound God could not snatch it away.

Ren Tianyong, Yuan Baibing and the fat fifth brother, they had all already gotten their hands on the bead, and these fellows didn't just take one, but a few.

Many profound God s wanted to attack them, but the fat fifth brother released a strange gray energy that formed a vortex and surrounded the three of them.

A profound God wanted to stab in with his sword, but when he realized that the energy was strange, it was already too late. His entire arm was sucked into the vortex, and then shattered into pieces.

The fat fifth brother was an expert in this kind of strange and violent energy. If he wanted to attack this profound God, which was a cyclone, he would have to bleed if he did not have the slightest bit of strength.

However, these profound God were definitely not stupid enough to fight with Ren Tianyong and the others, who were powerful profound God. If they had this kind of skill, of course they would go and snatch away those weak profound God.

After the hourglass was used up, only thirty-seven profound God s would be able to get the bead.

There were originally one hundred round beads, but who would have known that these round beads were very weak? They had destroyed a lot during the fight to steal them, and what made many profound God angry was that Ren Tianyong and the other two had taken more than twenty round beads.

The rules also did not specify how many beads each profound God could take away, so those profound God s were helpless against them.

[Chapter 1806](#)

"If you can get those beads, you can enter the next round. If you can't, you have to leave the arena."

All of the profound God s who were still able to stay on the fighting stage were pretty strong.

Penalty Heavenly God took out two more black balls. This time, it was larger, and required a person to open both arms to pick it up.

"Why are there only two of them this time?" Wang Jinshi was a little worried: "There should only be two profound God s in the next round."

Sure enough, the Penalty Heavenly God said: "The key thing to do next is to snatch a black stone orb like this one. This time, the black stone orb is very hard and won't be damaged that easily.

"Every shrine only has one. If you have two, it would be considered a violation of the rules."

After saying the rules, the Penalty Heavenly God turned the hourglass upside down and threw out the two black stone balls.

"Boss, we will snatch it from you and let you enter the competition at the back." Even though he looked fat, but he was extremely agile. He turned into a shadow, passed by the black stone ball and picked it up.

"So heavy." The fat fifth brother quickly fell and at the same time, sent a sound transmission to Ren Tianyong and Yuan Baibing: "Come here and protect me."

Yuan Baibing and Ren Tianyong had already flown over, surrounding the fat fifth brother and blocking the attacks of the surrounding profound God.

"These guys are hard to deal with. Boss, take it." After the fifth brother passed the black stone orb to Ren Tianyong, he released a spinning cyclone that covered them up, just like before.

After Ren Tianyong received the black stone orb, he shouted to Yuan Baibing: "Second brother, take out the divine artifact and block it for a while. The fifth brother's defense will be broken through very soon."

Yuan Baibing immediately released a huge cauldron and covered the black stone orb inside, then sat on top of the huge cauldron

"Leave this place to me and Ol 'Five, go beat those guys up and run away." Yuan Baibing said: "It's best if they don't break through the fifth brother's barrier of tornado."

Penalty Heavenly God never said that Divine Weapons were not allowed to be used, thus the other profound God s had already taken out their expensive Divine Weapons and started to attack Ren Tianyong and the others.

"This bunch of bastards, why aren't they attacking the Wealth Divine Palace." Ren Tianyong cursed in a low voice. He had also obtained a black stone orb from the Wealth Divine Palace, but because the Wealth Divine Palace's power was too great and because her relationship with many of the Great Temples was not bad, she did not snatch it away from him.

Only the two women from the Divine Female Palace and a few profound God s from the other divine halls were fighting with the Wealth Divine Palace.

Second brother and fifth brother, you guys try your best to stop it. Don't let the stone orb get taken away, I'll go to the Wealth Divine Palace's side and break their defense. Ren Tianyong whispered to Yuan Baibing and the others.

"Alright, leave it to us."

Originally, Ren Tianyong planned to run away from the profound God s who came to snatch the stone balls, but when he saw that there were no profound God s to snatch them from, he became angry and wanted to go over and cause trouble. If the Wealth Divine Palace s were unable to obtain the black balls right now and were unable to enter the later fights, then the pressure on them wouldn't be that great.

There were only two profound God s in the Wealth Divine Palace, so Ren Tianyong felt that they were still easy to deal with.

Seeing Ren Tianyong running out, the surrounding profound God s were all slightly worried, they had already prepared to surround and attack Ren Tianyong, but who would have thought that Ren Tianyong would suddenly fly over to the side of the Wealth Divine Palace.

"Devil Slayer Palm." After Ren Tianyong went over, he released a huge golden palm that pressed down on the opponent like a mountain. The God Power was extremely dense and one could tell that Ren Tianyong had gone all out.

profound God on the Wealth Divine Palace's side thought that Ren Tianyong and the others would do their best to protect the black stone orb, and with the black stone orb in hand, they wouldn't come over to snatch it.

Ren Tianyong's attack was very sudden, the profound God's defense was originally only a few profound God's that were slightly weaker than them, it could be considered as an easy task, they never expected that Ren Tianyong, who was in a very bad situation, would come running over.

The gigantic golden palm came smashing down, accurately hitting the two profound God s and breaking their defenses. Although it was two of their profound God's God Power Barriers, when facing Ren Tianyong's attack that was about to lose its life, their shield was instantly broken.

"Wealth Divine Palace, your profound God isn't too good either." Ren Tianyong let out a cold laugh, and then unleashed two more palms with the Demon Punisher Palm. These were all Ren Tianyong's angry attacks, causing the entire arena to shake violently.

The strength of the Wealth Divine Palace was not bad. Even when facing such an attack from Ren Tianyong, they were still able to preserve that black stone orb.

"Ren Tianyong, haven't you heard the rules? If your Devil-killing Divine Palace possesses two black stone balls, it would be considered a violation of the rules." The Wealth Divine Palace shouted.

"I didn't say I wanted it. I just didn't want you to have it."

Ren Tianyong took out a black longsword and in a flash, he arrived at the side of the profound God who was holding onto the black stone ball. He thrust out a few hundred times like lightning, the sword images were like a storm, enveloping the entire sky and dancing around.

Wealth Divine Palace was unable to dodge, and had no choice but to release the stone orb he was carrying, taking out two long blades to block. His reaction was very fast, and at the same time, profound God was sitting on top of the black stone orb.

"Get lost." The other profound God waved his whip and waved it at Ren Tianyong. Ren Tianyong wielded his divine sword and would not be able to get close, it would be best to attack from afar.

Ren Tianyong punched towards the direction where the long whip had come from, creating a dazzling golden formation. This was a Demon Destroying Qi Formation, which Lv Zhen had modified in the past to have very strong defensive capabilities.

"Devil Slayer Tornado Thrust."

Ren Tianyong unleashed a few sword attacks, causing the profound God who was guarding the stone ball to enter a defensive state, unable to retaliate, he then quickly shot out towards the stone ball below him. A gust of wind surged out from the sword blade, penetrating through the profound God's defenses and struck straight at the stone ball.

His sword released a strong force, sending the black stone orb underneath the profound God flying.

When the stone balls flew out, the other profound God s quickly followed suit. The one who caught the black stone balls was actually a Middle-aged Man in Black Robe, a Hell Devil Emperor.

Ren Tianyong's objective had already been reached, so he quickly returned to Fatty Wu and Yuan Baibing's side. They were forced to the point where they couldn't even breathe, and after Ren Tianyong rushed back, he started to stab the profound God s that were attacking Yuan Baibing's giant cauldron.

"If you don't want to die, then scram." Ren Tianyong shouted angrily, filled with killing intent. The black sword in his hand trembled, his battle intent soaring to the heavens.

With Ren Tianyong joining them, Yuan Baibing and the fatty felt much more relaxed. They could hold on for a little longer.

"They are all very strong." Chen Xiang looked very carefully. As one of the top ten wargods in Devil-killing Divine Palace, he was actually able to shake two of Wealth Divine Palace's profound God s.

From this, it could be seen that there was a huge difference between the profound God s and the Wealth Divine Palace s. If they were to compare the number, then it would definitely be more than the Wealth Divine Palace s.

[Chapter 1807](#)

To Devil-killing Divine Palace, being able to snatch that black stone orb was a great thing, because the Devil-killing Divine Palace's Devil-killing magic kungfu could restrain the Hell Divine Palace.

Even so, Hell Divine Palace would not give up on the black stone orb in his hand right now, if not, in the eyes of outsiders, they would be afraid of Devil-killing Divine Palace.

Ren Tianyong waved the divine sword in his hands outside, crazily attacking the profound God s who wanted to snatch the black stone orb. In just a few moments, a large amount of fresh blood flew out from within the group of profound God s.

Ren Tianyong looked like an elegant scholar, but at the moment, his sword techniques were very ruthless, his sword was bleeding hard, causing the other profound God s to not dare to approach, and only attack from afar.

"Again." Ren Tianyong saw all sorts of divine powers flying over from all directions, and shouted coldly. All of a sudden, eight divine swords of all colors and sizes appeared beside him, all of them were divine swords that he had meticulously collected over the years.

In addition, his own sword, which had nine in total, quickly circled around him, forming a astral sword Qi barrier, blocking all the divine powers attacking him from afar.

After the first wave of attacks, Ren Tianyong suddenly roared, and nine divine swords flew out.

"Devil Slayer Nine Sword Formation."

In the blink of an eye, it had penetrated the bodies of a few profound God s. The nine swords' trajectory converged into a Array, surrounding over twenty profound God s, and then with a flash of the Array, countless sword rain appeared, covering the entire sword formation.

The profound God inside the sword formation had countless sword scars on their bodies in the blink of an eye, and some of them were even riddled with bloody holes. Although these profound God were protected by Divine Armor, Ren Tianyong's had made the Nine Sword Formation extremely overbearing, and with the addition of the nine Divine Swords, even Divine Armors would find it difficult to resist.

There were also Super profound God amongst these profound God, but compared to Ren Tianyong, the disparity between them was too great. Among them, one was a profound God of the Wealth Divine Palace, with over a dozen bloody holes on his body.

The profound God s who went to snatch the Hell Divine Palace, all heaved a sigh of relief inwardly. If they were still fighting over there, then maybe they would be the same as the profound God s.

"When the time is up, both Hell Divine Palace and Devil-killing Divine Palace will stay behind and the rest will leave." Penalty Heavenly God's voice was like thunder, suddenly, the sand in the hourglass had already leaked out.

The fat five threw the black stone orb to Ren Tianyong and then left the arena with Yuan Baibing. Ren Tianyong's strength was greater than theirs, so it was only right for Ren Tianyong to stay.

The arena was currently covered in blood, and a strong stench of blood floated around. There were also broken limbs all over the ground, which Ren Tianyong had just used the Nine Divine Sword Technique to create. It was hard to imagine that this elegant man dressed in white would actually be able to do such a thing.

The injured profound God had already been taken away, and there were only two profound God on the arena.

Ren Tianyong had already put away his other divine swords and only took out one. If he was only going to take care of one profound God, that would be enough.

"Boss, did you get serious just now?" Wang Jinshi stuck out his tongue, "This is a very rare sight."

"Of course, if we don't be more serious and he loses, we will all be in trouble." The fat fifth brother laughed: "Being with boss is usually pretty easy, this point is also ours, there's no suspense at all for Hell Divine Palace."

The profound God on the Hell Divine Palace's side was covered in an evil aura. If it was a weaker profound God, they would have been intimidated by it, but right now, the profound God was facing Ren Tianyong, the Demon Destroyer Aura on his body was aimed at restraining this kind of cultivation of evil energy.

"Are you sure you want to fight? There are no rules that prevent people from killing. In other words, if you get killed by me here, I won't be held responsible." Ren Tianyong said indifferently.

"Why must you remind me that your Devil-killing Divine Palace really wants to kill me?" The Hell Divine Palace asked.

"We don't want to kill you because it will dirty our hands. We don't want to kill you because we don't want to kill you for joy. It's just that you guys always sneak around and do some heartless things."

If Ren Tianyong wanted to kill them, he could have killed them just now. He did not even harm the foundations of the profound God, he only destroyed their bodies and taught them a lesson.

If it was a bloodthirsty individual with such a powerful strength, he definitely wouldn't have survived when snatching the black stone orb just now.

"Begin." Just as Penalty Heavenly God shouted, that Hell Divine Palace immediately shouted out: "I admit defeat."

Just because Ren Tianyong was merciful just now, did not mean that he would do so now. profound God did not want to die, even if it would cause him to lose face, it would be more important for him to stay alive.

In this round of competition, Ren Tianyong won another point for Devil-killing Divine Palace.

The Devil-killing Divine Palace divided into six, leading the battle even more, and at the same time, the God of Fortune started to worry, because over the years, the Wealth Divine Palace and the Devil-killing Divine Palace did not have any conflicts, furthermore, they knew too much about the Devil-killing Divine Palace's strength, so they all thought that the Devil-killing Divine Palace was strong because of the Devil-killing magic kungfu, which was a way to counter the Evil Demons. The disciples of the Devil-killing Divine Palace had been attacking the Evil Demons all year round, so they rarely fought against the other shrines.

This caused the other shrines to think that the Devil-killing Divine Palace was only against the Demons. Compared to their own shrines, they were just average. Adding to the fact that the Devil-killing Divine Palace was relatively poor, it made them look down on them even more.

But now, the Devil-killing Divine Palace had left Wealth Divine Palace far behind.

"Serves him right. We didn't send the most powerful ones out at the beginning." Devil-killing Heavenly God was very proud, this way, after the competition, he could very likely get first place.

Next was a battle between two true Gods.

"Each shrine sends two True Gods." Penalty Heavenly God shouted.

Devil-killing Heavenly God looked at Chen Xiang and the other two. After thinking for a long while, he shook his head: "I don't really understand you three, it would be better if any of you go up."

Tai Qiang said: "Let them be the masters and disciples, they work well together, and they understand each other, and they are very strong."

Chen Xiang was Xiao Chou's master, and the fat fifth brother was his second master. Xiao Chou had already explained it to the fat fifth brother already.

The Devil-killing Heavenly God patted Xiao Chou's head and laughed: "You have the blood of the Herculean God in you, so you shouldn't disappoint me. For this first round of individual competition, only you guys have a chance, don't lose, if not, hehe ... I won't say much more.

To be able to compete with Chen Xiang, Xiao Chou was pretty happy. He walked into the arena with Chen Xiang while giggling.

The fact that the Devil-killing Divine Palace had sent Chen Xiang, who had just entered the Gods Realm, had attracted the attention of many people. Although Chen Xiang was in the alchemy shop, it was hard to say his actual strength.

[Chapter 1808](#)

"He actually did not send Yang Yan out. Could Yang Yan already be a profound God?" Chen Xiang also did not look at Yang Yan, worried that the God of Fortune would discover his relationship with him.

Just then, profound God had three slots, to the point that there were only two True Gods. He didn't know how the rules were set, but True Gods should have more slots because there were many outstanding True Gods in the various halls.

Penalty Heavenly God took out many beads. Looking at these beads, he knew that this time, he too had to snatch the beads, in order to enter the next round. It was the same as the previous round's competition.

Chen Xiang sent a sound transmission to Xiao Chou: "This rule seems to have been set by the Penalty Heavenly God, it's not easy to guess this guy's thoughts, let's pay attention to one thing."

"There are only a hundred of them. If you can get them, you can enter the next round." After Penalty Heavenly God finished shouting, he turned the hourglass and threw out the hundred beads.

Hundreds of pearls floated in the air, and under the light of his eyes, they emitted waves of sparkling and translucent multicolored light. At this moment, hundreds of figures had already flown up to the sky, but only Chen Xiang and Xiao Chou stood on the ground without moving.

Chen Xiang gave a slight smile as the power of space emerged from his body. After locking onto the hundred beads, he used the spatial extraction technique to instantly move the hundred beads to his side.

He had already sent a sound transmission to Xiao Chou just now, telling him to stay put and leave it to him.

Those True Gods who were about to grab the bead suddenly disappeared.

"It's with Chen Xiang, quickly." The Empyrean Gods outside the arena were all frantically shouting.

What Chen Xiang was using was the power of space, which surprised many god. This kind of precise use of spatial energy, even a profound God like Ren Tianyong was unable to do it, but Chen Xiang was able to do it because he had obviously mastered the power of spatial laws.

Chen Xiang and Xiao Chou each grabbed a round bead, while the rest were burnt to ashes by Chen Xiang's fire.

"This ..."

Those True Gods who rushed over to Chen Xiang's side were all stunned, because those beads were all burnt by Chen Xiang. In other words, only two spots could enter the next round.

"In other words, we can at least get a point. Haha, if there really is that kid, then there's no need to go through all that trouble. After we're done with all of this, we should do it this way." The Devil-killing Heavenly God laughed.

Although there were only two round beads left, as long as they got them, they could still stay here. Therefore, the other True Gods charged forward without a care for their own safety.

"Brat, it's fine as long as you run now. Protect your bead." Chen Xiang stepped on the Shrinking step, and like a ghost, he started to chase after the True Gods that were chasing him.

Although Chen Xiang could fight, he didn't want to waste his strength. On the other hand, Xiao Chou was different.

"It's too easy to win." Chen Xiang secretly smiled as he looked at the hourglass.

Not long after, all the sand in the hourglass was emptied, and the Penalty Heavenly God declared the conclusion. The True Gods looked at Chen Xiang and Chen Xiang hatefully and left the stage.

"The next step is to snatch the black pearl, right?" Xiao Chou laughed.

Penalty Heavenly God coldly said: "No, it is just a competition. Although only your Devil-killing Divine Palace is left, but in order to test your fighting strength, one of you must fight."

Chen Xiang knew that this Penalty Heavenly God would definitely change the rules at the last minute.

"One of you." The Penalty Heavenly God said.

Xiao Chou consciously left the stage. Although he felt that he was a little stronger than Chen Xiang, but if he was facing against many special situations, he wouldn't be as good as Chen Xiang.

"In that case, you will find a True God of equal strength to fight with me, right?" Chen Xiang looked around, but did not see anyone enter.

Penalty Heavenly God's cold smile gave Chen Xiang a bad premonition.

"It's not a fight between a true god and you, it's this." Penalty Heavenly God opened his palm and a small cage appeared in his palm. There was a standing savage beast inside the cage.

"This guy, to actually let Chen Xiang deal with beasts, this is a famous profound horn divine beast. Even if it's a Upper True God, if they weren't careful, they would still have been killed." Devil-killing Heavenly God frowned: "This bastard Penalty Heavenly God, always the same. He always likes to make things difficult for others."

Penalty Heavenly God crushed the cage, and the beastman inside suddenly grew larger, and appeared in front of Chen Xiang. It was taller than him by a few heads, had a brown fur on its head, muscular and powerful, and its lower body was of the beast-type. It had a huge, powerful, and full of thorns tail, and on top of its head was a sharp, sword-like horn.

The divine beast let out a low growl as two horns similar to the ones on its head suddenly appeared in its palm. It looked like two swords, and was quite sharp.

"In the beginning, there's no time limit. Beat him until he wins." When the Penalty Heavenly God shouted, the Profound Horn Divine Beast rushed over with a speed as fast as lightning. In the blink of an eye, it was already in front of Chen Xiang, and the horn on his head had pierced through his body.

This frightened the whole audience into silence, as Chen Xiang was actually pierced.

Of course not, it was just an illusion of Chen Xiang. He used this move frequently, and although his opponent's speed was extremely fast, he could still dodge it.

"It's that ancient sword." Wang Jinshi shouted lightly: "We cannot use our divine power on this ancient sword, even though it's very sharp, it's completely useless in his current situation."

"Dad, I didn't think that you would actually give him this sword. Although this sword is not bad, it doesn't suit him at all." Zu Chao said.

"Master, in order to win, you should have told him not to use this sword."

Devil-killing Heavenly God laughed: "You guys don't understand Chen Xiang, I don't either, but I do believe that he is definitely not an idiot, if he takes out this sword, he definitely has his own thoughts."

Chen Xiang named it the God Slaughtering Sword. Although he was still unable to infuse his divine power into the ancient sword, as he had just learned the first move of the Seven devil-slain kungfu, he did not need to use his divine power. Instead, he was using the changes in his body, allowing his physical body to use the energy cleverly and produce an endless amount of strange power.

The black horned beast realised that it had only pierced through a shadow, while the real Chen Xiang was behind it, he fiercely twisted his body and rushed forward, this time not only using the sharp horn on his head, but also the long horned sword in his hands, thrusting towards Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang raised the God Slaughtering Sword in his hand, the profound horn divine beast had already charged over, but then, a very strange change suddenly occurred.

Chen Xiang did not slash, he had even suddenly teleported behind the black horned beast.

There were still many tiny fragments falling from the ground. Those were the horns of the Black Horned Divine Beast, and they had all been turned into pieces.

This was the result of Chen Xiang's attack, but no one saw it. Even the divine gods in the shrine saw it.

Chen Xiang swung his sword, and it became like this in the next moment. That process should last a while, no matter how fast it was, he could still see some traces of it, but there was not even a trace of his Qi left, the process seemed to never happen.

It had actually appeared, but because the time and power of the first style of the Seven devil-slain kungfu that Chen Xiang used was altered and the time and power were fused together in such a chaotic fashion, the time and energy in the process was different from the time outside. This was the power of the Time Code, and during that period of time, it existed within Chen Xiang's time line, but it wasn't, however, in other people's time line, which was why he couldn't see it.

The most excited one was the Devil-killing Heavenly God, and only he was clear of what was going on, because he knew this move as well. He never would have thought that Chen Xiang was able to grasp the changes in time and power in such a short amount of time, which was the basis for the introduction of Seven devil-slain kungfu.

"It's the Seven devil-slain kungfu." Penalty Heavenly God was shocked, he knew that the Seven devil-slain kungfu was his trump card.

"How many years has it been since I've seen this move? I never thought that the next time I saw it, it wasn't done by an old devil slayer, but by a little kid who had just entered the Gods Realm." The God of Fortune who was originally sitting down stood up and stared at Chen Xiang.

Only the disciples of the Devil-killing Divine Palace knew the most about how difficult it was to learn and master the Seven devil-slain kungfu, especially the first group of disciples, which only consisted of Zu Chao and the other three.

Although it was just the most basic, it was something that they could not learn. Chen Xiang had only learned for a short period of time, and he had already mastered it. This kind of comprehension ability, even the Devil-killing Heavenly God who established the Seven devil-slain kungfu could not compare to him.

"You win, Devil-killing Divine Palace will get one point." Penalty Heavenly God hurriedly stored away his profound horn divine beast, he knew that the ancient sword in Chen Xiang's hands was not ordinary, if this continued, his profound horn divine beast would definitely die.

Chen Xiang still hadn't had enough, yet he had already won. He felt a little helpless in his heart, but it was good as long as he could win.

"The changes in strength and time, the rigidity and gentleness of my body ... these can be considered as four types of changes that I have grasped, but speed and slowness can also be considered two types. So, just how many types of changes have I grasped?" It was hard to tell for Chen Xiang, so he decided to ask the Devil-killing Heavenly God.

After returning, the Devil-killing Heavenly God excitedly pressed down on his shoulder and excitedly said: "Good boy, how did you learn this? I never thought that my Seven devil-slain kungfu could actually be passed on."

"This... "Actually, I just managed to grasp a bit of it." Chen Xiang scratched his head and laughed, he had already mastered most of the first form.

"Don't be modest, we have already wasted a lot of time on the Seven devil-slain kungfu. However, not long after you obtained the Seven devil-slain kungfu, you have already grasped it a little. This can be considered to be extremely rare." Ren Tianyong said.

Seeing Chen Xiang wanting to ask something, the Devil-killing Heavenly God patted his head: "Let's talk about it when we return.

Devil-killing Divine Palace got another 1 point, which was already 7 points. If he wanted to catch up, he could only look at the following group battle.

"Let's head back to the shrine first and rest for three days. After that, the battlefield will be changed." The Penalty Heavenly God said.

Everyone had been here for many days now, and they were all somewhat annoyed. It would be best if they could go back now.

[Chapter 1809](#)

Chen Xiang also wanted to quickly ask Devil-killing Heavenly God about the changes in the first transition. Right now, he also didn't know how many changes he had mastered.

The Seven devil-slain kungfu that Chen Xiang had just used seemed to be extremely proficient, as if he had not comprehended it at all. It was very clear that he had been in a hurry to talk to Chen Xiang privately, and at the same time, to guide him.

Now that Chen Xiang had comprehended the fundamental changes of the Seven devil-slain kungfu, the Devil-killing Heavenly God was very sure that Chen Xiang would be able to learn the Seven devil-slain kungfu at a higher level just like him in the future.

"I'll go back with Chen Xiang first." Devil-killing Heavenly God gave way to Chen Xiang and disappeared in a flash. They quickly left the arena and returned to the Devil-killing Divine Palace s.

"When did you learn that move?" Devil-killing Heavenly God was very excited when he heard that Chen Xiang was in the same secret room as him. After all these years, Chen Xiang was the only one who could comprehend Seven devil-slain kungfu.

Chen Xiang felt that the Seven devil-slain kungfu wasn't too hard to master, because he didn't even need a lot of time to master it.

"It's been a while. The first form of the Seven devil-slain kungfu, what sort of changes are there? I can already use my flesh and mind to undergo several kinds of strange changes." As Chen Xiang said that, he rolled up his sleeves, and after a moment of slight control, one of his arms became extremely soft, even the bones inside had become soft, but they were extremely tough.

Seeing Chen Xiang's arm hanging down like mud, the Devil-killing Heavenly God couldn't help but to let out a strange cry. He didn't think that Chen Xiang's comprehension of the first style would actually reach such a stage, which was far beyond his expectations.

"This is Flexibility. Since you have already grasped Flexibility, then you should be able to grasp Righteousness, Rigidity, and Slow and Light are all based on Strength. After all, you have already grasped Five Transformations." The Devil-killing Heavenly God took a deep breath. Chen Xiang had only been

learning the Seven devil-slain kungfu for a short while, and he had already comprehended the Five Transformations much faster than he had back then.

"Speed is one of the two changes in time." Devil-killing Heavenly God continued to speak, "As long as you can comprehend the remaining two transformations, even if you master the first form, you can begin the second."

Chen Xiang asked: "What are the remaining two changes, give me a hint."

"Cold and hot." The Devil-killing Heavenly God said, "As the power of the body changes, the body can also produce cold and heat changes. The power of cold and heat is also a pretty good power, so with the change in power as the foundation, the combination of speed and flexibility will have a unique effect."

Chen Xiang nodded, and remembered it in his heart. Now that he had a direction, the next step was simple, for him to comprehend the five transformations in such a short period of time, the remaining two wouldn't be too difficult.

"After I finish my war with the Hell Divine Palace, if I have the time, I will properly instruct you. You have the Supreme god bone and you also cultivate the Heavenly Alchemy, so you might be able to surpass me in the future on this Seven devil-slain kungfu." Devil-killing Heavenly God rubbed Chen Xiang's head: "We should head out to meet up with them now. In the upcoming competition, we might have to stay together with everyone."

Zu Chao and the Devil-killing Heavenly God came out into the hall. Zu Chao and the others were there, so for Chen Xiang to be able to comprehend the Seven devil-slain kungfu in such a short period of time, it was natural for the Devil-killing Heavenly God to pay attention to him.

"We are already in the lead, as long as we maintain this momentum, the final victory will be mine. Rest well for a few days, then we will definitely show them the true power of our Devil-killing Divine Palace." The Devil-killing Heavenly God left right after speaking. No one knew where he went.

Zu Chao and the others chatted with Ren Tianyong and the others for less than an hour before they returned to their rooms to rest.

"Chen Xiang, this is a small gift from me." Yuan Baibing suddenly took out a small pill furnace and threw it to Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang took a look and discovered that it was actually a pretty good middle graded pill furnace, it should be the kind that was worth several million God's Coins.

Yuan Baibing saw that Chen Xiang was about to speak, and immediately said: "Don't be so polite, you are so talented in pill cultivation, and furthermore, as a good Alchemist, this is something you should have."

"Yoh, a worthless number two. You're actually that generous? Am I dreaming?" Wang Jinshi chuckled. She naturally understood that Yuan Baibing did this solely because of his boundless future in the Pill Dao. Making friends with a Alchemist was also a type of investment.

"Thank you, Second Martial Uncle." Chen Xiang smiled as he thanked him. His previous furnace had already rotted, and since Yuan Baibing was sincere enough to give such a good pill furnace to him, he would not reject.

Everyone returned back to their rooms to rest while Chen Xiang played with the middle grade divine furnace that Yuan Baibing had gifted him. The divine furnace was a light gold color with a beautiful pattern on the outside.

The various auxiliary alchemy formations inside the furnace were all very good. They could allow the Alchemist's flame to be better controlled, at the same time, it could make the inside of the furnace more stable. It could also absorb the external energy to strengthen the flame.

"Youngest junior brother, are you resting?" Wang Jinshi transmitted in from outside.

Chen Xiang put down the pill furnace and opened the door.

After Wang Jinshi came in, he laughed: "Junior brother, you are much stronger than I thought, I never thought that you are so good at refining pills, even Second Brother gave you a pill furnace."

"Senior Sister, I'm very disappointed that I didn't see you display your skills today." Chen Xiang smiled as he brought over a chair for Wang Jinshi to sit on.

"It would be better if I did not attack. Actually, I am very weak. Don't think that I am very powerful." Wang Jinshi curled his lips and said: "Otherwise, Master would also let me go up."

"Youngest junior brother, I didn't expect you to learn so quickly. If you learn that sword art, you must not use it in public." The reason why Wang Jinshi came to find Chen Xiang, was to once again remind him not to use the God Murdering Sword Techniques carelessly.

Seeing that Chen Xiang had comprehended the Seven devil-slain kungfu so quickly, Wang Jinshi thought that Chen Xiang might have learnt a bit of it, she was worried that Chen Xiang would reveal the sword technique in order to win.

"I still haven't learned anything yet. After this competition ends, I'll start learning again. When that time comes, I'll have to ask senior for some pointers." Chen Xiang laughed: "Relax, I will not use it as you wish, I have experienced this before."

Wang Jinshi left in a relaxed manner. Chen Xiang took out the fifteen Lingguang Dan s he refined, these were all Dragon Blood Saint Dan s. After he ate one, he immediately felt a very strong medicinal strength dissipate, giving him a very comfortable feeling.

"If I can produce one or two of these pills with spiritual light in the future, I'll try my best to refine this pill with a medicinal effect that is ten times stronger than normal, or even higher."

Chen Xiang found yet another type of extreme challenge.

... ..

At the entrance of the Divine City s, a white clothed female appeared. She had a sweet oval face and a pair of bright eyes that radiated with a weird light. This woman was none other than Long Xueyi.

She had arrived at the Gods Realm very early on, and because the Divine City was very lively, she came here late. She did not expect to find out that Chen Xiang had joined the Devil-killing Divine Palace, and had performed shockingly in the competition, so she rushed over.

Chen Xiang, who was resting, came to the reception hall when he found out that someone was looking for him. When he saw Long Xueyi, he was so happy that he almost shouted loudly.

"Little Scoundrel, do you miss me?" Seeing Chen Xiang's expression, Long Xueyi giggled. She was also very happy and had already threw herself into Chen Xiang's embrace and tightly hugged Chen Xiang.

"Gluttonous ghost, you should be thinking of me. Do you think that you can't eat your fill outside?" Chen Xiang gently stroked Long Xueyi's long hair, and with one arm wrapped around her jade waist, he tightly embraced her.

"Yes." Long Xueyi replied softly, "I don't want to leave you ever again."

"Who asked you not to wait for my return?" Chen Xiang laughed, and pinched her face with all his might: "Without you around, I would be bored too."

Long Xueyi looked around: "I have a secret to tell you ... There's a reason why I suddenly came to Gods Realm myself, otherwise, I would not want to come alone, and be with you, instead of starving. "

Chen Xiang took out a few Dragon Blood Saint Dan s that had a spirit light as he laughed: "This is a Lingguang Dan, it's my current highest level of pill refinement. Taste it."

Long Xueyi immediately took it and placed it in his mouth, as if he was eating candy. He then nodded happily: It's delicious, it doesn't have the smell of blood.

Before she came, Long Xueyi had collected a lot of Saint Fruits, but she had already finished eating them all. It had been a long time since she had eaten anything good.

Chen Xiang held Long Xueyi's small hand, and led her to his room, but on the way there, they met Ren Tianyong and Yuan Baibing, who were talking and laughing.

"Brat, what are you doing?" Yuan Baibing saw Chen Xiang pulling along a very beautiful and cute girl, and hurriedly walked towards his room. He would more or less think in that direction.

"She... She's my wife. "

"Greetings, seniors." Long Xueyi immediately bowed, because both Yuan Baibing and Ren Tianyong were very strong, and could indeed be considered seniors.

"You've only been in the Gods Realm for a short while, and you already have a wife. My boss and I haven't had one for so many years." Yuan Baibing laughed, "I didn't expect a kid like you to be so kind."

Ren Tianyong laughed: Then go back to your work, we won't tell anyone else.

Chen Xiang curled his lips, and pulled Long Xueyi further into the room, but who knew that just as he was about to open the door and enter, Wang Jinshi had suddenly arrived.

"Youngest junior brother, I heard from Eldest Brother and Second Brother that your wife is here, so I came to take a look." Wang Jinshi giggled, carefully sizing up Long Xueyi, then praised: "Brat, your eyesight isn't bad."

"Greetings, senior apprentice-sister." Long Xueyi greeted Wang Jinshi very obediently.

"Hello, junior sister." Seeing that Long Xueyi was so cute and beautiful, Wang Jinshi couldn't help but stroke her pretty face.

"Youngest junior brother, I think you said that you have quite a few wives. How many is she? Did she just come from Gods Realm?" Wang Jinshi asked.

"I don't know how high he is either. He's not ranked either." Chen Xiang laughed dryly.

Seeing Chen Xiang being so anxious, Wang Jinshi immediately thought that Chen Xiang might be in a hurry to do that kind of shameful thing with Long Xueyi. Her face slightly blushed, then she smiled coquettishly: "Then I won't disturb you guys anymore."

[Chapter 1810](#)

After Wang Jinshi left, Chen Xiang had finally brought Long Xueyi into the room.

"These guys, their brains are all in a mess." Chen Xiang snorted, and took out a plate of fruits, placing it on the table.

Long Xueyi picked up a few of them and sent them into his sandalwood mouth, then said with a smile: "That beautiful senior sister just now seems to have a special relationship with you."

"Don't lie to me, I'm also a woman. The way she looks at you is different. There must be some secret between the two of you."

Long Xueyi was right, there was indeed a secret between Chen Xiang and him.

"That's right, I have a little secret with her, but I can't tell you about that, because it's the most important thing." Chen Xiang said.

Chen Xiang was not willing to speak, so Long Xueyi tactfully did not pursue the matter and nodded his head.

"Didn't you just say that you came to Gods Realm alone for another reason?" Chen Xiang asked.

Long Xueyi sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang: "Yep, because I have gained some memories in my mind, I came here today, and I feel that I will be even more powerful in the future."

"In that case, could it be ..." Chen Xiang was shocked, only to see Long Xueyi nodding his head.

"This feeling is very strange, I didn't expect it to be real, I really have another past life, it's just that my current memories aren't complete, so I don't know what happened in the past." Long Xueyi sent a sound transmission to Chen Xiang: "If you have time, come with me to look for that complete set of memories."

"No problem, I will help you. After you have complete memories, your strength will definitely increase. At that time, we will work together to save the ice dragon and the green dragon, then we can build a shrine."

Long Xueyi laughed: "I think so too, let's work hard together."

The two of them smiled at each other and exchanged a palm strike.

Feng Yujie had said before, the Four Holy Beasts and the other Holy Beasts were created by the Nine Divine Kings according to the divine beasts that disappeared during the Primordial Era. Furthermore, when they were being created, some of the remnant spirits of the divine beasts were also added in, which was why Long Xueyi was in this situation right now.

"The White Tiger and Vermillion Bird have been in Gods Realm for a long time, but they are very low-profile. They are worried that they will be captured by the God of Heaven and used as mounts, just like the Ice Dragons." Long Xueyi said: "So that's why it's very difficult for us to find them. If they become stronger in the future, maybe they will become more high-profile."

"We are not in a hurry to find them. We will help you find your memories first." Chen Xiang hugged Long Xueyi in his arms and kissed her forehead.

Long Xueyi was also enjoying the warm embrace of Chen Xiang. As he ate the sweet fruits, he also enjoyed Chen Xiang's affectionate caresses.

"It's so good to be with you." Long Xueyi sighed as he licked his lips. When with Chen Xiang, although he would sometimes starve, as long as Chen Xiang had time, he would immediately help her get food. She didn't have to look for it herself.

Chen Xiang then told Long Xueyi about the information he got from Yang Yan about the Green Dragon.

"The old cyan bug is truly powerful. It actually attacked us from the depths of hell. However, this way, it will be even more difficult to redeem it." Long Xueyi sighed. If it was only one billion, it wouldn't be too difficult for Chen Xiang.

But now, to redeem the Azure Dragon, the amount of divine money needed was more than ten times.

"Take your time." Chen Xiang said: "I have also seen the Ice Dragon, he is currently following the God of Fortune like a zombie, I am very angry when I see him."

"We must save him." Long Xueyi also felt very sad in her heart. Right now, she could only hope that Chen Xiang could quickly find that piece of memory of hers, so that she could obtain an even stronger power from it and save the ice dragon.

"I don't know if Lv Qilian came to the Gods Realm, but I really want to find her quickly."

Chen Xiang and Lv Qilian could condense that kind of spirit pearl together, and now that the two of them had increased their strength by so much, and if they were to work together again, they would definitely be able to condense even more spirit ingredients.

She is a very strong woman. Her reason for not joining the Divine Female Palace should be because she wants to build a powerful shrine for herself in the future, or do it on her own. That is why she is so desperate for power, and it just so happens that you can help her. " Long Xueyi said.

Lv Qilian could understand the secret records that Wang Jinshi had left behind. If Lv Qilian had seen those secret records, he would probably come looking for him.

She had a special relationship with this place, and at this moment, she really hoped that Bai Youyou and Su Meiyao could return.

Bai Youyou and Su Meiyao both had decent strength at the moment, and they had always wanted to seek the Mei Emperor for revenge. With Feng Yujie assisting them, Chen Xiang wasn't too worried.

"Mei Emperor is still in Nine Heaven World. I wonder how he is doing now, but with the Temple meddling, he should be more stable. I hope big sister You You You and sister Meiyao can take care of their enemies."

If Chen Xiang wanted to eradicate the Mei Emperor, it wouldn't be a difficult task. The reason why Bai Youyou and the others had been working hard for so many years was precisely to seek revenge against the Mei Emperor.

"Don't worry, they all have their own thoughts right now. You always take care of them and they won't grow up." Long Xueyi comforted her: "Once Lv Qilian stabilizes her foundations here, with her charisma, she will definitely be able to gather them all together."

Very quickly, three days of rest time passed, and now everyone knew that Chen Xiang's wife had come by. Since they had not seen Long Xueyi, Chen Xiang said that she had gone to play by herself.

Chen Xiang didn't dare to keep the ring on his finger right now, and placed it inside the Divine Sense Sea. Otherwise, he would be discovered by the powerful gods.

"Let's go. As long as we can get a high score in the second round, the final victory will be ours." Devil-killing Heavenly God was extremely confident as he led Chen Xiang and the others towards all divine palaces.

"Dad, we scored so many points in the first round. I feel that the second round will definitely be targeted." Zu Chao said.

"They will definitely target us. If we can easily get first place, then there won't be any more challenges." Devil-killing Heavenly God was not the least bit worried, "I will tell you the truth, the second round is not being presided over by Penalty Heavenly God, but rather, it is a Heavenly God who is very close to Wealth Divine Palace.

Ren Tianyong frowned: "I've heard of this guy before. He's not some good stuff."

Devil-killing Heavenly God nodded his head: "That's right, this bastard has a very good relationship with the God of Fortune, and the rules for the second round are also set by him, so he will definitely make things difficult for us, but in that situation, if we can still get first place, hehe, that will be even better."