

Dan God 201

Chapter 201 - Lu Family's Secret

Although Chen Xiang resided in the Extreme Dan King Courtyard, he was still given some place to reside in here. When he saw a lovely and sweet girl along with a girl with a mature charm in the courtyard, he could not help but be secretly surprised.

"Rourou, how come you're here?" Zhu Rong hastily asked.

"Elder sister, this seems to be the residence of men, you girls can't just come in here!" Yun Xiaodao's complexion turned horrid as he took occasional glances at Zhu Rourou.

Yun Suyi replied in a warm and enchanting voice, "Don't worry, I accompanied Rourou to see you."

Chen Xiang prodded Zhu Rong's waist and asked in a low voice, "What the hell is going on here? What is the relation between your younger sister and Xiaodao?"

"Well... I never wanted to recognize little rascal Yun as my brother-in-law, sigh, I can't do anything anyway; I need to make a confession to you." Zhu Rong, with a helpless look, replied. Meanwhile, Yun Xiaodao also heaved a long sigh.

Chen Xiang had a sudden urge to laugh, however, he still held himself back, "So they were already booked, then why did you introduce your sister to me?"

"Ha ha... If you took a liking to Rourou, then she could not marry little rascal Yun, how do I say this... You are a lot stronger than little rascal Yun." Zhu Rong shamefully replied in a low voice.

Chen Xiang chuckled, "Xiaodao, your wife is not bad, why would you become dejected and despondent!"

"She is good, but just thinking about calling this pig as my brother-in-law makes me feel sick!" Yun Xiaodao said in a dejected voice.

"Little rascal Yun, you need to call me brother respectfully!" Zhu Rong also felt uncomfortable, "I gave my sister to you, and you cheaply got her! How dare you call me pig!"

"Father can marry your sister is your good fortune!" Yun Xiaodao shouted back.

"You look like a monkey, don't flatter yourself. My sister married you out of kindness." Zhu Rong also started shouting.

Soon, they began to quarrel again.

"Cough Cough!"

From a distance, Zhu Rourou's light coughs came over, "Xiaodao, what did you promise me?"

Her tone was carrying a subtle hint of strictness, making Yun Xiaodao shut up immediately.

Chen Xiang suddenly discovered that although Zhu Rourou was called Rourou, she was not gentle at all. Everyday, he would hear Yun Xiaodao complaining about how fierce and strict his wife was, and thinking of this, Chen Xiang once again had wide grin on his face

[TLN: Rourou 柔柔, 柔 means gentle.]

Chen Xiang shot a palm on Yun Xiaodao's back and said while laughing, "You actually got married, yet you didn't invite me, you're truly lacking a sense of brotherhood!"

"He especially didn't invite you, this idiot actually intends to hide it from you forever, ha ha ha..." Zhu Rong started laughing, "Younger brother Chen, your information is out of date, you didn't even knew the wedding between Zhu Family and Yun Family."

Zhu Rourou and Yun Suyi came over, and Chen Xiang, for once, intently looked at them. Zhu Rourou looked gentle and sweet; she had a striking contrast over Yun Suyi's mature charm and hot figure.

"Elder brother Chen, hello! I often hear Xiaodao mention you, however, he always said you are very busy, that's why he can't take me to see you!" Zhu Rourou said with a light smile.

Chen Xiang laughed as he took out two Building Foundation Dans. He gave one to Xiaodao and the other to Zhu Rourou before speaking, "At the time of your wedding, I was indeed preoccupied with something, and I couldn't come. Consider this as your wedding gift."

Zhu Rong's eyes suddenly shone as she exclaimed, "Younger brother Chen, you are truly kind!" While talking, he extended his hands to grab Zhu Rourou's Building Foundation Dan, however, before he could even take it, his hand was slapped by Yun Xiaodao.

Yun Suyi had heard from Yun Xiaodao 'Elder brother Chen is very generous person', yet she didn't expect him to actually be so generous. In one shot, he took out two Building Foundation Dans, and he also had a 'does not matter' look on his face. She remembered at the time of Yun Xiaodao's wedding, the most precious gift they received was a few hundred thousands crystal stones. She suddenly understood why Yun Xiaodao would make her think of ways to get married to Chen Xiang.

Both Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rourou were very surprised, they knew Chen Xiang had only obtained just three Building Foundation Dans from the Lu Family, and there was no need for him to be so generous!

Zhu Rong asked, "When I get married can I also have this gift?"

Chen Xiang laughed and replied, "Of course!"

"Ha ha, well then, I just have to get married multiple times." Zhu Rong had just finished speaking when he was suddenly kicked by Yun Xiaodao.

What made Chen Xiang feel even more interested was that, after Xu Weilong entered, he neither spoke nor took a look at Yun Suyi. Meanwhile, from time to time, Yun Suyi would also have strange light in her eyes as she stole glances at Xu Weilong.

"We'll take our leave!" Yun Suyi grabbed Zhu Rourou and left, and only after they left did the atmosphere toned down a little.

"Everything turns chaotic when there's a woman in here. Sigh, we even need to be cautious with the words we are speaking." Yun Xiaodao heaved yet another sigh as he spoke.

Zhu Rong laughed evilly and spoke, "Hey, didn't you notice? Little rascal Yun's older sister actually took glances at squinted dragon, ha ha ha..."

Xu Weilong glared at Zhu Rong once before speaking dismissively, "This is my charm, don't just think I'm hated by everyone, I'm also loved by someone!"

This made Chen Xiang and others broke into laughter till they have to hold their bellies!

"Humph, don't talk about women anymore, we have to talk about our great plan first!" Yun Xiaodao, when he thought of himself calling Xu Weilong as brother-in-law, he felt uncomfortable once again. He had been married to Zhu Rourou for so long, yet he had never called Zhu Rong as his own brother-in-law. Although he didn't call him as such, there was still a shadow in his heart.

"Little rascal Yun, before I had promised you to help keep your secret from younger brother Chen, but now that younger brother Chen himself came to know about it, I don't have to help you keep your secret anymore." Zhu Rong proudly smiled and spoke. Chen Xiang realized that Yun Xiaodao, in order to make Zhu Rong and Xu Weilong guard his secret, had to pay a hefty price.

"Isn't that going too far? Your wife is not a bit rude and unreasonable, moreover, she is Zhu Lao's younger sister." Chen Xiang laughed and said.

"Exactly because she is Zhu Lao's younger sister that I'm feeling unwell." Yun Xiaodao shut the door, and the four of them once again began to talk about building their own force.

At this point, Zhu Rong also turned serious, "I looked into the Lu Family and discovered some astonishing things. I think the Extreme Martial Sect should also know it, however, there was nothing in it for them."

"Lu Family's most powerful is not Lu Shang, but a guy who had entered a devil path sect. Because this was an ignominious matter to the Lu Family, they declared that their most powerful person was Lu Shang. However, now that Lu Shang has been killed by younger brother Chen."

Chen Xiang frowned and said, "Last time during my duel against Lu Zhengnan, Lu Zhengnan had used a very evil martial technique. Was it taught by this devil path disciple of the Lu Family?"

"It is possible that the Lu Family and that devil path disciple still have dealings, however, this does not constitute a threat to the Extreme Martial Sect. Also, the Extreme Martial Sect don't have any evidence yet to prove that the Lu Family and the devil path sect have some relations." Xu Weilong said.

Colluding with the devil path sect, it was highly intolerable by the righteous sects.

"I'm going to the Herb King Mountain to investigate, I'm not finished with the Lu Family!" Chen Xiang clenched his fists and coldly said.

"I can only temporarily find five good 10th level Mortal Martial Realm martial artists from my investigation, these five men appeared to be very honest, but they are usually quiet and impoverished. They are often despised by some disciples of noble birth. However, their behavior is very good, and even their strength is also okay. In fact, they can be considered as among the best in the 10th level of the Mortal Martial Realm. Prior to new reforms, they were all in the 200th Martial Courtyard." Xu Weilong said.

Chen Xiang nodded his head, "We are looking for such people. However, we should first solicit them into coming here, and we will observe them for sometime. If they are trustworthy, then we'll vigorously nurture them."

Chapter 202 - Divine Sword Province

The Extreme Martial Sect's reformation was almost finished, that was why most of the disciples were now living in their respective courtyards. Many disciples even began to receive missions and the generous benefits, as well as compete with other disciples.

Yun Xiaodao, Zhu Rong and Xu Weilong, the trio now didn't lack any resources, and now their only concern was to how to get the golden disciple title as soon as possible, since all of them were a lazy bunch.

Chen Xiang resided in the Extreme Dan King Courtyard in the night, and if he was free during the daytime, Yun Xiaodao and trio would always come in here to brag.

Today, as Chen Xiang walked into the small room, he saw a white-haired old man with calm demeanor present; he immediately recalled that this old man was once together with the elders, and he should also be an elder from the Elder Courtyard.

"I'm Elder Tan, the elder responsible for assigning the missions." That old man introduced himself with a smile. The trio of Yun Xiaodao, Xu Weilong and Zhu Rong were also inside the hall.

"Elder Tan what can I do for you?" Chen Xiang asked; the young elders of the Extreme Martial Sect were relatively large in number, and they were also stronger compared to their older counterparts. When disciples saw these younger elders, they generally didn't need to observe proper obeisance, and because of that, many elder were easy to approach.

"I came here to give you a task." Elder Tan's complexion turned somewhat serious, "Only you can complete this task, because only you can reach that place quickly."

Chen Xiang nodded his head; he had Vermilion Bird Firewings, and anywhere would be a piece of cake for him to quickly reach.

"We have just received information that our Extreme Martial Sect's disciples in the vicinity of the Proud Sword Sect have encountered an attack from the devil path martial artists. These devil path martial artists are not very strong, and they are more or less in the 2nd and 3rd level of the True Martial Realm." Elder Tan described the mission.

Chen Xiang doubtfully asked, "Isn't the Proud Sword Sect there? Can't we ask help from them?"

Elder Tan shook his head, "The Proud Sword Sect have always been aloof and they never help outsiders. It was even rarer for them to have contacts with other sects since they regard themselves as aloof from the worldly affairs. They regard themselves as the strongest sect of the Chenwu Mainland, however, they have always been suppressed by the Extreme Martial Sect; to put it simply they will not help us in anyway."

Chen Xiang had also heard this, however, he didn't expect the Proud Sword Sect to be so unreasonable. He nodded his head, "Leave them to me."

"This is regarded as a level-6 mission, you have to be careful!" Elder Tan took out a sheet on which a map was drawn, along with some detailed information to assist Chen Xiang.

After Elder Tan left, Xu Weilong whispered, "Chen Xiang you have to be careful, I seem to remember this Elder Tan had pretty good relations with Lu Shang."

Chen Xiang frowned and said, "I will be careful."

After Chen Xiang left the Extreme Martial Sect, he aimlessly strolled in the Tianmen City from east to west. As the night arrived, he entered a hotel, and after posing a disguise, he left the Tianmen City early in the morning. He followed a group of Danxiang Taoyuan's martial artists leaving together the city.

It was better to hide his whereabouts, with this, Chen Xiang wouldn't need to be afraid of getting attacked by some fearsome martial artists now that no one could find him. He followed that group for three days, far away from the Extreme Martial Sect, and in a city, Chen Xiang detached himself from the group and entered in a mountain forest alone.

"To reach the Proud Sword Sect, you need to pass through the Taoyuan Province, aren't you going to meet that seductress, Hua Xiangyue?" Su Meiyao said with a gentle laugh.

"No, I'm going to hurry and resolve the matter!" Chen Xiang leapt into the air as a pair of huge firewings appeared on his back, then he flew towards Danxiang Taoyuan.

With the help of the vermillion Bird Fire Wings, Chen Xiang's speed was extremely fast. He was also pretty high in the air, and as such, no one would be able to attack him. During the time he was away from the Extreme Martial Sect, he was very cautious. He had a very deep seated hatred with the True Martial Sect as well as the Beast Martial Sect, not to mention the Free Immortal Sea from the seas.

The Divine Sword Province was under the jurisdiction of the Proud Sword Sect, and the martial artists born and raised there were all sword users. The sword, in their eyes, was the most noble weapon, and other kind of weapons were regarded as inferior by them.

Chen Xiang flew continuously for ten days across the Taoyuan Province. It was his first time embarking on the land of the Divine Sword Province. It was pretty much the same as other provinces, rich in Spirit Qi, with beautiful forests. Where he was going was at the edge of the Divine Sword Province, close to the Icewind Polar Region, which was at the border of the Proud Sword Sect.

The Icewind Polar Region was also known as the Icewind Province; the smallest province among the Chenwu Nine Provinces. It has one of the worst environment, and it has a very scarce population, to the point that it was almost uninhabited. It was under the jurisdiction of Icewind Valley, and even though it only had this sect, this mysterious sect, the Icewind Valley, was still very powerful.

"If I could finish the mission quickly, then I can visit the Icewind Valley and see Youlan!" Chen Xiang was very eager to meet this sworn sister. In his mind, the silhouette of a mature and elegant white-haired beauty appeared. After their separation in the King City, he never had contact with Leng Youlan again.

While flying, Chen Xiang felt more and more cold; he knew that he had arrived at the border of the Proud Sword Sect. Soon, a city came into his view, and far away in the outskirts of this city was a crystal stone vein. Because it was discovered by the Extreme Martial Sect's disciples, it was being mined by the Extreme Martial Sect for about twenty years. It was also the reason why the Proud Sword Sect bore a grudge against the Extreme Martial Sect.

It was not a problem to mine a large crystal stone vein for dozens of years, and the Extreme Martial Sect was also very kind; they didn't mine secretly, and even divulged it to the Proud Sword Sect. In accordance with the rules of the Chenwu Mainland, the Extreme Martial Sect could mine this large crystal stone vein for twenty years.

Now that the Extreme Martial Sect was attacked by the devil path martial artists here, the Proud Sword Sect would never take action, and on the contrary, they would gloat.

Chen Xiang arrived in the city; this city was known as the Frozen Sword City, and every martial artists in this place was carrying a sword either on their back or on their waist. This was the custom passed from the old times of the Divine Sword Province, and Chen Xiang, in order to not stand out, had already taken out a sword and hanged it on his waist.

It was very cold here, however if martial artists were strong enough, they would not be afraid of the cold, instead, they could withstand the Cold Qi invading their body with their vigorous True Qi. Everybody who wore thin clothes were mostly strong martial artists.

Chen Xiang now wore thick clothes; he feared that Elder Tan colluded with the Lu Family, and intentionally made him come here in order to ambush him. So the very first thing he inquired about was whether the Extreme Martial sect disciples were attacked by the devil path martial artists or not.

In the lobby of a hotel, various good and bad people mixed in together. Chen Xiang came in and ordered a few dishes. After rewarding a waiter three crystal stones, he began to ask some stuff.

"Little brother, I'm from outside and just arrived here, I want to ask whether there are devil path martial artists in this neighborhood?" Chen Xiang asked.

A crystal stone was not a small fortune for the waiter; even if Chen Xiang wanted to inquire about his eighteen generations, he would not hesitate to tell.

The waiter was thin, inherently born with a smiling face. At this point, he was even more happy, "Distinguished guest, you may not know it, although there are devil path martial artists here, they are afraid of our Divine Sword Province's people. However, for unknown reasons, during the past month, the devil path martial artist have been frequently coming to rob the mines in the outskirts of the city. A good number of disciples from the extreme Martial Sect have already fallen in their hand."

"Regarding this matter, the governor's office didn't manage it, the same with the Proud Sword Sect. From the first place, they bore a grudge against the Extreme Martial Sect. However, the Extreme Martial Sect's disciples are not bad, whenever they came to the city, they would provide rewards to many, and although they have been mining in the Divine Sword Province, it is only for twenty years, that's all. Now it was time for the Proud Sword Sect to take over, and they can mine for a good dozen of years! If the mine wasn't discovered by the Extreme Martial Sect, even their fart would not exist here, and also because of this, many genius came to the city."

Chen Xiang noticed that the Proud Sword Sect was not very popular, and he also noticed there were a lot of people begging on the sidewalk in the city. Such things would never be found in the Extreme Martial Province.

From XianXiaWorld

Chapter 203 - Beating In Their Own Game

Chen Xiang took a stroll in the Frozen Sword City for quite some time, exploring the city, collecting more information before buying a map. This map contained detailed information on some mountain ranges within the vicinity of the Frozen Sword City. After comparing it with the map given by Elder Tan, Chen Xiang discovered the two routes were different to his surprise. Although both led to the same destination, the crystal stone mine, the map route provided by Elder Tan was somewhat longer, with a very long roundabout route. On the contrary to the map that Chen Xiang had just bought, furthermore it had a footpath.

"It seems that Elder Tan was truly plotting against me!" Chen Xiang sneered in his heart.

"I have to meet trickery with another trick, let's see what they have planned, and if possible massacre those planning to ambush me." Chen Xiang left the Frozen Sword City, and followed the route from the map given to him by Elder Tan.

After entering a forest, Chen Xiang indeed found a path according to the map, and after a closer inspection he noticed the path have been just recently dug up. Upon noticing this, he was even more certain that this was a trap Elder Tan and the devil path sect set up.

The Lu Family's most powerful member was a guy from the devil path sects, and also the person who passed that evil skill down to Lu Zhengnan. In light of all of this, it was impossible for the Lu Family to not have any dealings with the devil path sects.

Chen Xiang didn't go down the path, but merely followed near its vicinity, with his guard raised. For further assurance, he also made Long Xueyi pay extra attention to their surroundings.

After walking down the path for half a day, Long Xueyi suddenly shouted, "I sense an aura. Although this guy has restrained his breath perfectly, but he can't hide it from me. This guy is a lot stronger than you."

Chen Xiang was surprised and asked, "What level? And where?"

"He should be in the 5th level of the True Martial Realm. His strength is mainly in his True Qi, it's an extremely firm and yang True Qi, and posses a very dense bloody aura." Long Xueyi replied, "I sense him is hiding under the ground, he should specialize in assassinations."

The 5th level of the True Martial Realm! If Chen Xiang really did get ambushed, it would truly have been dangerous.

"It should be Devil Yang True Qi from the Devil Yang Clan. The status of the Devil Yang Clan among the devil path sects is similar to that of the Extreme Martial Sect. It can regarded as the strongest sect among the devil path sects. Although the devil path sects have many conflicts with the righteous sects, they rarely dare to occupy mines belonging to righteous sects. Is there a lack of resources in the Devil Province?" Bai Youyou asked with doubt.

Although the Devil Province area was not small, there were many large devil path sects, and countless smaller sects. Although they all walked the devil path, there was still a need of a large amount of resources.

"Kill or not to kill?" Chen Xiang inquired an opinion from Su Meiyao and others.

"Don't kill him, engulf him!" Bai Youyou coldly smiled. Chen Xiang was shocked at the suggestion, to use the [Engulfing Devil Technique] to engulf his opponent, not to mention it was a 5th level True Martial realm martial artist, many levels above him!

"Currently your constitution is far better than before, your body can accommodate a large amount of True Qi. There's no need to worry about blasting yourself to death!" Bai Youyou assured him.

Chen Xiang nodded his head. He was now in the 2nd level of the True Martial Realm, while his real strength was almost encroaching the 4th level of the True Martial Realm. There was no great disparity between him and a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist. Moreover, he was in wilderness and there was no one else present here. The other party was a devil path sect's evil disciple, so Chen Xiang could use the [Engulfing Devil Technique] without any worry.

"Although the [Engulfing Devil Technique] should not see the light of day, when it is used, it should be used without any delay!" Bai Youyou said.

Chen Xiang nodded his head, and cautiously went forward in accordance with Long Xueyi's guidance, silently shuttling through the trees on the trees. Not the slightest sound was made as Chen Xiang silently approached his ambusher.

That Devil Yang Clan's disciple was beneath the earth. Due to this, he mainly had to rely on his hearing and vibrations to determine if someone was closeby or not. If Chen Xiang was on the trees, it would be impossible for the assassin to detect any vibrations in the ground, and the sound made while shuttling would be disguised in the rustling of the leaves in the wind.

"He's right down there, covered in a thin layer of soil. You should be able to pierce a claw through the dirt and reach him." Long Xueyi pointed on the ground and said.

Chen Xiang released his divine sense, and quickly discovered a man buried under the path. That person possessed a very rich as well as brisk True Qi in his body. It seemed that he was ready to take action at a moment's notice, similar to a ferocious tiger waiting to attack after storing enough power.

A layer of transparent True Qi appeared on Chen Xiang's palm, circling around it. This was the [Profound Aura Finger], however, he was also using the Universal True Qi. At the same time, Chen Xiang operated the [Tai Chi Subduing Dragon Exercise], converging his entire breath. He lightly jumped off the tree, with his five fingers clasped together acting like a spear tip, he aligned his path with the man prone on the ground, and thrust straight towards it.

Chen Xiang's target was the part of the man's area with the most rich True Qi, his dantian. Not to mention the soft soil, even if it was hard iron, Chen Xiang's five [Profound Aura Finger] would be able to easily pierce through it. If that man didn't have extremely powerful spirit equipment, then he would definitely be drilled into.

As Chen Xiang stabbed down his arm, the ground shook a little. That man sensed a dangerous aura enveloping his body, however, he was still late by a beat. Chen Xiang could feel something hot and sticky on his hand as his hand penetrated the soil.

As Chen Xiang immediately operated the [Engulfing Devil Technique], that deep and oppressive True Qi immediately surged into his arm's meridians and spread throughout his body. This absorption speed was

very fast, that man also rushed out of the ground, but Chen Xiang's arm remained in his victim's abdomen.

That man had the appearance of an ordinary middle-aged man. However, his face had been completely contorted with pain and fear. He felt the continual loss of his True Qi from his dantian, at the same time, pain but more frightening was the numbness that coursed through his body soon after. The numbness in his nerves rendered his entire body powerless.

"You...you're Chen Xiang!" That man barely hissed out a few words.

Chen Xiang didn't reply, he was suppressing that oppressive True Qi surging into his body with all his concentration. Meanwhile, that man soon realized that Chen Xiang had seen through the ambush.

"How did you know!?" That man strugglingly asked. He couldn't believe he had been ambushed, he was very confident in his concealment abilities.

Chen Xiang still didn't reply and kept on madly extracting that man's True Qi as his body gradually started shriveling up, however, he was still alive, albeit barely.

"I've already extracted your power, so I'll let you die satisfied. I knew about Extreme Martial Sect's Elder Tan joining hands with the Lu Family. I figured someone was planning to ambush me along the route Elder Tan gave me, so I just replied back in kind." Chen Xiang said with a sneer.

That man had an indignant look. However, from the expression in his dying eyes was clear undisguised envy. Anyone following the devil path would be deadly jealous of Chen Xiang possessing a martial technique that could absorb other people's True Qi. This was practically most yearned and sought after technique in the devil path sects.

"Since you like hiding in the ground so much, then you can stay there forever!" Chen Xiang mercilessly laughed as he ripped his hand back out before incinerating the dying assassin and covering him with soil.

As Chen Xiang had just engulfed all the True Qi from someone in 5th level True Martial Realm, he needed to quickly find a place to refine it. Although there was a lot of True Qi, he would only receive 30 to 40 percent after refining it. This was because there were a ton of impurities inside absorbed True Qi. Chen Xiang had to refine it many times before it was pure enough for him to integrate it into the five beast forms that resided in his dantian.

After three days passed, Chen Xiang awoke. Before this, each divine beast form had fifteen true element grains illuminated. However, now there was seventeen illuminated true element grains in every beast form, a total increase of ten grains! Although that man's True Qi was quite vigorous, ultimately Chen Xiang could only integrate a small portion of it.

After waking up, Chen Xiang continued to walk towards the mine. After walking for half an hour or so, he suddenly heard very familiar sound.

"That's Youlan's voice!" Chen Xiang rejoiced in his heart, while accelerating his footsteps.

Leng Youlan's appearance was completely out of Chen Xiang's expectations, this made him somewhat doubtful, as well as anxious because he soon sensed Leng Youlan was actually fighting with someone else.

Chen Xiang leapt onto the top of a tree, suddenly a white-haired girl came into his view.

Leng Youlan's white hair were like a hanging shawl. Her sharp beautiful face filled with pride and an aura of coldness. Her slightly knit curved eyebrows combined with a pair of shining pitch black pupil excluded a majestic aura, which were now mainly focused on the several enemies in front of her. Even though she was wearing a mighty and domineering black armor, it could still not conceal her hot and mature figure. On her back laid a large sword. all together she was giving off an impression of maturity, elegance, tyranny, pride, which was filled with a bizarre kind of enchantment.

"Youlan seems to be less than twenty year old, yet she is so stunning!" Chen Xiang secretly praised.

"White haired demoness, you've been blocking our way again and again. Today, we've gathered so many people. Hahaha, you're definitely going to die!" While speaking, a man swung his sword towards Leng Youlan, hacking towards her as another five men also simultaneously launched their attacks.

Chen Xiang was just about to jump in, but he suddenly felt an intense Cold Qi spreading out. An oppressive Cold Qi continuously overflowed from Leng Youlan's charming body, all around her body a few ice walls suddenly appeared, blocking the sword thrusts from those men. At the same time, Leng Youlan's figure disappeared. Soon he realized it was due to extremely high speed movement, Chen Xiang remembered that Leng Youlan had told him before she specialized in speed.

Chen Xiang could use his divine sense to grasp Leng Youlan's lingering trail, however, if he wanted to follow it, it would be highly improbable.

With a flash of cold light, Leng Youlan appeared as she pulled out that huge and domineering giant sword on her back, cleanly cleaving a man into two.

Shua Shua Shua

Leng Youlan quickly hacked out and instantly beheading those in the middle of a freezing cold atmosphere. The frozen ground was now completely covered in warm blood, as it too soon froze into a beautiful scarlet ice.

Chen Xiang took a deep breath. He didn't expect this girl to actually be so violent, however, he knew that Leng Youlan's father was a renowned General, and a very ruthless one at that. So it was also quite natural for Leng Youlan to be similar to her father.

"Still going to hide, quickly roll out! I don't mind killing another person!" Leng Youlan coldly spoke. Her voice carried majesty and pride along with a cold and ruthless intention.

Chen Xiang heaved a long sigh, Leng Youlan was actually in the 4th level of the True Martial Realm, with very rich True Qi. Additionally, Leng Youlan also had a dual vein, the Fire and Ice Heavenly Vein, just a level lower than the divine vein.

Just a moment ago, Leng Youlan was besieged by multiple 2nd level True Martial Realm martial artists, however, she finished off everyone under two three strikes. What made Chen Xiang lament was that she actually didn't even bat an eye while killing them, it was very barbaric.

Chen Xiang flew from the trees into the sky, landing right in front of Leng Youlan and carefully observed her. He looked at that cold and proud stunning face, that barbaric white-haired beauty, whose whole body exuded a kind of wild body fragrance. Each and every part of her body was equally attractive. Along with her white hair, cold and proud temperament, peerless mature face, and proud and erect bosom, that could be clearly seen even though it was closely wrapped by the armor, made people unable to help themselves but take a couple of glances.

"Look again, and I will gouge out your eyes!" Leng Youlan angrily shouted. Chen Xiang's eyes stayed on her for a long time, especially on her ample and erect bosom.

Leng Youlan didn't recognize Chen Xiang, after posing a disguise, he took on the persona of a middle-aged man. When Leng Youlan and Chen Xiang met long ago, he was still just a young teenager.

"If not for you exuding a righteous aura, I would have already beheaded you! Who are you, and what are doing here? You're not those soft bastards from the Proud Sword Sect!" Leng Youlan said as she glanced at the sword on Chen Xiang's waist.

Chen Xiang glanced all around them, before revealing a smile, "Youlan, it's me Chen Xiang!"

This threw off Leng Youlan. After retreating a few steps, she took a closer look at Chen Xiang, and finally her eyes closed in on his eyes.

"Brother...Is it really you!?" Leng Youlan still was in disbelief, she couldn't recognize Chen Xiang, although the voice sounded familiar and not many knew about the relation about her and Chen Xiang's relation. She still found it hard to believe, as such she still kept her guard up.

"Hei hei, that stupid Crown Prince injured you using poisonous needles, afterwards I helped you, and also gave you a Metal Spirit Fruit, asking you to go to the Extreme Martial Sect!" Chen Xiang laughed and said. Suddenly a stream of water appeared on his palm, washing off the makeup on his face, revealing an angular and handsome face.

"Brother!" After seeing that face, Leng Youlan's eyes suddenly became moist. She fiercely threw herself into Chen Xiang's arms. Perhaps she was too happy, this stubborn, cold and proud white-haired beauty actually started crying.

"Little girl, why are you crying! Smile, smile!" Chen Xiang laughed, while stroking that elegant face. Although they had not been together for long, they didn't know why but both of them still missed each other very much.

Leng Youlan wiped her tears, and gave a slight smile. She looked very charming, like a rainbow after the rain, causing Chen Xiang to become absent-minded.

"Youlan, you grew up fine! Moreover, so formidable. Just a moment ago you couldn't wait to castrate me!" Chen Xiang teased, making Leng Youlan slightly lowered her head. A rare blush appeared on that cold and proud face as she lightly spat in response.

Chen Xiang grinned, while caressing that soft and beautiful white hair, he asked, "Youlan, are you doing fine in the Icewind Valley? No one is bullying you there right?"

"Brother, I'm doing great, you don't have to worry about me!" Leng Youlan revealed a sweet smile. Although she didn't appear to be like those cute smiling girls, she still looked extremely bewitching at this moment.

"That's good, let's go to another place to talk!" Chen Xiang looked at the bodies littered on the ground and squeezed her face.

Leng Youlan nodded her head like an obedient little girl, in her heart she felt nothing but gratitude towards Chen Xiang. He had changed her fate, otherwise she would not be so strong or even standing here today!

Leng Youlan released some flames and burned those corpses, before grabbing Chen Xiang's hand, and going down a familiar route in the forest that led to a very secretive cave.

"Brother, when I heard the things about you, I was very worried. Originally I was planning to go to Extreme Martial Sect to look for you, but the Dean didn't let me. She said I wasn't strong enough!" Leng Youlan gave Chen Xiang some light flowery and fragrant wine. Chen Xiang didn't expect Leng Youlan to literally get drunk in happiness.

Chen Xiang smiled, "Youlan, you better get stronger first. Brother can handle his stuff, there's no need to worry about me!"

Leng Youlan naughtily stuck out her tongue. Only in front of Chen Xiang would she turn into a normal girl.

"Humph, brother is so good to me. Again and again you've sent me Building Foundation Dans, in this valley there were many greedy people, I just wanted help brother out somehow." Leng Youlan was a very strong-willed girl. She didn't want to be Chen Xiang's little guarded sister all day. She had always been elevating her strength in order to help Chen Xiang out one day, even though she knew Chen Xiang was very formidable by himself.

Chen Xiang smiled and said, "Is that why you came here? To help the Extreme Martial Sect in fending off those devil path martial artists?"

Leng Youlan nodded her head, "The Proud Sword Sect are working hand in hand with the devil path martial artists to get rid of the Extreme Martial Sect's members who have been mining here for the last ten years."

Chen Xiang frowned, he had already guessed this matter had another hidden matter behind it

"Is this true?" Chen Xiang asked.

Chapter 205 - Great Storm

"It's true! I've been here for two months now and have overheard Devil Yang Clan disciples talking with Proud Sword Sect disciples! Not only that, according to our Dean, there has been infighting among the

Proud Sword Sect for a good number of years. One side had colluded with the Devil Yang Clan, which should be headed by the northern supervisor of the Proud Sword Sect. However, there was no evidence whatsoever, so my Dean could not act." Leng Youlan replied.

Chen Xiang observed some of the stones in the illuminated cave and said, "Youlan, you've been staying here alone for two months, it must not have been easy!"

"That's nothing compared to what I've face during cultivation, now that was far worse." Leng Youlan replied as if it had nothing to do with her, then grinned, "Brother, I'm definitely more formidable than you now! I'm in the 4th level of the True Martial Realm moreover I have the Fire and Ice Divine Vein! However, in order to protect me, Dean declared I just have the Fire and Ice Heavenly Vein to the outside."

Chen Xiang was stunned by this revelation, and even Su Meiyao along with Bai Youyou exclaimed again and again. Leng Youlan actually had the Fire and Ice Divine Vein! No wonder she managed to advance so quickly!

Chen Xiang took out a piece of the Earth Core Divine Fruit pulp and passed it over to Leng Youlan, who just ate it with no formalities.

"Youlan, nothing can be said to be absolute. Although I'm only in the 2nd level of the True Martial Realm, if I were to fight you... Hei hei." Chen Xiang said with a laugh.

After eating the Earth Core Divine Fruit, Leng Youlan frowned before sweetly smiling, "Brother, this is good stuff!" She closed her eyes and took a slight breather before re-opening her eyes.

Chen Xiang was surprised for a moment, even if it was Elder Dan or Gu Dongchen those Nirvana Realm tycoons, they took a good several days to refine the Earth Core Divine Fruit pulp. However, Leng Youlan had finished refining it in practically an instant!

"Youlan, did you not refine it?" Chen Xiang asked.

"I'm refining it! It's just my Fire and Ice True Qi is very special. It can self-refine, and then integrate that power into my body!" Leng Youlan once again poured Chen Xiang a glass of that fragrant wine.

"Brother, you say you're better than me, how about a fight then?" Leng Youlan clenched her jade fists and asked with a look of excitement. Chen Xiang didn't expect his own sworn sister to actually be so bellicose.

"No need to be so anxious, let me first deal with the things here first. Once I'm done, I'll take you to Extreme Martial Sect to play!" Chen Xiang said with a smile. He had such a powerful sister here, Chen Xiang suddenly felt a lot more relaxed.

"En, even if the Dean came to stop me, I would still follow you to the Extreme Martial Sect!" Leng Youlan excitedly said.

"Is your Dean female?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Yes, however I've never seen her face before. She's the same as your Extreme Martial Sect's Elder Dan, wearing a mask all the time. When I went to the Extreme Martial Sect, it was Elder Dan who recommended me to the Dean. Afterwards, she took me straight to Icewind Valley. She is very good to

me, and it seems that the relationship between her and the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire's Empress are pretty good. Last time, it was exactly the Empress who sent the Building Foundation Dan. Brother, I didn't expect your fiancée to be Xue Xianxian." While speaking the last sentence, there was a sliver of jealousy in Leng Youlan's voice.

When Chen Xiang thought of Elder Dan, the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire Empress, Liu Menger, the Icewind Valley Dean, and the Dean of Danxiang Taoyuan, these four female tycoons, Chen Xiang forcefully smiled. Among these four individuals, three were tycoons of powerful forces from three different regions, while Elder Dan can be regarded as one of the Tycoons of the Extreme Martial Sect. Not to mention, all four of them were females! Except for Liu Menger of the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire, the other three were all very mysterious. What's more, there seemed to be close relations between all of them.

"The vein mined by the Extreme Martial Sect is currently surrounded and under siege from the Devil Yang Clan's disciples, but your Extreme Martial Sect's members are not so easy to deal with. Currently, the mine still hasn't been compromised. The Devil Yang Clan also do not dare to be too overbearing, they know their fates will not be good if they angered the Extreme Martial Sect! I've been dealing with the Devil Yang Clan, and would occasionally butcher a few." However, Leng Youlan had never expected she would encounter Chen Xiang here.

"Brother, if we want to settle this thing well, we need to have the strength of 6th level of the True Martial Realm at the very least! But only you, someone who's only a 2nd level of the True Martial Realm martial artist was sent, what's going on? Also you do not have any other companions!" Leng Youlan asked with a serious look.

Chen Xiang sneered and replied, "One guy wants to kill me, but..." He quickly informed Leng Youlan of the ongoing and recent matters, minus the engulfing part of course.

"Brother you are truly insidious!" Leng Youlan exclaimed, "You actually killed a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist! He should be one of the commanders that I've seen before."

Chen Xiang very arrogantly said, "Lu Shang, that True 9th True Martial Realm martial artist, was also killed by me. What does a mere 5th level True Martial realm count for!"

"That does not count, you relied on the force of lightning! Moreover, it was very dangerous!" Leng Youlan said in a tender voice. At this time, those pair of beautiful eyes were full of battlelust, she could not wait to have a bout with her elder brother.

Chen Xiang just laughed off Leng Youlan's will to fight, he touched Leng Youlan's face and said, "I'm going to enter the mine and get rid of those guys, are you going to come with me?"

Leng Youlan stared at Chen Xiang and that handsome face of his, she could not help but extend her beautiful hand to touch it. She replied with a grin "If anyone said so, I'll definitely call them a fool for going to seek death! But if elder brother is not afraid to die, how can I, your little sister, chicken out!"

Chen Xiang smiled and asked, "You're really not afraid?"

"Of course not, let's go right now! I have always been thinking of roaming the world together with you! This is my heartfelt desire." Leng Youlan placed that big sword on her back, and left.

Leng Youlan spoke to leave, and then instantly left, truly decisive. Chen Xiang followed her out of the cave and into the forest, cautiously walking. At this time, Leng Youlan was very excited, it really was her heartfelt wish to be with Chen Xiang.

"Youlan, originally, I was planning to go to Icewind Valley to find you. You being here was totally out my expectations, I'm very happy! I always wanted to contact you, but couldn't." Chen Xiang said in a low voice.

"I've been forced into closed door training by the Dean, she is very strict on me. If not for that, how could I be this powerful at such a young age! She wanted me to advance quickly so that I could cope with the oncoming storm, otherwise I could easily lose my life at that time!" Leng Youlan said.

A great storm! Chen Xiang suddenly thought of the great battle between the three Heavenly Realms! Remembering this, Chen Xiang's entire body was drenched in cold sweat. The Extreme Martial Sect had just went through major changes, this could very likely in preparation for this great storm, Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming might also have known about this major upcoming event!

Every one hundred thousand years, the three Heavenly Realms would converge together and form a passage, signifying the start of the great battle!

"En, Youlan you have to cultivate even more seriously. That tremendous storm is extremely frightening, the Extreme Martial Sect has just started preparations for that very storm! I'll give you some Building Foundation Dans." Chen Xiang said in a heavy tone.

"No need, Building Foundation Dans are not very useful to me. The reason for my fast cultivation are not Building Foundation Dans, but instead because of my divine veins and the place where I cultivate, as well the brutal techniques. Brother, you should leave them for yourself!"

Leng Youlan felt very grateful for Chen Xiang's help, and she has always been thinking about how to repay him. However, contrary to her wish, she simply had no idea how to, it could said that Chen Xiang didn't lack anything, after all, he was a Level-4 Alchemist.

From XianXiaWorld

Chapter 206 - Devil Bow Might

Chen Xiang and Leng Youlan hid inside the forest, observing the wall far away in the wilderness. Because the crystal stone mine was very important, the Extreme Martial Sect had surrounded the mine with thick and high walls.

Chen Xiang didn't expect for there to such a large structure and so deep inside the forest too! He also noticed there were many tents erected just in front of the gate, where many people were walking around. Those were all Devil Yang Clan disciples, furthermore there were a lot! They actually dared to camp directly in front of the entrance.

"There's a total of a hundred or so Devil Yang Clan disciples. They're relatively stronger than the True Martial Realm martial artists from the Extreme Martial Sect which is why they're so bold!" Leng Youlan explained. She tightly grabbed Chen Xiang's hand, she was suddenly worried that he would immediately rush over, which would be extremely dangerous.

"Youlan, there's no need to worry about me." Chen Xiang smiled.

"I'm not worried about you, just afraid that you will act recklessly." Leng Youlan had been staying here for two months now, and she had some understanding regarding these Devil Yang Clan disciples. If the Devil Yang Clan wasn't strong enough, she would have already massacred them all. In her heart, she believed that no matter what, Chen Xiang was currently weaker than her.

Chen Xiang pulled out a black bow and mischievously smiled, "Youlan, do you know what this is?"

Looking at that bow, Leng Youlan was slightly stunned before exclaiming in a low voice, "Demanding Life Devil Bow! I heard that brother got it after killing a disciples from the Hundred Poison Sect, but wasn't brother injured by Liao Shaoyun from the True Martial Sect soon after, who also took away the bow?"

Chen Xiang laughed and said, "Correct, but Liao Shaoyun gave it to his apprentice. After I killed his apprentice, I reclaimed it. You should have heard about the True Martial Sect and the Beast Martial Sect coming to create trouble during the Grand Tournament of our Extreme Martial Sect!"

Leng Youlan nodded her head. At that time, Chen Xiang made an magnificent appearance, won three competitions and even handed the Lu Family genius a miserable loss. Not to mention ruthlessly defeating the two people who came to create trouble during the martial arts competition. It was exactly in such a way that the Extreme Martial Sect broke all relations with the True Martial Sect and Beast Martial Sect.

Afterwards, Chen Xiang killed a 3rd level True Martial Realm martial artist in the Black Tortoise Mountain... and did many similar things inside it. Although Leng Youlan never left Icewind Valley, the information still reached her, she could see how big Chen Xiang's reputation was.

Leng Youlan was very proud to have such a brother, and Chen Xiang also loved her very dearly, he even sent her those precious Building Foundation Dans.

"Brother, what are you going to do?" Leng Youlan asked.

With the help of powerful divine sense from the little dragoness on Chen Xiang's arm, he was able to learn the cultivation level of the people hidden inside the tents.

"One 5th level True Martial Realm, three 3rd level True Martial Realm, five 2nd level true Martial Realm, ten 1st level True Martial Realm, while the rest of them are Mortal Martial Realm martial artist. I'll use this bow to kill the three 3rd level True Martial Realm martial artists, and then deal with the 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist after. I'll leave the rest of the minions to you!" Chen Xiang said, then aimed at a tent.

"Wait, I'll deal with that 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist. Brother, you go deal with those minions!" Leng Youlan hastily said.

"No can do, I'll deal with him!" Chen Xiang exhorted. For him, a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist was trivial. After all, he had the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor, he was naturally fearless of someone in the 5th level of the True Martial Realm, however, Leng Youlan was different.

"Brother, leave him for me. I've been inside the Icewind Valley and didn't get to do anything I wanted to. If I can't beat him, you can help me." Leng Youlan held Chen Xiang's arm and flirtatiously said.

Chen Xiang felt his own arm caught between two soft lumps, as a tint of red appeared on his face, "Okay! But you have to remember, don't try to act brave!"

Leng Youlan gave a smile, nodded her head, and gave Chen Xiang a kiss on his cheeks, making him somewhat startled.

Looking at the flushed Chen Xiang, Leng Youlan giggled and said, "Brother, you are really shy."

Chen Xiang knocked on her head, smiled and said, "You know you just molested your pure brother!"

Leng Youlan released Chen Xiang's arm, and returned to her previous serious look, becoming vary of her surroundings.

Chen Xiang raised the Demanding Life Devil bow, and aimed at one of the tents, laughing in a low voice, "These guys are very noble. Every one of them have their own tents, truly heaven is helping me!"

"A third ranked 7th level spirit weapon, finally I'll able to see how powerful this thing is!" Leng Youlan was also very much in anticipation of the upcoming fight.

Chen Xiang smiled and said, "I rarely use this thing, wait for me to finish dealing with these guys then I'll give it to you!"

While speaking, Chen Xiang poured his Universal True Qi into the Demanding Life Devil Bow, as a black arrow suddenly appeared. Chen Xiang aimed with his divine sense at the Devil Yang True Qi inside the tent. As he released the devil bowstring, a black arrow shot into that tent in the blink of an eye.

Chen Xiang aimed directly at that man's dantian, after the arrow from the Demanding Life Devil Bow entered his body, a powerful True Qi broke out, destroying everything inside that man's body in the blink of an eye. Completely silent and very ruthless, not to mention Chen Xiang had also used that frightening Universal True Qi, which made the arrow even more formidable. Which made it possible to take the life of a 3rd level True Martial Realm martial artist in the blink of an eye.

"Very formidable! Brother can stir up too much trouble, it's better you leave it for yourself!" Leng Youlan lightly smiled. Although she knew the bow was very precious, she felt leaving it to Chen Xiang would keep him safer.

"Good sister, I'll visit the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire and make Xianxian's teacher help you forge a good weapon." Chen Xiang said. While enjoying the view with smiling white haired beauty, Chen Xiang shot another arrow, killing off another 3rd level True Martial Realm martial artist.

Now Chen Xiang came to know why this Demanding Life Devil Bow was placed third among all 7th level spirit weapons, and why it was called the devil bow. It was very powerful, True Qi became even more powerful after passing through the special spirit array on the devil bow.

Leng Youlan also endlessly praised the shot, with a charming smile she said, "Brother, the Dean said she will help me get a powerful large sword. It's just that she has not found all the materials yet! Right, brother, Xianxian is equally as famous as me, you say who is more beautiful between me and her!"

This question made Chen Xiang sweat, he laughed and said, "Damn girl, why are you making things difficult for me? Both of you are equally beautiful!"

Leng Youlan sweetly smiled, her smile was very charming. Chen Xiang didn't expect this cold and proud as well as mature and stunning white haired beauty to actually have such a cute side.

"You better call her sister-in-law!" Chen Xiang laughed and said while shooting another arrow. As such, three 3rd level True Martial Realm martial artists had been killed. If these three Devil Yang Clan disciples came to learn that they were shot to death by a brat who was also laughing with a beauty, they would definitely turn in their graves.

"No, that would make her sound older, she seems only a little older than me so I'll just call her sister!" Leng Youlan acted spoiled because she was very happy to be together with Chen Xiang. She could act freely around him, while she would always take a domineering appearance in front of other people. That was because she was very hesitant towards others, and that was her self-protection mechanism.

Assassinated without any sound or breath, which had allowed Chen Xiang to effortlessly complete half of his mission. Of course, if he shot a 4th or 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist, he could not guarantee that he would not be detected. That's why only after dealing with these weaker disciples did he intend to shoot that 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist. This way, he and Leng Youlan would face less danger during the battle with that strong devil path martial artist.

Chapter 207 - Siblings Team Up

Chen Xiang easily dealt with the three 3rd level True Martial Realm Devil Yang Clan disciples, but he still didn't move out at this point. He continued to shoot those five 2nd level True Martial Realm martial artists instead. Anyway it was a very easy thing to do, and it would allow him to save a lot of troublesome stuff he would have to deal with in the end.

"Youlan, do you know what's the relationship between the Empress of the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire and your Dean?" Chen Xiang asked, while aiming at a relatively farther tent, once again shooting another arrow.

"I don't know, every time she comes, she is very mysterious, same when she leaves. I don't even know when she arrives or leaves. The Dean is also mysterious, we can't see her frequently, and generally Icewind Valley is managed by the elders. I've been in the Icewind Valley for such a long time, yet I've met with the dean no more than twenty times!" Leng Youlan replied, she too was full of uncertainty, and very curious about this matter.

Chen Xiang was not surprised, because Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean and Elder Dan were also like this, completely unfathomable and mysterious. Elder Dan was still good, at least she made frequent appearances. However, Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean and Icewind Valley's Dean, were both completely shrouded in mystery and very rarely went out. All of them were females, not to mention tycoons of their respective influences. In the end, why were they concealing themselves in such a way?

According to Elder Dan, she did so in order to protect herself, as she had the Purple Moon Fire Spirit. More specifically, she was worried about getting caught by the fire spirit seekers.

Was the Icewind Valley's Dean and the Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean also doing the same for similar reasons? Did both of them have a Fire Spirit? Or some other kind of powerful thing?

In a matter of few seconds, the five 2nd level True Martial Realm martial of the Devil Yang Clan were also silently dealt with by Chen Xiang. After resting for a bit, Chen Xiang spoke in a heavy tone, "Youlan, are you ready? I'm going to attack the 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist, if I could not kill that guy, you need to attack!"

Leng Youlan's jade-like hands were already on the hilt of that big sword on her back. She had a dead serious look, she was done with her preparations!

Chen Xiang poured a lot of Universal True Qi into the Demanding Life Devil Bow, only after the bow could not absorb anymore True Qi did he shoot the arrow.

That arrow was rather big, after Chen Xiang shot it into a relatively larger tent, it only shook a little before a thunderous roar came from inside. Suddenly, a burly guy shot out from the top of the tent, jumped up into the air, holding a black broadsword and roared again and again in anger.

"Which mongrel secretly plotted against this father, quickly roll out!" That burly man shouted.

Followed closely after by that man roars, close to one hundred people from also came out from the tent. While Leng Youlan fiercely pulled out that big sword on her back with a cold shout, single handedly clasp that domineering giant sword. She appeared even more valiant and fierce, even more wild!

"White-haired demoness, you again!" That man just finished his sentence before Leng Youlan's figure disappeared. In the blink of an eye, she appeared tens of zhang beyond, with both hands holding that sword, fiercely cleaved towards that man. Cold Qi burst out and suddenly covered the entrance. However, just after that Cold Qi appeared, a sudden rush of heat burst out, making people very uncomfortable. Most terrifying was the fusion of that hot and cold Qi, which formed a very peculiar True Qi, which made everyone present feel an indescribable uncomfortableness.

That strike of Leng Youlan was extremely overbearing, however, that ruthless strike was blocked by a black broadsword. Yet an explosive sound burst out, as a fissure suddenly appeared on that man's broadsword.

Seeing this, Chen Xiang was completely dumbfounded. After the fusion of Fire and Ice True Qi, the True Qi actually became so terrifying. It was very difficult to imagine such a girl was actually capable of releasing such an overbearing True Qi, not to mention after the True Qi impact a very fierce explosion was also produced.

Leng Youlan's 4th level of the True Martial Realm strength was actually comparable with someone in the 5th level True Martial Realm who also belonged to the Devil Yang Clan! Although she was holding a large sword, her sword techniques were very nimble and elegant, whoever looking upon this scene had a strange feeling. Of course, her speed was also very terrifying, she suddenly disappeared again and reappeared behind that man, making it very hard to keep track of her movements.

That man was able to reach the 5th level of the True Martial Realm, so of course he was not a vegetarian. Although he was suppressed by Leng Youlan, he was still able to resist her attacks. Leng Youlan's speed was very hard to follow, but he had a very rich True Qi, he would always release a True Qi shield just at the right time to resist Leng Youlan's quick blows.

This man has been waiting for those 2nd and 3rd level True Martial Realm martial artists to arrive, he originally believed he would be able to relax soon. However, after waiting for such a long time, they were still nowhere to be seen. Only ten 1st level True Martial Realm and a large group of Mortal Martial Realm disciples rushed over. All of them were very weak, just coming close to Leng Youlan's overbearing True Qi would result in them being blown away.

Chen Xiang realized Leng Youlan was extremely formidable, and was devoid of any further worries. Without any further scruples, Chen Xiang pulled out the iron sword on his waist, and arrived in front of that group of disciples after a few jumps. With 'shua shua shua' sounds, he waved the long-sword in his hand, along with Sword Qi fluctuations. Endless sword shadows appeared as he poured a deep and terrifying True Qi into the long sword, turning that ordinary sword into a divine weapon of slaughter. In a short span of time, numerous 10th level Mortal Martial Realm disciples were beheaded. The True Martial realm disciples noticed Chen Xiang was extremely formidable and immediately retreated.

While battling with Leng Youlan, that man madly shouted a few names. Chen Xiang guessed those were people who had just died under his devil bow. No matter how that man shouted, no one else came out from the tents.

During the battle, the tents were blown away from the Qi waves. At this point, that man had to accept that all those people were already dead, this made him extremely furious. He fiercely slashed towards Leng Youlan in anger, but she easily dodged the attack, which made that man even more angry as well as extremely anxious.

Chen Xiang had been surrounded by a group of disciples, all of them were 10th level Mortal Martial Realm along with 1st level True Martial Realm martial artists, but in Chen Xiang's eyes they were nothing more than ants!

"Everyone together!" A middle-aged man yelled. He had just taken a step forward when suddenly a golden light overflowed from Chen Xiang's arm. He quickly jabbed towards the large group, as a huge fist formed from Golden True Qi came crashing towards them. A suffocating Slaughter Qi also suddenly appeared and enshrouded those people's heart, making them fall into a deadly fear.

Chen Xiang punched out fist after fist, as intense Qi waves burst out like storm, and swept towards that group while scraping off a thick layer of soil. As those fist struck those people, they were blasted completely into smithereens. Like billowing thunder, thunderous sound shook everything, it was extremely terrifying.

The wall was already filled with people watching as they dumbfoundingly stared down at that sharp assault from a boy and a girl duo. Although the True Qi's attribute of both of them was different, they were equally overbearing and mighty, sweeping away all obstacles in their path.

Piercing blood-curdling screams echoed in the mountains, making everyone feel jittery. Chen Xiang's attacks were very vicious, each punch was a White Tiger Divine Fist filled with immense Slaughter Qi. Not only were those struck killed by the explosions, even those remnant Qi waves caused many to become heavily injured.

Was this the strength of a super strong martial artist? Those people standing on the walls looked at those terrifying and brutal punches from Chen Xiang in wonder. Each fist strike would cause the victim

to vanish into a puff of smoke, this kind of strength made them all gasp with shock. At the same time, they were also secretly excited in their hearts because someone had finally come to rescue them.

Chapter 208 - Proud Sword Sect

Those Devil Yang Clan disciples suddenly felt they simply didn't deserve to be called Devil Sect disciples, in their eyes, Chen Xiang's existence was akin to devil god. Many 10th level Mortal Martial Realm disciples wet their pants in fear from the brutal punches coming from Chen Xiang. Now, the entrance outside the mine not only had the lingering smell of blood, there was also a belch of foul stench.

Now, less than thirty disciples were left from the original pack of almost hundred people. These remaining few started fleeing in fear, while madly uttering piercing screams. Chen Xiang didn't attacked them, yet those people still continued to let out sharp screams from fear.

Seeing those people fleeing, Chen Xiang didn't chase them down. All the True Martial Realm martial artists had been killed by him, only those 10th level Mortal Martial Realm raw away. Regarding them, he was not a bit worried.

He looked at faraway place, that was transmitting tremors one after another. There, Leng Youlan had been fighting with the last remaining man, Chen Xiang always had always been paying attention to their fight.

It was unknown how many strikes Leng Youlan hacked out, her attacks had always been either blocked or dodged by the other party. However, she was very tolerant and patient, and had very rich battle experience. She knew she had to remain calm, despite the vicious words that man cursed at her with, it was as if his words were nothing but the wind. Her strength was basically evenly matched with that man's, she didn't have any leeway to make any mistakes, otherwise she would lose the battle.

"An opportunity came!" Leng Youlan suddenly saw that man was a little bit slower, that extremely little bit of difference allowed her to cut that man's arm as he let out a miserable howl.

Taking advantage of that man roaring in pain, Leng Youlan hacked out another sword strike. In the blink of an eye she disappeared, and appeared behind that man. She thrust her giant sword extremely swiftly, it appeared like a beam of light as it flew towards her opponent.

That giant sword Cold Qi was closely followed by a release of Hot Qi, turning into a strange unique type of True Qi that emitted crackling sounds. This kind of True Qi was poured into that big sword, and thrust into that man's body, appearing out the other end. Furthermore, it also produced a small explosion, blowing apart that man's upper body.

As Leng Youlan waved her jade-like hands, a group of flames fell on that man's corpse, turning it into ash. Only at this point did she heave a sigh, while panting, she arrived in front of Chen Xiang.

This made those people standing on the wall once again tremble with fear, a girl could actually brutally murder someone in such a cruel and merciless way.

Chen Xiang took a handkerchief, and wiped away the sweat on Leng Youlan's face, with a grin he said, "Tyrannical princess, you truly don't fight like a girl."

"Brother, I'm formidable, right? I killed a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist!" Leng Youlan proudly smiled and said.

"Not as much as I, if it was me, I would not have take such a long time." Chen Xiang squeezed her face and smiled.

"I don't believe you! Why don't we have a bout then!" Leng Youlan immediately retorted, as a glint appeared in her pretty eyes .

Chen Xiang shook his head, then smiled and said, "Now is not the time, things are still not finished!" While speaking, he looked up towards those people standing on the wall, hugged Leng Youlan's waist and took a light leap, jumping onto that around twenty zhang high wall.

"Don't worry, I'm from the Extreme Martial Sect. I want to see the person in charge here!" Chen Xiang said, while releasing Leng Youlan.

Those people were still immersed in shock from the previous massacre. When Chen Xiang, this slaughtering god, suddenly leapt towards them, they were scared shitless as they immediately retreated a few steps.

Chen Xiang scooped out a medal from his pocket, which was the proof of an Extreme Martial Sect disciple's identity. These people were skeptical about Chen Xiang being from the Proud Sword Sect, but they didn't expect Chen Xiang would turned out to be from the Extreme Martial Sect, or that the Extreme Martial Sect had such a ruthless individual.

"Hey, don't you know me? I helped you, are you doubting me too!" Leng Youlan's stunning face turned completely ice cold.

"Of course we recognize you, cold demoness. We have long heard of your name." One guy hastily replied.

Leng Youlan was indeed very famous here, because she would often come to Frozen Sword City to inquire about Chen Xiang. Also, Icewind Valley was close in proximity, and she would sometimes also do some good deeds on the way there and back. Plus she had such dazzling white hair as well a stunning appearance, with thundered-like violence and wind-like swiftness, it would not be hard to imagine for her not to be this famous.

Chen Xiang was currently in disguise, these people didn't recognize him and he too didn't reveal his name. He feared if he revealed his whereabouts, he would provoke unnecessary trouble.

...

Chen Xiang and Leng Youlan followed a man and from a cave entered the mine, inside there were many tunnels, which could also play a protective role.

Chen Xiang and Leng Youlan arrived at a very bright stone room where they saw a middle-aged with pale complexion, with one glance, anyone could tell he was injured.

"Dan Yuan?" Chen Xiang asked, as that middle-aged man nodded his head in response.

Prior to coming here, Chen Xiang had already learned from Elder Tan that the protector of the mine was a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist called Dan Yuan. However, now that he was injured, Chen Xiang took out a box with the White Jade Dan and handed it over to help Dan Yuan recover.

Dan Yuan gratefully said, "I just heard some commotion outside it seems a fight occurred, what happened?" Dan Yuan recognized Leng Youlan, furthermore he had already asked the Extreme Martial Sect for help. He knew that someone had arrived to help them.

Chen Xiang replied, "The matter is resolved, but I can't guarantee no one will come again. This matter should be the work of the Devil Yang Clan and the Proud Sword Sect colluding with each other. I need to inform the inner sect elder and ask them to send more people to resolve this issue."

Suddenly, a man ran in and said, "Boss Yuan, disciples from the Proud Sword Sect have arrived outside. They say they want to talk with you."

Dan Yuan was slightly surprised for a moment before speaking, "We'll go out!" In his eyes, Chen Xiang was even stronger than him, otherwise he would not be able to get rid of all those Devil Yang Clan disciples.

"Is the Proud Sword Sect people intending to interfere in this matter?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Actually, no. As a matter of fact, the Proud Sword Sect is in chaos from infighting, they don't have any spare time to manage others. However, one of the leaders of the Proud Sword Sect is in collusion with the Devil Yang Clan. They have no choice but to come, although the Proud Sword Sect is proud, they don't want to carry the blame of being in collusion with the devil sect." Leng Youlan replied.

Chen Xiang and others arrived in a relatively simple hall inside the cave. They saw several people with swords slung around their waists. With their scabbards was covered in gems, shining with a dazzling aura, dressed in gorgeous clothes, with faces full of arrogance. All of them in teens, with just one glance, it was evident they were all Proud Sword Sect disciples.

"Dan Yuan, we meet again!" A young man dismissively said. Seeing Dan Yuan, arrive the young man didn't even stand up, and just remained sitting there with an extremely arrogant air. Seeing this, Chen Xiang and Leng Youlan were very unhappy.

Dan Yuan was also somewhat annoyed, but he often dealt with the Proud Sword Sect disciples, so he had long become accustomed to it.

"Leng Youlan!" That young man suddenly saw the white haired beauty behind Dan Yuan, and could not help but exclaim.

"Gan Jiu Jian, what are you doing here?" Leng Youlan coldly replied with a cold look. It was crystal clear she held a very offensive stance against this young man called Gan Jiu Jian.

Chen Xiang sized up that Gan Jiu Jian, although he was handsome, his level arrogance would make others find him disgusting.

Gan Jiu Jian didn't pay any attention to Chen Xiang because he currently looked like an ordinary middle-aged man. Currently, all of Gan Jiu Jian's attention was on Leng Youlan's body, the other four Proud Sword Sect disciples were also doing the same.

Although the hall was simple, it was still brightly lit. It was not hard to see Leng Youlan was very unhappy, she didn't like anyone looking at her so unscrupulously. Of course, Chen Xiang was an exception.

"Worthy of the famous heroine's reputation, you managed to deal with more than a hundred Devil Yang Clan disciples!" Gan Jiujiang said. A sliver of surprise flashed through his eyes, all of them believed that it was all because of Leng Youlan.

"Gan Jiujiang, did you just come here just to speak bullshit? I find you disgusting, now that you are finished with shitting, get out!" Leng Youlan didn't give any face to Gan Jiujiang and loudly shouted.

This made Chen Xiang secretly laugh, Leng Youlan's acting style was very bold. Even in her speech she was extremely rude.

Gan Jiujiang was shocked for a moment, his complexion became very ugly. Afterwards, he looked at Dan Yuan and said, "Dan Yuan, I'm also not going to be long-winded. Although Leng Youlan helped you divert this crisis, the Devil Yang Clan had still not laid down their weapons. As long as you are willing to share this mine together with us, we, the Proud Sword Sect, will guarantee your safety!"

Chapter 209 - Identity Exposed

Chen Xiang and the others immediately frowned. The Proud Sword Sect gave them a bare-naked threat. Just as Dan Yuan was about to refuse, he heard Chen Xiang coldly shout, "Absolutely not!"

Gan Jiujiang looked at Chen Xiang and sneered, "Where did this minion come from? Can't you see we're talking? Who allowed this kind of lowly guy to interrupt..." Gan Jiujiang just spoke till here before his complexion underwent a rapid change, Chen Xiang had suddenly disappeared. Although Gan Jiujiang's response was pretty quick, he was still slow by a beat and a gust of wind flew past him as everyone clearly heard the sound of a sharp slap followed almost instantly by another. Chen Xiang had just ruthlessly slapped and then backhanded Gan Jiujiang.

Gan Jiujiang's cheeks were numb from the pain as he flew out of the chair. While blood appeared from the corner of his mouth, Chen Xiang started off with a very heavy hand.

"You...you..." Gan Jiujiang was speechless, in the blink of an eye someone had given him two slaps in the face, if his opponent wished, he could cut off his head instead in the blink of an eye! This kind of strength was beyond his by an extremely large margin.

"I'll fight to the death with you! Our Proud Sword Sect disciples absolutely can not be insulted!" Gan Jiujiang suddenly retreated a few steps, his face was brimming with anger. At this point, he slowly pulled out a long sword shining in cold light from that dazzling scabbard.

Once the sword was out of the scabbard, Slaughter Qi suddenly filled that small hall, making everyone extremely scared.

"Proud Blood Sword, ranked first in 7th level spirit weapons!" Leng Youlan exclaimed, as she hurried to Chen Xiang's side.

Gan Jiujian saw Leng Youlan and Chen Xiang acting pretty intimate and became even more angry, Gan Jiujian sneered and said, "Let's finish this one and for all!"

"4th level True Martial Realm!" Chen Xiang coldly said.

"Correct, I'm in 4th level of the True Martial Realm, and only twenty five years old this year!" Gan Jiujian proudly replied.

"Youlan, you step back, I'll take on this guy! Let him know that there's always someone better than you." Chen Xiang raised the corner of his mouth, as a smirk appeared on his face.

Humph!

Gan Jiujian snorted, "I admit you're somewhat better than me, but if I use this sword, you'll definitely be defeated!"

Leng Youlan was a little worried, however, she still withdrew. In this small hall there were a lot of people present. All of them were secretly curious why Leng Youlan, from Icewind Valley had such an intimate relations with someone from the Extreme Martial Sect considering the distance between the two.

Gan Jiujian brandished his sword and took a step forward, arriving in front of Chen Xiang. The Proud Blood Sword in Gan Jiujian hand released a piercing Slaughter Qi as it flew down like a thunderbolt towards Chen Xiang.

The instant the electric light shone, with scattering sparks. Everyone only heard Chen Xiang utter a contemptuous sneer, before the sudden appearance of an azure aura that sculled across that Proud Blood Sword shining with a cold light. 'Deng', with a brittle sound, the Proud Blood Sword split in two to everyone's shock!

At the same time, a True Qi filled with majesty enshrouded the little hall. A golden aura burst out from Chen Xiang's left fist, and an even more overbearing and terrifying Qi Aura burst out.

Chen Xiang's left fist was like a golden dragon, strict and solemn, with a soaring dominating aura.

[Dragon Aura Fist]! Chen Xiang once again casted the Dragon Martial Technique, although this kind of Dragon Martial Technique was a low-rank one in the eyes of his teacher, Huang Jitian, it was still extremely overbearing.

After Chen Xiang broke Gan Jiujian's pride, the Proud Blood Sword with a blade strike, he instantly jabbed a [Dragon Aura Fist] towards Gan Jiujian.

Once the [Dragon Aura Fist] was released, it was like a mad dragon roaring at the heavens. It was extremely frightening, it shone with an imposing aura, which made those onlookers drown in fear.

"Puff" Blood sprayed out from Gan Jiujian's mouth like an arrow, as the violent fist struck on his body. He suddenly shot back, heavily colliding with the stonewall behind him creating a human crater.

The Proud Blood Sword was cut apart while it wasn't even clear whether the victim of Chen Xiang's punch was alive or dead. Chen Xiang's strength deeply shocked those disciples from the Proud Sword Sect. Leng Youlan's pretty eyes were also wide-opened from shock, in surprise she looked at that tall figure of Chen Xiang. She had always been conceited about her own strength compared with Chen

Xiang's, but now she realized there was still some distance between her and her brother. At least she could not so casually defeat the most youngest genius of the Proud Sword Sect.

"You...You are Chen Xiang?" Gan Jiu Jian laid on the ground while constantly spewing blood, and, with a look of dismay, stared at the domineering and mighty Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade in Chen Xiang's hand. That threatening Azure Dragon on the blade's body made him breathless with fear. A moment ago, he felt as if he was attacked by an angry dragon.

This guy turned out to be Chen Xiang!

Not only were the disciples of the Proud Sword Sect alarmed, even those people from the Extreme Martial Sect were extremely surprised! All of them had a shocked and respectful expression in their eyes as they looked at Chen Xiang!

"Your intelligence is not bad, but you have too little practical experience. Too impetuous, and far too proud! Your sect is also the same, and because of that it's fading away. Take this and leave, the next time I see you, I hope you'll bring along someone with some ability." Chen Xiang threw a box with White Jade Dan to Gan Jiu Jian.

Chen Xiang was recognized as the youngest expert of the Extreme Martial Sect. While only in his early twenties, he had done a lot of earth shattering things, many forces had offered a tremendous reward for him. To be exact, a total of ten million crystal stones! Not to mention, he was also a level-4 Alchemist!

The Proud Sword Sect disciples mainly used swords, and if they didn't have their swords, they would be significantly weaker. That's why after Chen Xiang broke Gan Jiu Jian's sword, he was completely spiritless, and taking advantage of that moment, Chen Xiang blasted a fist, heavily wounding Gan Jiu Jian. However, when Chen Xiang attacked, he still had a sense of proportion. Otherwise, Gan Jiu Jian would already been crippled.

"Go back and tell your Proud Sword Sect's higher executives to never threaten our Extreme Martial Sect again! My Extreme Martial Sect isn't afraid to break relations with another sect, and if you don't want my Extreme Martial Sect to intervene in your Proud Sword Sect internal conflicts, get rid of that northern guy who's colluding with the devil sect as soon as as possible!" Chen Xiang coldly said. It looked as if he was same as a top official from the Extreme Martial Sect, whether his imposing manner or his tone, all were very much like those top figures.

That was natural, after all, he was the young martial uncle of the three tycoons of the Extreme Martial Sect. He would frequently put on airs in front of those tycoons, although he did so in secret.

Gan Jiu Jian crushed that white Jade Dan box that Chen Xiang had offered. Gan Jiu Jian clenched his teeth and said, "Chen Xiang, I, Gan Jiu Jian, will not rest until you're dead! Let's go!"

The Proud Sword Sect disciples supported Gan Jiu Jian, picked up that fragmented sword, and hastily left.

"Humph, he doesn't know what's good for him!" Leng Youlan lightly snorted and said. Afterwards, she looked at the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade in Chen Xiang's hand. That giant blade was Chen Xiang's signature weapon, it was known to be more formidable than any spirit weapon!

"Brother, your blade is very formidable! Can you let me take a look?" Leng Youlan curiously asked. It was a brilliant level equipment, that was rare commodity even for the Extreme State martial artists.

Chen Xiang chuckled and handed the blade over. As soon as Leng Youlan grabbed the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade, she suddenly let out a tender shout. She almost could not keep it from falling down onto the ground because it was too heavy! In Chen Xiang's hands, it was tens of thousands of jin in weight, while in anyone else's, it was even more heavy, at least hundreds of thousands of jin!

Leng Youlan still could not raise the blade, and after looking at it for a while, she handed it back to Chen Xiang. She knew he often used this blade to kill every enemy around him. Such a heavy equipment was actually used so nimbly by Chen Xiang, this made Leng Youlan secretly admire him even more.

Dan Yuan and others were completely speechless. Just a moment ago, they heard Leng Youlan call Chen Xiang 'Brother', and soon realized Chen Xiang and Leng Youlan were sworn brother and sister. What made them more surprised was the fact that these pair of sworn siblings were both equally abnormal. At such a young age, their strength alone was shocking enough.

"Senior brother Dan, the Extreme Martial Sect can not show any weakness! The Dean will definitely not blame me for the way I acted a moment ago. Wait for me to go back, I'll make the sect send more people." Chen Xiang said.

Chapter 210 - White Dragon Blood

Dan Yuan felt extremely ashamed, he was a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist, however, he was still in awe from Chen Xiang's strength. Dan Yuan now understood why Chen Xiang had stirred up so much trouble and was a center of mayhem, all ten million crystal stones were offered because of him being so unscrupulous.

"Junior brother, I know this! The Proud Sword Sect are a bunch of softies. Although they are extremely proud, they only know how to boast!" Dan Yuan said, he have been staying here for many years, in regards to Proud Sword Sect he had deep understanding.

After dealing with the Devil Yang Clan, Chen Xiang didn't immediately leave, he was still waiting for Dan Yuan to recover, only then he would leave. This would thwart the mine from being attack again.

Although they were living in a cave, Leng Youlan didn't mind at all. She had a strong ability to survive alone, which was partially why she didn't detest such an environment like other girls. Not to mention, she would be able to stick around her brother all day, this was what made her the most happy.

"Brother, the fruit you gave me is truly formidable. I haven't finished refining it yet!" Leng Youlan was lying in Chen Xiang's arms, she extremely liked this comfortable feeling. Chen Xiang also liked cuddling her, and stroking her soft beautiful white hair.

Chen Xiang laughed and said, "You being able refine in such a way is even more formidable! Oh, that's right. Youlan, do you want to know how I taught a lesson to that Crown Prince after you left?"

"I do!" Leng Youlan excitedly replied. Although she had heard a little bit regarding the secular world, the information wasn't that detailed.

Chen Xiang very patiently narrated the shocking things he had done after Leng Youlan left. He believed that as an elder brother, he must erect a tall and powerful image in his sister's eyes. This would also help avoid Leng Youlan always thinking she was stronger than him.

The talk went on till night, and Leng Youlan still didn't leave. Chen Xiang laid on the bed with her arm around him, she had a sweet smile while listening Chen Xiang's bragging.

As time went by, Leng Youlan eventually fell asleep beside Chen Xiang. Seeing that sweet smile on Leng Youlan, Chen Xiang quietly gave her a kiss on her cheek.

"My dear brother, from the start you received her as your sister with evil intentions!" Su Meiyao tenderly spat. Bai Youyou's cold scoldings followed right after.

"Go away, don't let your thoughts wander!" Chen Xiang said.

"Tch, you're embracing her while lying on a bed, and you don't want others' thoughts wander in wrong direction!" Su Meiyao clicked her tongue, and retorted.

"Exactly, you are so close to a girl in the same bed! It is truly despicable, humph!" Bai Youyou coldly snorted.

Chen Xiang mischievously smiled and said, "You two are just jealous! Everyday, you look at me bathing and I've not said a word. Now that I'm together with my sworn sister, why are scolding me for nothing."

"Who looks at you!" Su Meiyao shyly retorted. However, her voice was very low, and Bai Youyou also stopped speaking.

Chen Xiang mischievously laughed, "You've seen me without clothes, and I've also seen you naked, it's almost like we are in a relationship right? Hei hei...I don't want other people's thoughts to wander in wrong way. Especially you, you've peeped upon me when I'm naked hundreds upon thousands of times!"

"Humph!" Su Meiyao and Bai Youyou both tenderly snorted at the same time. When it came to this point, they could not wait to find a hole and hide their heads. Originally, they didn't intend to let Chen Xiang know they have been peeping on him. Who could expect that woke up Chen Xiang at last moment, and overheard their conversation. Only through this stroke of luck was he able to learn their shameful matter.

Chen Xiang started proudly laughing.

"Chen Xiang, I too have frequently seen you bathing! You don't look good at all, and neither do you have the same attractiveness as when the two sisters are changing clothes." Long Xueyi interrupted.

This made Chen Xiang's complexion suddenly turned green, Su Meiyao and Bai Youyou were both even more speechless. They obviously knew Long Xueyi's divine sense was extremely strong, it had even been able to penetrate inside the ring and see them after all. Although they were seen by a little girl, in their heart they were more or less somewhat uncomfortable.

"Truly proximity to pitch makes you black, Sister Meiyao, Sister Youyou, look what you've done! You've even taught bad things to this little girl!" Chen Xiang didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

[TLN: Different environments provide different influence]

Long Xueyi laughed and said, "Chen Xiang, I want to touch your sister's white hair, can I?"

Regarding Leng Youlan having such bizarre white hair, Chen Xiang had no explanation, Su Meiyao and Bai Youyou also had none.

"Okay, you better not let her see you!" Chen Xiang said.

"What if she sees me, I'm so cute, I won't frighten her!" Long Xueyi tenderly snorted, before a white light rushed out from Chen Xiang's arm. Once the white light faded, Long Xueyi, this tender and cute little girl, appeared beside the bed.

Anyone who saw her would think of her as nothing more than an adorable and pure little girl that impression was further solidified with her being garbed in a pure white dress. Chen Xiang immediately extended his hand over and ruthlessly pinched her face. With a wide grin on his face, he said, "Little girl, you should come out more and let me pinch you. Otherwise, these cute little cheeks of yours would exist in vain."

Long Xueyi glared at Chen Xiang with an aggrieved look on her adorable face. With her jade-like hands, she slapped Chen Xiang's hands away. Afterwards, like a child had seen her favorite toy, she very fondly stroked Leng Youlan's white hair. Long Xueyi was acting like it was her most beloved doll.

Chen Xiang was secretly astonished upon seeing this. He didn't expect Long Xueyi, who only appeared to like eating and being naughty, to also like stroking the hair of beautiful girls.

"Little dragoness, why are you so fascinated with stroking her hair?" Chen Xiang ruthlessly pinched her cute little cheeks, which made her jabber a series of curses.

Long Xueyi suddenly turned into a white flash, before reappearing once again. This way, she broke free from Chen Xiang's grasp, her little cheeks had already turned red.

"How can you bully a little girl you scoundrel!?" Long Xueyi tenderly cursed.

"Little dragoness, you've cause me so much trouble. I'm already being lenient, or else I would have spanked your little ass until it was swollen." Chen Xiang said with a pleasant smile on his face.

"Humph, are you willing to spank me? I know you can't bear to beat me!" Long Xueyi stuck out her tongue towards him, and then once again vivaciously went over to Leng Youlan to stroke her snow white hair.

Leng Youlan was sound asleep. In these past two months, she had kept her nerves taut while living alone deep in the forest. Only today, when she laid down beside Chen Xiang, was she able to fully relax and sleep soundly.

Long Xueyi whispered, "She truly has inherited the white dragon's blood. She's from the same vein as me!"

Her words gave a pretty big shock to Chen Xiang, Su Meiyao and Bai Youyou. In Leng Youlan's veins, there was actually dragon blood flowing, what did it mean? Could it be that either her mother or her father was a dragon?

"Was one of her parents a dragon?" Chen Xiang asked. A human and dragon marrying one another, and giving birth was only heard of in legends.

Long Xueyi shook her head and said, "I don't know, the white dragon blood in her body is very, very thin. It should be from one of her ancestors, probably from a very long time ago. At the time when she was born, that thin white dragon blood might have been expressed itself in her head, which is why she has this kind of soft white hair!"

While speaking, Long Xueyi took out a pair of scissors from god knows where, she grabbed a few strands of Leng Youlan's white hair and tried to cut them off.

Chen Xiang didn't stop Long Xueyi, but very soon a strange scene appeared before his eyes. Long Xueyi was actually not able to cut off those strands of white hair.

"That's confirmed it! She definitely has inherited blood from the same vein as me. Although the white dragon blood in her is thin, as her strength elevates, it will also grow slowly. She would need to absorb a lot of power, but at that time she possess strong body similar to that of a dragon." Long Xueyi kissed the beautiful cheek of Leng Youlan before transforming into a white flash and returning to Chen Xiang's arm.

Although dragons were born without a body and just spirit, there was still a very miniscule small amount of dragon blood inside their spirits. It would be like mist that filled spirit. Through hereditary memories, the spirit would then start taking in a large amount of Spirit Qi to create a body that was strong enough for the dragonling to break their shell.

That was what Long Xueyi once informed to Chen Xiang.