

Dan God 261

Chapter 261 - White Jade Lotus Seed

Chen Xiang and the others, after relaxing for a few days, suddenly heard the Extreme Martial Sect's gathering bell. Not only the True Disciples were gathered, there were also the disciples above True Martial Realm.

A hundred or so people have gathered in a large courtyard inside the Extreme Martial Sect's Mysterious Realm. Gu Dongchen first praised the bravery of Chen Xiang and the others, then personally gave them rewards. This was also the most exciting moment, in particular for Zhu Rong.

A million crystal stones, five hundred True Elemental Dans, bronze disciples and silver warrior medals, as well as direct entry to the King Martial Courtyard without any assessment. This made many onlooking disciples extremely envious.

Gu Dongchen too intentionally convened these disciples, ruthlessly made them envious and made them feel regret.

After the gathering ended, Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen entered a private room with Chen Xiang.

"Young martial uncle, this time, you made my heart bleed too much. The Heavenly Heart Flame was something I had collected a very long time ago." Gu Dongchen complainingly said.

Chen Xiang pursed his lips and said, "You bunch of good for nothings, you were almost hoodwinked by these devil path and also sent us to our deaths. If not for your martial uncle's, my, breakthrough at the critical moment, you can not so leisurely sit here."

Both Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen could not say anything. If not for Chen Xiang, this freak, in the Southern Wasteland, perhaps now they would have been plunged into a bitter single. Both of them were very well aware of the fact that there were many powerful guys sealed in the Southern Wasteland.

"Young martial uncle, didn't you say you have Building Foundation dans? Can't you sell some to me for a little less?" Gu Dongchen asked.

Chen Xiang gave a pout before raising his head high, "Not a crystal stone less, five hundred thousand for one, buy or not, I don't care!"

The Extreme Martial Sects' Dean, a 7th tribulation Nirvana Realm martial artist, was someone whom Chen Xiang would not be afraid about not having crystal stones. If Gu Dongchen encountered such a person, he would have originally ruthlessly struck him down a couple of times. However, looking at his martial nephew's identity, he knew that Chen Xiang also gave a very reasonable price.

If the Building Foundation Dans were taken for auction, and if he encountered someone with urgent need, it could be sold for a much higher price, not just half a million crystal stones.

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming were both somewhat speechless, but now there was no other way.

"How many do you have?" Wu Kaiming asked.

"Forty. You guys can only buy all of them at once, otherwise, I will not sell them." Chen Xiang laughed and said.

"Young martial uncle, Zhu Rong, that fatty, I'm afraid is not as sinister as you... forget it, we will take it." Wu Kaiming forcefully smiled and said.

"Do you want crystal stones or True Elemental Dans?" Gu Dongchen asked.

"True Elemental Dans." Because some auction houses only accept the True Elemental Dans, by the time he entered those, he would need to go and exchange for True Elemental Dans and that would definitely be very troublesome.

The total worth was twenty million crystal stones, and exchanging them for True Elemental Dans amounted to four thousand. Previously, Elder Dan had also taken out many True Elemental Dans in one breath. Today, Gu Dongchen was also like that, and it was evident that in the hand of these tycoons, there was a large amount of True Elemental Dans, however, they intentionally let others feel the scarcity by only taking them out bit by bit.

The dans could be preserved for a very long time, and these ten thousand years old tycoons, for so many years, had certainly accumulated a lot. After all, it was also an important resource for the development of the sect.

When Chen Xiang returned to the Extreme Dan King Courtyard, he didn't find Elder Dan, and he also discovered that no one took care of his herb garden. This caused him to feel somewhat doubtful. Elder Dan very much cared about his herb garden, however, now that it was put aside, although it wouldn't really matter that much, it was just that the growth of the herbs would slow down a lot.

Chen Xiang knocked on the door of Wu Qianqian. Wu Qianqian, since coming back, became very diligent. For several times, Chen Xiang went to find her, but she was focused on alchemy all the time, and it was the case even now.

"Qianqian, have you seen Elder Dan?" Chen Xiang asked.

"No, I'm also looking for her, however, she had said that if I can't find her, then there is no need to look for her. It's very likely she had went into closed-door training." Wu Qianqian replied. Her whole body at the moment was drenched in fragrant perspiration, soaking her thin clothes, closely sticking along with her charming tender body. It was very eye-catching.

Chen Xiang, from time to time, glanced at her bosom, which was met with a light spat as she covered her bosom quickly, "I want to refine dans, I think that I will be able to refine four dans with one set of herbs very quickly, then from your hands, I can earn True Elemental Dans."

Chen Xiang laughed and said, "Then increase your efforts, your strength is already pretty good, however, there is still room for improvement. Don't always keep yourself occupied with alchemy, make sure to be uniform in every other aspects."

Wu Qianqian nodded her head. Chen Xiang returned to the herb garden and diluted the Golden Dragon Saliva coalesced in the Southern Wasteland into the water, before watering the various rare herbs and flowers in the herb garden.

"Sister Meiyao, do you think the White Jade Lotus Flower can be grown into a lotus?" Chen Xiang suddenly thought of this and excitedly asked.

"No idea, but you can try, however, the White Jade Lotus seems to be grown in water, which is in the sea of the Lotus Island." Su Meiyao said.

Chen Xiang hastily fetched a small pond in the herb garden and said, "How to irrigate it?"

It was also his first time watering the herbs to make them grow. Directly pouring into the water was not enough, it would directly mix with water.

"Very easy. Just use your divine sense to wrap the Golden Dragon Saliva, and then control it into the water. Afterwards, you just have to infuse it into the White Jade Lotus Seed." Su Meiyao said.

Chen Xiang placed that bead braving in white light into the water, before taking out a small bottle of Golden Dragon Saliva. At the same time, he poured it into the water and wrapped it with his powerful divine sense, creating an invisible white shield on the outer layer of the Golden Dragon Saliva, isolating it from the water. This way, it could seep into the White Jade Lotus Seed.

"If the White Jade Lotus Seed could absorb it, then we could assume that it could be planted. If you had a lot of these, in the future, it will be very difficult for you to die." Su Meiyao tenderly laughed and said.

Although it was in the water, Chen Xiang could sense the situation of the Golden Dragon Saliva, and he could also see it being absorbed by the White Jade Lotus Seed. This made him very excited. The Hell Spirit Grass, although a sacred healing herb, was still not good for planting, because it required Death Qi, while the effect of the White Jade Lotus Seed was somewhat better than the Hell Spirit Grass, not to mention that it could also be planted. In this way, even if he had completely used up all of his Hell Spirit Grass, he still did not need to worry about sacred healing herbs.

Chen Xiang now also had a hundred Building Foundation Dans, but at the moment, he still didn't know how to use them. He still hadn't found the suitable candidates for nurturing, and Yun Xiaodao and the others had already eaten too many; eating more would do more harm than good, and that would also make their foundation unstable. As for him, there was no obvious effect if he took them, and they would only be wasted.

"It seems I have to go to the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire to find Sister Menger and sell a little to her." Chen Xiang thought he could ruthlessly dupe Liu Menger a little, and he secretly thought it was cool. He was not only planning to look for Liu Menger, he was also planning to go to Danxiang Taoyuan, however, he first wanted to see whether the White Jade Lotus Seed could be planted or not. At the moment, it still could not be determined.

Currently, he was also not sure when there would be any activity in the White Jade Lotus Seed, moreover, he had used just enough of the Golden Dragon Saliva, and he still had some coalesced Golden Dragon Saliva left.

Looking at those Azure Profound Trees, Chen Xiang decided to not ripen them first. He was not in need of the Building Foundation Dans at the moment, moreover, he was also lacking in dans which could allow him to improve his cultivation a tad bit faster.

For instance, the Five Elements True Elemental Dans. Now he was still collecting the ingredients, and he was sure it would not take him too long, before he could gather all the ingredients. By that time, as long as he had a stable foundation, he could immediately improve!

Chapter 262 - The Missing Genius

The King Martial Courtyard in the Extreme Martial Sect's Mysterious Realm, although it was small, Yun Xiaodao and the others did not feel disappointed. On the contrary, they were rather excited. In their opinion, entering this King Martial Courtyard was an honour.

Chen Xiang and the other 10 were all gathered here. As soon as he came, he saw Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong wearing two small medals on their chest, which was the clear proof of being a bronze disciple and silver warrior.

Chen Xiang was unable to hold his laughter, "It seems only the two of you can be high profile." As he glanced at the others, he discovered that the others were unlike them.

"This is what we got after busting our asses in the Southern Wasteland, and this is our honor." Yun Xiaodao replied as if he did not care at all and struck out his chest.

Zhu Rong also proudly said, "While I have these two medals, on the way, the others looked at me with different expressions in their eyes!"

Chen Xiang shook his head and smiled, "When you can get the golden casted medal, then show off again. With one glance, everyone will know that you guys are lazy. If it was someone who cultivated regularly, he would have already thrown it away."

Yun Xiaodao let out a snort and said, "Can't I wear it on the first day of the King Martial Courtyard?"

At this moment, Gu Dongchen arrived. He was the Chief of the King Martial Courtyard, and Chen Xiang and the others still didn't know in the end what was so special inside this courtyard. In Chen Xiang's eyes, for the Dean to personally teach them martial skills, it didn't really amount to anything, but for the other disciples, it was a kind of a special treatment.

Everyone, before going to the Southern Wasteland, were all trained by Gu Dongchen. Now, they did not feel any need for formality; it was as if a junior was just facing his elder. They could speak and smile nonchalantly.

"During the 3 months of special training, our Elder Courtyard has analysed your strengths and weaknesses. Now, I will arrange your cultivation in accordance with this aspect, and teach you martial skills." Gu Dongchen said.

Everyone were suddenly thrilled inside their hearts. Before, the 3 months of special training was for them to survive in the Southern Wasteland, and at that time, they were more or less worried whether they could come back or not. But now, they were in the King Martial Courtyard for at least 3 years, and they could even get guidance from Gu Dongchen himself.

"There are three alchemists here, and to not affect your alchemy I have made a better arrangement for all of you." Gu Dongchen then looked at Chen Xiang and slightly smiled, "Chen Xiang, you are now a lot stronger than the other nine, I also don't have too much time, that's why you will have to sacrifice your time. I will not personally guide you, the time saved will be spent on other disciples."

Chen Xiang shrugged his shoulders as a look of 'it was none of his business' appeared on his face. His teacher was Huang Jintian, and the obtained inheritance could already make Gu Dongchen envious himself. Moreover, Gu Dongchen didn't really have anything to guide him.

Gu Dongchen began to talk about some cultivation, but Chen Xiang was not interested in this. After yawning, he immediately left, and this caused Yun Xiaodao and the others to feel somewhat sorry, because Chen Xiang could not receive the guidance of Gu Dongchen.

Chen Xiang walked out of the Extreme Martial Sect's Mysterious Realm. He knew that in the future, he might rarely get ahold of Yun Xiaodao and the others. A while ago, he had heard of some of the plans of Gu Dongchen, and in his heart, he was secretly laughing, especially for Zhu Rong. Zhu Rong's time was heavily scheduled, and it would definitely be extremely arduous.

Everyday, staying in the Extreme Dan King Courtyard had caused him to feel bored. He roamed around in the martial courtyards one by one, yet he still failed to find any good seedlings.

"What are you doing here? Quickly go sign up!" A man shouted at a group of people walking down the road.

"Sign up for what?" A man asked somewhat confusedly.

"Don't you know? Thirty years ago, the missing genius with three pulses has returned, moreover, he has advanced to the 7th level of the True Martial Realm! He now wants to rope in some people and go out for some experience, but first, those people would need to go through his assessment." That man replied.

The group of people were all old, and they knew who that missing person was. After they heard of his return, they suddenly rejoiced and hastily followed along with that man.

"Genius that was missing for thirty years!" Chen Xiang rubbed his chin as he also hastily followed along; he wanted to see who this person was.

Three pulses represented that one could cultivate three kinds of True Qi. However, it required a rather good martial exercise, and only then would cultivating it be possible, otherwise, it would be difficult to advance. The cultivation process was also very complicated; take Chen Xiang for example, if he could control his True Qi better, then regarding his strength, there was no need to speak of it anymore.

This man was actually outside the Extreme Martial Sect. Along the way, Chen Xiang also saw a lot of people. After hearing the news, all of them were rushing, because if they were selected, they would get a lot of dans, and that was rather very attractive.

"Senior brother, are you also going?" A man seeing, Chen Xiang following everyone along, immediately asked.

Chen Xiang nodded his head and laughed, "Going to join in the fun."

The man replied, "You'd better not go, this guy is the disciple of Elder Lu. He is also a high-level foster son of the Lu Family."

Chen Xiang frowned. The Lu Family had migrated long ago and left the Extreme Martial Province. The Extreme Martial Sect's high-level figures also knew Lu Family had colluded with the devil path, however, there was no evidence, that was why they could not do anything. The Lu Family did not pose a threat to the Extreme Martial Sect, so the Extreme Martial Sect also put it aside. Furthermore, there were no important people in the Extreme Martial Sect from the Lu Family.

"It doesn't matter. I have not offended him, moreover, Lu Family has done some things to me, who doesn't know this? I only did what a normal person would have done." Chen Xiang pursed his lips and said. Although he said so, he had already done some preparation for that man. This time, he also wanted to take a look at that man's bottom-line.

Thirty years ago, the man was indeed a genius, though he was probably not better than Chen Xiang. But at that time in the Extreme Martial Sect, everyone knew his name.

"Lu Jie, he disappeared for thirty years, where the hell did he went?" Chen Xiang, in his heart, was doubtful as he walked rather slowly. He was somewhat suspicious that the Lu Family had been colluding with the devil path sects from a very long time ago. If this Lu Jie went inside these devil path sects, and now he came back again, then it might be a conspiracy of the devil path sect.

If he had returned somewhat earlier or later, Chen Xiang wouldn't have such doubts, but now he had come after the devil path's plan in the Southern Wasteland failed. Chen Xiang could not help but become suspicious.

Su Meiyao suddenly said, "You have to be careful, the devil path sect in the Southern Wasteland have suffered heavy losses, and if that guy, Lu Jie, really came back from the devil path sect, I'm afraid he has come for you.."

Chen Xiang certainly have thought of this, however, this was in the periphery of the Extreme Martial Sect, and Chen Xiang also had nothing to worry about.

It was inside a hotel on the third floor. This time, outside the hotel, there were many people, and they were all waiting in line for their interview. People from inside kept on coming out, and all of them had a look of disappointment.

"There is indeed a 7th level True Martial Realm martial artist, the True Qi within his body are fire, lightning and gold respectively. Three kinds of attribute, and they are also very pure and have overbearing True Qi." Long Xueyi suddenly determined.

Chen Xiang was now in the 5th level of the True Martial Realm. Not to mention three pulses martial artist, against a single pulse, he would not necessarily be victorious, but he would manage to be even against one. Although his True Qi was very rich, his current cultivation level at the True Martial Realm was still inferior. One must know that the more the True Qi was gathered, the higher the degree of compression would become.

"By observing his True Qi, he does not appear to be from devil path. However, he doesn't really need to know devil path martial exercise, because just like you, your True Qi is pure as well as rich, yet you can still use powerful devil techniques." Bai Youyou said.

Chen Xiang didn't step into the hotel, turned around and left, he felt he must look for Wu Kaiming, make him pay attention to this Lu Jie.

He had just turned around, before a rather dull voice with a sliver of pride came, "Since you have come, why leave?"

God knows from where the sound came. It was not very loud, yet everyone felt as if it rang inside their ears; this was the voice of Lu Jie.

Chapter 263 - Ghost Martial Technique

Hearing Lu Jie's voice, Chen Xiang was a bit surprised. While coming over, Chen Xiang had converged his breath, yet he was still sensed by Lu Jie; it was obvious that Lu Jie's divine sense was not on the weak side.

Chen Xiang had not planned to meet with Lu Jie, so he pretended not to hear him. Rather, Chen Xiang just continued to walk, but immediately after from above, he heard the sound of a window opening, before a man jumped down from the third floor of the hotel and stood in front of him.

Lu Jie was garbed in a luxurious white robe and was holding a fan. He was very handsome with his sword-like eyebrows, long eyes and fair complexion. At the moment, he was sizing up Chen Xiang.

"Was it you who killed my master?" Lu Jie dismissively asked, from the expression in eyes, not a sliver of anger could be seen, this caused Chen Xiang to feel strange.

Originally at the entrance, there were many people standing, and all of them recognized Chen Xiang and Lu Jie. In many people's opinion, Lu Jie should be somewhat stronger than Chen Xiang. However, Lu Jie's master death in Chen Xiang's hands was well known to everyone, and Lu Jie hating Chen Xiang was also taken for granted. But now seeing Lu Jie looking so indifferent made everyone feel strange.

Chen Xiang replied, "Yes, I killed him."

Lu Jie slightly smiled, "My master has always been my target, and my teacher was killed by you, so now you are my target. Do you dare to have a bout with me?"

The other party was in the 7th level of the True Martial Realm, two levels higher than Chen Xiang. Chen Xiang wouldn't take on this kind of stupid matter, because if he didn't use the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade, he would be a lot weaker, moreover, he had just entered the 5th level of the True Martial Realm, and he was yet to fully familiarize himself with his current capability.

"Not interested!" Chen Xiang replied. Once these words came out, Lu Jie's complexion immediately changed, it turned a lot colder.

Chen Xiang felt something was wrong. Just as he had this kind of feeling, he was invaded by a dangerous feeling.

"Be careful!" Long Xueyi tenderly shouted, but it was too late. Chen Xiang only felt a power fiercely bombarding on his dantian, so as to make his body seem to be struck by a million of jin of power. Although he did not have the time to dodge, the True Qi within his body automatically operated, and also most of the power was resisted by the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor hiding under his skin.

Chen Xiang, from the impact of the sudden invading power, retreated two steps. From the corners of his mouth, a trace of blood gradually flowed out and dripped on the ground. At the moment, his Five Zhang and Six Fu were all ruptured. Just a moment ago, he felt everything within his body was being pressed upon, as if it was being crushed.

In just a blink of an eye, he was seriously injured. The True Qi within his dantian was difficult to mobilize, because most of his meridians had been damaged. If he forcefully utilised True Qi, it would only cause even more serious damage to his meridians.

Chen Xiang clenched his fist, his line of sight was currently somewhat fuzzy, but it gradually recovered. Now, his complexion was somewhat pale, yet it was still full of anger.

"What's the matter with you?" Lu Jie asked.

Chen Xiang's whole body quivered. He found Lu Jie had been standing there with that fan in his hand, and yet he was able to release such a powerful attack; not even the least bit of aura was leaked. The surrounding people were also giving a strange look to Chen Xiang. They only saw Chen Xiang retreat two steps a moment ago, and then blood suddenly overflowed from his mouth.

"Lu Jie, I'll not let you off!" Chen Xiang wiped the trace of blood on the corners of his mouth, before he spoke with an expressionless look, appearing very tranquil. If not for the fact that he himself was capable, perhaps he would have been crippled a moment ago. Lu Jie started out rather heavily.

"Now do you want to compete with me?" Lu Jie once again slightly smiled, his smile was rather cunning.

Chen Xiang knew Lu Jie must have used some powerful means to attack him, however, it was not seen by others. He himself did not see anything, and he knew that this kind of attack was definitely formidable.

"No, I'm going to kill you!" Chen Xiang coldly said, he had not even walked two steps, before he suffered a lightning-like kick, hitting him on the knees and causing him to kneel on one knee.

Everyone was immediately shocked. All of them fiercely backed off as they realized something must have definitely occurred a moment ago, which caused Chen Xiang to speak out these kind of ruthless words.

Lu Jie's face turned completely cold, "Extreme Martial Sect's top youngest expert, good prestigious name. I now want to make you kneel. I'd like to see what is your ability! Seriously, I hate your very face, I'm jealous of the fame you got, I want to destroy you! I'll use my strength to prove that I'm stronger than you!"

While speaking, Lu Jie grabbed Chen Xiang's hair, while his foot was on Chen Xiang's other knee. He intended to make Chen Xiang kneel on both legs.

Chen Xiang was completely angry, he did not expect Lu Jie's thoughts would be so abnormal. Chen Xiang's arm suddenly turned incomparably fiery; this was the power lent to him by Long Xueyi, she too could not stand idly and watch.

"Kneel down!" Lu Jie raised his leg as he shouted with a grim voice. He vigorously kicked on Chen Xiang's other knee. In his opinion, Chen Xiang was already heavily injured and was not able to resist anymore.

Chen Xiang's anger had reached the boiling point. His face turned very red as shocking Slaughter Qi overwhelmingly emerged at the hotel's entrance, sending many bystanders to involuntarily quiver. At this moment, they felt as if they were in hell. They felt that the Slaughter Qi could seize their life at any moment.

Chen Xiang had killed a lot. The evil creatures he had killed were rather difficult to count, so the Slaughter Qi he accumulated could even make those Deans feel ashamed.

Lu Jie, at this moment, was slightly astonished as he stared at Chen Xiang in dismay. On one knee, Chen Xiang burst into a roar. This roar was filled with anger like a dragon's roar, causing the entire hotel to slightly shook from its power. The roar echoed everywhere, and it was extremely terrifying.

At the same time he let out that furious roar, Chen Xiang blasted out his fist like a thunderbolt, and it ruthlessly and quickly landed on the only visible part between Lu Jie's two legs. That crazy fist's strength suddenly surge into Lu Jie's body, and he was unable to endure it as he fiercely spew out a mouthful of blood. After that terrifying strength entered Lu Jie's body, even undulations burst forth from his body with the fierce winds. In an instant, the place where Lu Jie stood was completely wrecked.

With both of his hands covering the place in between his legs, Lu Jie trembled and retreated a few steps back. His complexion turned ashen, but there was more of a shock written all over his face. He himself was rather clear of the power Chen Xiang's fist had exuded from a moment ago.

"Either quickly get out, or continue to stay in the Extreme Martial Sect!"

"Whoever insult me must die!" Chen Xiang's voice was filled with hate. It was sharp as a blade, bringing about a lingering fear to everyone nearby.

Chen Xiang strided away. Although Long Xueyi's power was still there, he could not use it. His body had suffered serious injuries, yet he had still used Long Xueyi's great power, and this would make it difficult for him to recover. If he was even a tad-bit more seriously injured, he would have been crippled.

"A while ago, that guy hit you with a fist in a very, very quick speed. Moreover, his attack was so quiet, that when I discovered it, you have already been hit!" Long Xueyi said.

"This kind of martial skill is very rare, is it the legendary Ghost Martial Technique?" Su Meiyao doubtfully said.

Chen Xiang returned to the Extreme Dan King Courtyard, he had ruthlessly punched the manhood of Lu Jie, yet he was only injured, nothing more. The power within his fist a moment ago was not at all weak,

but it could be seen that Lu Jie's defense was also stronger. Chen Xiang knew that Lu Jie was a powerful enemy.

Chapter 264 - Black Tortoise External Strength Technique

After eating a piece of Hell Spirit Grass, Chen Xiang felt a lot better. However, his injuries were still very serious, which left him with no choice but to eat some more Hell Spirit Grass to recover faster.

"Ghost Martial Technique?" Chen Xiang felt that it was definitely something frightening.

"En, an invisible martial skill! A martial skill similar to a ghost, thus its name. However, this kind of Ghost Martial Technique has already been lost with time. Its learning conditions are also very harsh." Su Meiyao said till here, before she burst into a strange laugh.

Bai Youyou let out a cold snort as she spoke, "The Ghost Martial Technique has always been learned by females, if a man insisted on learning it, the consequence could only be one in the end; that is the shriveling of his manhood."

The corner of Chen Xiang's mouth fiercely twitched for a while. He suddenly understood why when he struck in between Lu Jie's legs, he didn't feel anything there.

"No wonder this guy is so abnormal!" Chen Xiang slightly gasped. Although he had a high bounty on his head, many people were jealous of him. After all, his name was already well-known throughout the entire Chenwu Mainland, and many martial artists dreamed to be world famous. All of them had degrees of vanity.

"I want to kill this guy, I want to become strong!" Chen Xiang fiercely pounded both his fists on the ground and ruthlessly shouted.

"Regarding the Ghost Martial Technique, we don't know too much about it, but from looking at his attack, we discovered that the True Qi he had used was very strong. From the start, he wanted to kill you, so he exhausted all his power. However, after it struck your body, the strength was less than in general, and because of your tough powerful body and the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor, your life was saved." Su Meiyao said. Although that scene when Chen Xiang got attacked was quite short, it was still clearly engraved in their mind, so they could perform such a detailed analysis.

"So you have to toughen up your body. If you use the Universal True Qi along with divine exercises, your strength should be comparable to his. But, you still have to defend against his Ghost Martial Technique. If he had attacked you again, you would have definitely died. Fortunately, that guy wanted to make you kneel down to him." Bai Youyou said.

A powerful body, it was rather easy to speak than to make it the truth. Just wanting to become stronger would not make him stronger. Currently, his Immortal and Devil body was at 2nd level, however, he could not progress and reached a bottleneck.

"Not to mention in a short time, even if I have a long time, it's difficult to progress in my body cultivation." Chen Xiang heaved a deep sigh.

"Says who? When you had obtained the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor last time, didn't you get a Black Tortoise External Strength Technique?" Bai Youyou said.

Chen Xiang eyes lit up, he had almost forgotten. At that time, he had given it to these two beauties to look over.

"The prerequisites are rather harsh, the first thing required is to have a 2nd level Immortal and Devil Body, the second is to have a extremely large furnace, along with someone who is very proficient in controlling the flames, the third requires the cultivator to jump into the furnace and operate the cultivation method of the Black Tortoise External Strength Technique inside. The fourth is to be able to come out of the furnace alive." Su Meiyao said.

The corner of Chen Xiang's eyes twitched, wasn't this committing suicide!? Jump into a furnace for tempering! What is he suppose to do if he got cooked alive?

"This is just the entry stage of the Black Tortoise External Strength Technique. According to aforementioned records, if the entry stage is accomplished, your 2nd level Immortal and Devil Body would directly advance to 5th level!" Bai Youyou said. Listening to her tone, she very much supported the idea of Chen Xiang going through the tempering.

The 2nd level Immortal and Devil Body already made Chen Xiang extremely powerful, not to mention the 5th level! If his body was not in the 2nd level, he would not have been able to do so many things. For instance, fuse with the Fire Spirit, learn powerful divine exercises or devil techniques, all of which had very high requirements for the body.

"How long would it take?"

"Three days and three nights! This is just the entry stage, after the entry stage, you will need to gather other mixtures to temper your body. If it is the furnace, then ordinary molten iron would be enough." Listening to Su Meiyao's words, Chen Xiang's complexion turned pale.

Molten iron! Jumping into it for refining, and that too for three days and nights! Chen Xiang would very much like to know who thought out this abnormal External Strength Technique, he would also like to ask whether this person had actually gone through this kind of body tempering.

Chen Xiang shook his head, as long as it was any sane person, they would feel fear regarding these methods.

"I do not meet enough conditions, I don't have that big of a furnace, nor can I think of anyone to help me in tempering." Chen Xiang said with a wry smile.

"You absolutely meet enough. The Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire's Empress definitely has this kind of furnace. She is a Grand Refiner, in regards to controlling flames, that is definitely not a problem. You have already seen her body, moreover you know each other's many confidential secret, she will definitely help." Su Meiyao let out an ambiguous tender laugh.

From here, the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire was somewhat distant. However, if he used the Vermillion Bird Fire Wings, he would be able to reach it quite soon. Moreover, from a long time ago, he had wanted to visit and take a look around.

"Lu Jie, I'll definitely kill you, even make you kneel before me!" Chen Xiang became resolute in his heart, and decided to go to the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire and go through the tempering.

Two days passed and Chen Xiang had completely recovered. If not for him having the Hell Spirit Grass, he wouldn't know how long it would have taken him to recover.

Moreover, Chen Xiang and Lu Jie's matter had already spread to the ears of many people. However, Chen Xiang had always been staying in the Extreme Dan King Courtyard. Those who wanted to find him could not find him. Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen both knocked on the door, but it was only opened by Wu Qianqian.

Wu Qianqian knew Chen Xiang was recovering inside the private room, that was why she did not bother to go. Regarding this, she had also been very concerned. These past two days, Yun Xiaodao and the others had all met with her to ask about Chen Xiang's situation.

"Chen Xiang, how are you?" Wu Qianqian hadn't refined any dāns these past two days, she sat in the room waiting for Chen Xiang. From the information she had heard, Chen Xiang was spewing blood, and was almost forced to kneel down. She had a pretty good understanding regarding his strength, the fact that he vomited blood was evidence in itself that Chen Xiang had been seriously injured.

Chen Xiang mischievously smiled, "I'm all good now, I've recovered from my injuries, that guy hasn't left yet right?"

Wu Qianqian saw Chen Xiang's mischievous smile and heaved a long sigh, "That guy called Lu Jie challenged an elder yesterday and also defeated him, even though the elder was in the 8th level of the True Martial Realm! He was very strong, both the Dean and Elder Wu attested to this this."

Chen Xiang was shocked in his heart, Lu Jie could fight with a 8th level True Martial Realm Elder! He was sure his own fist was quite heavy, and with the aid of Long Xueyi's power, it was comparable with 7th level True Martial Realm, even though he had weakened the power at that time in order to not damage his own body.

"You want to kill him...?" Wu Qianqian asked in some worry.

"I'm definitely going to kill him! whoever insults me must die!" Chen Xiang coldly said as invisible Slaughter Qi suddenly overflowed from his body, making Wu Qianqian's whole body cold.

"If Dean and Elder Wu come to look for me, tell them I went to the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire. Qianqian, you do not need to worry about me. As long as Lu Jie remains in the Extreme Martial Sect for ten days, I'll definitely send him to hell." Chen Xiang threw out this sentence, before he walked out of the Extreme Dan King Courtyard.

He quietly left the Extreme Martial Sect and Tianmen City. Currently, there was still a fifteen million crystal stones bounty on him, he must improve rather quickly to deal with this.

After leaving the Tianmen City, Chen Xiang released the Vermillion Bird Firewings and soared into the sky. He arrived above the clouds before he flew towards the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire. It would probably take him two or so days to get there, if he had not strided into the 5th level of the True Martial Realm, it would have taken him even longer.

After two days and two nights of uninterrupted flying, a rather huge city far away appeared in Chen Xiang's view, This was the largest of the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire, The Divine Weapon City.

Chapter 265 - Refine Me

Chen Xiang saw a blade and a sword erected at the entrance of the city, causing him to suddenly utter a cry of shock. Both the blade and the sword were rather huge; they were even higher than the city walls, and it seemed they were forged of iron.

After entering the city, a rather bustling scene of the city came into Chen Xiang's view. Most of the store inside were selling weapons and armors, moreover, he could also hear many sounds of hammering of iron. Because the refining of equipments required flames, there was a floor of refining on each of the store. This lead to the rise of the entire city's temperature.

The citizens here were very sturdy, all of them were tall, strong and very warm. But of course, no small number of people also came from other provinces. Majority of them came here to buy the appropriate weapon, or came to get the goods to sell in other provinces.

East of the city was the Divine Weapon Palace, which was surrounded by red high walls. It was the same as the Extreme Martial Sect and had many courtyards of various sizes. In the past, it used to be the Divine Weapon Sect, the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire's main organisation. Inside there were not only disciples, there were also some officials who were responsible for dealing various things for the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire.

Just as Chen Xiang arrived at the entrance of the Divine Weapon Palace, he stopped and took out the token given to him by Liu Menger.

"I want to see your Empress." Chen Xiang dismissively said. He had easily arrived here since he had not encountered any kind of attack on the way. Wearing a straw hat, a big beard on his face, and also an eye patch covering one eye, made it harder for others to recognize him.

Those guards at the main entrance, after seeing the token, did not dare to show the slightest bit of neglect, and had someone arranged to go with Chen Xiang. As far as they know, not many could have this token. If required, the token could be used to mobilize the army of the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire. Having this token was also the proof of good relation with Liu Menger, and it was also the sign of her trust.

These guards knew Xue Xianxian also had one.

If Chen Xiang was familiar with the Divine Weapon Palace, he could also walk around with that token, but currently, he was not even aware of the meaning of the token.

Chen Xiang followed that guard through courtyards one after another, and finally arrived at a very remote place.

"In front is her majesty's residence. I can not go there, I don't dare to approach any closer." After speaking these words, the guard hurriedly left.

In front, there was a very big courtyard, and Chen Xiang could even see a small mountain inside. At the same time, he could also smell the fragrance of flowers wafting from inside out. Indeed it was the residence of a female.

No one was around the large courtyard. It was rather quiet in here, and one could hear the cries of birds coming from the courtyard from time to time.

Chen Xiang walked over. Originally, he had planned to directly go over the wall into the room and give Liu Menger a pleasant surprise, however, he didn't expect he would be sent into retreat by a powerful force. A very powerful formation was actually guarding the courtyard.

"Who?" From inside the courtyard, a noble yet cold and beautiful shout came out.

"It's me!" Chen Xiang replied low-spiritedly.

The door automatically opened. With a mischievous smile, Chen Xiang immediately walked inside. Just as he entered, the door was automatically closed, which made him secretly amazed. Liu Menger was actually lazy.

After entering, a beautiful woman wearing a white languette, leisurely sitting on the soft lawn, came into his view. Her eyebrows were twitching as she was observing a spirit pattern picture on a paper. At the moment, her pretty eyes were glistening strangely.

This place was overflowing with the fragrance of flowers, as well as an intoxicating body fragrance of female. Seeing the elegant, refined and with noble bearing Liu Menger in front, Chen Xiang's heart fluttered. He could not help but think of various ambiguous things he had experienced with her inside his mind. This made his lower abdomen suddenly hot.

"Humph!" Liu Menger, although she still hadn't seen Chen Xiang, still felt the bizarre temperature change in Chen Xiang's body, causing her to spat. Regarding Chen Xiang, this little rascal, she was already used to his demeanor.

Liu Menger stood up and walked towards Chen Xiang. Feeling the fragrant wind blowing, Chen Xiang, who was in a daze, suddenly regained his senses as he mischievously laughed and said, "Sister Menger, I came to see you! Right, where is Xianxian? Is she not together with you?"

"I have sent her to the Icewind Valley. Both Xianxian and Youlan have the very same constitution, going there for her is very good." Liu Menger glared at Chen Xiang in resentment. With arms akimbo, she let out a tender snort before asking, "What is it? Quickly Speak!"

Looking at that face that was as peerless and as beautiful as jade, Chen Xiang mischievously laughed, "Sister Menger, I truly came to see you and Xianxian, and I conveniently want your help too."

"Humph." Usually, Liu Menger would have a cold, proud and noble attitude, but after encountering Chen Xiang, she was at her wit's end, and her real character was exposed.

Chen Xiang scratched his head and laughed foolishly, "Sister Menger, aren't you going to ask me to sit down, then give me some tea or something?"

"Pooh, you have some business with me, why should I serve you?" Liu Menger concluded that Chen Xiang came because of something. Although she herself and Xue Xianxian often told Chen Xiang to come here, they knew Chen Xiang's character; if he truly wanted to come, then he would have already arrived.

Liu Menger directly sat down on the lawn and said, "Just sit down, you don't have anything to hurry about, but I'm very busy."

Chen Xiang sat cross-legged on the ground. Looking at Liu Menger, he laughed and said, "Sister Menger, are you angry at me?"

Liu Menger tenderly snorted and said, "Who dares to get angry with you, you made us, old tycoons, bleed so much. On the contrary, Hua Xiangyue, that seductress, only gave you a bit of dans which didn't held any value."

Chen Xiang was surprised for a moment. He suddenly felt Liu Menger seemed to be jealous and also interested in him. This made his heart suddenly palpitate as he felt some sort of inexplicable excitement.

"Sister Menger, you are truly stupid. How could you send Youlan and Xianxian to the Southern Wasteland, that was too dangerous!" Chen Xiang blamingly said .

When Chen Xiang raised this matter. Liu Menger suddenly got angry. With her tender finger, she ruthlessly poked on Chen Xiang's forehead as two tender blushes could not help but emerge on her beautiful face.

"It is all because of you! I wouldn't have let them go, but Youlan, that girl actually said big rabbits... Since I didn't let her go, she kept on saying... Humph, humph, finally I also had no other options as I could only make Xianxian follow her along, lest anything went wrong with that thick-skinned girl." Leng Youlan's voice was full of complaint. It was all Chen Xiang's fault, and it was him who had taught Leng Youlan everything.

Chen Xiang embarrassingly started laughing, "Cough, cough, Sister Menger, I have twenty Building Foundation Dans, does your Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire want it? If you want it, I can sell them to you."

Liu Menger was surprised first, before she hastily replied, "I want it! Say your price!"

An evil smile appeared on Chen Xiang's face, "Kiss me and I'll give you."

Liu Menger tenderly spat in response and said, "Don't joke, quickly say the price."

Suddenly, the smile on Chen Xiang's face disappeared, he solemnly said, "I don't want money, I just want Sister Menger to help me with something."

Liu Menger frowned tightly and asked, "What is it? Speak what you need."

"Sister Menger, do you have a big furnace?"

Liu Menger nodded her head, "I have. I usually use the big furnace for refining a large number of materials for refining equipments. Do you want me to help you refine something? Did you come to me for this trivial thing?!"

Chen Xiang shook his head and said with a wry smile, "I don't want you to refine something for me, rather, I want you to refine me."

"What?" Liu Menger suspected she had heard him wrong. Refine him? Was it not a suicidal act?

Chapter 266 - Jealousy

Chen Xiang seeing the slightly surprised appearance of Liu Menger, handed her a beast skin.

Liu Menger's memory was excellent, she remembered when Chen Xiang obtained the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor, this beast skin was inside, with the Black Tortoise External Strength Technique written on it. At that time, Chen Xiang wanted to give her a copy, but she had refused.

As she opened it, those esoteric martial art method appeared in her view. Because it was a powerful divine exercise, her breath couldn't help but turn heavy as her chest heaved up and down.

"I didn't expect it to be so formidable. However, the requirements are considerably high. It actually requires 2nd level Immortal and Devil Body. You should have not reached it yet." Liu Menger said, according to her knowledge, the 2nd level Immortal and Devil Body should be comparable to the body of an 8th or 9th level True Martial Realm martial artist. She had also reached that level in the past.

After looking through the Black Tortoise External Strength Technique, Liu Menger immediately understood why Chen Xiang came to look for her, but now she was considering whether she should help Chen Xiang or not. If refining him had some mishaps, then Chen Xiang would end up dying.

"I have already reached it." Chen Xiang said as he scratched his head while laughing.

Liu Menger's tender body quivered. With a look of disbelief, she glanced at Chen Xiang. Her slender and tender hand rushed over to Chen Xiang like lightning, grabbing ahold of Chen Xiang's wrist. She said in a soft voice, "Don't resist, I'll check if you truly have the 2nd level Immortal and Devil Body. If you have it, then I'll help you."

Under normal circumstance, Liu Menger could not see through Chen Xiang at all. If she didn't carefully probe Chen Xiang's body, in her eyes, Chen Xiang would be same as an ordinary man. As she let her divine sense enter Chen Xiang's body, she probed the strength of his body. If she hadn't done this, then she would have never noticed. However, the moment she did, she immediately discovered that Chen Xiang's body was far more stronger than she had imagined.

"Humph, you hide too well!" Liu Menger retracted her hand back.

Chen Xiang mischievously laughed and said, "Sister Menger, I want to deal with a powerful guy. I want to quickly become powerful, that's why I can only take the risk. If I can successfully cross the first stage, in the future, it will be much simpler. But by that time, I still have to trouble Sister Menger."

Liu Menger let out a light snort and said, "How come you did not go to look for Hua Xiangyue, that seductress, she is also very strong."

Chen Xiang could not understand, after he had arrived here, he had never even mentioned Hua Xiangyue, yet Liu Menger had already spoke of her twice.

"Sister Menger, when can we start? I'll give you twenty Building Foundation Dans as a compensation. This compensation can't be considered low." Chen Xiang said.

Twenty Building Foundation Dans were naturally not low. What Liu Menger must do was very simple, and it was rather simpler than refining spirit equipment. She just have to look after the furnace and control the flames well, that was enough.

"Follow me." Liu Menger carefully considered for some time, before deciding to help Chen Xiang. Even if Chen Xiang had not offered to give Building Foundation Dans, she would have still helped him. She wanted to obtain the Building Foundation Dans from Chen Xiang, because she must prepare before the great storm. She wanted to train many powerful disciples to consolidate their basic strength.

She could feel Chen Xiang was good to her. Although he usually molested her, but it still brought both of them closer.

"Sister Menger, to tell you the truth, my Dean bought them from me. I sold it to him for half a million crystal stones for one dan. You are my Sister Menger, that is why I brought them along with me. If I have more in the future, I will give them to you." Chen Xiang smiled and said. To women, using the materialistic attack was extremely effective, take Elder Dan for instance, she was rather obedient now.

While speaking, Chen Xiang took out twenty True Elemental Dans and gave it to Liu Menger.

"Chen Xiang, from where did you get so many building Foundation dans?" Liu Menger asked rather doubtfully. She took a look and found that these Building Foundation Dans were all of top-grade quality.

Chen Xiang mischievously laughed, "If I said they were refined by me, will you believe?"

"I don't believe!" Liu Menger immediately replied. Accompanying Chen Xiang, they walked towards a hill in front. At the foot of this hill, there was a cave entrance.

Chen Xiang just laughed, "In the future, when you see Elder Dan, ask her then you'll know."

Liu Menger still didn't believe. Rather, with jealousy in her tone, she asked, "How did you hook up with Hua Xiangyue, that seductress?"

Chen Xiang pursed his lips, "Sister Menger, why do you care so much about this? Xianxian was not as tensed as you."

A flush appeared on Liu Menger's pretty face. She herself didn't know why she was always concerned about this, but whenever she thought of Hua Xiangyue ambiguously touching Chen Xiang's cheek, she would always feel inexplicable uncomfortableness in her heart.

"I'm worried for Xianxian. Are Youlan and Xianxian not enough for you?" Liu Menger said in a low voice. She was already aware of the feelings Leng Youlan had for Chen Xiang. She knew Leng Youlan would stay together with Chen Xiang sooner or later, and Xue Xianxian wouldn't be against it. On the contrary, she would just get very close with Leng Youlan.

"How can it be enough? Unless Sister Menger also marries me!" Chen Xiang touched his chin as he said with a grin.

Liu Menger bit her lips, turned around and hit Chen Xiang's head, "You're joking in front of me, that's ok, but never ever say that in front of Xianxian and the others! Explain honestly, in the end, what is your relation with Hua Xiangyue? Although she is a very powerful woman, you brat have many means in hand. Hua Xiangyue getting closer with you is not impossible."

Even Hua Xiangyue, an aloof Nirvana Realm figure, didn't have any resistance towards Chen Xiang at all.

"I came to know her in the secular world..." Chen Xiang, one by one, lay it all about how he encountered Hua Xiangyue in the secular world. On hearing this, Liu Menger was very surprised, she didn't expect Hua Xiangyue to actually have such close relations to Chen Xiang. She knew Hua Xiangyue's status was not low, but at that time, that seductress actually let Chen Xiang, the little rascal who had not even entered the True Marital Realm, to look at her body, moreover, it was also intentional.

"This woman's insight is actually so formidable. She had actually foreseen you'll have today's achievements. Xianxian and Youlan were also not mistaken, and you were actually not tempted!" Liu Menger heaved a sigh.

Chen Xiang asked, "Sister Menger, who the hell is Hua Xiangyue? It seems she is responsible for managing Danxiang Taoyuan."

"Don't ask me, I too am not clear with things about her. Many years ago, she suddenly jumped out of nowhere, claiming to be a maid of the Dean of the Danxiang Taoyuan. In her hands, she has the token of Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean, and now she is responsible for dealing with many matters of Danxiang Taoyuan, as well as all those which were handled by the elders." Liu Menger shook her head, "Don't you regret not accepting her as your woman that time?"

"Of course not! Now, whenever I want to make her my maid, it will be done." Chen Xiang proudly replied, although he was just joking.

"Who would believe it. Although that seductress is coquettish, she is extremely strong, at least in the Nirvana Realm. Usually, she would have very little contact with other men, but why would she be so good to you?" Liu Menger said doubtfully.

Chen Xiang also did not understand this, he just laughed and said, "This is my charm, sister Menger, weren't you also impressed by my charm?"

"Pah! Don't boast. Keep a little bit of your strength for screaming. You will definitely die from pain." Liu Menger spat out a mouthful of saliva.

As they walked into the cave, Chen Xiang felt a bizarre stifling heat coming from inside the cave, causing him to become rather tensed.

After entering the belly of the mountain, a huge square furnace came into his view. It reached the top of the hill and exuded a continuous scorching hot aura. Although it was very common in appearance, it could be easily seen that this huge furnace was ancient.

"It's very big!" Chen Xiang exclaimed.

"No need to use this for refining you! It would be too wasteful, I'd rather use this." Liu Menger took out a four legged furnace. It appeared to be made entirely out of white jade, but it was also very small.

Chen Xiang looked at that little jade cauldron on Liu Menger's palm and could not help but burst into laughter, "Sister Menger, are you kidding me? What can this little thing do? There's no way anything but my little finger can be refined in there."

Liu Menger glared at him and said, "Inexperienced fellow."

After Liu Menger put the jade cauldron on the ground, her eyebrows knit together as a white light suddenly burst out of the jade cauldron. It started growing in size, before it became as high as a human, in the blink of an eye.

Chen Xiang was suddenly dumbfounded. This jade cauldron could suddenly become many times larger, he knew this kind of mystical thing was definitely very rare.

As if to confirm his suspicions, Su Meiyao soon tenderly shouted, "This is the White Jade Dragon Cauldron! It is also made up of dragon jade, similar to your Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace, this woman is truly marvellous! Otherwise, she would not have the Vermillion Bird Tender Thread along with this cauldron. Her parents must be famous figures in the Heavenly Realm."

"The White Jade Dragon Cauldron incorporates many rare materials, due to this, the cauldron can become larger or smaller. The largest it should be able to become is the size of a hill. More than ten thousand years ago, it once appeared in the Heavenly Realm, setting off a sanguinary, but later there was no trace of it to be found anywhere." Long Xueyi was also very surprised, "This White Jade Dragon Cauldron could be said to be better than your Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace!"

Chen Xiang gulped mouthful of saliva and said in surprise, "Sister Menger, is this the White Jade Dragon Cauldron?"

At this time, Liu Menger turned around in surprise as she hastily asked, "How did you know? My mother and father told me that I absolutely can't reveal the name of this cauldron, otherwise it would bring a fatal disaster!"

Chen Xiang said softly, "En, this cauldron should have set off a spree of plundering and murdering within the Heavenly Realm all those years ago. Was your Kiss of the Jade Dragon also given to you by your parents? In the end who are your parents, they're actually are so formidable and even gave you so many good things!"

Liu Menger also felt very confused regarding this matter. She shook her head, "I don't know either, how do you know about this White Jade Dragon Cauldron?"

"The senior told me." Chen Xiang spread his hands and smiled. He had already told Liu Menger that he had obtained the guidance of a mysterious senior. Which was why he knew about so many things.

Liu Menger faintly sighed. Chen Xiang had also told her that he needed to keep the identity of this senior a secret, which was why she could not ask anything.

"When I refine equipment, this cauldron has aided me a lot. It allows me to do double the work with half the effort. Moreover, the refined materials are all much better. That being said, I rarely use it. Only when I want to refine something extremely powerful will I use it." Liu Menger made the White Jade Dragon Cauldron turn a lot smaller. Afterwards, she placed pieces of iron in it, for Chen Xiang to soak in.

"Sister Menger, why was the weapon refined for Youlan not that good? In the Southern Wasteland, she was using a run-down blade, while Xianxian's weapon was quite good." Chen Xiang asked.

"Rest assured, I'll refine a good weapon for her. Do you think I'm biased like you? Only good to one person." Liu Menger said with a pouty face, which looked rather cute. The onlooking Chen Xiang very much wished to squeeze her face.

"When was I biased? I'm innocent." Chen Xiang spread his hands and asked.

"I'll not give you half of the Adamantyl Crocodile Python. Leave it alone so I can use it to forge Leng Youlan's weapon."

Liu Menger made the White Jade Dragon Cauldron become a lot bigger, before pressing one hand on the foot of the furnace. As she poured in the fire, a bunch of flames from her tender palm surged out, before the snow-white furnace suddenly turned fiery red. The iron pieces inside it melted, becoming molten iron in the blink of eye.

"Cut the crap, you must be well prepared. Going inside is not a joke." Liu Menger weakened the fire, then once again put in a few pieces of golden red stones. The molten iron inside suddenly started seething and broke out with scorching Qi waves one after the other. Seeing this, Chen Xiang could not help but gulp a mouthful of saliva. This molten iron could really send fear into one's heart.

Chen Xiang had already memorized the cultivation chanting formula, there was nothing to prepare for anymore. He took a long deep breath, thinking of the insufficient strength he had and the scene where he was almost forced to kneel down by Lu Jie, his blood boiled with anger and he clenched his fist tightly.

Chen Xiang off his clothes, which cause Liu Menger to suddenly utter a rather sharp scream and blush. She hastily flung her head and yelled, "Little bastard, what the hell are you doing!?"

Chen Xiang grinned mischievously, "Of course I'm undressing. Taking a bath while wearing clothes, is such a thing comfortable for you? Although the last time you unknowingly showed me your big rabbits, I know it is rather disadvantageous for a woman, that's why I'm paying you back. This way, we're even."

Liu Menger suddenly felt extreme shame and anger. She was red all the way up to her ears, she fiercely stamp her foot before tenderly shouting, "Don't you fear I'll burn you to death? You little rascal, how can you always be this annoying!"

Chen Xiang fiercely took a jump and landed at the edge of the furnace. He looked at the golden red molten iron below, and suddenly his hair stood up. He took few deep breaths and said with a wry smile, "Sister Menger, you can not bear to burn me to death."

After Chen Xiang finished speaking, he jumped down into the cauldron. Just as Liu Menger wanted to say something, she heard Chen Xiang squealing like a pig getting butchered. Her complexion turned pale from fear, she hastily and tenderly shouted, "Little rascal, are you alright? How are you feeling? If you can not bear it then quickly come out!"

Seeing this noble and decorous beauty so concerned about him, Chen Xiang felt warmth. He felt there was nothing to fear, and clenched his teeth before saying, "I'm all right. In order to become strong, I'm ready to bear any kind of pain! Sister Menger, increase the temperature, it is not high enough. I'm exercising the skill, but it is not working."

Liu Menger nibbled her red lips. She also didn't know why she felt pain in her heart. She increased the fire, which made the special molten iron in the furnace fiercely start seething. Meanwhile Chen Xiang burst into bellowing bray which made her heart secretly throb with pain.

"Why do I always accompany this little rascal in doing something crazy?" Liu Menger asked herself. Her nibbled lips were about to bleed from the constant pressure.

"Listen up you little rascal! I'm going to mobilize the bizarre formation inside the White Jade Dragon Cauldron to increase your flow of time. On the outside, it will be only three hours for me, but it will be three days for you! However, I must cover the lid. If anything goes wrong, tell me immediately using your divine sense." Liu Menger said. She found that after hearing those painful screams from Chen Xiang, she could not calm herself down. If she could not control flame well due to her flaring emotions, Chen Xiang would fail in his cultivation.

"Alright, hurry!" Chen Xiang found the temperature inside rather unstable, and he had yet not successfully exercised the skill.

After the lid was covered, the mountain belly suddenly quieted down. However, Liu Menger's heart was still not calm. She was extremely worried about Chen Xiang, but just a moment ago she could see Chen Xiang's desire for power. This was the way Chen Xiang could steadily achieve the power he desired, she had to do her best to help him.

Chapter 268 - 5th Level Immortal And Devil Body

Inside the White Jade Dragon Cauldron, Chen Xiang kept on howling in pain without stopping. At this point, the temperature had already been stabilized, and as he operated the exercise, the True Qi revolved in accordance with the specified circulation in his meridians. The molten iron stimulated his body, giving birth to a peculiar energy that appeared in his bones and muscles. It was a kind of golden energy that directly fused with his muscles.

Chen Xiang had experienced endless pain, and the idea of giving up had appeared many times in his heart. But whenever he thought of Lu Jie wanting to trample on his dignity, determination stemming from anger arose in his heart, making him persist on enduring.

"I absolutely cannot give up!" Chen Xiang wrathfully pounded his fists on the furnace, bursting off with 'Bang Bang' sounds.

"Little rascal, do you want to come out?" Liu Menger asked with her divine sense.

"No!" Chen Xiang immediately replied. The True Qi within his body has already started revolving, and entered an excited state. Although he was enduring the pain, he felt his body transforming bit by bit, and this made him incomparably refreshed.

If he was successful, he would acquire the 5th level Immortal and Devil Body. If exchanged with an Extreme State's body, it would not be as formidable as him. In other words, his defense in the future would become even more formidable.

During the refinement process, Chen Xiang had already controlled the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor into not resisting the scorching heat, otherwise, there would be no point in jumping inside the furnace.

After an hour passed, Liu Menger once again asked Chen Xiang whether he wanted to leave or not, but after discovering that Chen Xiang could still answer, she heaved a sigh of relief. Although only an hour had passed on the outside, within the furnace, a whole day had already passed by while her True Qi and divine sense kept on being drained; pushing the time formation required a lot of her strength, after all, there was a living person inside.

For this kind of perverse actions of Chen Xiang, Liu Menger knew she could not use common sense to deal with it. Chen Xiang was only just a few levels into the True Martial Realm, yet he had tempered his body into the 2nd level of the Immortal and Devil Body, which was extremely difficult. And after the refinement, he would have the 5th level Immortal and Devil Body, which was even more astounding.

There was not a moment when Liu Menger was not worried about Chen Xiang's life. She decided not to do this kind of crazy stuff together with Chen Xiang ever again, because this kind of worry was unprecedented for her. She was worried Chen Xiang would die, and thinking of the smiling little rascal leaving her, her heart suddenly felt a throbbing pain.

As Chen Xiang cultivated in accordance with the Black Tortoise External Strength Technique, he only felt the strength of his body soaring, he had never felt like this before. In just a short three days, he felt his own body was several times stronger than three days ago. Although he had advanced by only three levels, each additional stage of the Immortal and Devil Body was pretty much different, it was like the difference between heaven and earth.

Of course, only three hours had passed on the outside. In these three hours, Liu Menger was worried to death; she suddenly felt her own feelings for Chen Xiang, those vague feelings, becoming clearer and clearer, but she neither dare to admit nor dare to face this fact. She heaved a complex sigh and scolded, "With what kind of sweet talk, did this little rascal really bewitched me? In the future, I must avoid him."

"Sister Menger, I can come out!" Liu Menger suddenly heard Chen Xiang shouting with his divine sense, so she hurriedly retracted the flames. As she opened the lid, she saw Chen Xiang leisurely lying on the inside, simply as if there was no molten iron inside, and as if he was just enjoying in the hot springs.

"Little rascal, are... are you successful?" Liu Menger shouted in astonishment. Although she was surprised, she was rather joyful.

"Successful, but currently, my whole body is aching. Sister Menger, you have to massage me, anyways, you have to help me!" Chen Xiang grinningly said.

As he crawled out of the White Jade Dragon Cauldron, Liu Menger immediately turned her head and tenderly spat, "Little rascal, someday I'll make you look good."

Chen Xiang dressed himself, grinned and said. "Sister Menger, thanks a lot! Can I kiss you as thanks?"

"Pooh, no wonder you are successful. Your facial skin is so thick that you are not even afraid of molten iron." Liu Menger scoffed and said. She walked over, and with her delicate and beautiful hands, she fiercely pinched Chen Xiang's waist and vigorously gave a twist. Chen Xiang's soft flesh began turning as Liu Menger tenderly laughed and said, "Don't think your 5th level Immortal and Devil Body is formidable."

Chen Xiang felt the pain in the waist, and he suddenly began howling, "Sister Menger, I was wrong, quickly stop!"

Liu Menger was in the Nirvana Realm. Although she had not refined her body, but with the intake of Spirit Qi round the year, her body was nurtured with the True Qi, making it become very strong. As a Nirvana Realm martial artist, with just a little bit of her strength, she could make Chen Xiang feel pain within an inch of his life.

"Who told you to always bully me?" Liu Menger released Chen Xiang as she angrily spoke.

"I just want to dote on Sister Menger. It's just that Sister Menger does not appreciate it." Chen Xiang stuck out his tongue. Seeing Liu Menger's angry and shy appearance, he secretly complained in his heart. The Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire's Empress was truly alluring; with just a simple gesture, she could already capture a man's soul.

Liu Menger glared at him, "Knock it off, I'm but Xianxian's and Youlan's master, you have to respect me! If others came to know we have this kind of relationship, they would definitely gossip."

"What relation?" Chen Xiang asked while smiling.

"Humph, you little rascal, I hate you to death!" Liu Menger stamped her foot on the ground and tenderly scolded, "You quickly get out! You're always making me angry!"

Chen Xiang suddenly pointed at the White Jade Dragon Cauldron behind Liu Menger and said, "You see that White Jade Dragon Cauldron."

Liu Menger immediately turned her head around, Chen Xiang immediately approached her face and kissed on her tender cheeks. This caught Liu Menger by surprise for a moment, before she burst into a series of curses while Chen Xiang had already run out of the cave.

Liu Menger's beautiful face was flushed red. She softly snorted, before she received the White Jade Dragon Cauldron and went out.

"Be careful that you don't get killed. You still have Xianxian and Youlan." Liu Menger knew Chen Xiang was going to fight a powerful adversary, thus she exhorted.

"I also have my beautiful Sister Menger." Chen Xiang grinned ear to ear, then rushed out of the courtyard entrance. He swaggeringly walked into the Divine Weapon Palace. If not for his need to return quickly, he would have definitely stayed with Liu Menger for sometime. Being together with the Empress made him strangely excited.

Chen Xiang flew back to the Extreme Martial Sect, and in total, it only took him five days. Before he left, he also gave the Black Armored Crocodile he had obtained in the Southern Wasteland to Liu Menger to let her forge an armor for Leng Youlan.

After returning to the Extreme Martial Sect, Chen Xiang immediately inquired about Lu Jie's location, and he came to know that he was in the 1st martial courtyard. In that place, he had already roped in a lot of people, and he also fared very well with several True Disciples of the 1st martial courtyard.

After Chen Xiang and Lu Jie's matter occurred, Chen Xiang had disappeared, and according to Lu Jie, Chen Xiang would not be able to recover before one to two years. This clearly proved he was a lot stronger than Chen Xiang, however, many thought he was just being shameless. Not only was he older than Chen Xiang, he was also a lot stronger than Chen Xiang in cultivation. He got so proud after winning against Chen Xiang, as if he had won against a 9th level True Martial Realm martial artist.

"Humph, a 7th level True Martial Realm guy winning again Chen Xiang, a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist, and actually still boasting. He really has thick skin." Zhu Rong, while looking at Lu Jie far away in the square, ridiculed.

"Exactly, this kind of guy is simply not in the same level as Elder Brother Chen." Yun Xiaodao sneered in agreement.

Their voices were rather loud, causing many to hear. After the distant Lu Jie heard, his complexion turned incomparably colder. His figure suddenly disappeared, and in the blink of an eye, he had already appeared in front of Zhu Rong.

"Damn fatty, do not think after entering the King Martial Courtyard, you can be self-righteous. Not to mention you, even Chen Xiang, I could slap you both to death!" Lu Jie coldly said. He raised his palm high and fiercely smacked towards Zhu Rong's face.

Just as Zhu Rong thought he was dead, Lu Jie's hand suddenly came to a halt. Chen Xiang's tall and strong figure appeared in front of him, blocking Lu Jie's wrist with just his finger, completely stopping Lu Jie's assault.

Chapter 269 - Amazing progress

Once Chen Xiang arrived, Yun Xiaodao and the others heaved a sigh of relief. They did not expect Lu Jie to be so bold, even daring to move against them here, which was a clear violation of the sect rules.

Lu Jie's complexion changed because of Chen Xiang's sudden appearance. Even he himself had not perceived Chen Xiang, and moreover, Chen Xiang had even blocked his attack.

"Truly a shameless fellow who only knows how to bully the weak." Chen Xiang sneered while staring at Lu Jie. He was a head taller than Lu Jie, and even his stature was sturdier than Lu Jie. With regards to their physique, Lu Jie appeared to be a lot weaker than him.

At this time, three True Disciples from behind Lu Jie also arrived. One was in 6th level, one was in 7th level, and the last one was in 8th level. In the Extreme Martial Sect, there were not many True Martial Realm disciples, so Chen Xiang, with a single glance, recognized the three.

Lu Jie retracted his hand. In his heart, he was also surprised, because Chen Xiang appeared to be somewhat stronger. And it had only been a short five days, that's all. Originally, he believed it would take Chen Xiang at least one or two years before he could recover, yet in just five days, he was already alright.

"Chen Xiang, don't you remember the lesson I taught you last time?" Lu Jie's pair of angry eyes stared at Chen Xiang.

"Of course I remembered, and it was because I remembered that I came to look for you! You almost killed me last time." Chen Xiang clenched his fist as his bones burst into 'crackling' sounds. His voice was full of anger.

Lu Jie loudly laughed, "Are you looking to compete with me? However, you and I are not in the same level. I will not accept your challenge, lest others say I bully the weak! You don't deserve to fight with me, you are just a weak guy, a garbage whom had almost kneeled in front of me."

Chen Xiang let loose of his clenched fist and became very calm. But suddenly, the surroundings were enveloped with Slaughter Qi, however, it only appeared for a moment, before it completely disappeared.

This was Chen Xiang's appearance under extreme anger. A very furious person was rather terrifying when he was very calm. Anger would make one even more powerful, but it would also make them lose their wits. However, if someone remained calm in a state of fury, he could release the hidden strength in his body, and at the same time, he could calmly control that strength.

"If you wish to fight with brother Lu, first you must receive my two moves, and also without weapon!" A young man beside Lu Jie spoke at this time. His tone was very frivolous and arrogant, and he didn't even place Chen Xiang in his eyes. He was a 6th level True Martial Realm disciple named Ying Qilai, and he was a figure from the same generation as Hao Dongqing, Yao Haisheng and the others.

"So long as you defeat brother Ying, I will reluctantly fight..."

He had not finished his sentence, before a golden light flashed out, it was Chen Xiang's fist. That fierce punch was like a beam, bursting forth with intense Slaughter Qi and destructive power while in motion. At the same time, it was accompanied by a deafening tiger roar that was filled with slaughter and violence, causing the surrounding people to quiver in fear. This was the White Tiger Divine Fist. Without using the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade, Chen Xiang was just as terrible, because the martial technique he was using was divine exercise.

As Chen Xiang struck his fist, no one had the chance to react. Ying Qilai's face, which was filled with disdain, had no room to change. Chen Xiang's Golden Tiger Head fist directly landed on his nose as the quiet square could clearly hear the sound of nose breaking. It was followed by a burst of deafening roar, accompanied with blood curdling screams. Ying Qilai flew out the square, slammed into a martial courtyard's wall far away, destroying the solid wall. His life's condition was unknown.

Yun Xiaodao, Zhu Rong and Xu Weilong, the trio's faces were sweating profusely. Just a moment ago, that punch was truly too violent, and it was so fast that it did not give anyone any time to react. As its sudden and explosive force was released, it made sure that it was very difficult to resist. A fist took out a 6th level True Martial Realm martial artist in just a second; this kind of strength was incomparably shocking for others.

Ying Qilai believed that Chen Xiang without the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade, this divine weapon, would not have a lot of strength remaining. However, he was wrong as his handsome face was completely ruined by Chen Xiang. Chen Xiang's fist had almost taken his life, and if Chen Xiang had not shown mercy, he might have been crippled. Chen Xiang only let him suffer a bit of internal injuries, as well as a broken nose, that's all.

"Now can I fight with you!" Chen Xiang rubbed his fist while indifferently watching Lu Jie.

Lu Jie was also caught in surprise. If Chen Xiang had punched him instead a moment ago, he also had no way to dodge. He was the closest to Chen Xiang and Ying Qilai, and he could clearly observe the fist's speed as well its strength. At the very least, he himself couldn't even see how Chen Xiang punched. He only saw a golden light rushing through, and then Ying Qilai immediately flew out.

Withing just five days, Chen Xiang had become a lot stronger. Even Lu Jie couldn't help but become fearful. However, he did not find any enhancement in Chen Xiang's True Qi. Just as before, from Chen Xiang's aura, he could see that he was still in the 5th level of the True Martial Realm.

"Fight here?" Lu Jie asked. A few days ago, although he had almost made Chen Xiang kneel down, he still failed to garner recognition of the others, and even though Chen Xiang at that time was defeated, his reputation hadn't even increased, which made him even more jealous and angry.

"Yes, right here! Life and death battle!" Chen Xiang spoke word by word.

"Good, before the Dean and the others arrive, I'll be finished with you!" While speaking, Lu Jie's eyebrows twitched as Chen Xiang suddenly felt a power invading him, impacting towards his dantian. The power was comparatively strong at the beginning, but in the end, it became a lot weaker.

Lu Jie didn't move, yet he had already launched the attack, moreover, it was extremely quick; this was precisely the Ghost Martial Technique. Last time, Chen Xiang was at a disadvantage, and in order to not be disadvantaged anymore, he had endured excruciating pain for three days and three nights straight, and cultivated his body to the 5th level of the Immortal and Devil Body.

Yun Xiaodao and the others retreated back in succession. Everyone around them also hastily retreated back. These two were rather strong, and after the fight, the square would probably be brought to ruins.

This time, Chen Xiang could clearly feel an extremely fast fist pounding on his abdomen. However, he was already prepared, that was why he wasn't the least bit afraid.

After his body lightly shook, the power disappeared. His physical strength had improved by several times, but the scene was rather worlds apart compared to before. This time, he had very easily fended off the Ghost Martial Technique.

"Stronger than last time, but it still cannot do anything to me." Chen Xiang spoke to himself in his heart as he looked at Lu Jie with a sneer.

Lu Jie suddenly stared dumbfoundedly as he retreated a few steps in shock. His proud Ghost Martial Technique had actually failed, and it was even unable to make Chen Xiang fall down to the ground. When he had used it a few days ago, the strength he had used was a lot weaker, yet Chen Xiang was already vomiting blood from serious injuries. But now, his attack didn't even affect Chen Xiang in the slightest.

"He is just in the 5th level of the True Martial Realm, I do not have to be afraid! I'll try again." Lu Jie told himself in his heart, then once again quietly casted a move. However, it still did not show any effect, and this time, Chen Xiang's body did not even budge a bit.

Chen Xiang sneered, "Playtime's over, my turn!" While speaking, he waved his hand as five fingers were stretched out. Just like an eagle claw, it burst into azure light, forming a huge dragon claw which struck towards Lu Jie.

Chapter 270 - Tyrannical

This one claw was quite fast, just like the White Tiger Divine Fist he had used a moment ago. Moreover, it also carried tyrannical lightning power.

Although Lu Jie was surprised, his battle experience was very rich. He leaned back a bit, dodging that frightening Azure Dragon Claw. However, his chest was still scuffed from the lightning Qi gushing out of the tips of the dragon claws, leaving three charred bloodstains on his chest.

Chen Xiang didn't want to ruin this large square, that was why when he started his offense, he did not use a powerful martial skill, lest Gu Dongchen and the others blamed him.

Lu Jie quickly retreated as a frown appeared on his face. His left leg slightly moved as an invisible yet powerful Qi suddenly surge towards Chen Xiang's right calf. Chen Xiang could feel a power akin to a leg sweep being released, it was like invisible legs sweeping over the ground, with an exceptionally strong momentum.

Chen Xiang mobilized his Qi into a layer, which then suddenly appeared on both of his legs, slightly transfixing him onto the ground. When the leg sweep arrived, Chen Xiang was not fazed even a bit, only the dust was swept. Although his leg was struck by that powerful leg sweep, he didn't feel any pain. Now that he had a 5th level Immortal and Devil Body, his whole body was like made up of copper skin and iron bones. For him, this kind of attack was rather weak, and he just felt ticklish.

"Lu Jie, your sneaky attacks are useless to me." Chen Xiang sneered. Just as his feet slid like a cloud of smoke, he arrived in front of Lu Jie. At the same time, he fiercely brandished his fists as numerous golden fists surge forth, like a tide sweeping through, accompanied with a tiger roar filled with killing intent. His attacks shook everyone's soul as it reverberated in the sky.

Chen Xiang's overwhelming White Tiger Divine Fist enveloped Lu Jie as Qi undulations flooded everywhere. The air released muffled sounds from shock; this kind of fist was filled with violent power, drowning everyone else in fear. Lu Jie was also not bad. A gray Qi cover appeared on his body, enveloping him in it, resisting those tiger heads golden fist.

In a blink of an eye, Chen Xiang had already released hundreds of fist, and each fist was like lighting, continuously bombarding on that gray Qi cover. Each and every wave of attack sent Lu Jie's heart into trembling; he had never expected that the moderate True Qi in Chen Xiang's body, after it has been casted through a martial skill, would actually become so overbearing and frightening, as if a tiger god of slaughter was bombarding with countless attacks.

"Humph!" Chen Xiang looked at Lu Jie's Qi cover that was gradually getting weaker and weaker under his onslaught. His attacks were then followed by a palm, which suddenly made the square tremble as soon as it struck its target. The surroundings of Lu Jie were suddenly cracked open. Chen Xiang had used the Shocking Heaven Palm! Passing through the Qi Cover, it ruthlessly shook Lu Jie, and after his body was invaded by the shock, the blood and Qi in his body turned chaotic.

What Lu Jie did not expect was that, after Chen Xiang shot a palm, he continued with another, then another, and continued without stopping. Moreover, in a very quick speed, Chen Xiang once again used the tiger head golden fist from a moment ago.

From the continuous shocks, the bricks in the square were beginning to let loose, while the bricks in the surroundings of Lu Jie turned into powder, because of Chen Xiang's continuous attacks.

"Your sneaky move can't be used anymore. Now do you have anything else? Where did your three pulse strength go? You have three kinds of True Qi, but as mediocre as you are, they are simply wasted." Chen Xiang coldly said. Both of his palms struck without a trace of slowing down, constantly smacking on that True Qi cover of Lu Jie which was gradually becoming weaker and weaker.

Chen Xiang was currently using the Universe True Qi from the fusion of his five elements True Qi. It was the strongest state of his True Qi, comparable to the 7th level of the True Martial Realm. After it was released through the Shocking Heaven Plam, it became even stronger and terrifying.

All onlookers were stunned. Although some of them had already witnessed Chen Xiang's fights, every time they see him again would still cause them to become shocked. They couldn't understand how Chen Xiang could continuously release such earth-shaking palms. Was Chen Xiang's True Qi inexhaustible? Even some 7th level True Martial Realm martial artists witnessing this could not help but be ashamed; this kind of rich True Qi was truly terrifying. If it was someone else, it would be very difficult to cast a hundred palms, but Chen Xiang had already casted more than hundred palms, and yet his breath was still extremely steady, not even showing any sign of exhaustion.

The True Qi within Chen Xiang's body hummed as it surged out from his dantian in a steady stream, and finally released out through his palm. Lu Jie was already in a sorry state, and his mouth was now full of blood, which was constantly being spewed out. At the moment, his whole body had already turned numb from shock. Although he had three kinds of True Qi, he could not cultivate them so uniformly and fuse them like Chen Xiang. He could only use one True Qi at a time, moreover, even in the field of martial skills, he could not compare with Chen Xiang in the slightest. Not to mention that his True Qi exercise was also not as good as Chen Xiang's.

Originally, he believed that after the learned the Ghost Martial Technique, he could ignore everything. Many stronger than him had been defeated by the aforementioned move. As long as his adversaries were struck by his move, they would suffer serious injuries, which would render them unable to defend,

causing them to eventually get killed by him. But now towards Chen Xiang, his proud move was rendered useless.

The 5th level Immortal and Devil Body, in addition to the rich Universe True Qi, made Chen Xiang feel as if he had never been so powerful. His blood was seething as he roared again and again, and along with his shout, he was releasing the excitement trapped inside his body.

The bricks in the square started moving up and down from the shockwaves of the Shocking Heaven Palm. As for the Qi cover Lu Jie had released, it had already long disappeared, and Lu Jie spat out blood just as he attempted to speak. While Chen Xiang's palm had transformed into a fist; he was casting the violent White Tiger Divine Fist, which befell on Lu Jie like rain. Within a few blinks of an eye, Lu Jie, from head to toe, had been rammed by those imposing golden fists full of slaughtering momentum.

Chen Xiang fist's were also carrying suction force, rendering Lu Jie incapable to fly out from his strikes. In this way, he had brutally and insanely wreaked havoc with his White Tiger Divine Fist.

"Should we stop him?" On a tower above, Wu Kaiming asked.

Gu Dongchen shook his head and said, "No need, let him vent it. In these five days, he had grown so much simply to defeat Lu Jie!"

Wu Kaiming nodded his head.

"Everyone challenged by Lu Jie were mystically defeated. They did not see or perceive Lu Jie's move, yet they were struck at their vital point! This Lu Jie had disappeared for thirty years, and when I went to ask him, he only described it vaguely. From one glance, it was clear he was hiding something." Wu Kaiming said.

"He is using the Ghost Martial Technique. Young Martial Uncle's body is several times stronger than in the past, that's why he could withstand the attack of the Ghost Martial Technique." Gu Dongchen, with a solemn appearance, glanced at the far away Lu Jie.

Wu Kaiming was surprised for a moment, before he exclaimed, "Dean really has good eyes and experience. Even I did not expect it to be the Ghost Martial Technique. This is a forbidden martial skill, and anyone cultivating this kind of martial skill will eventually lose their humanity and turn into a devil."

Gu Dongchen heaved a long sigh and said, "Lu Jie certainly went to the Devil Yang Clan. Only the Devil Yang Clan have this kind of stuff, however, the martial artist had to sacrifice a lot to cultivate the Ghost Martial Technique, which is also the reason the martial artist will lose his humanity."

Because of this, Gu Dongchen did not stop Chen Xiang. Lu Jie was someone who had returned from the devil path sect, and his purpose for coming to the Extreme Martial Sect could only be imagined. Regarding such people, Gu Dongchen would not be soft. At the moment, he was still brooding about the Souther Wasteland. For many years, he had not suffered such shame; he had actually been hoodwinked by the devil path sect, and he had almost sent his own sect's disciples to their death.

Thinking of this point, Gu Dongchen suddenly clutched his fist, "Junior brother, let's wait for junior sister to come back, then we will begin our attack on the devil path sects. Before the great storm arrives, we will surely eradicate a devil path sect!"

