

Dan God 301

Chapter 301 - Fire Dragon Blood Lotus

Lian Changyun was both ashamed and furious, he was completely speechless. It was not that Chen Xiang didn't want to compete with him, on the contrary, it was him who wasn't in the same level as Chen Xiang, and this was a great insult to him.

Chen Xiang, seeing Lian Changyun's countenance, secretly sneered in his heart. He certainly wanted the White Jade Lotus Seed, but unfortunately, he had signed up for the high-rank tournament.

Seeing his son losing face in front of Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming, Lian Yingxiao sighed in his heart. He was certainly aware of his son's character. However, he felt that letting him lose face also meant nothing, this might even allow him to mature a little.

"This is indeed the credentials of a 5th level Alchemist, a low 5th level Alchemist at your age is very rare. I don't know which three low-grade profound level dans you can refine?" As Lian Yingxiao returned the jade card to Chen Xiang, he asked with a smile.

Gu Dongchen and the others also very much wanted to know which three low-grade profound level dan Chen Xiang could refine, however, Chen Xiang just mysteriously smiled, "Please forgive me, I want them to remain a secret for the time being."

Gu Dongchen ruthlessly knocked on his head, "Pretending to be mysterious... quickly speak!"

Chen Xiang stuck out his tongue at Gu Dongchen, "I'm not going to speak, what are you going to do then?"

Seeing Chen Xiang's rudeness towards his dean, Lian Yingxiao and Lian Changyun, both father and son, were very surprised, because Gu Dongchen was not even angry in the slightest. It was quite clear that in the Extreme Martial Sect, Chen Xiang was treated as someone very important by Gu Dongchen.

Lian Changyun secretly clenched his teeth, he felt that he had underestimated Chen Xiang, so he wanted to regain some face. He said, "I only came here to compete with the top youngest disciple of the Extreme Martial Sect, even if I cannot fight with you in alchemy, I want to have a bout with you in strength. Chen Xiang, come on, let's fight!"

Originally, Chen Xiang was feeling regretful that he was unable to get the White Jade Lotus Seed, but he would have never expected that the opposite party would actually take the initiative to challenge him on his own. Failing to take advantage of this son of bitch, Chen Xiang obviously wanted to readily agree, however, he still looked at Lian Yingxiao's and Gu Dongchen's complexion.

Lian Yingxiao nodded his head at Gu Dongchen, expressing his assent. After Chen Xiang saw Lian Yingxiao's agreement, he laughed and said, "Not sure whether or not Brother Lian is going to bet the White Jade Lotus Seed? Little brother's hand had recently been tight, when I was learning alchemy, the Dean had never sponsored me. I had to learn on my own expense and exert my utmost strength. Who told me to encounter such a stingy Dean."

Chen Xiang actually became a 5th level Alchemist by relying on his own hard work, Lian Changyun didn't believe a bit of it, but Lian Yingxiao was rather convinced. He knew Gu Dongchen's character, he was indeed very stingy, moreover, he could also notice the subtle relation between Chen Xiang and Gu Dongchen.

"Of course I'm going to bet the White Jade Lotus Seed! But what are you going to use to bet? You should be aware of the White Jade Lotus Seed's value." Lian Changyun, while speaking, took out the White Jade Lotus Seed. This was the specialty of the Lotus Island. It was extremely useful, but its growth period was very long, it was said that it would take seven to eight thousand years for it to grow up.

In the Black Tortoise Mysterious Realm, Chen Xiang had obtained a very huge Hell Spirit Grass, which he took out right now. He laughingly said, "My Hell Spirit Grass' efficacy is the same as your White Jade Lotus Seed. However, my Hell Spirit Grass is very huge, at the very least, it should be equivalent to three White Jade Lotus Seeds, this is the only thing I have to bet with."

The Hell Spirit Grass was almost as big as a human head, which was quite scary. Lian Yingxiao had already heard that Chen Xiang had acquired it in the Black Tortoise Mysterious Realm. At that time, a group of True Martial Realm martial artists tried to rob him, but Chen Xiang had crippled all of them.

Lian Yingxiao nodded his head, "This is equivalent to four White Jade Lotus Seeds, Changyun, your ante is less now!"

Regarding Lian Yingxiao's character, Chen Xiang held it with some admiration. Lian Yingxiao was not even biased with his son, and he even signaled his son to be fair, indicating his son to take out an ante of same level.

Lian Changyun clenched his teeth, before taking out a fiery red lotus. Once this lotus appeared, the entire courtyard turn a lot hotter. Chen Xiang didn't recognize what it was, but he was sure that this thing was obviously useful for flame cultivators.

"It's the Fire Dragon Blood Lotus, the most precious among the top ten lotus seeds. It doesn't even need to be refined into a dan, just directly swallowing it would be extremely helpful to flame cultivators. Although it is a little lacking in healing efficacy compared to the White Jade Lotus Seed and the Hell Spirit Grass, it is still very precious." Su Meiyao immediately said, her voice was full of surprise.

"Rumor has it that there was once a lotus that was soaked in the blood of the Fire Dragon God, which then grew on its own, and bred a large number of Fire Dragon Blood Lotus. Certainly, some of them must have been growing on the Lotus Island." Long Xueyi gulped a mouthful of saliva, it seemed that she very much wanted to go to the Lotus Island and steal them.

Before speaking, Chen Xiang took a long deep breath, "Fire Dragon Blood Lotus! The Lotus Island is truly the legendary first treasure trove of the Chenwu Mainland, today had really opened the eyes of this little brother, admire, admire!"

Both Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming were not able to recognize it, yet Chen Xiang could, which made the both of them admire Chen Xiang. They had heard of the Fire Dragon Blood Lotus, but they had not seen it yet. They were not even aware that it was in the Lotus Island.

"Good eyes!" The Lotus Island's Dean praised, a sliver of surprise flashed in his eyes, because for the very first time, someone had actually recognized the Fire Dragon Blood Lotus in one glance.

Lian Yingxiao felt that there was a very big difference between his son and Chen Xiang. Whether it was in experience or subtlety, Chen Xiang was further ahead of Lian Changyun. Chen Xiang had always claimed to be a little brother, he even called Lian Changyun as Brother Lian, but this was not because Chen Xiang respected Liu Changyun. On the other hand, Lian Changyun just called Chen Xiang's name directly. Regarding the bad attitude of Lian Changyun towards him, Chen Xiang just completely disregarded it and still treated Lian Changyun like a friend.

Thinking of this, Lian Yingxiao could not help but secretly sigh. Now he learned why Chen Xiang could garner the respect of so many disciples in the Southern Wasteland, Chen Xiang knew how to respect others, but his son could not do this.

Of course, Lian Yingxiao also knew that Chen Xiang was ruthless, if he wasn't present here, perhaps Chen Xiang wouldn't even have a good look at Lian Changyun.

"So it is decided, we old men will act as the judge. And you brat, you can't use that blade, because even I am not sure what level of brilliant weapon it is." Gu Dongchen said, if Chen Xiang used that blade, no matter how many Lian Changyun were there, they would all be slaughtered by Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang said with a laugh, "Of course not. With a weapon, I will not be able to enjoy the contest."

"Let me say in advance, a few days ago, I have entered the 6th level of the True Martial Realm, so I'm a little stronger than you. How about I let you have three moves, during your three moves, I will not attack you, I will only defend or dodge." Lian Changyun proudly said, being able to enter the 6th level of the True Martial Realm at his age made him very proud of himself. Although he was already a hundred years old, for True Martial Realm martial artists, he was just a brat.

Others had given him such a face, so without a doubt, Chen Xiang was going to appreciate it. He laughingly said, "Then little brother would like to thank Brother Lian. I'm not going to be polite then!"

Chapter 302 - The Shocking Physique

It was just comparing notes, moreover, there were three powerful Nirvana Realm martial artists present at the side. Chen Xiang was not afraid of Lian Changyun committing any fraud, and he too would hold back a little.

The courtyard in the residence could be counted as fairly large, it was enough for Chen Xiang and Lian Changyun to cast their moves. But in order to not cause any big movements, Gu Dongchen, Wu Kaiming and Lian Yingxiao laid down a barrier together, forming an invisible cover which enveloped the entire courtyard, lest any big movement destroy the buildings in the surrounding area. In this way, they could also keep the courtyard intact.

At this time, Chen Xiang had also felt that the ground had turned a lot firmer, this was all credited to the barrier laid down by the three Nirvana Realm martial artists. With their very formidable strength, it was difficult for True Martial Realm martial artists to even shake the courtyard.

In the small courtyard, Lian Changyun had a serious look, yet Chen Xiang seemed to be laid-back, this made Lian Changyun feel that Chen Xiang was looking down on him, sending him into rage. He clenched his fists and decided that once Chen Xiang's three moves were over, he would pummel Chen Xiang's handsome face till it was black and blue. He was increasingly hating Chen Xiang by the moment, not only did Chen Xiang snatch his woman, he even stole the limelight.

"Three fire veins! This guy is not weak, be careful! From his appearance, he can't wait to cripple you." Long Xueyi giggled and said.

It was not that Chen Xiang had not encountered someone with three veins, before, Lu Jie was killed by Chen Xiang, moreover, Lu Jie was in the 7th level of the True Martial Realm. As for the young and arrogant Lian Changyun, he was not even worth mentioning, the most important thing was that Lian Changyun allowed him to make the first three moves.

"The other guy's father is beside him, give him a little bit of face!" Su Meiyao chuckled and said. She was worried Chen Xiang would settle everything in three moves, by then, both father and son would be unable to show their face.

Chen Xiang understood the way of the world, that was why he also intended to be a little low-key.

"Start!" Gu Dongchen shouted, regarding Chen Xiang's strength, he was very confident. Chen Xiang was his young martial uncle as well as the pillar of his generation in the Extreme Martial Sect, without a doubt, he wished Chen Xiang could win, so he could have a bit more prestige.

With a step, Chen Xiang leaped out, dragging a long chain of his silhouette. His speed was rather good, but Lian Changyun secretly sneered instead, because he felt that Chen Xiang's speed was very slow, uncomparable to his.

As Chen Xiang struck his fist, a swift and violent punch impacted upon the air, bursting out with a thunderous sonic boom, striking towards Lian Changyun's chest. Both the speed and the explosive force was quite amazing, but in the opinion of Lian Changyun and these Nirvana Realm martial artists, it was still somewhat weak.

Lian Changyun contemptuously smiled, he just leaned on one side to dodge. Chen Xiang seemed to expect this response, so he quickly used a leg sweep towards his supporting leg, as if a giant axe was sweeping. If his target was a giant tree, it would definitely be cut off easily by him.

When Lian Changyun felt the threat of the leg sweep, flame surged upon one of his arms; the rich True Qi from within his dantian poured into his arm, allowing his arm to have a powerful scorching capability. When he struck his fist, the flame True Qi within his body burst forth, ruthlessly impacting upon Chen Xiang's leg.

As the punch landed upon the sweeping leg of Chen Xiang, he only felt slightly hot, that's all. However, his body still flew back, but with a backflip in the air, he firmly held his ground. Just as his feet landed on

the ground, he flew out like an arrow, punching with both of his fists, straight towards Lian Changyun's chest.

Lian Changyun crossed both his hands, blocking Chen Xiang's oncoming fists, while Scorching Qi burst forth from his body. As both power collided against each other, a tremor ran through the ground. From the flame True Qi bursting out from Lian Changyun, Chen Xiang was sent into retreat.

Since the three moves were already over, Lian Changyun immediately started his onslaught. At the moment, his whole body was like a burning ferocious tiger, as he rushed towards Chen Xiang.

From beginning to the end, Chen Xiang had not used his True Qi, he only used his physical strength to attack. His body was in the 5th level of the Immortal and Devil Body, so he wanted to try how powerful his physique was.

Lian Changyun transformed into a fiery red silhouette, with both of his hands tightly clasped together. At the same time he was swooping towards Chen Xiang, an intense flames emerged upon his fists, like a burning red giant hammer slamming down, fiercely pounding towards Chen Xiang's head.

Unexpectedly, Lian Changyun acted so ruthlessly. In his heart, Chen Xiang was slightly furious as he punched out like lightning. Surprisingly, Chen Xiang didn't dodge, instead, he met the oncoming attack with his fists.

Chen Xiang's action made Lian Changyun become a little surprised, this was also true for Gu Dongchen and the others. Lian Changyun's move was rather powerful, yet Chen Xiang didn't choose to dodge.

An explosion rang, before the small courtyard slightly trembled. As the Qi waves burst forth from the explosion which collided with the barrier, they immediately disappeared. Lian Changyun didn't expect that Chen Xiang's strength would actually be so overbearing; with just the physical strength of his fists, he had actually firmly returned the powerful and fierce flaming strike.

Chen Xiang's feet were already plunged to the ground, yet he was still standing firmly as smoke was rising above his fists. As for Lian Changyun, he flew far away from the shock, almost falling out of the barrier.

Seeing his son flying away, Lian Yingxiao's pupil fiercely contracted. His expression turned incomparably grim, because he had noticed that Chen Xiang wasn't even using his True Qi.

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming had also realized this. Last time, during Chen Xiang's and Lu Jie's battle, they both knew Chen Xiang's physique was quite strong, but they didn't expect Chen Xiang would have arrived at such a step. Only using the physical strength of his fists, he actually collided with Lian Changyun's overbearing flames.

Regarding this gambling fight, Lian Yingxiao was originally very confident for his own son's victory, but now he could only sigh in his heart. He now knew the outcome was already decided, Chen Xiang was intentionally concealing himself, and he hadn't even used his true strength yet. This was also to let Lian Changyun look a little good, otherwise, in those three moves, Chen Xiang could have easily defeated Lian Changyun.

Chen Xiang's physical strength was already comparable to Lian Changyun, if True Qi was included, without a shred of doubt, Lian Changyun would be defeated.

Lian Changyun didn't sense anything. He had investigated Chen Xiang's fights, so he knew that Chen Xiang's most powerful attack was neither flame nor the Azure True Qi, it was an invisible and colorless True Qi. At this point, he believed that Chen Xiang had used that invisible and colorless True Qi, otherwise, Chen Xiang would not be able to block his strike.

Lian Changyun was not too bad, he once again attacked Chen Xiang. His figure flickered, before he instantly arrived in front of Chen Xiang. Followed by a number of mindless punches, in the blink of an eye, countless silhouettes of fiery red fists appeared. Each and every single one of these fists were blasting towards Chen Xiang, they were very quick and very powerful. Within an instant, Chen Xiang's upper garments were all shredded.

However, no matter how fast his fists were, they would never land on Chen Xiang's head. It was not that they had been dodged by Chen Xiang, but on the contrary, all of them were blocked by Chen Xiang's fist, so most of his fist only landed on Chen Xiang's upper body.

Chen Xiang's upper body muscles were very firm, they looked very tenacious and rich in power. Coupled with the White Dragon tattoo on his left shoulder, his upper body was full of masculine vigor.

Even after those powerful flames incessantly struck on Chen Xiang, Chen Xiang didn't even bat an eye. Moreover, he had not even released a bit of his True Qi to resist, it was quite clear to what extent the dreadfulness of his physique was.

Lian Yingxiao sighed lightly, Chen Xiang was a freak of nature. In his ten thousand years of life, it was his first time to encounter such a powerful boy. He believed that so long as Chen Xiang could live for one or two thousand years, he would definitely become a legendary figure in the Chenwu Mainland.

At this time, Lian Changyun also realized something was wrong. After his punches struck upon Chen Xiang, he could feel the slight heat and fleshy feeling from Chen Xiang's body. Beside what he felt, he didn't sense any other power; suddenly, a thought surfaced in his mind!

Chen Xiang had resisted his punches with just his body! For Lian Changyun, it was something unconceivable, as such, he was not able to accept this fact. He was very confident in his strength, but with the other party just using just his body to resist, all of Lian Changyun's confidence collapsed.

Chapter 303 - Ten Thousand Years Spirit Milk

Lian Changyun attacked even more ruthlessly, lest his waning confidence would disappear. As Lian Changyun's fierce and overbearing flaming fists intensively bombarded on Chen Xiang like rain, Chen Xiang felt a little burning pain, but he was still enduring it like before. He only used his fists to guard his head, not allowing any of Lian Changyun's attack to pass through.

However, Lian Changyun still relentlessly tried to strike his head, and if even an attack passed through, it would be very deadly. As such, Chen Xiang got a little angry, he suddenly reached out his hand and grabbed ahold of Lian Changyun's fiery fist. As True Qi suddenly surged out from his dantian, Chen Xiang's grip became even more powerful.

Lian Changyun's fist was suddenly grabbed by Chen Xiang, which made him startled. Chen Xiang so easily took hold of his fist, not to mention that his grip was very tight too. No matter how much strength Lian Changyun exerted, he was not able to break away.

Just when Lian Changyun intended to punch another fiery fist towards Chen Xiang's head, Chen Xiang coldly snorted as he began to vigorously knead his fingers. 'Crack! Crack!' Soon after, only the sounds of bone breaking rang, which was then followed by the ear-piercing howls of Lian Changyun.

His hand had been broken by Chen Xiang, which made Lian Changyun even more furious. On his freed fiery fist, the flames became even hotter and more turbulent as it increased in size. His fist was like a meteorite burning in flames as it blasted towards Chen Xiang's head.

Chen Xiang was still grasping Lian Changyun's broken fist, and at this moment, Chen Xiang vigorously hurled Lian Changyun, tossing him out of the barrier.

Lian Changyun's ruthless means had finally made Chen Xiang completely furious, causing True Qi from his whole body to rise. And as that powerful True Qi was released, it surged into all his limbs and bones. Using True Qi had made Chen Xiang even more powerful, but it also gave him a light Slaughter Qi.

Lian Changyun yelled, before rushing towards Chen Xiang again. His handsome face was now a little hideous, hatred was brimming in his eyes, as though he could not wait to kill Chen Xiang. From his body, terrifying flames gushed out, he had already lost his sanity.

"White Tiger Divine Fist!" With the rising anger in Chen Xiang's heart, an intense Slaughter Qi covered the entire sky. Along with an intense onslaught of both his fists, numerous silhouettes of tiger head fists like furious waves in the ocean emerged. They shook the air in the surroundings as they shot raving Qi waves one after the other, which were then followed by earth-shattering shadow fists, pounding towards Lian Changyun.

In an instant, Lian Changyun's body had been pounded by more than a hundred fists, breaking many of his bones and causing him to spat out blood. Just as he wanted to continue attacking, Lian Yingxiao sighed and said, "Little brother, please give me face, show some mercy!"

After Chen Xiang heard this, he immediately withdrew his fists as the Slaughter Qi covering the courtyard suddenly disappeared. As for the furious Lian Changyun, he had been pressed down by an invisible power by Lian Yingxiao.

"Senior, the outcome is yet to be decided." Chen Xiang said. If the battle would just stop here, he wouldn't win the bet, this was what he was most concerned about.

"You win! Changyun, take out the thing and give it to him." Lian Yingxiao, in the blink of an eye, appeared in front of Lian Changyun. With a strict look in his eyes, he glared at Lian Changyun.

Noticing that his father was angry, Lian Changyun knew that he was wrong, but in his heart, he was still extremely reluctant. However, sensing the strict aura of Lian Yingxiao, he didn't dare to say anything, he immediately took out the White Jade Lotus Seed and the Fire Dragon Blood Lotus then handed them over to Chen Xiang.

After Chen Xiang acquired the ante, a grin appeared on his face as he repeatedly expressed his appreciation, which was a huge contrast to his appearance from a moment ago.

Lian Yingxiao hastily educated his son and quickly left after saying goodbyes with Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming.

After Lian Yingxiao and Lian Changyun, father and son, left, Chen Xiang asked in a low voice, "Will the Lotus Island's Dean hate me?"

"Though he will not, his son will for sure!" Gu Dongchen laughingly replied as he patted Chen Xiang's shoulder, "You brat once again made a killing, being a youth is truly nice. When I was at your age, I was just a small True Martial Realm martial artist."

Chen Xiang coughed then pretentiously said, "In the absence of other people, you must call me martial uncle!"

Gu Dongchen's smile immediately disappeared as he lightly scoffed. After triumphantly laughing a few times, Chen Xiang quickly left.

Wu Kaiming laughed and said, "If not for the young martial uncle, Lian Yingxiao would have certainly showed off here. He had actually spoiled his son to this extent, anyway, it is still all good because he is alive."

Gu Dongchen nodded his head and said, "Only the young martial uncle would never be afraid of anyone. After all, isn't he that madman's second apprentice? Isn't our teacher a madman?"

After Chen Xiang acquired the good things, he must naturally go and show off in front of his Empress.

However, just as Chen Xiang merrily arrived at the Divine Weapon Shop, he discovered that Liu Menger had already returned to the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire, because she had some matters to attend to, which required her presence.

Not being able to inform her that he had obtained some good things, Chen Xiang was a little disappointed. He came to the Danxiang Tower and inquired about the alchemy tournament. Although the rewards were rich, they still didn't count as anything for him. He only wanted to win in order to prove his own strength.

Though the details of tournament were still yet to be announced, the rewards had already been announced, however, only the champion could get the rewards.

The reward for the low-rank tournament was two drops of ten thousand years Spirit Milk. So long as a single drop of the Spirit Milk was dropped on a spirit herb, it would accelerate its growth, that was why it was also a very precious commodity. Many people guessed that in the Danxiang Tower, there could be tens of thousands years Spirit Milk, allowing them to accelerate the growth of some rare and precious spirit herbs.

For the middle-rank tournament, the reward was five drops of Spirit Milk, and for the high-rank tournament, it was ten drops of Spirit Milk. As for its specific usage, Chen Xiang still didn't know, but in the announcement, it was specified that after winning the reward, Danxiang Taoyuan would have a separate meeting to inform the winner how it could be used.

For the ten thousand years Spirit Milk, Chen Xiang was very curious, because, even Long Xueyi and the other girls, these extremely experienced girls, all had not heard of it.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed. In these past few days, Chen Xiang had been adjusting his state, moreover, from time to time, he would visit the Divine Weapon Shop, to check whether Liu Menger had returned or not. If Liu Menger wouldn't be able to watch his tournament, it would make him extremely disappointed.

The alchemy tournament was going to begin tomorrow, which was going to be held in three different tournament stages in a huge square near the Danxiang Taoyuan. The reason there were three different stages was because a large audience would come to watch the tournament, and in order to allow everyone to watch the tournament, the hosts could only build a giant stadium. Although it would affect the alchemists greatly, but in a similar fashion, it would still allow for the measurement of an alchemist's true level.

Chen Xiang lived in Gu Dongchen's residence. It was late at night when suddenly, he was awakened because he felt an approaching danger. Just as he opened his eyes, he was almost scared to death, before his mouth was gagged.

"Damn woman, you scared the shit out of me!" Chen Xiang shouted in his heart, his eyes were full of fury as they glared at the masked Elder Dan. He didn't expect that Elder Dan would actually appear in such a way.

"Young martial uncle, this is the Colorless Spirit Grass, Five Leaf Grass and Five-Colored Lotus Seed. All this time, I went to find the herbs for the Five Elements True Elemental Dan for you, now I will go into closed-door training for a long period of time. You do not need to look for me. Right, this is the list of participants for tomorrow's high-rank tournament, there is a lot of information on it. There is no harm in looking. Goodbye, and don't tell senior brother and junior brother about my arrival."

Elder Dan stuffed a storage pouch in Chen Xiang's hand, before quickly flying out of the window and disappearing into the night.

Chen Xiang was still in a daze from fear. While looking at the storage pouch in his hands, he heaved a long breath. He secretly felt grateful to Elder Dan, she had actually so zealously helped him gather the herbs. However, he still couldn't understand why she was being so elusive.

Chapter 304 - Flame Tournament

Elder Dan left as suddenly as she arrived. Chen Xiang looked inside the storage pouch and was dazed. There was the exquisite Colorless Spirit Grass, it appeared as if it was directly carved out of crystal, containing the five elements Spirit Qi inside. Moreover, all the five elements Spirit Qi had been fused together into a colorless Spirit Qi, which seemed extremely similar to his Universal True Qi.

The Five Leaf Grass had five different color blades growing, inside happened to be two pieces of them. The same was true for the Colorless Spirit Grass and Five Color Lotus Seed, all of which had been provided to him by Elder Dan. This moved Chen Xiang very much, he decided that, after he went back, he would send a little gift to Elder Dan.

Although she was a mysterious woman, Chen Xiang was gradually getting a very good impression of her.

As the sun rose, sunlight shone upon the land, giving the starting signal for the alchemy tournament in the Fragrance City. Chen Xiang was in this high-rank tournament, he was also the most youngest to ever participate in it, and the only alchemist who had just advanced into the 5th level.

There were not many participants for the high-rank tournament, but the audience was a completely different matter. There were countless people watching this competition, the tournament stage was completely surrounded. Upon the stage, there were only thirty taboret, clearly implying there were only thirty participants. As for the participants for the low-rank and middle-rank tournament, their count was well over a hundred, which was why their tournament stage was also very big.

"His mother, hasn't Younger Brother Chen arrived? How come I can't see him!" Zhu Rong depressingly said. The whole square was completely packed, it could also be described as the sea of people. This tournament was the finale of the Danxiang Taoyuan Grand Meeting, so the many people present here was not strange at all .

Yun Xiaodao, Xu Weilong, the Lie Family brothers and even Lian Mingdong were present. They were all squeezed into the crowd and stopped to look at the middle-rank tournament stage. The participants were all in their place, yet Chen Xiang's figure was nowhere to be found.

Yao Haisheng and Wu Qianqian were both at the middle-rank tournament stage. In particular, the young and beautiful Wu Qianqian, an alchemist as stunning as capable of leading a nation to its downfall, garnered many people's attention. Alchemists were extremely rare, but they were often extremely outstanding, such as the Dean of Danxiang Taoyuan, and Elder Dan of the Extreme Martial Sect. Both were alchemists, and topmost alchemists within the Chenwu Mainland.

"You group of idiots, quickly look at the high-rank tournament stage, that brat is over there." Hao Dongqing yelled. His shout had not only been heard by Yun Xiaodao and the group, many others had heard it too, they all looked at the high-rank tournament stage at the same time.

Very soon, Chen Xiang's tall and sturdy figure had been found by the crowd. Chen Xiang was actually on the high-rank tournament stage, this information went from one to ten, ten to hundred, and quickly spread among the crowd. All of a sudden, the entire tournament square had burst into a clamor.

One by one, exclamations burst out from the crowd because Chen Xiang was standing upon the high-rank tournament stage, in other words Chen Xiang was at least a 5th level Alchemist. With his age becoming a 5th level alchemist came as an extreme shock to Yun Xiaodao and the group.

"I can't help but admire the young man, but he is not wise in doing this."

"Yes, it seems he has just become the 5th level Alchemist, and on the stage there are both 5th and 6th level, he had just advanced into 5th level Alchemist, and that is pretty unfavourable for him! Not a single alchemist participating with him hasn't been famous for many years!"

"He really is too young!"

"Haha, the middle-rank tournament participants should be laughing. They have one less powerful opponent."

"..."

Listening to the people next to them, Yun Xiaodao and the others knew, it was very unfavourable for Chen Xiang to participate in the high-rank tournament. They also secretly blamed Chen Xiang for being so reckless.

A strange brilliance flashed through Wu Qianqian's eyes. Looking at Chen Xiang's back, she slightly sighed in her heart. Originally, she believed she would be able to compete with Chen Xiang here, but she was still behind by a step.

Yao Haisheng sighed too, he didn't expect his little teacher to actually be so monstrous, to suddenly have reached the position of a 5th level Alchemist.

Lian Changyun was also here. Although he had been injured by Chen Xiang, his injuries were not very serious. His father was Dean of the Lotus Island, he had no lack of wonder drugs, so within a few days he had completely recovered. Noticing Wu Qianqian, such stunning beauty, was actually looking at the far away Chen Xiang in admiration, he felt even more jealous. In his heart, he coldly snorted.

Not long ago, inside the Extreme Martial Sect, rumor had it that Chen Xiang and Wu Qianqian were a couple. So long as one was concerned about Chen Xiang, all of them knew this matter. Lian Changyun thought of this, and ruthlessly clenched his fists. He could not wait to break Chen Xiang's head.

Yun Xiaodao and the group found a place where they could watch both the middle-rank and the high-rank tournament simultaneously. At this time, Mrs. Li also arrived at the high-rank tournament stage to announce the first round of the tournament.

"The flame is most basic for an alchemist, fittingly, the first round is a competition of flames. A test to see whose flames are more formidable, and whose ability to control their flames is higher."

When Mrs. Li was continued to talk, a few people walked up on the stage, and placed a thigh-thick and half the size of a man, candle on the wide taboret in front of everyone.

"These candles placed in front of you have some rice-grain sized red ice pieces. You must burn the candle and then take out those small red ice grains, and place them in the ice box next to you. Inside each candle, there are a hundred ice grains. When it is the time to calculate who passes this round, those who has taken out the least number of red ice grains will be eliminated."

Chen Xiang released his divine sense, looking very thoroughly at the candle in front of him. There were indeed special ice grains inside it. Under normal circumstances, they were very difficult to melt, but if came in contact with flames, they would then immediately evaporate.

In each round of the high-rank tournament, five participants were going to be eliminated. In middle-rank tournament, fifteen participants per round. And twenty participants per round in the low-rank tournament.

What Chen Xiang could determine was that, although there were many rounds, the first round for was a piece of cake for him.

The tournament had yet not begun, which was to allowed the participants to make preparations. Chen Xiang, took a look at the participants. Last night, Elder Dan had given him information about these

people. Except for a few rare exceptions, the others were rather famous alchemists in the Chenwu Mainland.

Among the participants, the Danxiang Taoyuan's and the Lotus Island's alchemists accounted for half the total competitors. Danxiang Taoyuan had eight people attending, while the Lotus Island had seven. Some of the others were the alchemists nurtured by the True Martial Sect, Beast Martial Sect and the Proud Sword Sect, all of whom were 6th level Alchemists.

After looking the information of these people, Chen Xiang realized there was only a single 5th level Alchemist on the stage. Moreover, only a low-level one, which was him! He knew why these people did not place him in their eyes, for they were all 6th level Alchemists! They were simply not afraid of a low 5th level Alchemist.

Chen Xiang looked at the non-reputed 6th level Alchemists, and according to the information, these people were likely to have been sent by the Free Immortal Sea.

"It's time, start!" Mrs. Li announced the start of the round. The entire field quieted down, everyone intently watching the alchemists up on the stage. These alchemists in everyone's hearts were a high and mighty existence, but now they could so closely look at them competing. Basically, everyone was feeling excited and exhilarated.

The first round of the tournament could be said to be difficult yet not difficult, simple yet not simple, for it was not only a test of flames. It was at the same time was also a test of one's divine sense and their control over flames.

After the flames were released, numerous alchemists came to realize that the candle was not ordinary, they were very difficult to melt. If they increased the temperature of their flames, they would have to be worried about its effect on those delicate red ice grains. This was a cause of a large headache to many.

These people could neither continue burning the candle, nor could they stop their flames, for both paths would result in elimination. Only those who had great confidence over their flames and divine sense dared to keep burning the candle down. Chen Xiang was also one of them, his flames were the most fierce. Under the heat of his flames a group of people began to sweat, and these people were also sweating for Chen Xiang's courage. Such a reckless method, was he not afraid of burning the ice grains inside the candle?

Chapter 305 - Perfect Clearance

Seeing that some Alchemists still hadn't released their flames, Mrs. Li shouted, "Once the sand inside the sandglass is drained, this round will be finished. If one has not completed the task, it will be counted as your forfeiture, and you will be eliminated."

Chen Xiang looked at the hour glass, and discerned that it would take around half an hour to completely drain. The time was rather tight, while the candle was very difficult to burn. Not to mention, they had to be very careful while burning the candle, or else the ice particles inside would be burned.

Among the three tournament stages, only the alchemists on the high-rank tournament had completely released their flames, while the group of alchemists in the other two stages were hesitating. That being said, no one wanted to be out of the tournament by not competing.

So many alchemists altogether released their True Qi flames, turning the entire tournament stadium into a giant steamer, many among the audience could not bear the sudden intense heat. Everyone's body was drenched in sweat, only those decent martial artists were able to withstand this sudden change with their True Qi.

Each and every participant cautiously burned their candles, some burned bit by bit from the surface, some from the sides, but all of them released very little flames and burned very carefully.

Chen Xiang's burning method was unique and astonishing, much to everyone's surprise, he had completely wrapped the candle within his flames. In addition, his flames were very formidable. The alchemists on the same stage with him, were all having a little difficulty withstanding the temperature, at the same time, they were also shocked by Chen Xiang's frightening flames. However, they believed the way Chen Xiang was doing things would result in all the particles being destroyed in the end.

Chen Xiang glanced at the other two tournament stages, he noticed the difference between heat-resistance of the candle on the three tournament stages. The heat-resistance of the candle on the high-rank tournament stage was obviously the highest.

Hua Xiangyue sat in front of a low window with a teacup in her hand, and was very leisurely watching from the twentieth floor of the Danxiang Tower. Looking at Chen Xiang's flames, she said in a low voice, "This brat is always so reckless. Even with Fire Spirit, if he dares to burn in such a reckless way, wouldn't he just lose!"

Liu Menger walked in, and sat next to the low window. She took a sip of the tea, before she laughed and said, "How about we make a bet?"

"Never, this brat has too many variables." Hua Xiangyue with a charming smile, and touched Liu Menger's face, "Sister Menger, you are definitely going to bet on your darling winning, am I right?"

The noble and dignified Liu Menger was just like a normal girl in front of Hua Xiangyue and blushed from shame, before she tenderly scoffed and said, "You must be jealous!"

Liu Menger deceived Chen Xiang into thinking that she had returned to the Divine Weapon Heavenly Empire. This was in order to avoid Chen Xiang, she knew if she became any closer with Chen Xiang, both of their feelings would become deeper. Maybe, one day, things would go too far. Not to mention, her mind was currently in chaos, as Chen Xiang was the love interest of both her apprentices, she has been very conflicted about this matter.

But first, Liu Menger needed to cross the Nirvana Tribulation, only then could she deal with these complex feelings. Also, if she failed in crossing her tribulation, she didn't want to make Chen Xiang mourn at that time! This would also leave a shadow in Chen Xiang's heart, which rather be detrimental, especially when he was going to cross the Nirvana Tribulation.

"How long are you planning to hide?" Liu Menger asked. She was obviously aware of some of Hua Xiangyue's secrets, which Chen Xiang also wished to know.

"Wait till he is formidable than me, I'll tell him then! Menger, maybe by then we will become sisters, this brat's charms are too much, my heart's is a bit shaken, hei hei..." Hua Xiangyue tenderly laughed and teased.

Being busy in tournament, Chen Xiang naturally didn't know that two beauties were talking about him. Although he was looking serious, once in awhile he would sweep his gaze down the stage and glance at those beauties drenched in fragrant sweat. In particular, those with good figures, he would always take a second glance. Which made him even more excited for the tournament.

One by one, all the participating alchemists were engrossed in burning the candle. Only Chen Xiang happened to be half-hearted in his efforts, for him, the tournament was not challenging enough. During the alchemy, the control over flames required to be even more demanding, that was why this tournament was the same as a game in his eyes.

The red ice particles in the candle had already been locked by Chen Xiang's divine sense, and he simply controlled the flames as he desired and mixed in with them. These flames were like a part of his body, he control them freely as he wished.

Among the three tournament stages, Chen Xiang's performance was very eye-catching, not only the flame he had released was very vigorous, the flames had completely wrapped the whole candle. At a single glance, it was rather conspicuous.

Suddenly, the flames in front of Chen Xiang disappeared. The entire audience immediately burst into clamor. At the same time, the crowd burst one by one into exclamations, because the candle was nowhere to be found. Meanwhile, many rice grain-like red ice particles were suspended directly in front of Chen Xiang. With Chen Xiang's control, these ice particles all fell into the special ice box.

After the candle had been wrapped around in Chen Xiang's flames for quite sometime, it all just suddenly disappeared, just like a magic trick. Which was followed by emergence of many red ice particles, taking everyone's breath away in astonishment.

"One hundred particles!" Mrs. Li personally came over and confirmed the total amount. She swept with her divine sense to confirm the count once again in disbelief, she too had a look of astonishment on her face.

Chen Xiang was the fastest one to complete, but also perfectly cleared the first round. This made other alchemists feel a great pressure. They all believed that there was something wrong with Chen Xiang's brain before, but now they found out, they had been the snobs all along!

Chen Xiang sat on the tournament stage, and watched over the middle-rank tournament stage, where his apprentice Yao Haisheng, and also his good friend Wu Qianqian were present. Both of them were among the finest alchemists of the Extreme Martial Sect. Especially Wu Qianqian, her progress had been extremely alarming. Although she happened to be 3rd level Alchemist, she could already refine True Elemental Dan. According to Chen Xiang estimation, in one or two years, she might be able to advance to the 4th level Alchemist.

After Wu Qianqian learned from Elder Dan how to hide her flame's color, she didn't expose her blue flames at all. At this point, her flames had shamed more than hundred alchemists on the middle-rank tournament stage, both young and old. Due to her having a Flame Spirit, her flames were considered

noble among flames. This was why the flames released by Wu Qianqian happened to have a different aura from the general populace.

As for Chen Xiang's Heavenly Sun Fire, it was much better than Wu Qianqian's. Both in its noble aura, and in its royal aggressiveness.

"Worthy of the first beauty of the Extreme Martial Sect, her figure is in same level with Sister Menger, Hua Xiangyue, Sister Youyou, and Sister Meiyao, not to mention she is more than thirty years old, even her mature charm is..." Chen Xiang looked at Wu Qianqian's exquisite tender figure, and indulged in a train of thoughts.

What was surprising was, not long after Chen Xiang had completed, Wu Qianqian also made her candle disappeared, before taking out hundred red ice particles. She too had perfectly passed the round, much to everyone's surprise, both of them turned out to be disciples of the Extreme Martial Sect!

Once Wu Qianqian was finished, she looked towards Chen Xiang, and naughtily stuck out her tongue at Chen Xiang. She then revealed a sweet smile, which was a very beautiful sight to behold.

Noticing Wu Qianqian and Chen Xiang exchanging flirting glances with each other, Lian Changyun felt hate to the very drop of his blood. Although he had played with a lot of beautiful women, those women only had appearance and figure, and didn't have any position. All of them were people who were attracted to his wealth, which didn't give him any sense of conquest.

High and aloof beauties like Xue Xianxian and Wu Qianqian were the most tempting kind of treasure to this young lord.

Chapter 306 - Second Round

Regarding Wu Qianqian's speed, Chen Xiang was not surprised at all. She had the Blue Star Fire Spirit, and Fire Spirit users in regards with the manipulation of flames and its temperature were many times better than regular alchemists.

As the sand in the sandglass trickled down bit by bit, the atmosphere on the stage became very tense. There were some alchemist whose candle still didn't melt, in particular on the low-rank tournament stage, where this occurrence was the most common.

The level of the alchemists on the high-rank tournament stage was the definitely highest, all of the alchemists were able to take out those red ice particles. As the final grain of sand finished its journey down in the sandglass, the first round was declared finished.

Next, the inspection of each and every red ice particle the alchemists took out began. Those who were unable to melt the candle or had taken out the least amount of the ice particles would be eliminated.

On the high-rank tournament stage, Chen Xiang was in the forefront in the amount of ice particles taken out, not to mention he had already finished early. The least amount of ice particles taken out in the high rank stage was still seventy ice particles. In accordance with the rules of first round, the five participants who had taken out the lowest amount were eliminated from the high-rank tournament.

Some of the 6th level Alchemists felt very envious of Chen Xiang, simultaneously, some of the alchemists felt rather sorry. A lowly 5th level Alchemists could actually pass through the first round, however, they were eliminated, this made them feel extremely uncomfortable in their hearts.

There largest amount of eliminated participants were from the low-rank tournament, there were many alchemists who were unable to take out a single ice particle. All of a sudden, more than half of the participants had been eliminated.

From this point of view, most of the participants level of control was not enough on the low-rank tournament stage. Next was the second round, and according to the common sense, this round was going to be harder than the previous one.

"Now the second round will start!"

As Mrs. Li's voice resounded, a few people walked up on each tournament stage and then placed a ton of dried herbs on the empty space on the tournament stages. These herbs appeared to be of very poor quality, some of the herbs had aged to the point where they were not far off from death. Some of the herbs were even rotten, in the eyes of these alchemists, all of these herbs were nothing but garbage.

"I know these herbs are just trash in your eyes, but in second round of the tournament you need to use these herbs to refine out dans. Then, in accordance with the quality, the number of dans refined and the time taken, you will be judged. In the high-rank tournament, the five participants with the lowest end result based on the quality, number of dans refined, and the time taken will be eliminated. Let the second round begin!"

Mrs. Li took out an hourglass, although the sand was being drained very slowly, it was quite clear there was not much time, even less than the first round.

Chen Xiang just glanced over those rotten herbs before he recognized that the majority of the herbs were part of the recipe for the True Elemental Dan. It could be seen Danxiang Taoyuan had planted many sets of herbs for True Elemental Dans.

However, one of the main ingredient, the Spirit Crystal Essence, was missing. In the eyes of many alchemists, this was an indispensable ingredient for refining the True Elemental Dan. Of course, even if it was not available, it was still possible to refine the dan. However, the number of dans would be lessened, not to mention the quality would also fall.

When Chen Xiang had refined the True Elemental Dan previously, he had actually not used the Spirit Crystal Essence. This was because he cultivated the Black Tortoise True Qi, and could produce a kind of liquid which could act as a substitute for the Spirit Crystal Essence.

Chen Xiang walked over, and picked a few rotten herbs.

The main ingredients of the True Elemental Dans were the Xuan Zhen Grass, the ten thousand years old Spirit Fruit, Spirit Crystal Essence and the Grand Elemental Nut. Besides the Spirit Crystal Essence, the other three ingredients happened to be in the pile of herbs. However, they were all very rotten, and lacked in Spirit Qi. In order to make up for the inadequate herbal Spirit Qi, Chen Xiang could only rely on his experience and increase the amount of ingredients.

On the other stages, all the other alchemists who picked those garbage herbs were lamenting, even if some alchemists used better herbs, they would not necessarily be successful in refining, not to mention using this kind of garbage herbs. This was why this round was a huge challenge for these alchemists, no matter if they were high-level or low-level alchemists.

The dan Chen Xiang had refined the most was precisely the True Elemental Dan. Although these herbs were a bit rotten, it still didn't pose any great difficulty for him at the moment, which left him quite disappointed. Chen Xiang was the first one to select the herbs, while the other alchemists were actually fighting with a bunch others to gain some slightly better herbs to have a slightly higher chance in their refinement.

There was no lack of rotten True Elemental Dan's herbs, yet there was no one selecting them, simply because there were no Spirit Crystal Essences. Noticing Chen Xiang picking the True Elemental Dan's herbs, Mrs. Li reminded, "Young master Chen, during the alchemy process, you can not privately add your own herbs."

On the stage, a sharp look flashed through the eyes of several old men. These individuals were all at least a 6th level Alchemist, no matter who it was, whatever they were doing would all be clearly noticed under their eyes, Chen Xiang picking the True Elemental Dans was not hidden from them. Mrs. Li was worried about Chen Xiang not being aware of the rules, and be eliminated in such a way.

Chen Xiang smiled, "I know, but while refining the True Elemental Dan, the Spirit Essence Crystal is not necessarily needed. I had never used this kind of thing to refine the True Elemental Dan before anyway."

Mrs. Li was a little taken aback. The other alchemists also looked at Chen Xiang with an inconceivable look in the eyes. If the Spirit Crystal Essence is not used, the number of dans refined out would definitely be less, not to mention it would have an adverse effect on its quality., Wasn't this a waste of the True Elemental Dan's herbs?"

Wu Qianqian was same as Chen Xiang, she too chose to refine True Elemental Dan. Chen Xiang had once guided her in refining the True Elemental Dan, this allowed her to learn a unique way to gather Spirit Qi, and the technique to transform the Spirit Qi into liquid form. This could replace the use of Spirit Crystal Essence, and she was proficient in this process already.

The same was true for Yao Haisheng. After all, he was Chen Xiang's apprentice. Chen Xiang would certainly pass on some of his alchemy techniques to him. Even now, no one else was choosing the True Elemental Dan herbs, which allowed all of them to find relatively better herbs very easily.

Chen Xiang sat down crossed-legged on the ground, and took out the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace. He placed it on the tabouret, and waited for Mrs. Li and those old men to inspect. He began processing the herbs in the meantime, he removed the dead parts of the herbs, got rid of the unwanted peel, and then quickly rinsed them.

In the blink of an eye, Chen Xiang had already finished processing the herbs. His movements were very skilled and quick. While the other alchemists were still picking the herbs, he had already placed his herbs inside the alchemical furnace.

Chen Xiang didn't have any Spirit Crystal Essence, the several old men supervising the tournament and Mrs. Li on the stage had all carefully examined Chen Xiang's alchemical furnace, and they didn't find

anything hidden. They just couldn't believe that Chen Xiang was actually going to refine the True Elemental Dan without any Spirit Crystal Essence. They were sure even if he was successful in refining, it would have a very large impact on the quality and quantity.

On the high-rank tournament stage, the highest rank herbs in that heap of garbage was for refining the True Elemental Dan, the rest were for some middle-grade spirit level dans, like Martial Elemental Dan, Melting Poison Dan and so forth. If it was not for the lack of the Spirit Crystal Essence, the other alchemists would definitely choose to refine the True Elemental Dan.

The time was very short, the majority of the alchemist picking the herbs were all aiming for perfection, but now they could only pick some rotten herbs before hurrying off to their furnaces. Otherwise, once the time was finished, they would be eliminated. Some of the alchemists were already regretting. If they had chosen to refine the True Elemental Dan at the beginning, maybe they would have save a little more time overall. Although they would have refine poor quality True Elemental Dans, or maybe just refined a single True Elemental Dan, it was still better not being able to refine anything within the stipulated time.

The alchemists of the high-rank tournament were all feeling hey had committed a major mistake. It was even more true for the alchemists on the other stages. The majority of the alchemist here were attending Danxiang Taoyuan's alchemy tournament for the first time, it was a lot harder than they had imagined.

Chapter 307 - Peerless Genius

The highest level of alchemist in the tournament were only at the 6th level. 7th level and above alchemists were scarce in number, holding a tournament for them didn't make any sense.

Hua Xiangyue observed Chen Xiang's alchemical furnace exuding red light said, "This brat's furnace is definitely nothing ordinary. Although I've examined it, I didn't find anything strange. Menger, you're a refiner, can't you tell anything?"

Liu Menger shook her head, "I can't discern anything, though the alchemical furnace is indeed extremely strange. If I could examine it for a while, I might be able to see something."

"This little rascal's alchemy is also amazing, is it because of the furnace?"

Hua Xiangyue mysterious smiled, "You'll find out in the next round, I'm also extremely curious whether it is all due to the alchemical furnace or not. That's why the next round was specially designed for him."

Chen Xiang was very leisurely refining the dan. For him, it was no different than refining the True Elemental Dan with better spirit herbs. By relying on the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace his speed in alchemy was monstrously fast. According to his expectation, he would be left with a lot of time after he was finished. Even if he didn't rely on the Brilliant Flame Dragon, he would still be able to pass this round using an ordinary furnace, for he still had the powerful Heavenly Sun Fire Spirit.

Chen Xiang had become extremely familiar in refining the True Elemental Dan. Last time before the auction was about to begin, he had went into seclusion, and mind-numbingly refined the True Elemental

Dans. At that time, refining had almost made him vomit blood. At present, refining the True Elemental Dan was just like a game, even if he was using poorer quality herbs for refining.

Chen Xiang was quickly finished, within his Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace appeared five True Elemental Dans. That being said, he had yet to announce that he had finished refining. He was waiting for the others. All the other alchemists were still concentrating in their alchemy, and he didn't want to disturb others. Moreover, during the tournament, he had to follow the relevant rules.

Chen Xiang glanced at a middle-aged man on the high-rank tournament stage. From the information provided by the Elder Dan, this middle-aged man was the most powerful and talented alchemist in this bunch. He was a young 6th level Alchemists from Danxiang Taoyuan. Chen Xiang then looked at an old man with a goatee, this old man was an alchemist from the Proud Sword Sect, he too was a 6th level Alchemist.

He looked around for a while, and found that the level of these alchemists was very high. Whether in regards with flames or their divine sense, their performance had left him secretly astonished. If it was any ordinary 5th level Alchemist, he would have definitely been eliminated.

The audience watching the tournament all intuitively remained quiet. If it was too noisy, it would have quite a detrimental effect on alchemists. Originally, the alchemists were already having a hard time adapting to conduct alchemy in front of such a large audience.

Among the crowd, some of the Deans were hiding in disguise. They all came observe how the alchemists from their own sect was performing, at the same time, they could also glance at the level of the alchemists from the other sects.

"Time's up!" Mrs. Li shouted. Her voice sent many alchemists concentrating in refining dan's into shock, which was immediately followed by a ringing of explosions one after another. Some low-level alchemist were frightened from this, which led to the explosion in their furnaces. Seeing this hilarious spectacle in front of him made Chen Xiang secretly laugh.

The low-rank tournament stage was the funniest, many of the alchemical furnaces had blown up. Many of participants were crying in tears. These low-level alchemist were participating for the first time, and they had never encountered such a scene where their performance would be affected. Not to mention, they were originally very tense. Such a shout from Mrs. Li had scared them into committing a major error in front of an enormous crowd.

On the low-rank and middle-rank tournament stage, a lot of participants had already blown up their alchemical furnaces. They dejectedly left the stage, only the alchemists on the high-rank tournament stage remained calm. All of them seemed to be successful in refining, they were only waiting for the score.

On the high-rank tournament stage, there were currently twenty-five alchemists left, and a few good high-level alchemists were responsible for supervising the tournament. Therefore the result of their round would come out quickly.

These old alchemist opened the lid of those furnaces one by one and inspected the dan inside it. They then recorded the result on a book. As these alchemist opened the lid of an alchemical furnace, many

had a disappointed look on their old faces. After they took out the dan, all of them were shaking their head.

Chen Xiang near the back of the line. He found that the rank of dan refined by these alchemists were all low in level, but the number of dans refined was same as normal, so their score would still be a bit higher compared to normal.

After his careful observation, he found that the vast majority of dans refined were all middle-grade spirit level dans. On this stage, only he had chosen to refine a high-grade spirit level, the True Elemental Dan.

Once Chen Xiang's turn arrived, the other alchemist also became very concerned. Chen Xiang had a very calm look hanging on his face, it was quite evident that he had been successful in refining. These alchemists reckoned that Chen Xiang had, at most, refined a single True Elemental Dan. In contrast with their dans, it would certainly be a bit worse, because the assessment is based on the price.

If the True Elemental Dan's quality was low, the price was only three thousand or so crystal stones. If it was middle-grade spirit level dan, although the quality was slightly worse, if they won in quantity, the overall price would be higher.

As the lid of the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace was opened, a rich herb fragrance began diffusing, rousing the mind of alchemists present on the stage. At the same time, it made them extremely shocked, all the alchemists on the stage were all veterans. With just a whiff of the herb fragrance, they all knew the True Elemental Dan refined out by Chen Xiang was very good in quality!

"Five True Elemental Dan! Top-grade quality!" A 7th level old Alchemist exclaimed.

Several other old alchemists hastily came over. When they were walking over, the jade card with seven golden lines hanging on their waist was shaking left and right, it was extremely dazzling. They were all 7th level Alchemists. Although there was only a difference of 1 level between them and 6th level Alchemists, all the 6th level Alchemists held these old men in high regards in their hearts.

The alchemists on the high-rank tournament all had an unbelievable look hanging on their faces. They all stood up on the tip of their toes, and looked towards Chen Xiang's location.

After those several old alchemist arrived, holding the True Elemental Dan refined out by Chen Xiang, all of them could not help but exclaim again and again. Under normal circumstances, only three True Elemental Dan could be refined, at most four. Yet Chen Xiang had refined five in one go, moreover, using rotten herbs! What was most inconceivable for them was that Chen Xiang hadn't used the Spirit Crystal Essence to achieve such a result.

The alchemists on the high-rank tournament stage could not help but suspect Chen Xiang was cheating.

"His alchemical furnace was carefully examined by me. While he was in alchemy, I also observed each and every action of his. There is no possibility of cheating, not to mention these True Elemental Dans all had been just come out of the furnace! Our Danxiang Taoyuan carefully cultivates the herbs, after a True Elemental Dan is refined out by our herbs, it would produce a unique herbal fragrance! From the herbal fragrance alone, it is quite certain that these True Elemental Dan had been refined just from those rotten herbs." An old alchemist said. Although he was also extremely shocked, he still had to acknowledge the facts presented in front of him.

The other old alchemists also nodded their head one by one. All of them were experts in alchemy, they were many times formidable than any 6th level Alchemists. Their insights were also very sinister, all of them had the very same judgement. Chen Xiang had not cheated in any way.

These old alchemists really wanted to ask Chen Xiang how he could refine such a good quality True Elemental Dan even in the absence of the Spirit Crystal Essence. However, they could not ask, each alchemist had their own alchemy techniques, which was not told to any outsiders.

If the Spirit Crystal Essence was made available, these 7th level old Alchemists could also refine top-grade quality True Elemental Dan using those rotten herbs, but at most it would have been only two, even three would be a very difficult result to achieve. But in contrast, Chen Xiang had refined out five dans, which was far more than what they could do.

Chen Xiang's alchemy talent had already impressed those 7th level Alchemists. Their eyes were filled with respect when they looked at Chen Xiang. Even though Chen Xiang was presently a 5th level Alchemist, his basics were far beyond them. In their eyes, Chen Xiang was nothing less than a peerless genius in the realm of alchemy.

If one were discussing about the value, these five True Elemental Dans from Chen Xiang could be sold heftily. He was once again able to smoothly cleared the round, and still so perfectly. This left those 6th level Alchemist extremely jealous. In their hearts, they were secretly ashamed. They were actually worse than an inexperienced brat, moreover, the other party was just a low 5th level Alchemist.

These alchemists were feeling jealous, but they also acknowledged the same thing as those 7th level Alchemists, they knew Chen Xiang's foundations were extremely shocking. He could use the herbs to their very limit. From his solid basics, it was quite clear that Chen Xiang's future in alchemy would be limitless.

At the end of the second round, a lot of eliminated participants once again walked off the low-rank and middle-rank tournament stage, while only five were eliminated from the high-rank tournament stage. Next, it was third round. Even though the alchemists on stage had cleared another round, they were still feeling extremely tense. Especially those alchemists who were just barely able to pass through the last round. The second round gave them nearly unbearable pressure, the third round would certainly be the same, if not tougher.

Both Wu Qianqian and Yao Haisheng had also smoothly cleared the second round. Wu Qianqian had refined two True Elemental Dan while Yao Haisheng only managed to refined one, but both of dans were of top-grade quality, this also came as a shock to these old men! Speaking of the middle-rank tournament stage, their performance was very good.

Three alchemists from the Extreme Martial Sect were able to refine top-grade quality True Elemental Dan. The other alchemists noticed this and were in extreme admiration for Elder Dan's alchemy technique. They believed Chen Xiang, Wu Qianqian and Yao Haisheng had been guided by Elder Dan, only then they could learn the trick to refine the True Elemental Dan without using any Spirit Crystal Essence.

"The third round needs a little bit of luck. Those struck with bad luck, this round might be end for them!" Mrs. Li raised her mouth, as a hint of strange smile appeared on her face. This made the remaining alchemists secretly feel jittery.

"The low-rank and middle-rank tournament has now entered the final round, the champion will be decided in this round. The rules are as follows, the participants will be using the alchemical furnace provided by the Danxiang Taoyuan to refine the dan, the herbs will also be provided by the Danxiang Taoyuan. The low-rank tournament participants have to refine the Grand Elemental Dan, the participants of the middle-rank tournament have to refine the True Elemental Dan, and the round will start with the assigning of alchemical furnaces by drawing lots."

The low-rank and middle-rank tournament stage were filled with alchemical furnaces. These alchemical furnace appeared to be very poor in quality, looking at the them made the eyes of alchemists twitch. It would be very difficult to refine a dan using these alchemical furnace, hell, wasn't it simply pitting them? Moreover, there was the damn time restriction. Really, the final round was the most difficult.

Chen Xiang was also feeling pressure at this point, he found out these alchemical furnaces were even worse than the poor quality furnace given by his father. This would certainly affect him in unleashing the full potential of his flames and the herbs.

"The high-rank tournament will be different, the winner will be decided in a fourth round." Mrs. Li said.

The high-rank tournament also had a fourth round, this made Chen Xiang and the others, these twenty alchemists secretly complain.

There were numbers on these alchemical furnaces, the notes in the lots also had a corresponding number on them. When it was time to draw lots, the participants would receive the corresponding alchemical furnace. If one's luck was bad, they would receive a tattered alchemical furnace, which would then spell the end for them in the tournament.

"Motherfucker, aren't these alchemical furnaces damaged from someone else the explosion when they were refining dans? How in the hell are we suppose to refine in this!" Chen Xiang cursed, the other alchemists also began grumbling one by one.

Chen Xiang had already seen a tragic man draw a rotten number, and was assigned an alchemical furnace full of cracks. Anyone could tell that this man was doomed.

These alchemists had all been vigorously nurtured by some sect or family. The furnace they usually used were of very high quality, now suddenly they had to use a rotten alchemical furnace. This was a test of an alchemist's basic foundation, it could be determined how good was an alchemist was without relying on a good alchemical furnace.

Suddenly, Hua Xiangyue's voice rang in Chen Xiang's mind , "Little rascal, when you are drawing the lots from the box, if you feel a cold lottery, then grab it, I'll arrange a good one for you!"

Listening to Hua Xiangyue's transmission, Chen Xiang looked all around him but didn't find a single trace of Hua Xiangyue. However, he was secretly excited in his heart. Although he felt it was a little unfair to the other alchemists, he justified himself in thinking that among these alchemists he was the youngest and weakest, after that he was more at ease.

"In the tower above us." Long Xueyi notified Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang immediately looked up, yet he still didn't see Hua Xiangyue. However, he could see a pair of shiny pretty eyes through a window opening.

Liu Menger stepped to the side, and slightly sighed, "This little rascal actually found you here, what a very powerful divine sense!"

Hua Xiangyue was also very surprised, "It seems this little rascal had hidden more deeply than I imagined."

"Xiangyue, are you truly going to help him draw a good alchemical furnace?" Asked Liu Menger.

"Of course not, since this brat wants to take an unfair advantage, I'll let him suffer some losses. I'll make him draw the worst alchemical furnace, even if I use that sort of alchemical furnace, it would be very difficult to refine anything out. Considering this brat, I would be surprised if the furnace didn't quickly explode!" Hua Xiangyue said while mischievously smiling.

"You're very bad, if he loses, he will hate you!" Liu Menger said with some concern.

"This brat is not going to lose, just you wait and watch! We can make a bet if you don't believe me!" Hua Xiangyue had never bet before, but now she personally raising the subject.

Liu Menger was unsure, she shook her head.

On the high-rank tournament stage, twenty alchemical furnaces were placed. In the center, there was an alchemical furnace completely covered in cracks. It looked like a single touch would shatter the entire thing. Chen Xiang and those other 6th level alchemists suddenly felt a cold sweat drip down their spines. Whoever took out that alchemical furnace, well, bad luck from eight generation would fall upon them.

"In the third round of the high-rank tournament, you have to refine the Hundred Beasts Dan using these alchemical furnaces! Also, we ask you treasure these alchemical furnaces, because during the final fourth round, you still need the alchemical furnace." Mrs. Li's words made these alchemists on the tournament stage feel as if they had fallen into an ice cold abyss.

The fourth round should be the most difficult, and much to everyone's surprise they still had to use these tattered garbage furnaces, this gave many alchemists an extreme urge to swear. Chen Xiang reckoned all of this was definitely the work of Hua Xiangyue.

"Chen Xiang, you're going to draw the lots first, you're given priority because you were first in the last two rounds!" Mrs' Li said.

Chen Xiang was feeling elated, he knew Hua Xiangyue had already arranged a good one for him. However, looking at those twenty alchemical furnaces, he didn't find any good ones among them but he still believed in Hua Xiangyue.

After Chen Xiang put his hand inside the box, he felt something cold very soon and immediately grabbed that lottery, then took out his hand.

"It's actually the eighth one, your sister's..." Chen Xiang suddenly began loudly cursing. He definitely hit the jackpot alright, the single definite worst alchemical furnace was his. He did not think Hua Xiangyue would actually set him up and intentionally make him draw the worst alchemical furnace.

The alchemists on the high-rank tournament stage felt elated and simultaneously heaved a sigh of relief. The very worst alchemical furnace had a master, drawn by the one who had also made them intensely jealous. They could already see Chen Xiang's furnace exploding, his whole face covered in ashes. Thinking of this, their mood suddenly became good despite the hard task in front of them.

While swearing, Chen Xiang walked over and very carefully held that rotten alchemical furnace in his arms. He then returned to his location, before glaring towards the Danxiang Tower not far away from him. He looked up at the twentieth floor and clenched his teeth, his eyes filled with fury.

"Naughty girl, this father will definitely strip off your clothes! Otherwise it will be impossible to resolve this hate in my heart!" Chen Xiang secretly swore in his heart .

Chapter 308 - Bad Luck

Creating Miracles

Show TL Note

Liu Menger nibbled her lips, as she noticed Chen Xiang's projected gaze through the window seam.

"Seductress, look what you did, this brat is certainly going to hate you." Liu Menger said with a worried look. Chen Xiang's loss struck her pretty hard.

"Menger, it seems you have been completely infatuated by that little rascal, hei hei!" Hua Xiangyue replied with a completely careless look, "Just watch, that little rascal's alchemy potential has still not been fully unleashed, I did this in order to stimulate his potential. He is too heavily on that powerful furnace, which makes him ignore a few basic things."

As Chen Xiang inspected the ragged furnace and he felt a chill running down his spine. The furnace was completely covered in cracks. At least it still had a few inferior spiritual arrays on the inside, it didn't appear any different than any ordinary furnace, yet it was so damaged that even the slightest touch threatened to shatter the furnace into countless shards.

"Hua Xiangyue, you better pray that I win, otherwise don't blame me for not showing any compassion on girls... No, even if I win, I'll still strip off your clothes!" Chen Xiang cursed in his heart, he was filled with indignant anger, if the tournament wasn't going on, he would have flown over and demanded an explanation and payback from Hua Xiangyue.

The Hundred Beasts Dan was a low-grade profound level dan, although it was relatively easy to refine, Chen Xiang felt if he used this sort of thing to refine it, the difficulty would be same as refining an immortal dan.

"Everyone will refine one set of Hundred Beasts Dan in a stipulated amount of time, just like the previous round, based on the quantity as well as the quality you will be assessed. And one more thing, there will be no extra points for finishing early, now prepare yourself." Mrs. Li said.

At this moment, Chen Xiang had no other way, he could only bite the bullet and rely on this ragged furnace for alchemy. The herbs were already being passed out. The Danxiang Taoyuan was not lacking in herbs, not to mention the ingredients for the Hundred Beasts Dan, which they had the most of. That was why they were willing to take out such expensive herbs.

"Each participant will only get two chances, if you fail for the first time, you can come here and receive another set of herbs."

This was still something to rejoice about, after all, they were using these sorts of damaged furnaces for the first time, and none of them had complete confidence.

The alchemists on the high-rank tournament stage were looking at Chen Xiang as if they were looking at a loser. Their face were filled with gloating sneers, in the audiences too, there was no end to the discussion among about him, they were all feeling sorry for Chen Xiang. His luck was rotten to the core, he actually drew the most damaged furnace.

Chen Xiang noticed the look of ridicule on those alchemists face, and felt uncomfortable in his heart. He could not wait to blast the ragged alchemical furnace in front of him into slags.

"Calm down, you must have confidence in yourself, you have become a 5th level Alchemist before the age of thrity. Not to mention in the Chenwu Mainland, even in the entire mortal world this is rarely seen." Bai Youyou encouraged Chen Xiang.

"Senior sister is right, you must have confidence in yourself! Think about it, even though only we know about your alchemy course, it is still very brilliant. This sister have been regarded as an alchemy genius, yet you're more formidable than me! You'll definitely able to win the tournament." Su Meiyao too encouraged Chen Xiang.

Obtaining the encouragement of two beauties, Chen Xiang was brimming with confidence. As long as a beautiful goddess was on their side, a man would tread through fire and water without any hesitation, his performance would be on a completely different level...

"What if I cause some trouble so that these guys can not succeed, that way everyone will be finished this round." Long Xueyi, this naughty dragoness, grinningly said.

"No need!" At this time, Chen Xiang was completely a new person. That crestfallen aura from before happened to be not seen, now he was filled with fighting spirit, completely filled with confidence.

Yun Xiaodao, Zhu Rong and the others were also feeling regretful, to their utter dismay, Chen Xiang's luck turned out to be so bad. At the most crucial moment, he drew such a trashy alchemical furnace.

"Look, I remember every time Elder Brother Chen has this look, he would create miracles." Yun Xiaodao said. He happened to be around Chen Xiang for a long time now, even when everyone believed it would be impossible to accomplish, Chen Xiang had proven them wrong time and time again.

Zhu Rong laughed and said, "We're worrying in vain, Younger Brother Chen's alchemy level is high and enigmatic, he's sure to have some backup plan."

A smile suddenly appear on Yun Xiaodao and the others faces. They were all good friends of Chen Xiang, they definitely wanted him to win.

Far away on a corner, two men wearing hats and garbed in black robes were drinking wine upon a tree.

"Dean, do you think our young martial uncle can become the champion?" Wu Kaiming asked.

"No idea, our young martial uncle always does unpredictable things. For him, we can not use normal standards to measure him, we can only wait and watch." Gu Dongchen replied. Even though both him and Wu Kaiming didn't expect Chen Xiang to win, they still felt Chen Xiang definitely would not be eliminated during the third round.

Although the third round was only of two hours, it was still more than enough to refine the Hundred Beasts Dan. But that was only using normal alchemical furnaces, if their damaged alchemical furnaces were taken into consideration, the time was certainly not enough, especially for Chen Xiang.

In order for the alchemists to perform better, their break period happened to be much longer. Soon it was noon, feeling the hot sun shining down upon their heads and steam rising from the ground, most among the audiences were grumbling. Though, this sort of heat was nothing to the alchemists. From basking in the naked sun, soon the audiences were drenched in sweat.

At this time, the low-rank and middle-rank tournament was already over, the middle-rank tournament's winner was Wu Qianqian. Chen Xiang had been paying attention, he didn't find it surprising at all. After all, Wu Qianqian happened to be in possession of a Fire Spirit, moreover, she had been instructed by Elder Dan. With her talent, it would've been strange if she didn't win!

Yao Haisheng was second, he had refined three top-quality True Elemental Dan. While Wu Qianqian had refined four. They had both performed very well, after all, they too had to use a poor quality alchemical furnace.

Chen Xiang was secretly happy for them. They soon arrived beside the high-rank tournament stage to watch the tournament. Wu Qianqian and Yao Haisheng were both focused in alchemy a moment ago, they didn't know Chen Xiang had drawn the worst alchemical furnace. After they came learned about what happened from Yun Xiaodao, they secretly sighed in their heart.

"Break time's over, let the round begin!" Mrs. Li shouted before she flipped a relatively larger hourglass.

Everyone hastily picked the herbs on the taboret, and began skillfully processing them. So many famous alchemists were refining a low-grade profound level dan. Many low-level alchemists were completely absorbed in watching the process, all of them hoped that they could learn a thing or two.

Chen Xiang could be considered to be well versed in refining the Hundred Beasts Dan. Moreover, he could refine ten dans at once, which was a lot. That being said, it was under the scenario that he was using the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace. While using the damaged alchemical furnace, he didn't have the same amount of confidence.

Chen Xiang quickly finished processing the herbs, his approach had been taught by Su Meiyao. Which compared those around him, was quite different. The entire process looked very direct and efficient, as well as very beautiful and very pleasing to watch. The alchemists under the stage had not seen enough before Chen Xiang had already thrown the herbs into the damaged alchemical furnace.

Even though the alchemical furnace only had one entrance for pouring in flames, it would not pose any problems. The major problem was the cracks on the furnace, the heat and the Herbal Spirit Qi leaking

outside was a serious issue, if handled improperly, it would make the alchemical furnace suddenly explode.

Chen Xiang could only use his powerful divine sense to block these cracks, while also stabilizing the entire alchemical furnace. The originally swaying alchemical furnace, soon stabilized. Everyone hearts were still not at rest, because the cracks upon the alchemical furnace were increasing by the minute.

Almost everyone's gaze were fixated on Chen Xiang's ragged furnace. They could clearly see fiery red aura overflowing out from the countless cracks. This situation was very bad, it seemed that the furnace could blow up at any time!

Lost?

Chen Xiang was extremely depressed, the alchemical furnace turned out to be even worse than he had imagined. Particularly regarding its heat resistance, not long after he poured in the fire, more cracks started to appear on the already extremely fragile furnace. If the flames were not hot enough, he would be unable to incinerate the herbs, but if things continued the way they did, the alchemical furnace might be burned into powder before the herbs would!

"I must stabilize this somehow!" Chen Xiang placed his other hand on top of the alchemical furnace and released his Universal True Qi, before forming a shield using with his divine sense, closely wrapping and restraining the whole furnace in it so that the alchemical furnace would no longer continued to its doom. Simultaneously, he started absorbing the heat from the surface of the alchemical furnace, reducing the overall pressure and strain on the alchemical furnace.

Refining the Hundred Beasts Dan was nothing difficult for Chen Xiang, the hard part was to keep the alchemical furnace intact throughout the process!

Chen Xiang heaved a sigh of relief as new cracks stopped appearing on the alchemical furnace. However, his progress was getting slower and slower, even though all the other alchemists had a serious and concentrated expression on their faces, their alchemical furnaces were many times better than Chen Xiang's. At least they had yet to encounter the nearly fatal problem he was facing.

Time trickled away bit by bit. From time to time, Chen Xiang's damaged furnace would shake and rattle dangerously. In the blink, an hour had passed with no accidents. At this time, the alchemist from the Danxiang Taoyuan had finally succeeded in refining.

Soon, one after the other, the remaining alchemists finished refining out the Hundred Beasts Dan. Among the twenty participants, only Chen Xiang had not finished refining. After all, the alchemical furnace he was using was worst among the worst. The fact he could persist until now without the alchemical furnace shattering into a million pieces was already pretty good.

All these alchemists gloatingly looked at the profusely sweating Chen Xiang. In the last two rounds, Chen Xiang had taken all the limelight. Seeing the current struggling appearance from Chen Xiang, they were secretly overjoyed.

Suddenly, Chen Xiang's alchemical furnace fiercely began to shake. He fiercely opened his eyes before a loud 'BOOM' rang throughout the square. Everyone present could only see smoke blasting open in front

of Chen Xiang, which was accompanied by a burst of fiery light. This spectacle was soon followed by an overflowing rich herbal fragrance.

The entire audience fell into deadly silence, they all blankly stared at the zoned out Chen Xiang. In their hearts, they all felt sorry for Chen Xiang. Nobody here was oblivious to Chen Xiang's alchemical talent, however, just because a bit of bad luck he had lost!

Yun Xiaodao heavily pinched the thick meaty arm of Zhu Rong, yet he didn't react at all. His mouth was completely open, the scene of furnace exploding was looping over and over inside his head.

Wu Qianqian tightly nibbled her lips, looking at still tranced Chen Xiang, she felt her heart throb in pain, while her eyes turned moist.

Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen burst into sigh. Chen Xiang had lost his alchemical furnace, he was destined to lose.

Seeing the current appearance of Chen Xiang from high above the tower, Liu Menger lightly nibbled her lips, then slightly heaved a sigh. Her heart secretly throbbed in pain.

Hua Xiangyue lightly sighed and said, "I overestimated him.. I hope he can get through this."

Just as Mrs. Li was about to announce the results of the round, Chen Xiang loudly shouted, "Hold on!"

Everyone was shocked, what was Chen Xiang going to do? His alchemical furnace had already blasted into pieces. With the scattering of its ashes, he had already fallen into an abyss of failure and simply had no way to climb out.

"Young master Chen... you..." Mrs. Li also felt sorry for Chen Xiang, she was still in a bit of shock. She had no idea what Chen Xiang was going to do.

Chen Xiang clenched his fists and looked up at the sky. Even though the blast only lasted for an instant, in that instant a lot of things had flashed through his mind, which was why he was temporarily in a trance.

"It seems I have been too dependent on the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace, but this doesn't mean if I didn't have the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace, I can't do anything. The way of alchemy is vast, this failure has given me an opportunity to transcend my limits, in this round, I have to challenge my own limits!"

Chen Xiang looked at the hot sun, and thought to himself. He clenched his fists very tightly. In this instant, his face was brimming with confidence, full of fighting spirit.

Looking at his complexion, many people in the audience were surprised. He had suffered such a blow, yet he was able to recover so fast. He was indeed better than the others.

"Mrs. Li, there is still some time left over, moreover, I still have one last opportunity!" Chen Xiang said with an indifferent look. This calm look and statement gave a scare to everyone.

Mrs. Li had already been shocked by the imposing manner emanating from Chen Xiang, the same was true for the other alchemists present on the stage.

"Yes, but you... you don't have the alchemical furnace!" Mrs. Li said, which was what everyone else also wanted to say!

Chen Xiang didn't have an alchemical furnace anymore, how was he going to continue?

Chen Xiang indifferently smiled and said, "Who says an alchemical furnace is necessary to refine dan?"

Yes, technically there was no rule that stated an alchemical furnace was necessary for alchemy, but if someone was not going to use an alchemical furnace, how was a dan going to be refined out?

"Mrs. Li, quickly give me the herbs, time is running out!" Chen Xiang seemed completely serious.

The audience burst into clamor, Chen Xiang was actually going to perform alchemy without the alchemical furnace, moreover, he was going to refine the Hundred Beasts Dan, a Low-Grade Profound Level Dan.

"This brat is crazy, how could a dan be refined without using an alchemical furnace?"

"Yes, I've never heard of refining dan without using an alchemical furnace/"

"He must have lost his mind from shock."

"Well, no matter how he struggles, he is doomed to lose here!"

"..."

Everyone was talking about Chen Xiang's reaction and not one comment was even a little bit optimistic, everyone believed there was no hope for Chen Xiang.

But those who had been familiar with Chen Xiang all knew, the calmer Chen Xiang was, the more frightening he was. Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong had already witnessed such things first hand! They suddenly became excited, even though they didn't know how Chen Xiang planned to do this, they knew Chen Xiang had not given up yet. As long as he hadn't given up, he was still in the competition.

"Xiangyue, can you think of any method he plans to use?" Looking at Chen Xiang brimming with confidence, Liu Menger was secretly overjoyed.

Hua Xiangyue shook her head, with her charing eyebrows knit together, "I have no idea, if it was me, under the same circumstances, I could barely make do. However, it would require a long time before I would be able to refine out a Low-Grade Profound Level Dan, moreover, some other things are also needed for support."

Chen Xiang's confident appearance seemed to state he could win, but all those experienced and knowledgeable Deans and Tycoons simply could not think of any method Chen Xiang could pass this round, let alone win!

Chen Xiang hastily took the herbs required for the Hundred Beasts Dan from the hands of Mrs. Li and quickly sorted them out. He only had less than an hour remaining, even if he had the alchemical furnace, he would still need around an hour to finish refining the dan. At this point everyone's gaze was transfixed on Chen Xiang, they all believed Chen Xiang was struggling in vain.

"Little rascal, how are you intending to do this?" Su Meiyao also could not guess what was Chen Xiang planning to do. She could be regarded as Chen Xiang's teacher in alchemy, yet she was sure she had never taught Chen Xiang anything by which he could refine dans without using a furnace.

Chen Xiang was still processing the herbs with an extremely serious look on his face, as if he still had an alchemical furnace. However, everyone knew his ragged alchemical furnace had already been turned into pieces, and was littered across the stage.

Many people came to appreciate his dedication, but everyone still believed, no matter what, Chen Xiang was simply struggling in vain.

After the herbs were processed, Chen Xiang faintly smiled, and answered Su Meiyao's question, "There is a furnace in my heart!"

[Chapter 0309 - Creating Miracles](#)

Creating Miracles

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[Chapter 0310 - Lost?](#)

Lost?

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Suddenly, Chen Xiang's alchemical furnace fiercely began to shake. He fiercely opened his eyes before a loud 'BOOM' rang throughout the square. Everyone present could only see smoke blasting open in front of Chen Xiang, which was accompanied by a burst of fiery light. This spectacle was soon followed by an overflowing rich herbal fragrance.

The entire audience fell into deadly silence, they all blankly stared at the zoned out Chen Xiang. In their hearts, they all felt sorry for Chen Xiang. Nobody here was oblivious to Chen Xiang's alchemical talent, however, just because a bit of bad luck he had lost!

Yun Xiaodao heavily pinched the thick meaty arm of Zhu Rong, yet he didn't react at all. His mouth was completely open, the scene of furnace exploding was looping over and over inside his head.

Wu Qianqian tightly nibbled her lips, looking at still tranced Chen Xiang, she felt her heart throb in pain, while her eyes turned moist.

Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen burst into sigh. Chen Xiang had lost his alchemical furnace, he was destined to lose.

Seeing the current appearance of Chen Xiang from high above the tower, Liu Menger lightly nibbled her lips, then slightly heaved a sigh. Her heart secretly throbbed in pain.

Hua Xiangyue lightly sighed and said, "I overestimated him.. I hope he can get through this."

Just as Mrs. Li was about to announce the results of the round, Chen Xiang loudly shouted, "Hold on!"

Everyone was shocked, what was Chen Xiang going to do? His alchemical furnace had already blasted into pieces. With the scattering of its ashes, he had already fallen into an abyss of failure and simply had no way to climb out.

"Young master Chen... you..." Mrs. Li also felt sorry for Chen Xiang, she was still in a bit of shock. She had no idea what Chen Xiang was going to do.

Chen Xiang clenched his fists and looked up at the sky. Even though the blast only lasted for an instant, in that instant a lot of things had flashed through his mind, which was why he was temporarily in a trance.

"It seems I have been too dependent on the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace, but this doesn't mean if I didn't have the Brilliant Flame Dragon Furnace, I can't do anything. The way of alchemy is vast, this failure has given me an opportunity to transcend my limits, in this round, I have to challenge my own limits!"

Chen Xiang looked at the hot sun, and thought to himself. He clenched his fists very tightly. In this instant, his face was brimming with confidence, full of fighting spirit.

Looking at his complexion, many people in the audience were surprised. He had suffered such a blow, yet he was able to recover so fast. He was indeed better than the others.

"Mrs. Li, there is still some time left over, moreover, I still have one last opportunity!" Chen Xiang said with an indifferent look. This calm look and statement gave a scare to everyone.

Mrs. Li had already been shocked by the imposing manner emanating from Chen Xiang, the same was true for the other alchemists present on the stage.

"Yes, but you... you don't have the alchemical furnace!" Mrs. Li said, which was what everyone else also wanted to say!

Chen Xiang didn't have an alchemical furnace anymore, how was he going to continue?

Chen Xiang indifferently smiled and said, "Who says an alchemical furnace is necessary to refine dan?"

Yes, technically there was no rule that stated an alchemical furnace was necessary for alchemy, but if someone was not going to use an alchemical furnace, how was a dan going to be refined out?

"Mrs. Li, quickly give me the herbs, time is running out!" Chen Xiang seemed completely serious.

The audience burst into clamor, Chen Xiang was actually going to perform alchemy without the alchemical furnace, moreover, he was going to refine the Hundred Beasts Dan, a Low-Grade Profound Level Dan.

"This brat is crazy, how could a dan be refined without using an alchemical furnace?"

"Yes, I've never heard of refining dan without using an alchemical furnace/"

"He must have lost his mind from shock."

"Well, no matter how he struggles, he is doomed to lose here!"

"..."

Everyone was talking about Chen Xiang's reaction and not one comment was even a little bit optimistic, everyone believed there was no hope for Chen Xiang.

But those who had been familiar with Chen Xiang all knew, the calmer Chen Xiang was, the more frightening he was. Yun Xiaodao and Zhu Rong had already witnessed such things first hand! They suddenly became excited, even though they didn't know how Chen Xiang planned to do this, they knew Chen Xiang had not given up yet. As long as he hadn't given up, he was still in the competition.

"Xiangyue, can you think of any method he plans to use?" Looking at Chen Xiang brimming with confidence, Liu Menger was secretly overjoyed.

Hua Xiangyue shook her head, with her charing eyebrows knit together, "I have no idea, if it was me, under the same circumstances, I could barely make do. However, it would require a long time before I would be able to refine out a Low-Grade Profound Level Dan, moreover, some other things are also needed for support."

Chen Xiang's confident appearance seemed to state he could win, but all those experienced and knowledgeable Deans and Tycoons simply could not think of any method Chen Xiang could pass this round, let alone win!

Chen Xiang hastily took the herbs required for the Hundred Beasts Dan from the hands of Mrs. Li and quickly sorted them out. He only had less than an hour remaining, even if he had the alchemical furnace, he would still need around an hour to finish refining the dan. At this point everyone's gaze was transfixed on Chen Xiang, they all believed Chen Xiang was struggling in vain.

"Little rascal, how are you intending to do this?" Su Meiyao also could not guess what was Chen Xiang planning to do. She could be regarded as Chen Xiang's teacher in alchemy, yet she was sure she had never taught Chen Xiang anything by which he could refine dans without using a furnace.

Chen Xiang was still processing the herbs with an extremely serious look on his face, as if he still had an alchemical furnace. However, everyone knew his ragged alchemical furnace had already been turned into pieces, and was littered across the stage.

Many people came to appreciate his dedication, but everyone still believed, no matter what, Chen Xiang was simply struggling in vain.

After the herbs were processed, Chen Xiang faintly smiled, and answered Su Meiyao's question, "There is a furnace in my heart!"