

Dan God 321

[Chapter 0321 - The Danxiang Taoyuans Dean](#)

The Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean

Xiao Ziliang and the other Deans all felt very uncomfortable with the sudden appearance of a woman. Yue Jianglin of the Proud Sword Sect angrily shouted, "It's none of your business."

"Little girl, go and call your Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean over. We have created so much ruckus here, she must have obviously heard!" Xiao Ziliang said; he too slightly glared at Hua Xiangyue. Although Hua Xiangyue looked stunning, he was not interested in the slightest.

Tang Yichao sneered, "Hua Xiangyue, you are not worthy to order us, don't even think about it, even if you are the supervisor of Danxiang Taoyuan..."

Tang Yichao just spoke till here, before his pupils fiercely contracted. Because he suddenly saw a light golden aura being released from Hua Xiangyue. It was exactly the Perishing Golden Body, which could only be released by someone who had crossed the seventh Nirvana Tribulation.

"This is the site of Danxiang Taoyuan, neither of you can manage things here. Don't think that with your little strength, you can do anything you want! I'm not afraid of you." Hua Xiangyue voice was ice cold and furious, which made Xiao Ziliang and the others retreat a few steps back. They all didn't expect that a little supervisor of Danxiang Taoyuan would be a seventh tribulation Nirvana Realm martial artist who was on par with Xiao Ziliang.

Although Tang Yichao and Yue Jianglin were Deans, they had yet to cross their seventh tribulation. And at this moment, their complexion turned extremely ugly, their faces were burning hot, as if someone had given them a couple of slaps. Because just a moment ago they had underestimated Hua Xiangyue, and much to their surprise Hua Xiangyue was far stronger than them.

The entire square was pin drop silent. Underneath the stage these people knew Hua Xiangyue must have something special as to why she could become the supervisor of the Danxiang Taoyuan. Who would have known that just with her imposing manner the Deans of two sects had turned pale from fear. Although they didn't know Hua Xiangyue's exact strength, from the looks of it, this pretty and charming woman was far stronger than the two men.

"Judging others with their own narrow vision!" Chen Xiang lightly snorted, which made Yue Jianglin, Tang Yichao and Xia Ziliang's faces suddenly turn completely red simultaneously. They all glared at Chen Xiang.

Hua Xiangyue coldly said, "Chen Xiang is an Honorary Chief Alchemist of our Danxiang Taoyuan. Although he is not a disciple of our Danxiang Taoyuan, since he is the winner of the high-rank tournament, he can enjoy this title. Not to mention the Danxiang Taoyuan has the obligation to protect such a genius of the alchemist community. If you dare to act against him, you will become the enemy of our Danxiang Taoyuan!"

If just a supervisor was so much formidable, then the mysterious Dean behind her must be even more powerful!

"Dean Hua... ha ha, It should not have been so wrong to call you that! No doubt, you must be the Dean of the Danxiang Taoyuan. I have seen you several times, although I've not seen your face, but I can still recognize you from your aura." Gu Dongchen faintly smiled.

What? Hua Xiangyue was the mysterious Dean of Danxiang Taoyuan! Chen Xiang was dumbfounded, but when he thought about it, he soon came to understand why Liu Menger and Hua Xiangyue would be so familiar. Because Liu Menger would often seek Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean to refine dans!

Xiao Ziliang and the others had also been extremely curious about the Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean. But much to their surprise, it was unexpectedly Hua Xiangyue. Now they understood why Hua Xiangyue could do anything she want to in the Danxiang Taoyuan. Her position at the Danxiang Taoyuan was same as the Dean's, because she was the Dean herself. However, she was just pretending to be mysterious, made others think that the Danxiang Taoyuan was unfathomable.

"Humph, you've got a big mouth!" Hua Xiangyue coldly harrumphed, she also didn't expect Gu Dongchen would actually recognize her, this was totally out of her expectation.

Xiao Ziliang and the others all felt very embarrassed simultaneously. Just a while ago they had been looking down on Hua Xiangyue, but they didn't expect that Hua Xiangyue's identity was so shocking. Not only her strength was fearsome, her alchemy techniques were just the same! Only two alchemists could refine high-level dans on the Chenwu Mainland, one was the Danxiang Taoyuan's Dean and the other was the Extreme Martial Sect's Elder Dan!

Such people absolutely could not be offended, who knows how many powerful Nirvana Realm martial artists were still hidden in the Chenwu Mainland? If she used her alchemy techniques to draw these Nirvana Realm martial artists, her strength would be very fearsome.

Not only was it like that in Chenwu Mainland, in some mainland overseas, high-ranked alchemist were also very scarce. So long as Hua Xiangyue so wish, a bunch of Nirvana Realm martial artists would definitely come to seek her help in refining dans.

Chen Xiang was secretly enjoying himself. Hua Xiangyue had given him a title of an Honorary Chief Alchemist for safety, in future he would be fearless of these people. But he still had no way to see through Hua Xiangyue, in the first place Hua Xiangyue had tried to win him over at all cost. She did not even hesitate to reveal her figure, yet more, she was even willing to be her maidservant...

"You'll certainly regret later!" Originally when Chen Xiang refused to take her as maidservant, she had said so. Chen Xiang was now indeed regretting a little, if he had such a powerful maidservant, why would he be afraid?

"Dean Hua, can we borrow this place for use. We will release a barrier and absolutely will not damage this place. If it is damaged, we will pay you hundredfold!" Xiao Ziliang very confidently said.

Hua Xiangyue coldly smiled, "It took 100 million crystal stones to create this square, if you damaged an iota of this place, are you really going to pay me 10 billion crystal stones?"

10 billion crystal stones, when they heard this figure, a few Deans secretly felt their heart throb in pain. Not only the square was very large, the bricks used were very hard, these kinds of bricks had been

mined especially and gone through processing. Even the floor was very thick, indeed the square must have costed more than a million crystal stones.

Gu Dongchen laughed and said, "I'm not going to help you laying out the barrier. After all it was you who wanted to pick a fight with this brat, is it that you, can still force my hand; force me, the Extreme Martial Sect's Dean to bully my own disciple?"

Chen Xiang also smiled and said, "You wanted to pick a fight with me! I'll only fight here, if you want me to go to some mountain or forest, then I quit."

To make someone accept your challenge, a lot of conditions must be promised to the opposite party. This way of doing things was extremely unreasonable.

"You are just a True Martial Realm martial artist, do you think the barrier laid out by us is still not enough to cope with you? If even a brick is broken by you, I'll pay 10 billion crystal stones to the Danxiang Taoyuan." Xiao Ziliang coldly harrumphed. He had been suppressed by Gu Dongchen and Hua Xiangyue, which made him extremely depressed and aggrieved. Gu Dongchen was an eighth Nirvana Tribulation crossed martial artist, while Hua Xiangyue had crossed seventh tribulation, yet she was also a brilliant alchemist, both of them were far superior to him.

While Xiao Ziliang was a character from Huang Jitian's Era, the famous characters of that era if not ascended to the Heavenly Realm, then they had vanished into a puff of smoke during the Nirvana Tribulation. Although he is still living, he was extremely aggrieved and depressed, especially facing those juniors who were better than him. This made it difficult for him to hold his head high even more.

Last time during the fight between Chen Xiang and Lian Changyun, because the barrier happened to be laid down by three Nirvana Realm martial artists, that was why no matter how much power he had used, he could not destroy an iota. So if he wanted to break a brick, it would indeed be very difficult.

Yet Chen Xiang wanted to try, this way he could make Xiao Ziliang bleed, and also give Hua Xiangyue 10 billion crystal stones, which for these Deans was also a substantial sum.

"Good, now you can do whatever you want!" Hua Xiangyue calmly said, before she flew away and returned to the twentieth floor of the Danxiang Tower.

[Chapter 0322 - The Golden Sheathed Swordsman](#)

The Golden Sheathed Swordsman

Chen Xiang secretly despised Hua Xiangyue, she just wilfully came down and spoke before taking her leave. In any case, he was still the Honorary Chief Alchemist of the Danxiang Taoyuan. He thought what would happen, if happened to die? Hadn't she just said that the Danxiang Taoyuan had the obligation to protect him?!

"This fight is related to our sect's honor, that's why our disciples will do everything to win; that's why this is a deathmatch! The opposite sect can't held the other sect accountable." Xiao Ziliang said. He looked at Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming, while they just disapprovingly nodded their head.

Only by defeating Chen Xiang in front of so many people would they be able to completely rout Chen Xiang, and render Gu Dongchen speechless. This way they could also improve their sect's prestige. That was why Xiao Ziliang dared to create such a ruckus here.

It was pretty obvious that, Yue Jianglin, Tang Yichao and the others from the very start had been colluding with Xiao Ziliang. However, they had still looked down upon Chen Xiang, now they were still oblivious as to how powerful Chen Xiang was.

In order to show their skills, they had encircled a very big area. At this point, Xiao Ziliang and the others began to release their strength to jointly lay out a barrier. Using a large amount of their strength, a huge shield just like an impregnable fortress was created. Not only would it block any shockwaves during the intense fight, it would also protect the bricks and the tiles, lest they got damaged. This was the common barrier laid down by the Nirvana Realm martial artists for protection.

"Xiangyue, your secret is exposed now, is it not going to affect you? That stingy bastard, Gu Dongchen had a big mouth!" Liu Menger seeing Hua Xiangyue return, immediately inquired.

"This is also not bad, anyway the big storm is coming, letting them know is also not bad! Menger, when are you going to be crossing the tribulation? It is better if you could get it done before the arrival of the big storm." Hua Xiangyue said.

"No idea, I'm doing all I can! But currently I'm not ready." Liu Menger sighed and said.

"Are all the spirit herbs you had bought during the auction are in Chen Xiang's hands?" Hua Xiangyue asked with a frown. Much to her dismay, Liu Menger had unexpectedly given such precious stuffs to Chen Xiang. Of course, she was aware of Liu Menger and Chen Xiang's relations.

"It's nothing, anyway, I still had not gathered everything yet."

The barrier had been laid out. Only Chen Xiang stood alone inside, his opponent had yet to arrive. With just a glance at Xiao Ziliang and the others expression, he knew they had long been prepared, or else they would not have made such a request.

The first person to enter the barrier was an extremely handsome looking young man with a long sword on his back. He was dressed quite luxuriously. His whole body was covered in a noble aura. From his forehead, it was evident that he was very proud. His scabbard was golden, which seemed extremely extravagant.

Chen Xiang frowned upon seeing the young man. And from the audiences in the square, waves of exclamation burst forth. If he could not recognize this young man, it was nothing but if he failed to recognize the golden scabbard, he would certainly be ridiculed by others for being ignorant.

"Golden sheathed swordsman, Peng Xianwu?" Chen Xiang asked.

"Exactly!" Peng Xianwu dismissively replied. His whole body was brimming arrogance, making the onlookers feel extremely uncomfortable.

The golden sheathed swordsman was the most famous young disciple of the Proud Sword Sect. He was in the 6th level of the True Martial Realm, not only was he very strong, he had a very powerful double-

edged sword too. According to the rumors, it was a brilliant grade weapon, moreover, none had seen the sword out of the scabbard yet.

"You want to use the sword to fight with me?" Chen Xiang asked with a smile. He had just fused the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade with the Dragon Soul, he was worried he would not have the opportunity to test it.

At this point, everyone remembered the frightening broadsword of Chen Xiang. In everyone's opinion, it was also a powerful brilliant-grade weapon, and many famed martial artists had died under his blade.

The Proud Sword Sect without a sword, was same as a martial artist without an arm. Their strength would be greatly reduced. But, if they were allowed to use the sword, then Chen Xiang too could use his blade.

Peng Xianwu glanced at Yue Jianglin, before Yue Jiangling nodded to him in affirmation!

Noticing Yue Jianglin's nod, a sliver of charming smile appeared on Liu Menger's face. She knew how formidable the Chen Xiang's Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade was. Could it be compared with the brilliant-grade weapon? Even if it was a legendary immortal weapon, it would be difficult to contend to, especially now that it had been fused with the Dragon Soul.

"I'll use the sword, you can use your blade too! But I hope you are as good as they say, and can force my sword out of the scabbard." Peng Xianwu scornfully looked at Chen Xiang.

A 6th level True Martial Realm martial artist using a 9th level spirit weapon would be proud enough, not to mention if he was using a very powerful brilliant weapon. Not to forget that the Proud Sword Sect's guys had the arrogance deeply rooted into their bones. And if this kind of guy was allowed to use a brilliant weapon, how could his arrogance not be higher than the heavens?

At this point, this was the case of Peng Xianwu. Thinking of himself, in possession of a powerful double-edged sword, he was looking down upon the world. Moreover, many famed young martial artists that he had faced in the past had all been miserably defeated under his sword, yet it should not be forgotten that his sword was still not out of its scabbard.

A very bright smile appeared on Chen Xiang's face. Only Liu Menger understood this smile, and of course, Su Meiyao and the others needless to say. At this point, the double-edged sword, the pride of Peng Xianwu was already scrap iron in their eyes.

Peng Xianwu quickly removed the golden sheathed sword from his back, while Chen Xiang too took out a long knife. Glimpsing at this knife, everyone felt extremely doubtful. Although this blade had an Azure Dragon carved upon it, it was rather small. It was a little like a long sword, yet it was not a sword, because its back was blunt like a knife and its tip was slightly curved.

From looking at the knife, it was quite similar to Chen Xiang's treasured blade. However, the previous blade used to be very wide, and the blade body was similar to a sword.

After the Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade had been fused with the Dragon Soul, he could freely control the shape of the blade. Chen Xiang had narrowed the blade a little, and he had done so in order to use it more flexibly.

Previously, the huge appearance had been very domineering and daunting. But now it looked very ornamental. But it also appeared to be carrying a light arrogance, yet delicate and beautiful.

Noticing Chen Xiang was not using that rumoured overbearing giant blade, Peng Xianwu thought Chen Xiang was looking down upon him, that was why he was not using his most powerful weapon. Making him feel that it was an insult to him. But he had forgotten that his sword was still in its scabbard, wasn't he disrespecting others?

Chen Xiang had also intentionally changed its shape for a reason, he wanted to tell Peng Xianwu; You do not deserve for me to use the broadsword!

The Proud Sword Sect's members had a very bad temper. So they were very easy to provoke. Once Chen Xiang had flashed his weapon, he knew that he had been successful. Although the broadsword and the knife's power were just the same, however, he still felt that the broadsword was a little more domineering. However, at present he was too lazy to use that to deal with this little arrogant disciple of the Proud Sword Sect, who is not even willing to let others take a look at his sword.

"Chen Xiang, I hope you do not die under my sword, so as to not let my sword be stained with another dead guy's resentment!" Peng Xianwu coldly said, while pointing his sword at Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang, seeing the sword still within its sheath pointed towards him, he secretly sneered in his heart, "Wait, I'll let you die with your sword forever sheathed in that turtle shell like scabbard!"

The golden sheathed swordsman had been very famous a few years back, because Yue Jianglin had always took him everywhere to compete. Many famous young True Martial Realm martial artists had suffered defeat, that was why many in the Chenwu Mainland had heard of his deeds. And one could often hear them talking who would win if he and Chen Xiang happened to fight.

Now they had finally met!

[Chapter 0323 - Showing Mercy](#)

Peng Xianwu had a fortuitous encounter. He himself had obtained the brilliant weapon in his hand. Moreover, he had also learned a set of powerful sword technique, it was only because of that set of powerful sword techniques that he had never suffered a defeat before.

"Rumor has it that when the Invisible Sword Technique is used, the sword will disappear from sight. Neither can it be seen, nor can it be felt, isn't it the same as the Soul Martial Technique?" Chen Xian was secretly vigilant. If this was a forbidden martial technique, he would have to be on guard. After all the opponent had a powerful weapon.

"Start!" Xiao Ziliang shouted.

From the get-go, Peng Xianwu made the first move. In a very quick speed, he silently cleaved at Chen Xiang. Although the sword was still sheathed, Chen Xiang could still sense the oppressive Slaughter Qi that was emanating from the sword.

Chen Xiang heaved a sigh of relief, for he realized it was not the Soul Martial Technique. Just the speed of Peng Xianwu's sword strikes was quite fast, so fast that even its shadows could not be discerned. However, Chen Xiang's divine sense was extremely strong, he could still sense his sword strikes.

However, Chen Xiang still could not react, because the sword thrust was coming at a very tricky angle from his left side! It was already too late to block it with the blade.

When the Peng Xianwu's sword cleaved at Chen Xiang's arm, just a brittle sound was heard. He felt as if he was cleaving down upon a hard thing.

The sword strike was apparently very strong. Even if it struck upon the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor on his arm, a slight tremor still ran through the ground. Chen Xiang's left arm went numb from the shock. However, it was only for an instant.

Peng Xiangwu was very confident that his sword strike could not be resisted just by using the body. Yet Chen Xiang had not been affected even just a little, at the very same instant Peng Xianwu was taken aback, Chen Xiang's right hand from behind his back tightly clasped his sword.

After the scabbard had been caught, Chen Xiang quickly mobilized his True Qi and casted the Profound Aura Finger. He wanted to break the sword along with the sheath, but he soon found out that the scabbard was incredibly hard.

Peng Xianwu had not expected Chen Xiang would actually be able to grab his sword, and even so tightly. No matter how much strength he used, he could not take it back. At this time, he ruthlessly gave a good kick at Chen Xiang. However, just as he had kicked, he regretted it, for Chen Xiang had already predicted it and countered it with a horizontal strike.

Peng Xianwu hastily retracted his leg, but a deep bloodstain still appeared on his thigh.

At this time, Chen Xiang sensed a powerful shock wave being transmitted from Peng Xianwu's sword. His hands went numb from pain, leaving him no choice but to release the sword.

Much to everyone's dismay, Peng Xianwu had been struck at the very start and happened to be bleeding. Since Peng Xianwu's quick sword was very famous, it came as a surprise to others. A moment ago his sword strike was indeed quite fast, many among the audiences were not able to track the sword. Not to mention, even Chen Xiang was not able to block it, and had to use his arm to forcefully block the lethal blow.

What was most shocking was the fact that Chen Xiang was unexpectedly not afraid of facing the sword with his body. Although it was a sheathed sword, the blow was quite powerful. Because it was evident just from the tremor. Even if Chen Xiang had a brilliant armor and tempered his body, his arm must have suffered some injuries from the shock.

Chen Xiang's arm was still numb. He gave a jerk to his arm and sneered, "Just this! I think you will have to remove your sword quite early."

Peng Xianwu now came to realize Chen Xiang was even stronger than the rumors. However, he still disdainfully said, "You're not worthy!" While speaking, he rushed out just like an arrow and just in a flash, he appeared in front of Chen Xiang. And thrust his sword at Chen Xiang's chest.

His thrust was very fast, yet Chen Xiang had already been prepared. Chen Xiang was not slow himself, he fiercely waved his hand. Just as the sword was about to touch his body, his palm landed upon the sword's blade, before a thunderous 'bang' resounded. Which was followed by a golden flash shooting from one side of Chen Xiang.

Just a moment ago, the speed was too fast, it rendered everyone else without any time to react. They just saw a golden sword with its scabbard landing on the ground, which to everyone's dismay was Peng Xianwu's double-edged sword, which happened to be disarmed by Chen Xiang. Although they had no idea what had happened, everyone bursted into exclamation one after the another.

Chen Xiang had already attained the perfection stage in the usage of the Shocking Heaven Palm. Just a moment ago, the vibration from the Shocking Heaven Palm had disarmed the sword in Peng Xianwu's hand. And since at that time Peng Xianwu had used a large amount of his strength, the backlash from the impact resulted in the power to burst open. Numbing Peng Xianwu's arm and disarming the double-edged sword from his hand.

Chen Xiang whole face was filled with happy expression, as if he was laughing at Peng Xianwu! Peng Xianwu coldly harrumphed as he glanced at the far away fallen double-edged sword, then walked over to pick up the sword.

Just as Peng Xianwu was picked up the sword, Chen Xiang's figure disappeared. Peng Xianwu knew Chen Xiang was still on the stage, it was just that his speed was exceptionally fast, making it difficult for others to capture his silhouette. However, occasionally Chen Xiang's flickering figure could still be glimpsed.

The Proud Sword Sect's Yue Jianglin was secretly sweating, for he realized Chen Xiang was very strong, especially his speed. Suddenly, his complexion turned ugly, "Get back!"

Peng Xianwu upon hearing the Dean's warning was shocked, and at the same time, he felt a dangerous aura enveloping his whole body, before an intense Slaughter Qi started pouring in. He wanted to dodge, yet he felt that something had wrapped around his feet. It was too late to check what had wrapped around his feet, he held the sword across to block the frightening knife strike of Chen Xiang.

This knife of Chen Xiang was carrying a shocking amount of power, making others feel as if a giant wave was surging during a tsunami, as if it could destroy everything.

This was the Wave Strike from the Dragon Slayer's Seven Killing Cuts. Its power was the most overbearing, cleaving down like a monstrous wave carrying an armageddons might.

Peng Xianwu felt that he was just an ant in front of this monstrous wave. This kind of terrifying strength had smashed his proud heart, at this point he only felt fear.

With a howl, Chen Xiang chopped down. In that instant golden light bloomed everywhere, covering the sky and the earth, along with a deafening explosion, shaking the land. A golden flash gradually followed by a bloody trail that shot through the sky.

It was as if the world had come to a stand still. After the golden light disappeared, everyone only caught the sight of Chen Xiang, whose standing figure was giving off the impression as if he was a God of Slaughter. In his hand was the slender Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade with blood dripping from it, with Peng Xianwu kneeling on the ground in front of him. With one of his arm dismembered from his shoulder, and even his pride, the golden sheathed sword cut off from its hilt, with the sword still inside its scabbard!

Chen Xiang slightly raised his hand, pointing the blade at Peng Xianwu's throat, and said, "Your arm can still be reconnected, only your sword has been cut now, that's all. But so long as the sword in your heart

isn't broken, you are still a swordsman! I'm not going to kill you, because you don't deserve to die under my knife!"

This was a death match. If Chen Xiang so wish, he could dismember Peng Xianwu into two, but his Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade didn't seem to allow him to do this. The Azure Dragon Slaughtering Devil Blade was for killing the devils, not for slaughtering humans!

Chen Xiang had let go of Peng Xianwu. This way of conduct had earned him some admiration from the onlookers.

Peng Xianwu clenched his teeth, picked up his arm and left the barrier. No matter how much Yue Jianglin called him, he didn't even turn his head. This battle was a huge blow for him, but it would bring him a great deal of benefits!

"You don't have any enmity with him, he was only used by Yue Jianglin as a gambling tool. You do not need to kill him, a big storm is about to come, the humans should not be killing each other." Bai Youyou said. Although she was a she-devil cultivating devil techniques, she took no pleasure in mindless killing, she would not kill the innocents.

Yue Jiangling could not leave, for he was still needed in laying out the barrier. Now he hated Chen Xiang even more, but he could do nothing but endure.

[Chapter 0324 - Beautiful Plan](#)

Chen Xiang had shocked everyone with the strength of his blade strike. In particular, those Deans who had laid down the barrier since they were clearer than anyone else.

All of them were Nirvana Realm martial artists. They had lived for many years, and naturally, they could perceive that Chen Xiang's martial technique was extraordinary. They speculated Chen Xiang had very possibly casted the Dragon Martial Technique. A lot of Dragon Martial Techniques had spread in the mortal world, yet they were not that many. Even these Deans didn't have that many.

Although Chen Xiang's blade technique was terrifying, these Deans could see that it was not the powerful martial technique which had cut the sword, but the brilliant knife in his hand. God knows what level of knife it was.

The knife was definitely extraordinary; even a brilliant-grade weapon was cut off by the knife. These Deans had now come to a realization that if they allowed Chen Xiang to wield this weapon, then their disciples would have no chance of winning.

Using their divine sense, these four Nirvana Realm martial artists were having a discussion. At last it was decided to somehow restrict Chen Xiang in using his weapon, otherwise, the next three would definitely lose against Chen Xiang.

"Chen Xiang, in the next fight, our side is not going to use weapon. Therefore, you can also not use a weapon!" Xiao Ziliang said.

Chen Xiang coldly smiled, "It was you who came to me for a fight. It was your side who chose to use the weapon, and I have not objected. But now you don't want me to use weapons! Why should I listen to you?"

Since Gu Dongchen was also here, Chen Xiang was not afraid of these Deans. Chen Xiang felt that he was not being taken seriously, as the entire match was being led by the other party.

"Chen Xiang, your knife is too formidable, don't you think it is very unfair?" Tang Yichao said.

Chen Xiang started laughing, "Fair? I'm currently in 5th level of the True Martial Realm, yet Peng Xianwu was in the 6th level, you think that was fair? When you wanted to use weapon, I had to follow and use my weapon. When you don't want to use, I should not use mine? Is this fair? Bullshit! If you don't have weapon to contend, don't clamor to use a fight to solve the problem."

Chen Xiang's words sent Tang Yichao and the others into fury. The onlookers were also extremely surprised. Much to their surprise, Chen Xiang dared to talk like this to these Deans; he was being surrounded by four Nirvana Realm martial artists, but nevertheless, he still dared to be so arrogant while speaking.

On the side, Gu Dongchen sneered, "Xiao Ziliang, don't go too far. If your disciple is not strong, then don't try to weaken the opposite party?! With this rubbish, you still want to talk about fairness? Don't make me laugh."

Everyone also felt Chen Xiang was correct. Chen Xiang had been challenged by the opposite party, yet the opposite had enforced unfavorable demands upon him. Only a fool would agree.

"If you can't fight, then quickly get the hell out!" Gu Dongchen coldly shouted. He was unafraid of these Nirvana Realm martial artists; he was an eighth tribulation Nirvana Realm martial artist. He was the strongest martial artist on the Chenwu Mainland, as most of the martial artists that have crossed the ninth tribulation had already been sucked into the Heavenly Realm.

Xiao Ziliang was secretly blaming the Proud Sword Sect. Otherwise, at the beginning, they could have restricted the usage of weapons, and they would not have to deal with so many other issues now.

"From the beginning, we were in the wrong in not arranging the rules. So now let's set it as a new rule. No one is allowed to use any weapons. Of course we'll compensate you. As long as you win, we will increase your compensation from 100 million to 200 million, what do you think?" Xiao Ziliang proposed. In the face of absolute strength, he could only concede. Although Gu Dongchen was a junior in his eyes, he was still far stronger than him. If this went on, it was highly likely that they would be disgraced even more.

Originally, Xiao Ziliang thought that after crossing the seventh tribulation and establishing the Free Immortal Sea, he would be powerful than the Extreme Martial Sect. He could hold his head up high. But to his surprise, Gu Dongchen had crossed the eighth tribulation. Although he was only behind by one tribulation, the difference was like between heaven and earth.

"Alright, I promise!" Chen Xiang agreed.

After buying the Dragon Soul, Chen Xiang was almost bankrupt. Just a moment ago, he had already won a hundred million crystal stones. If he won against the next three opponents, he would be able to win six hundred million crystal stones, which, for him, was a substantial sum. Even after laboriously saving for so long in the past, he was only able to gather three hundred million. Moreover, he still had to sell the Fire Martial Soul to earn more.

The next opponent turned out to be a seductive girl with a statuesque figure. With her charming and tapered face, along with her flirtatious red dress, she seemed extremely pretty and coquettish to Chen Xiang. Unlike Su Meiyao and Hua Xianyue, she had some sort of spellbounding charm.

At present, she could be regarded as a stunner. Many males in the square were dumbfoundedly gawking at her; they could not wait to strip off her clothes.

The girl smiled obsequiously at Chen Xiang. Everyone secretly thought that Chen Xiang would definitely lose this round; they felt that they themselves would definitely show mercy to such a beauty.

"She is the Beast Martial Sect's Yan Yanran, the Beast Martial Sect's most beautiful disciple!" A man shouted.

Noticing that the fiery look in every man's eyes didn't show any signs of dissipation, Yan Yanran, this bewitching girl, appeared to be extremely excited. Her charming giggles were extremely bewitching.

"Elder Brother Chen is finished? This girl is every man's weakness." Yun Xiaodao's sight was also fixed at her; even he couldn't help but gulp.

Zhu Rong pursed his lips and said, "Younger brother Chen's fiancée, Xue Xianxian, is a lot better than this girl. Don't forget Qianqian, the most beautiful girl of the Extreme Martial Sect. Wasn't she just like her? Yet that girl has been tarnished[1] by Younger Brother Chen during a fight and Younger Brother didn't even show mercy?"

Wu Qianqian tenderly snorted, before ruthlessly pinching Zhu Rong, "Damn fatty, I was just defeated by him, don't speak anything vulgar!"

Yan Yanran suddenly tore her own long skirt, revealing her extremely hot and enticing figure. Only a black cloth was wrapped around her chest and her nether region! Her perfect figure was out for show without any reservation! Her two snow white smooth and slender legs, her graceful and slender waist, her two towering jade peaks which had been tightly wrapped by the black cloth, along with her the two pressing peaks peeking out of the black cloth, all of them added to make everyone unable to stop looking even if they didn't want to look.

"Hei hei, Young Master Chen, please show mercy to little miss!" Yan Yanran charmingly smiled and said, "I had gluttoned your eyes, you cannot possibly destroy me!"

That bewitching voice rendered many males limp and dumbfounded. At the same time, nearly every male had a part of their body grew hard....

"Humph!" Liu Menger and Hua Xiangyue simultaneously tenderly snorted. They had not expected that the Beast Martial Sect would actually send such an alluring woman.

"That brat has a good control over his mind, don't worry!" Hua Xiangyue said. She was much better than Yan Yanran, yet Chen Xiang had the gall to simply refuse her.

"I know, but this little rascal is still a man!" Liu Menger lightly scoffed and said.

A smug smile appeared on the Beast Martial Sect's elder face. Chen Xiang was a man and just a twenty years old one at that. This was exactly the age when a young man was the most vigorous. A beautiful woman at his age had a fatal temptation to him.

"This girl is too shameless... if all girls are just as shameless as her!" Zhu Rong said with an lascivious smile hanging on his face. Just as he finished, he felt pain coming from his arm; Wu Qianqian had vigorously pinched his arm.

However, Zhu Rong's words were also in the mind of many males on the square.

Suddenly, Yan Yanran's smile turned stiff, because in Chen Xiang's eyes, only a look of admiration was present. His gaze was devoid of any beastly desire, it was as if he was just appreciating a treasure, nothing more. This, on the contrary, came as a surprise to Yan Yanran. Many of the men on the square could not wait to push her down on the ground, yet Chen Xiang didn't even have this kind of idea!

"If I could defeat you, I can get 200 million crystal stones, sorry!" A grin appeared on Chen Xiang's face.

[Chapter 0325 - Merciless](#)

Noticing the sliver of ruthlessness flashing through Chen Xiang's eyes, Yan Yanran felt as if she had eaten a fly. Her seduction didn't have the slightest effect on Chen Xiang. At this point, she felt like a clown as an inexplicable shame overwhelmed her.

Hua Xiangyue had felt the same way when she failed to seduce Chen Xiang in the past.

Yan Yanran's response was just as Hua Xiangyue's, both of them immediately got dressed and quickly covered their beautiful and tender figures.

The charming smile on Yan Yanran face disappeared in the blink of an eye, which was now replaced by a menacing expression. Originally, she believed that with her figure, she would be able to charm Chen Xiang, thereby making Chen Xiang let down his guard during the fight. However, contrary to her expectations, her plan had actually failed.

She was very well aware of how strong Chen Xiang was; just a while ago, while hidden among the crowd, she had been carefully watching Chen Xiang's previous fight. Even though she was a 6th level True Martial Realm martial artist, she didn't have any confidence. Although she couldn't understand why, she knew that Chen Xiang's True Qi was more vigorous and powerful than hers.

Hua Xiangyue, after noticing that Yan Yanran had already thrown the towel, was secretly pleased in her heart. Chen Xiang had even won the heart of a character like Liu Menger, so obviously, he wouldn't be so casually tempted by Yan Yanran.

Although Chen Xiang had not seen Yan Yanran in the past, he was still knowledgeable about the top beauty of the Beast Martial Sect. When he had gone drinking with Yun Xiaodao, Zhu Rong and the others, he had once heard them mention her. According to them, Yan Yanran was a very perceptive martial artist, and she was using some sort of a cat-like martial art. Which made her extremely agile.

Watching Yan Yanran wearing her clothes, the Beast Martial Sect's Elder realized that their initial plan had failed. If Yan Yanran lost, their Beast Martial Sect would have to pay 200 million crystal stones to Chen Xiang. Thinking about this, he secretly felt sad. He came to regret ever cooperating with Xiao Ziliang.

The Proud Sword Sect and the True Martial Sect's Deans were also feeling the same. They thought that after the end of the tournament, Chen Xiang would be greatly exhausted, and it would be a perfect time

to trouble Chen Xiang. But who would have thought that Chen Xiang's speed of recovery would be many times better than they had imagined, and his strength was even more beyond their imagination.

These Deans were also extremely experienced. It was their first watching Chen Xiang, this genius who, with the strength of 5th level True Martial Realm, could still suppress someone from 6th or 7th level of the True Martial Realm. Naturally, they realized that Chen Xiang was cultivating a powerful martial exercise.

"Begin!" Xiao Ziliang shouted. His voice was totally gloomy. If their four sects still failed to defeat Chen Xiang even after taking turns to fight him, then their prestige would very possibly go down the drain. In the future, they would have no face to pick a fight with Chen Xiang.

Once Xiao Ziliang gave the signal to start, Yan Yanran suddenly jumped backwards. Chen Xiang had just jabbed once, yet he didn't expect Yan Yanran's vigilance to be so high, to the point where only air was struck by his jab.

After his jab failed to struck Yan Yanran, the instant Chen Xiang thought of pursuing her and continuing his attack, Yan Yanran's figure suddenly disappeared.

"Behind?" Chen Xiang frowned. He suddenly turned around, and with lightning-like punches, he continuously bombarded. In the blink of an eye, he had already punched dozens of times, yet he just struck nothing but air. He was secretly amazed by Yan Yanran's speed.

Just a moment ago, Chen Xiang felt that he was about to be hit by Yan Yanran. At that time, he felt a weak power fluctuation from behind. If he had not been cultivating Shinto, he wouldn't have such an extraordinary divine sense.

Chen Xiang now came to grasp the timing to counterattack, and he had to counterattack just after a half second interval. If it was faster by a bit, Yan Yanran would have reacted and dodged, but if it was any slower, he would definitely be struck by Yan Yanran.

At this time, Chen Xiang unconsciously used the Refining Simulation Technique that was normally for alchemy. He calculated the timing of Yan Yanran's attack and the timing for his counter-attack.

"Now!" After Chen Xiang grasped the timing, a hideous expression emerged on his face. As he smacked a palm, he felt his palm landing upon a very soft mass, and naturally, he realized what it was.

Yan Yanran uttered a tender shout before spewing out blood. She was extremely furious as well as ashamed; she had not expected that Chen Xiang would start so ruthlessly. Much to her surprise, he had even used the terrifying Shocking Heaven Palm and also struck upon the proud chest of her.

Chen Xiang secretly lauded the wondrous feeling transmitted a moment ago from his hand. Although there were a lot of ravishing beauties around him, he had not touched those good stuffs yet. In this regard, he could be regarded as an inexperienced brat.

What made Yan Yanran furious was that Chen Xiang didn't know how to show an iota of compassion on girls. After she was sent flying from Chen Xiang's strike, Chen Xiang was already pursuing her in an astonishing speed. Moreover, from the serious expression hanging on Chen Xiang's face, she realized that he would definitely attack ruthlessly. Just as she thought of dodging, she noticed a palm covering

her head. Just from the pressure emanating from above she felt suffocated, as fear overwhelmed her mind.

"Ah..." Yan Yanran gasped. In Chen Xiang's seawave-like Shocking Heaven Palm, Yan Yanran's supple body appeared to be extremely weak. She was like a boat tossing up and down along the raging sea in a storm, getting wrecked.

"Is... Is he not a man? So ruthless!" Hua Xiangyue lightly nibbled her lips. In the end, she was also a female, and she felt sympathy for Yan Yanran.

"Sigh, if this little rascal is not harassing a woman, then her luck has come to an end." Liu Menger heaved a light sigh.

Below the stage, some people couldn't bear to watch anymore. Even if they came to worship Chen Xiang before, but now that Chen Xiang had used such brutal means to destroy the goddess of their hearts, they continuously cursed Chen Xiang.

"This power... is inconceivable!" A sharp aura flashed past Xiao Ziliang eyes. He seemed to have realized something, because he was having a familiar feeling from that power.

If the victim was unprepared, under the continuous Shocking Heaven Palms, if he wouldn't die, then at least he would be seriously injured. This was exactly the case for Yan Yanran. How could she expect that someone could continuously cast such overbearing martial technique?

The consumption of True Qi for the Shocking Heaven Palm was exceptional. Just sending a palm was very difficult, yet Chen Xiang's complexion remained unchanged even after sending hundreds of Shocking Heaven Palm. This was the clear proof that Chen Xiang had a very rich True Qi reserve.

"Chen Xiang..." Yan Yanran tenderly shouted. Anyone with good eyesight could glimpse Yan Yanran palms landing dead right upon Chen Xiang's. At that moment, Chen Xiang suddenly felt a pain on his palm. He could clearly feel five sharp things puncturing both of his palms. He had no idea what it was, however, he could not just stop his speeding palm.

The reason why he continued to use such brutal palm techniques on Yan Yanran was because he felt that Yan Yanran's breath was not showing any signs of weakening. In other words, although Yan Yanran appeared to be ravaged, her injuries weren't bad at all.

"This girl's body is very supple and extremely resilient. The True Qi within her body also possesses the same characteristics. Because of that, about 80% of the power of your Shocking Heaven Palm, after landing on her body, is reduced by her body's suppleness and True Qi!" Long Xueyi explained. Her sensibility was truly powerful, that was why she could accurately sense every fiber of Yan Yanran's body.

That was the reason why Chen Xiang didn't stop no matter how miserably Yan Yanran cried. On the contrary, he was even more brutal in using the Shocking Heaven Palm to ravage Yan Yanran.

Even if the barrier had been laid down by four Nirvana Realm martial artists, Chen Xiang's continuous Shocking Heaven Palm still made the ground tremble. The quaking made many people's feet numb.

The terror of this power could only be imagined by the audience, not to mention Yan Yanran who was directly suffering from Chen Xiang's strikes!

[Chapter 0326 - The Herculean Clan \(First Part\)](#)

"Can this little rascal truly bear to ravage such a beauty? They don't have any enmity, there is no need for him to use such ruthless means!" Liu Menger frowned. She didn't want Chen Xiang to turn into a brutal man. She knew Chen Xiang was a person who would not hesitate to kill, but only when his life was threatened would he resort to such ruthless means. Not to mention Yan Yanran from the beginning to the end had not resorted to any ruthless means.

"Probably not! Don't you find it strange that, even though Yan Yanran is a 6th level True Martial Realm martial artist, yet under Chen Xiang's Shocking Heaven Palm for so long, she could still utter such sharp cries!" Hua Xiangyue said.

Liu Menger also realized something.

Followed by a deafening tigers' roar, everyone saw Chen Xiang suddenly sent a punch after a palm. A huge golden tiger head appeared upon Chen Xiang's fist, ruthlessly pounding upon Yan Yanran's voluptuous bosom.

Yan Yanran uttered a miserable cry, blood overflowed from her mouth as she was smacked away. In a moment she was out of the barrier. Just as she got out, she nimbly rolled over, before firmly standing on the ground.

Watching this, the square immediately burst into waves of exclamations. Much to everyone's surprise, Yan Yanran even after suffering from Chen Xiang's Shocking Heaven Palm, could still firmly held her ground. Only her complexion was a little bit pale. Blood was overflowing from the corners of her mouth, her breathing was somewhat rapid, it seems she had not been seriously injured.

Chen Xiang looked at his hands. On his palm there were five puncture wounds, like he had been stabbed by a claw, which directly punctured his palm.

Looking at the alluring figure in front of him, Chen Xiang clenched his teeth. This female was a lot stronger than the Golden Sheathed Swordsman. There were many wondrous things present in this vast world, not only he would have fruitious encounter, others would also. He was sure that this bewitching female in front of him was definitely one of those people. The supple constitution she had was a lot better than his 5th level Immortal and Devil Body.

"I concede, don't attack!" Yan Yanran adjusted her messy hair before she tenderly shouted.

Noticing Chen Xiang was a little surprised, she charmingly smiled and said, "Rest assured, it's not poisoned! Just remember, I'm not so easy to bully. Anyway, thank you for not hitting my face, or else I..."

Just as she finished speaking, she leapt a few times before disappearing in the square.

"Very fearsome woman, her claws actually penetrated through the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor, or her attack was so fast that even the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor didn't have the time to defend, before she punctured my palm!" Chen Xiang exclaimed in his heart.

"This woman's weak point was her head, yet you had never hit on her head." Long Xueyi said.

"Yes, in the end I was soft-hearted. Alas, a brave hero will find it difficult to get past a beautiful woman!" Chen Xiang lamented.

"Pooh, you hit on her body, I'm afraid you had taken a lot of advantages cheaply, isn't that right? If not for her having that kind of constitution, she would have suffered a rather serious injury a long time ago, yet you still have the gall to say you were soft-hearted!" Su Meiyao tenderly snorted and said.

Chen Xiang also realized his Shocking Heaven Palm was ineffective against Yan Yanran. He could only resort to send the Shocking Heaven Palms like a fierce rainstorm. Now he realized a rather serious problem, he had consumed half of his True Qi, because he had used the Five Elements Universe True Qi for that last attack.

Although Chen Xiang did not hit Yan Yanran's face, everyone still felt that he was rather brutal. He had unexpectedly used such a frightening palm technique to ravage such a weak girl.

Chen Xiang's courage and valiance in the last two battles, especially the last fight where he continued to send Shocking Heaven Palm without respite, scared the shit out of many True Martial Realm martial artists. If they were bombarded continuously by Chen Xiang, they would definitely turn into paste.

Not to mention those 1st and 2nd level True Martial Realm martial artists, even those 5th and 6th level True Martial Realm martial artists in the square were horrified.

"The Beast Martial Sect unexpectedly has such a powerful disciple. But unfortunately the Beast Martial Sect's leader has always been so annoying. and now they are without any leader. Gu Dongchen was also ruthless, after an interval of a generation, he had once again killed their Dean." Hua Xiangyue said.

Liu Menger certainly didn't think so, because she too was inside the Black Tortoise Mysterious Realm. At that time Gu Dongchen and the trio had been besieged by many Nirvana Realm martial artists. It was absolutely impossible for Gu Dongchen to kill the Beast Martial Sect's Dean and the Nirvana Realm martial artists of the Free Immortal Sea, the True Martial Sect and the Beast Martial Sect one after another.

Although Chen Xiang didn't mention anything to her, she had guessed a little. At that time, Chen Xiang was akin to an invincible being inside the Black Tortoise Mysterious Realm. Others were not able to utilize their True Qi, yet he could!

"Younger Brother Tang, now it should be your True Martial Sect's turn to fight." Xiao Ziliang urged. He could not possibly allow Chen Xiang to have some time to recover.

Just as he finished speaking, Chen Xiang swallowed a Five Elements True Elemental Dan. Many onlookers felt jealous. The Five Elements True Elemental Dan was worth more than a million crystal stones, yet Chen Xiang swallowed it down without batting an eye. They secretly envied Chen Xiang, this bizarre character, not only was he a terrifying alchemist, he also had heaven defying strength.

Tang Yichao, watching Chen Xiang swallow a Five Elements True Elemental Dan, his eyebrows slightly twitched. It was never mentioned that he was not allowed to take dans for recovery. Not to mention, they were taking turns to fight Chen Xiang, if the opposite party was not allowed to recover, then that would be too shameless.

After swallowing the Five Elements True Elemental Dan, Chen Xiang quickly operated the Tai Chi Subduing Dragon Exercise to digest the potency. He wanted to recover the True Qi he had consumed in the past two fights, because he still had two fights left.

"My True Martial Sect concedes!" Tang Yichao suddenly shouted. Now if he sent his disciple, wasn't he simply sending him to get tortured. That would be very unwise. At present they were completely dissatisfied with Xiao Ziliang, why should he ask them to send their disciple to fight first, yet his Free Immortal Sea's disciples would fight last. Wasn't he simply taking advantage of them?

Thinking of this, Tang Yichao felt very unhappy. The same was true for the Beast Martial Sect and the Proud Sword Sect. They had worn down Chen Xiang's strength, while the Free Immortal Sea could sit back and enjoy. In the end, it was they who would have to pay Chen Xiang the crystal stones. If the Free Immortal Sea won the last fight, then Chen Xiang would have to refine dans at their beck and call. The Free Immortal Sea would certainly reap sky shaking profits.

Xiao Ziliang obviously realized what was going on in Tang Yichao and the others mind. He too was completely dissatisfied with these juniors. If not for pincer attacking the Extreme Martial Sect, he would not bother to ally with them.

"Humph, even before fighting you already threw in the towel, you, juniors also don't have any courage!" Xiao Ziliang scoffed in a low voice and said. At the same time, outside the barrier an old man gave a meaningful glance.

Although Chen Xiang had shown mercy in the last two fights, Tang Yichao was worried that, Chen Xiang would use ruthless means to deal with his True Martial Sect's disciple. For Chen Xiang had a great enmity with the True Martial Sect.

Next it was the Free Immortal Sea's turn to fight. Chen Xiang had killed a few Free Immortal Sea's disciples before, but they were just some henchmen. But now the disciple from the Free Immortal Sea would certainly be stronger, otherwise Xiao Ziliang would not appear to be so confident.

Chen Xiang had been refining the Five Elements True Elemental Dan bit by bit. It allowed Chen Xiang to recover a greater part of his True Qi. He knew the opposite party would not give him too much time for recovery, however, now it was enough for him to fight one battle.

Suddenly, a bizarre energy fluctuation arrived. Chen Xiang quickly retreated a few steps, before a child suddenly appeared in front of him with his braid pointing at the sky.

"The Ancient Herculean Clan!" Long Xueyi exclaimed.

[Chapter 0327 - The Herculean Clan \(Final Part\)](#)

With the sudden appearance of a child, Chen Xiang and the others were all surprised. They realized that he was the disciple sent by the Free Immortal Sea, and an extremely strong one at that. With his sudden appearance, in addition with the imposing manner emanating from his body, a large number of people was surprised.

"The Ancient Herculean Clan?" Lian Yingxiao said with a frown. At this point, he had already arrived beside Gu Dongchen.

"Who would have that thought they would actually be present in the Chenwu Mainland. Will Chen Xiang be able to win!" Gu Dongchen's complexion turned solemn.

Seeing that child appear, Hua Xiangyue tenderly scolded, "Xiao Ziliang is extremely shameless, he actually sent this guy to fight the little rascal."

"Rest assured, Chen Xiang is not to be trifled with. His body is currently at the 5th level of Immortal and Devil Body!" Although Liu Menger was also worried, when she remembered the time she helped Chen Xiang temper his body to reach 5th level of Immortal and Devil Body, she immediately became very confident for Chen Xiang.

The child standing in front of Chen Xiang appeared to be only six to seven years old. He looked very cute, yet his eagle-like sharp eyes were totally incompatible with his age. As he clenched his fists and slightly spread his legs apart, along with the oppressing manner emanating from his body made him appear to be awe-inspiring.

Noticing the will to fight burning in those pair of sharp eyes, Chen Xiang secretly raised his guard.

"What is the Ancient Herculean Clan?" Chen Xiang inquired Long Xueyi.

Su Meiyao interjected, "It's a clan with innate divine power. Their pregnancy lasts for ten years, but once they are born, they have the power to raise ten thousand jins of weight. Their body is also extremely sturdy. However, the growth speed of their body is a hundred times slower than an average person. In other words, the little brat standing in front of you is at least five hundred years old."

Once they were born, their strength equalled ten thousand jins. The corners of Chen Xiang's mouth twitched after hearing this. Moreover, the guy was also a few hundred years old. Not to mention that he had a naturally powerful body, he might even have a better True Qi.

"The Herculean Clan is spread across various Mortal Worlds. In the ancient period, they were the strongest faction, and perhaps even now, they still are. Even in the Heavenly Realm, they hold a very small position! God knows how the Free Immortal Sea was able to rope in such a heaven-defying existence. You have to be careful." Long Xueyi said.

"From what I remember, the Herculean Clan's people are maniacs, they don't like to stay in groups. How could he stay in the Free Immortal Sea?" Bai Youyou doubtfully said.

"Although the Herculean Clan have innate divine power, it is very difficult for them to cultivate True Qi. Cultivation for them is easier said than done. If they are unable to cultivate True Qi, they could only live for three hundred years! If my guess is correct, the Free Immortal Sea should fit the way he cultivates his True Qi, that's why he is staying in the Free Immortal Sea." Long Xueyi said.

Chen Xiang tightly clenched his fist. The Herculean Clan even have a small status in the Heavenly Realm, so it was clear they were extremely powerful. The child in front of him had the power to move mountains.

"I'm Xiao Chou, a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist!" His voice was just like a child's, however, it carried the tone of an elder which sounded extremely weird.

"Humph, this brat is acting young. If I can, this aunt will punish him two or three times. I will force him to kneel and beg for mercy." Long Xueyi said with disdain.

Chen Xiang secretly despised her, she too was similarly acting young. She was even more shameless.

"Little girl, you are from the Imperial Dragon Family, if you revealed your identity, even in the Heavenly Realm, you can roam freely. Although the Herculean Clan is stronger, they are still humans, certainly, they could not compare with you, this monster." Su Meiyao said.

"I'm Chen Xiang, I too am a 5th level True Martial Realm martial artist." Chen Xiang replied politely. Although the opposite party was a Free Immortal Sea's disciple, so long as the opposite party showed him respect, he would respond with respect,.

Although Chen Xiang had enmity with the leaders of the Free Immortal Sea, the True Martial Sect and the Beast Martial Sect, many of their disciples had not done any wrong. Last time, Chen Xiang had even become friends with the True Martial Sect's disciples in the Southern Wasteland.

"I've watched your previous battle, I must admit that in the Chenwu Mainland, you are truly stronger than any 5th level True Martial Realm martial artists. Even 6th level or 7th level will have difficulty in contending with you." Xiao Chou said. The expression in his eyes when he was looking at Chen Xiang was as if he was looking at a toy, making Chen Xiang secretly unhappy.

"The Herculean Clan is bellicose, they have an innate desire to ravage normal people, and they feel a sense of superiority in that. Don't look at his polite appearance. In all actuality, deep down, these guys are even more arrogant than the Proud Sword Sect guys. Especially when they win a fight, they will completely despise the opponent and say some nasty words to outrage you." Su Meiyao said.

Chen Xiang, with a provocative expression in his eyes, looked at Xiao Chou, then he smiled and said, "I've heard of the Herculean Clan, I did not expect that I'll encounter one today. I would like to see how strong you are!"

Listening to Chen Xiang, Xiao Chou coldly harrumphed, "You're just a human!"

"So are you not a human?" Chen Xiang retorted. After noticing that Xiao Chou had finally revealed his true nature, Chen Xiang felt proud in his heart. This state of mind, in his opinion, was no different than that of an inexperienced child.

"The Herculean Clan is bestowed with divine power by heavens, naturally, humans can't be compared to us. We are the descendants of god!" Xiao Chou said in a proud tone.

"I spit! My honorable Imperial Dragon Family is not as arrogant as them. Chen Xiang, beat this shameless brat!" Long Xueyi angrily said.

Chen Xiang, while imitating Long Xueyi's tone, spoke loudly, "I spit, who the fuck are you? If you are descendants of god, you will not appear in the Mortal World, this shitty place."

"You dare to insult me, I'll not show you any mercy! Initially, I intended to let you off the hook and let you grow. I think there is no need for it, an arrogant guy like you will just waste the Spirit Qi!" Xiao Chou's complexion turned ugly before he coldly said.

Everyone watching were dumbfounded, what is called arrogance? It was obviously himself being arrogant, yet completely oblivious to the very fact... and say other people are arrogant!

Now, Chen Xiang realized why Long Xueyi was so annoyed with the Herculean Clan. He now had a taste of it. This guy was a hundred times more annoying than the Proud Sword Sect guys.

"Begin!" Xiao Ziliang shouted. His face was brimming with pride which made Tang Yichao and the others to become completely unhappy. They were well aware of how strong the Herculean Clan was. The Free Immortal Seas' victory was already certain, while their three sects had lost. They had wasted their strength in laying out the barrier, not to mention they still had to pay Chen Xiang. Most of all, they had lost too much of their prestige.

Tang Yichao and the others now very much wished for Chen Xiang to win, so that they would feel a little better.

Many among the audiences in the square weren't aware of the Herculean Clan. But some experienced old men were also present in the square, and soon the information regarding the Herculean Clan spread in the square. Watching the shocked expressions appearing on everyone's face, Xiao Chou's little face had an even prouder look.

"Fuck, why is this Herculean Clan guy is looking more annoying the more I look. Granny Long is going to smack him down!" Long Xueyi angrily said.

Chen Xiang quickly consoled Long Xueyi. If she ran out and beat that little rascal of the Herculean Clan, then a large number of people would definitely wet their pants.

"Little dragon, if I cannot defeat him, then I can always use your power!" Chen Xiang said.

"En, at that time, despite anything, take him down!" Long Xueyi said.

Chen Xiang guessed that Long Xueyi's parents must have had some conflict with the Herculean Clan, that was why she inherited the hate for the Herculean Clan.

[Chapter 0328 - Formidable Adversary](#)

Chen Xiang and Xiao Chou's fight had already begun. Yet much to Chen Xiang's dismay, Xiao Chou didn't immediately attack.

"Come and attack me, I'm standing right here, let's see if you can force me to leave this spot!" Xiao Chou stood there and proudly said with his head held high.

Such arrogance, obviously Xiao Chou certainly had some ability. Chen Xiang would not underestimate Xiao Chou, but he was furious. Xiao Chou's arrogance was over the par.

"Little Dragon, do the Herculean Family have some sort of weak point?" Chen Xiang asked. If there was some weak spot, he would definitely not be lenient.

"I only know it is difficult for them to cultivate True Qi, that's all. There is nothing else in my hereditary memories." Long Xueyi replied, "He is just a little rascal, you just have to beat him."

Indeed, Xiao Chou only appeared to be a little brat, he was not even up to Chen Xiang's waist. But Xiao Chou was from the Herculean Family and he had also lived for a few hundred years, this made it difficult to gauge his strength.

Chen Xiang firmed his heart and rushed ahead. He smacked a palm from above towards Xiao Chou's head. Moreover, it was an exceptionally powerful Shocking Heaven Palm.

Looking at the terrifying momentum, it would not be difficult for the blow to devastate a hill. If it landed upon an ordinary person, they would have already been crushed by the pressure of the powerful Qi emanating from the palm alone.

As the palm came down, the square still had not shaken. Chen Xiang's heart was in shambles because his palm had been stopped by just a finger. Much to his surprise, Xiao Chou had simply used a single finger to resolve the Shocking Heaven Palm. It was as if all the energy has been completely dispersed by that finger.

"You're too weak!" Xiao Chou said as he sent a punch towards Chen Xiang's abdomen. Xiao Chou still stood at his original location. His arm was very short, it didn't actually reach Chen Xiang.

However, once he sent out that child-like punch, a deafening thunderous sound echoed between heaven and earth, accompanied with a terrifying storm rising forth from the punch. The blow bombarded upon Chen Xiang's abdomen, and another deafening noise shook everyone's eardrums. Chen Xiang was sent flying like an arrow and fell at the edge of the barrier.

Chen Xiang was having difficulty crawling back up. On the corner of his mouth, blood was overflowing. The punch was extremely strange, he didn't sense any power fluctuations. Thus, he had also not imagined that after Xiao Chou had punched, such terrifying force would burst from it. According to his estimation, that blow was equivalent to that of a strike from the 9th level True Martial Realm!

If he didn't have the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor, he probably would have suffered near fatal injuries!

"Very strong!" Chen Xiang stood back up. He slowly took two deep breaths to gather himself, it didn't seem there was anything wrong with his body.

Noticing Chen Xiang had not suffered any major injuries, Xiao Chou was also surprised. According to his estimation, at the very least, Chen Xiang should have suffered serious injuries.

"That's the mysterious power of the Herculean Family, the Herculean True Qi. It can not be sensed. It is very difficult for the Herculean Family members to grow exactly the Herculean True Qi unless they found an appropriate cultivation technique." Long Xueyi said.

Chen Xiang heaved a sigh of relief. Before, he suspected it was the pure physical strength. If that was the case, he would just throw in the towel. If his opponent's body was that powerful, how the hell was he going to do anything to them!?

"Since it is True Qi, then it can run out!" Chen Xiang clenched his fist, and once again charged towards Xiao Chou.

Watching Chen Xiang charging over, Xiao Chou sneered, "If I were you, I would admit defeat while I still can!"

Just as his voice fell, Chen Xiang had already appeared in front of him. Xiao Chou only caught sight of Chen Xiang slashing forward with his arm, before a melodious dragon roar reverberated in his ears. In an instant, an oppressive aura surged forth.

"Little rascal, don't be rampant!" Chen Xiang sneered. He had just slashed a bit, yet his speed was extremely terrifying, it was very difficult to even discern his movements.

That claw strike from Chen Xiang was nothing to joke about. Just from the short burst of the imposing manner, it became quite clear that the slash from Chen Xiang was extremely powerful. Moreover, after he was finished sending out the strike, he had quickly retreated.

"You..." Xiao Chou's young face was brimming in fury. Suddenly, everyone was staring dumbfoundedly at the scene unfolding before them. Five deep lacerations slowly appeared on Xiao Chou's face.

After such a short while, Chen Xiang had drawn blood. Evidently, Chen Xiang's speed was extremely terrifying!

That was a kind attack among the various Azure Dragon Claw Strikes, known as the Azure Dragon Invisible Claw. The speed of attack was incomparably fast, moreover, it would also release a powerful Azure Dragon Qi during the attack. If an iron column had been slashed, it would be directly cut off.

As the saying goes, an attack on the face means an injury on one's self-esteem. At present, on Xiao Chou's face five bloody scratches had been left by Chen Xiang, this made Xiao Chou extremely furious. Initially, he had thought he would be able to defeat Chen Xiang without moving. Yet now the anger had rushed to his head, he only wanted to defeat Chen Xiang as quickly as possible, he wanted to ruthlessly crush him.

Seeing Xiao Chou enraged, Chen Xiang in his heart was secretly elated. He had forced Xiao Chou to leave his position.

"Chen Xiang, you scratched my face! I'll break your skull!" Xiao Chou's voice was filled with hatred. Using a child-like tone to speak such a sentence made everyone feel slightly strange.

Xiao Chou was rather faster. In the blink of an eye, he had arrived in front of Chen Xiang, then quickly sent out a series of punches. Each punch was a couple of times stronger than the one which had sent Chen Xiang flying. In the face of such terrifying attacks, Chen Xiang could not resist or block, he could only dodge.

Chen Xiang was not as fast as Xiao Chou. When Xiao Chou saw Chen Xiang flee to the side, he once again appeared behind Chen Xiang with a step, and swiftly but haphazardly fired a punch at him. However Xiao Chou's fist just landed upon a water screen, he felt as if his fist only struck on the surface of the ocean.

After Chen Xiang had learned the Black Tortoise External Strength Technique, the Black Tortoise Luo Tian Cover turned even more resilient. Chen Xiang was pleasantly surprised by the fact that it was much easier to resist that kind of power now.

"Hahaha, this little rascal only has brute force!" Chen Xiang noticed Xiao Chou attacking so haphazardly and came to realize that Xiao Chou only knew how to blindly attack. Then it was clear he had not grasped too many martial techniques, after all, he was cultivating Herculean True Qi, suitable martial techniques for him were very scarce due to his unique True Qi.

After Chen Xiang found Xiao Chou's weak point, he was suddenly extremely relaxed. He was well aware of his disparity in raw force with Xiao Chou, but Chen Xiang now had the confidence that he could defeat Xiao Chou.

"Chen Xiang, fight face-to-face, don't be a turtle!" Xiao Chou didn't expect Chen Xiang could even release a formidable water shield that even made him gnash his teeth in hatred.

Chen Xiang suddenly felt he had overestimated Xiao Chou. He was a few hundred years old, yet he acted like a little brat.

As per Xiao Chou's wish, Chen Xiang suddenly withdrew the water curtain. Seeing the water curtain suddenly disappear, Xiao Chou was elated in his heart. He then ruthlessly fired a punch at Chen Xiang. Once Xiao Chou had fired the punch, his punch gave rise to continuous explosive sounds from hitting the air, the surging momentum made everyone aghast.

"Go to hell!" Xiao Chou roared. Just from the sound of his voice, cracks began to appear on stones. Even Fragrance City shook slightly.

The punch accurately landed upon Chen Xiang's abdomen, but at that instant, Chen Xiang's figure burst into the mist. His figure had suddenly disappeared.

That was Chen Xiang's Water Mirror Technique. Those who were familiar with Chen Xiang would be aware of this move. Many of Chen Xiang's opponent had suffered from this move and it had proven itself invaluable time and time again.

Xiao Chou had just begun to believe Chen Xiang had vanished into a puff of smoke from his punch, but very soon he realized he was wrong. This was because the force of his punch penetrated through the virtual image and ruthlessly slammed into the barrier.

"Little rascal, hahaha..." Followed by Chen Xiang's mockings, he suddenly appeared beside Xiao Chou. Chen Xiang drew a gash in the air, and once again cast the Azure Dragon Invisible Claw. Five more deep gashes appeared on the other side of Xiao Chou's face once again.

[Chapter 0329 - Ice Spirit Devil Aura](#)

On account of strength alone, Xiao Chou was an entire tier above Chen Xiang. But now, Xiao Chou was the one being teased by Chen Xiang, and his face seemed as if it been scratched by a cat. The sight was very funny, and many onlookers could not help but burst into laughter.

"Chen Xiang, I'll kill you!" Xiao Chou had been completely and utterly enraged by Chen Xiang. His small body suddenly started shaking, before humming True Qi burst forth from his body. This formed an invisible power, which surged towards Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang was extremely shocked, he immediately released the Black Tortoise Luo Tian Cover. Meanwhile, that power was storming towards Chen Xiang, Xiao Chou had already appeared above Chen

Xiang and ruthlessly kicked at his head. It was as if a meteor brimming in destructive force had fallen from the heavens.

If the barrier wasn't present, the Herculean True Qi released by Xiao Chou probably would have lifted the bricks of the entire square, and when his kick landed, the square would have been torn apart.

The sudden intense pressure pressing down upon him made Chen Xiang's knees slightly bend. It was as if a giant mountain had landed right on top of him. However, this pressure lasted only for a brief moment because Xiao Chou's kick landed very quickly.

BOOM! An exceptionally powerful shockwave was accompanied by a damped explosive blow. Chen Xiang felt his blood swirl in turmoil, it almost made him spew blood. In that instant, the Black Tortoise Luo Tian Cover burst into a mist. However, Chen Xiang had still managed to block that insane blow.

Gu Dongchen watched this entire affair and secretly frowned. If not for the protection of the barrier, the Danxiang Tower might have fallen down from the shock. He was astonished by the Herculean Clan's strength, and it was same for many other Deans. Even Xiao Ziliang has been sweating profusely. If a single brick had been damaged, he would have to pay 10 billion crystal stones to Danxiang Taoyuan.

Naturally, Xiao Ziliang had already taken Xiao Chou's strength into consideration. If he was so powerful now if then nurtured to the Nirvana Realm, wouldn't he be even more terrifying? Now he realized why the Herculean Clan could be so popular in the Heavenly Realm because they had the absolute power.

Chen Xiang's entire body turned numb from that powerful blow. Fortunately, his body was also very strong. Not to mention, there was still the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor! While a few Deans were in shock by the Herculean Clan's power, they had also been horrified by Chen Xiang. He was not from some sort of background like the Herculean Clan, most of all, he was just an inexperienced brat who was not even thirty years old. Yet to their surprise, his abilities were completely abnormal. Not only could he withstand such terrifying attacks, he was also lax enough to continue teasing Xiao Chou.

After Xiao Chou had unleashed such a frightening blow, he realized there was still an opportunity to continue attacking. He kept on sending kicks down from the air, and even though his feet were not actually touching Chen Xiang, the powerful Qi shooting from his legs made it difficult for Chen Xiang to dodge. He could only release another Black Tortoise Luo Tian Cover to defend and try to withstand the blows.

Chen Xiang's fists were not idle, and he was not just blindly defending. He had cast the White Tiger Divine Fists, which resulted in a White Tiger Head appearing on each of his fists. Drawing support from the Slaughtering Heart, he released monstrous Slaughter Qi which managed to deter Xiao Chou by sending a constant amount of spiritual pressure upon him.

"Use the Ice Spirit Devil Aura! It will freeze his mind and he will feel like he's in a world of ice and snow!" Bai Youyou suddenly said. Her ice cold's voice stirred Chen Xiang's mind.

An intelligent gleam twinkled in his eyes. Chen Xiang secretly infused the Ice Spirit Devil Aura into the rainstorm of punches. That kind of bizarre power was rather concealed, which was a kind of spirit attack. If the victim was under the influence of the Ice Spirit Devil Aura for a long period of time, the victim's mind would be affected and feel extremely cold.

It was a formidable devil technique which could freeze the other person's spirit. Chen Xiang rarely used these techniques. If he had not gotten Bai Youyou's consent, he would not have dared to use it in front of so many people.

Xiao Chou continuously countered Chen Xiang's White Tiger Divine Fists with his own powerful blows. Watching the White Tiger Head on Chen Xiang's fist scattered from his punch, he felt rather satisfied. He disdained Chen Xiang's blows, but he still had been enveloped by the Slaughter Qi released by Chen Xiang. He felt a little afraid, like Chen Xiang, was a God of Slaughter who was on the verge of awakening.

Both of them were vying for dominance with quick but powerful punches. The accompanied Qi Waves made the barrier hum and sent continuous tremors through the ground. Although the momentum of the White Tiger Divine Fists was shockingly powerful, Chen Xiang's punches were defeated again and again by Xiao Chou's punches which contained Herculean True Qi, sending Chen Xiang continuously into a retreat. Evidently, Chen Xiang's True Qi was a lot weaker than Xiao Chou in a straightforward battle.

However, no one noticed the slightly weak Ice Spirit Devil Aura accompanying Chen Xiang's punches. After drilling into Xiao Chou's body, it didn't hurt or tickle him, so he simply ignored it. Bit by bit, the aura slowly accumulated within his body. At the beginning, he hadn't felt anything, but after some time, he felt a bit chilly. He only suspected that Chen Xiang was using Freezing Cold True Qi when attacking, which was why he didn't pay a particular attention to the feeling.

In Xiao Chou's opinion, there was no need to be afraid of this kind of cold. With his powerful body, he would very soon be able to eliminate this trifling coldness!

Chen Xiang had still not exerted his complete strength yet. Otherwise, with his devil techniques, Xiao Chou probably would have long been destroyed by Chen Xiang. How could the devil techniques imparted by Bai Youyou be compared with other devil techniques?

"Chen Xiang, wait till this little rascal is nearly collapsed from the torture of the Ice Spirit Devil Aura. At that moment, I'll lend you my entire power. That way, when he is defeated, the square will also be destroyed. This will force Xiao Ziliang to pay 10 billion to that seductress!" Long Xueyi naughtily said, "Who told Xiao Ziliang to send this annoying bastard, who is making this Granny Long very angry."

Chen Xiang groaned, "Granny Long, every time I borrow your power, my body has always been tormented afterward, forget it!"

"Well, how about this. When you are going to use your strongest attack, I'll secretly add half of my power. My power will ignore this bullshit barrier and that way, you will easily destroy the square. Xiao Ziliang will probably get a heart attack!" Long Xueyi exclaimed with excitement. She could not wait to get started.

"Would that work?" Chen Xiang asked. In his heart, he too was secretly excited. 10 billion crystal stones could indeed make Xiao Ziliang vomit blood.

"Of course! My dragon power is very mystical. It won't have to go through your body for me to release, moreover, it will not be found out by another person. However, you still need to cooperate with me." Long Xueyi proudly said.

Seeing this little greedy dragon feeling elated because she was about to cause destruction, Chen Xiang was speechless in his heart. He felt he needed a good opportunity to educate this little girl, or else she would bring chaos to the Mortal World when she grew up. That would be very catastrophic.

Chen Xiang still had not digested a major part of the Five Elements True Elemental Dan. The Five Elements True Elemental Dan could supply a lot of True Qi of five elements. Chen Xiang felt as if he had an inexhaustible supply of True Qi, he punched even more fiercely and quickly.

Xiao Chou felt increasingly colder. Although he was six hundred or so years old, he was usually cultivating his own mystical Herculean True Qi. He was not knowledgeable regarding other stuff, so naturally, he didn't realize his soul was already being eroded by the cold. At this point, even if he went inside a furnace, he would still feel incomparably cold.

Noticing Xiao Chou's power constantly weakening, Chen Xiang knew the Ice Spirit Devil Aura had already seeped into Xiao Chou's soul. Which would slowly erode his soul, rendering him unable to control his own terrifying strength.

"Sister Youyou, your devil technique is extremely formidable! Are you sure no one will find out?" Chen Xiang was pleasantly surprised, but he was still a little worried.

"Don't be afraid. It was only because the Ice Spirit Devil Aura is too strange and strong that it was incorporated as devil techniques. By itself, the aura is not insidious. It's just that the righteous sects will not accept the use of devil techniques like the Engulfing Devil Techniques." Bai Youyou dismissively said. She felt a little happy from Chen Xiang's praise of her devil techniques. After all, Chen Xiang rarely had the chance to utilize these devil techniques in public.

[Chapter 0330 - The Dragoness' Prowess](#)

Chen Xiang was not as powerful as Xiao Chou. But as he was a Shinto cultivator, in regards to divine sense, Xiao Chou was not as good as him. That was why he could successfully inject the Ice Spirit Devil Aura into Xiao Chou's soul, thereby freezing his mind.

Xiao Chou only felt inexplicably cold. He could not understand why Chen Xiang who was a powerful alchemist could actually have such a terrifying Cold True Qi. According to general consensus, an alchemist should have very strong flames.

Both of them mindlessly punched at each other. Whenever Chen Xiang sent a punch, it was matched by Xiao Chou. At the same time, Xiao Chou took the opportunity to counterattack by infusing the Herculean True Qi in his punches, counterattacking Chen Xiang's punch with his punch. The speed of their punches was extremely quick, the onlookers could only catch a glimpse of numerous flickering after shadows of punches.

At the beginning, Chen Xiang was forced to retreat after retreat. But now, the speed of Chen Xiang's retreat was getting increasingly slower. And finally, he came to a stand still, which made everyone slightly surprised. Originally they believed that Chen Xiang would be the first one to tire himself out and finally be defeated by Xiao Chou. Because from the get-go Xiao Chou's imposing manner had been sufficient to defeat Chen Xiang.

The Herculean True Qi in Xiao Chou's body was still very rich, it was just that he was feeling too cold. He felt his body was a little out of his control. He wasn't able to unleash his complete strength, his speed, and strength, both had been weakened by a lot.

Chen Xiang secretly felt proud. However, he still felt it was still lacking. Because Xiao Chou has yet to completely collapsed. He wanted this arrogant little prick to be completely powerless to fight back from torture. And finally, be defeated by Long Xueyi's strongest power. To let him know why flowers were so red, and to let him know how ridiculous he was for claiming himself as a descendant of a god.

Xiao Ziliang had also noticed something, but he didn't know what had happened. He believed Xiao Chou should not have consumed his power so quickly.

Tang Yichao, Yue Jiangling and the others upon watching this secretly felt happy. In the beginning, seeing Xiao Chou's strength, they believed Chen Xiang would lose without a shred of doubt. But now Chen Xiang instead had the potential to win. When they had lost against Chen Xiang, they didn't want to see Xiao Ziliang win, if that happened it would make them feel uncomfortable.

"What in the hell did that little rascal did, how can that little brat become so weak?" Liu Menger eyebrows' twitched. These Deans had a very sinister vision, they realized something was wrong, but they still could not understand.

At this time, Chen Xiang infused, even more, Ice Spirit Devil Aura, which sent Xiao Chou on the brink of collapse. However, his counterattacks were still somewhat powerful, which made Chen Xiang admire him.

Both of them have been fighting for a long time. Initially, Chen Xiang had been suppressed, but now Chen Xiang had perfectly reversed the situation. Much to everyone's surprise, now Xiao Chou was forced into retreat after retreat. Because Xiao Chou's counterattack had weakened a lot compared from the start. Yet Chen Xiang's power had been just the same, evidently, there was something wrong with Xiao Chou, accredited to which Chen Xiang could last a little longer than Xiao Chou.

"Little rascal, no matter how good you think you are, there is always someone out there that is better!" Chen Xiang ridiculed.

"Chen Xiang, don't use your cold power." Xiao Chou was choking up with anger, he felt inexplicably cold, which rendered him powerless physically, even though his spirit was willing. A powerless body could not be controlled, he could only helplessly watch himself getting suppressed to death by the enemy.

Chen Xiang sneered and said, "Don't talk nonsense? If you've guts, then don't use your Herculean True Qi and then fight with me!"

Freezing power? The Deans were suddenly shocked. This made it even more incomprehensible for them, because they, from the beginning they had not sensed Chen Xiang using any Cold True Qi.

"Chen Xiang is definitely using some martial technique. Otherwise, why would Xiao Chou shiver occasionally? It must be from cold, apparently, that little rascal, Xiao Chou is feeling cold all over his body." Lian Yingxiao doubtfully said. He had seen and experienced many things, yet he had never heard of this kind of martial technique.

Exactly at this time, the speed of Xiao Chou's punches went down a little. As the White Tiger head on Chen Xiang's fist landed upon Xiao Chou's little face, he uttered a blood-curdling scream. Apparently, Chen Xiang had put everything in his fist.

"Little rascal, I'll let you experience father's true strength!" Chen Xiang said with a laugh. Chen Xiang suddenly let loose his full strength. Whether it was his speed or his strength, both of them had substantially increased. The brutal White Tiger Divine Fists ruthlessly landed upon Xiao Chou. Although the punches appeared to be random, they all struck upon Xiao Chou's body, such that, that small body was suspended in the air from the blows.

Watching Xiao Chou being ruthlessly ravaged by Chen Xiang's brutal punches, everyone was secretly clucking their tongue. Terrifying tigers' roar resounded one after another, reverberating everywhere. The echoes in the sky gave off the impression as if a flock of ferocious tigers was fiercely wrestling each other.

Now, Chen Xiang's White Tiger Divine Fists were not only extraordinary, when they landed upon Xiao Chou's body, the bizarre Ice Spirit Devil Aura directly seeped into Xiao Chou's body, and in a very large amount. Now Chen Xiang had successfully destroyed Xiao Chou's firm will with the Ice Spirit Devil Aura, it ravaged Xiao Chou's spirit. Xiao Chou felt as if he was in a land of ice and snow filled with deathly Cold Qi.

"This brat... what in the bloody hell did he do?" Hua Xiangyue's pretty eyes twinkled. Although Chen Xiang's reversal wasn't sudden, it was still difficult to comprehend.

Xiao Ziliang was extremely anxious. Xiao Chou was his ace, yet he had been defeated by Chen Xiang in such a way.

"Almost there, if Xiao Ziliang stopped the fight, then all will be for nothing!" Long Xueyi hastily said. She was very much looking forward to the combined blow of her and Chen Xiang.

"Use the Heavenly Dragon Seal, smack this little rascal on the ground!" Long Xueyi shouted.

Heavenly Dragon Seal! Not to mention it would be cast along with Long Xueyi, which would be extremely frightening!

"Will this kill him? Although this little rascal is a little arrogant, he is also from the Herculean Family, he is just young and ignorant!" Chen Xiang asked.

"The Herculean Family is not so weak as you imagine, otherwise he would have already died! You just need to release your divine sense and fuse together with my divine sense. Then leave the rest to me, I'll cast the most powerful Heavenly Dragon Seal, it will be completely different from yours!" Long Xueyi replied.

Chen Xiang while beating Xiao Chou, followed Long Xueyi's instructions. Very soon, his divine sense fused with Long Xueyi's. What took him aback was that, everyone's situation inside their body was in his panoramic view. Besides a mass of clouds inside the dantians of a few Deans, it was difficult to see. For the others, he could see everything clearly.

Everyone caught sight of Chen Xiang's slightly moving lips as if he was saying something. That was the chant of the Heavenly Dragon Seal, however, it was being completed by Long Xueyi.

This chant was different from what Chen Xiang had read before, it was extremely complex. Chen Xiang could clearly feel in his body, the insanely surging True Qi, and the booming mana. In his body, an extremely complex spirit pattern was being created.

"What is this brat going to do?" Gu Dongchen hastily retreated a couple of steps and looked up at the sky.

Everyone also found the sky densely covered in dark clouds. The Spirit Qi above the Fragrance City was now surging above the square. In the sky, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, the clouds surged as if a terrifying beast was tearing the sky, falling upon the Mortal World.

Xiao Ziliang and the others had long heard of Chen Xiang having many powerful martial techniques, but this was the first time they got to see it!