

Dan God 401

CHAPTER 401 – IMPORTANT MATCH

After a good round of discussion, Chen Xiang and Wu Kaiming went to another great hall.

After having inquired about the situation, Wu Kaiming said to Chen Xiang, “The guy with 1,400 points can be challenged at this moment, I will file a challenge on behalf of you, he will come and fight you in half an hour.”

“There is also one bad news, the participants with 1,500 and 2,000 points are already fighting, whoever won will enter the top fifty.”

Chen Xiang said, “Well, then, wouldn’t that mean that the guy on the fiftieth position with 3,300 points will be pushed down? At that time, I can challenge him just the same.”

“I guess, you’re right, however, that guy might be very strong!” Wu Kaiming said.

“I’m also not weak.” Chen Xiang laughed and said.

In the great hall, Chen Xiang was waiting for his opponent.

“Little Bald, as long as someone hasn’t entered the top fifty, he needs to accept the challenge, right?!” Chen Xiang asked.

“En, however, there is one time he can refuse, and that is after he has won a match because he will be allowed to have a day to rest, and within this period of time, he can refuse any challenge. Once one day is over, as long as someone challenged him, he had to come and fight even if it is in the middle of the night!” Wu Kaiming said.

Chen Xiang rolled his eyes as he smiled and said, “If I challenged someone at midnight, would he also have to fight?”

“But of course.”

“If it’s my time to take a rest, can I still challenge others?”

“Yes, you can.”

Chen Xiang found loopholes in the rules, he slightly smiled: “I’m truly looking forward to it!”

Gu Dongchen had also arrived. It was Chen Xiang’s first battle of this round, and his opponent was quite powerful and was a very cautious person as well, or else, it would have been impossible for him to have 1,400 points.

From the list, Chen Xiang noticed that only three participants had 1,000 points and above under the top fifty, the rest either had a couple hundred or a couple dozen points, and the total number of participants on the list were only 200 or so. Although it was like this, it was quite clear that King’s Mainland was stronger because apart from Chen Xiang, the rest were martial artists of the Kings’ Mainland.

The weakest amongst them was in the 9th level of the True Martial Realm, and they had a tacit understanding that the Extreme State martial artists won’t challenge the 9th level True Martial Realm

martial artists. However, if it was martial artists of other mainlands, the Extreme State martial artists would come and fight right off the bat.

For instance, when Xiao Chou, who was from the Herculean Family and was very strong, came up on the stage, a powerful King's Vein martial artists challenged him and subsequently defeated him.

"If no one is going to challenge 9th level True Martial Realm martial artists, then I will!" Chen Xiang secretly laughed in his heart. From looking at the points, it was quite evident that the participants from overseas were just here to send points, or else, it would have been simply impossible for someone to have more than 10,000 points amongst the Kings' Mainland martial artists.

The list was updated every three hours and displayed the latest points and ranking as well as the participants who could be challenged. If someone's name had a red circle, it meant that the participant was in resting period, and if wasn't, then he or she could be challenged even in the middle of the night.

"Li Zhizhao, is he also from Divine Martial Palace?" Chen Xiang rubbing his chin glanced at a short and small man stepping inside the door.

"Anyone who has over 1,000 points is basically fostered by the Divine Martial Palace." Wu Kaiming said.

Many people were concerned about the rankings. They had never imagined that Chen Xiang would challenge Li Zhizhao, someone who had 1,400 points right off the bat. Although he only had 1,400 points, there was quite a high possibility for him to rush into the top fifty, which was irrefutable proof of his strength.

Li Zhizhao was quite handsome looking but he wasn't tall and stalwart. Although he was short, his towering eyebrows made him appear exceptionally arrogant and imposing. And when he knew his opponent was Chen Xiang, he was not only fearless, he was, on the contrary, excited.

Although Chen Xiang had won the sparring test easily, in the eyes of the True Disciples of Divine Martial Palace, it was nothing. Last time, Chen Xiang had won the first position in the alchemy competition, so he had quite a big reputation in the Kings' Mainland. If he could win against Chen Xiang, he would garner all his reputation.

The young and arrogant martial artists pursued reputation more than anything, for they had no shortage of resources due to the forces that fostered them, the only thing they desired was to make their names spread far and wide.

"Don't think that since you can defeat that Stupid Lei easily, you are very strong. I will let you experience the true strength of Kings!" Li Zhizhao said in a sharp and shrill voice. That kind of arrogant tone made Chen Xiang quite unhappy, whereupon, he decided that he would definitely start with a heavy-hand and ruthlessly teach him a lesson to let him feel how annoying Chen Xiang felt.

Chen Xiang once again arrived at the huge martial arts field. This time, the martial arts stage was a bit bigger, moreover, there was also an extra rule that as long as some stepped down from the stage, he would lose. Furthermore, this fight was also a life and death battle!

Only those who didn't have a shred of fear during the contest could unleash their true strength, and that was why some Nirvana Realm tycoons would be observing from the sidelines, lest some mishap suddenly occurred.

Just as Chen Xiang stepped onto the stage, a news arrived stating that the guy with 1,500 points had defeated the participant with 2,000 points and entered the top fifty with a total point of 3,500.

And the participant, who was previously on the fiftieth position with just 3,300 points was pushed down, who in Chen Xiang's eyes was a large chunk of meat. which was ready to be eaten and once Chen Xiang did, he would enter the top fifty!

"Humph, a guy with just one point had made me waste such a good opportunity, let's fight quickly! I am anxious to challenge that guy." Li Zhizhao stared at Chen Xiang with a disgusted look. Chen Xiang too was feeling incessantly anxious, he was worried that he would miss the opportunity to challenge as it was the fastest way for him to enter the top fifty.

Chen Xiang smiled and said, "I also want to quickly challenge him!"

At present, the spectators were increasing by the second. Wang Quan and the others, of course, won't want to miss this battle as Li Zhizhao was a True Disciple of the Divine Martial Palace, he was strong as well as had a high degree of attainment in martial artists, he wasn't anything like the man who was using the lightning before.

"Right on time, I wonder how powerful Little Rascal is after stepping into the Extreme State!? I'm truly looking forward to it!" Hua Xiangyue slightly smiled and said. She and Liu Menger had arrived together through the teleportation array, the two had covered their face in a veil and were dressed in white skirts. They appeared to be pure, beautiful, and inviolable. Many people would lower their head, when their gazes come in contact with their pretty eyes; they dared not look at them directly.

The two were tycoons of their respective influence, they were strong and a powerful aura would be unconsciously released by their body, which made many people who had insufficient strength tremble in fear.

Young experts of other mainlands had once stepped onto the martial arts field to compete, but in the end, they returned with heavy injuries. Now, the others already dared not register. At present, Chen Xiang was the only one who was from the other mainland that was participating in the Kings' Martial Arts Meet.

"Old Wang, did you call them to come here?" Gu Dongchen asked with a smile.

"That's right, I wanted to let them see Huang Jintian's apprentice suffering a disastrous defeat here! They once used to have enmity with Huang Jintian, I thought that they would also want to see this scene." Wang Quan said with a sinister smile.

"Actually, I'd love to see Little Rascal win! Moreover, he can win, after all, that Little Rascal had even fooled me. And if he is defeated, that will be unfavorable to me!" Lan Hai said with a laugh. At this instance, he no longer wanted to suppress Chen Xiang as Chen Xiang had helped him acquire the martial exercise left behind by the founding fathers of his sect, thereby helping him know more things, for which he was too grateful!

CHAPTER 402 – WATER RESTRICTS FIRE

Most people wanted Chen Xiang to win because when the martial artists of their respective mainlands had come to participate, they were beaten till they were heavily injured, and some were even crippled.

The Kings' Mainland had used very vicious means, at first glance, everyone could see that they had intentionally started with a heavy hand. Therefore, everyone was a bit disgusted by the Kings' Mainland.

"I hope that you don't pay too much attention to victory and defeat, and can admit defeat timely, okay? I don't want to see anyone dying during the Kings' Martial Arts Meet, let the contest begin!" Wang Quan said.

Apart from the first two words that fell into Chen Xiang and Li Zhizhao's ears, they turned deaf ears to rest of the words.

Once the match began, flames emerged in Li Zhizhao's eyes as his body suddenly surged with a scorching aura before the flames appeared. His fists and legs were wrapped in flames, surging with an intense heat. At first glance, it was evident that he was a powerful flame martial artist.

Chen Xiang was the closest to Li Zhizhao, and he too had been shocked by the scorching heat waves erupting from Li Zhizhao. This kind of flames was stronger than his Heavenly Sun Fire!

"What's going on!" Chen Xiang exclaimed in his heart. He possessed the Heavenly Sun Fire whose flames were quite overbearing, yet the opposite party had stronger flames even without the Fire Spirit.

Su Meiyao said, "This guy should have at least three fire veins. Not to mention, you still can't unleash the full power of your Heavenly Sun Fire Spirit, so don't think that your Fire Spirit is too weak. Wait until you have enough True Qi, then you will know how formidable your Fire Spirit is."

Gu Dongchen frowned: "What powerful flames! Sure enough, geniuses can be found everywhere on the Kings' Mainland."

Liu Menger and Hua Xiangyue, both were flame users, they also knew that such flames could only be cultivated by someone who had multiple fire veins, or by using some heaven and earth treasures.

"Li Zhizhao is the Fire King of our Kings' Mainland!" Having noticed the complexion of the various powerhouses, Wang Quan proudly smiled.

Li Zhizhao, when he noticed Chen Xiang's face filled with shock, also felt proud secretly in his heart. Whereupon, he let out a roar and charged at Chen Xiang.

However, surprisingly, just as Li Zhizhao leaped, he immediately fell on the ground. All he saw were many water vines that were as thick as a thigh tightly wrapped around his legs.

After Chen Xiang had stridden into the Extreme State, his Five Elements True Qi had equally become stronger. The water vines he had cast via the Black Tortoise Divine Exercise was also more formidable; they could entangle the others more tightly. Furthermore, the water attributed True Qi cultivated via the divine exercise deadly suppressed the fire attributed True Qi.

The water vines continued to spread, deadly winding around Li Zhizhao's body.

At present, Li Zhizhao was like a bunch of intensely burning flames that had a pot of water suddenly splashed upon them while a lot of steam rose from his body.

Li Zhizhao was unable to move. After his body had thick water vines wound around it, the fire attributed True Qi within his body turned weak, furthermore, a lot of water attributed True Qi drilled into his body, dousing the scorching hot True Qi within his body.

“The outcome has been decided!” Liu Menger chuckled and said.

With a smile on his face, Chen Xiang slowly walked to the front of Li Zhizhao before he said with a laugh, “If you had thrown in the towel, you would have been spared from the pain! I have already clarified in advance that my attacks are going to be quite brutal!”

“Chen Xiang, you are violating the rules, what in the bloody evil technique have you used!?” Li Zhizhao roared in anger. He believed that Chen Xiang had used some devious means.

Chen Xiang smiled: “Evil technique? If I did that, Senior Wang would have long stopped me.”

Most of the spectators were Nirvana Realm martial artists, with one glance they had noticed that Chen Xiang had released water vines by using his divine sense and rich water attributed True Qi. However, in order to release those, he needed some skill and True Qi mobilization method, which was nothing but a martial exercise.

“Chen Xiang, if you have guts, don’t use this kind of despicable tricks!” Li Zhizhao was even unable to mobilize his True Qi, let alone getting rid of these water vines that could even break boulders into pieces.

“It could all be blamed on your insufficient strength, if it was some truly powerful expert, he would have easily broken my little trick.” Chen Xiang teasingly said.

Having noticed Chen Xiang’s face filled with sarcasm, Li Zhizhao simmered in anger. Just as he wanted to open his mouth to curse, a palm came smacking directly over his face.

“BOOM!”, along with a thunderous sound, the land fiercely quaked, some of the houses even had cracks appeared on them. Whereupon, Li Zhizhao let out cries of agony as his head cocked to one side and he continuously spat blood along with some teeth.

Shocking Heaven Palm! However, this time Chen Xiang had cast the technique using the Universe True Qi with the fusion of five elements True Qi, which was tremendously powerful. Even if the stage had arrays laid all over it, the arrays were still unable to negate such sudden shock waves and burst of power, making the martial arts field fiercely shake a bit.

All the 5,000 true element grains inside Chen Xiang’s dantian were illuminated. As a result of high compression, his True Qi was extremely pure and contained terrifying power!

If an enormous mountain was compressed to the size of rice grain but its weight remained unchanged, the corresponding power could very well be imagined. At present, the True Qi released by Chen Xiang was just like the countless compressed mass of Qi that once used to as big as an enormous mountain, the power stored within the True Qi was shocking.

Whereas Li Zhizhao was unable to utilize his powerful True Qi to resist Chen Xiang’s Shocking Heaven Palm, all he could do was use his flesh and body, and suffer terrifying injuries.

Chen Xiang's palm had rendered him unable to utter anything. Not to mention, he was unable to mobilize his True Qi, and even if he could, it still would have been extremely difficult for him to resist the Shocking Heaven Palm cast using that kind of extreme-level Universe True Qi.

As long as his opponent was a martial artist of the Kings' Mainland, Chen Xiang would not go easy on him. Previously, he had already given Li Zhizhao an opportunity, but Li Zhizhao savored it. Whereupon, Chen Xiang smacked with another palm, hitting on another side of Li Zhizhao's face.

The slap on the cheek was as though he had been struck by a transparent lightning, which burst forth with a stifling explosion before the ground once again started shaking.

"You won't have the opportunity to throw in the towel!" Chen Xiang sneered as his pair of palms madly started dancing before countless trails of his palm suddenly appeared, entirely covering Li Zhizhao.

Gu Dongchen and the others had witnessed Chen Xiang's battles many times, yet they still could not help but feel jittery in their hearts. Under such rainstorm-like Shocking Heaven Palm, Li Zhizhao would surely be crippled if not dead.

A series of continuous outbursts of shocks and explosions made many young martial artists of Kings' Mainland feel dread. However, some of them were feeling a bit excited, for Chen Xiang was a good opponent in their eyes.

After Chen Xiang had struck hundreds of palm, he kicked Li Zhizhao down the stage. Li Zhizhao's entire body, from head to toe, had been attacked by the terrifying Shocking Heaven Palms; from inside to outside, his entire body was mangled. If it was a huge mountain, perhaps it had long been broken into pieces under such attacks of Chen Xiang.

From beginning to the end, Wang Quan had his fist tightly clenched while watching Chen Xiang's brutal attacks. However, all he could do was watch; fortunately, Chen Xiang had still been lenient, otherwise, he would have already killed Li Zhizhao.

Regarding this, Wang Quan was unable to say anything, for the King's Vein martial artists of Kings' Mainland had treated the martial artists of other mainlands similarly. If he criticized Chen Xiang, the tycoons of other mainlands would certainly scold him to death.

CHAPTER 403 – CONTINUOUS CHALLENGES

After Chen Xiang won, he quickly jumped off the stage and ran towards the distant great hall. He wanted to file a challenge to the guy who was just pushed down from the fiftieth position, which was about 3,300 points!

Everyone could also understand why Chen Xiang was so hasty, it was because Chen Xiang didn't have much time; he only had two to three days. In this period of time, if he couldn't enter the top fifty due to insufficient points, he would be unable to enter the final round.

Chen Xiang quickly arrived at the great hall and filed an application to challenge the martial artist with 3,300 points.

"I want to challenge Qiu Sheng, can he accept the challenge now?" Chen Xiang asked an old man; Qiu Sheng was none other than the martial artist with 3,300 points.

The old man was a bit perplexed because Chen Xiang had challenged Li Zhizhao not so long ago, and yet he was here challenging Qiu Sheng. Did Chen Xiang win?

At this time a middle-aged man rushed over and told the old man the result of Chen Xiang's match. It greatly astounded the old man because not much time has passed from the beginning to the end of the match; in the old man's cognition, Li Zhizhao should not be so weak.

"You can challenge Qiu Sheng but you will need to wait for two days. In the first place, he had entered the top fifty and no longer needed to fight, so he is cultivating in seclusion. We will inform him, and if he doesn't come to fight in two days, then it will be counted as a forfeit by default, then his points will be added to yours!"

The old man, while speaking, quickly updated the list, increasing Chen Xiang point to 1,400.

Had Li Zhizhao not been restrained by the water vines cast by Chen Xiang, Chen Xiang would not have been able to so easily finish the match. Although Li Zhizhao was extremely strong, as Chen Xiang had stated, Li Zhizhao absolutely would not be suppressed if there was not too big of a difference in strength.

After Chen Xiang had utilized the divine exercise and the rich Black Tortoise True Qi, the subsequent water vine cast was rather powerful. One should bear in mind that the Black Tortoise Adamantyl Armor had originally fused with his body, which was a divine armor and would boost Chen Xiang's offense. When Chen Xiang cast the Black Tortoise Divine Exercise, his strength was subsequently boosted.

When Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming arrived, Chen Xiang's face was brimming with a smile because he just needed to win one more match and he could enter the top fifty.

"I still have to wait for two days, and that is also the deadline! Nevertheless, I will definitely take those 3,300 points at that time!"

"It's best for you to take a rest, and maintain your best state for the upcoming battle." Gu Dongchen laughed.

Chen Xiang rubbed his chin as though he had just thought of something. He suddenly bent over to the counter and asked the old man who was responsible for the challenges.

"Mister, there is still two days time before Qiu Sheng and I fight. I was wondering whether I can challenge others within these two days?"

The old man raised his head and looked at Chen Xiang with eyes filled with surprise: "But of course, he was originally someone in the top fifty, and therefore, he hadn't prepared for battle. You are the first to challenge him, which can also be considered as your appointment with him! However, since you have to wait for a long time, you can challenge anyone you like in this period of time."

Chen Xiang burst into laughter as he said, "I want to challenge this guy with 100 points," Chen Xiang pointed at a name on the sheet.

The old man nodded his head before he quietly sent someone to call the martial artist to come and fight.

Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen glanced at each other before they shook their head while laughing. They realized what Chen Xiang intended to do.

At present, Chen Xiang had 1,400 points, and he felt they were still insufficient, moreover, he also wanted to make a fool of Kings' Mainland, so he began challenging the martial artists with low points. He wanted to heavily injure all these martial artists in these two days and eliminate them from the competition.

"Mister, if I am in top fifty, can I still fight with Qiu Sheng after two days?" Chen Xiang once again asked.

"But of course! Because that's an appointment. Little Guy, you can't underestimate our Kings' Mainland, although those little rascals are proud and arrogant, they are in no way weak." The old man, of course, knew what Chen Xiang wanted to do.

Chen Xiang just smiled. He had decided that in these two days while waiting for Qiu Sheng, he would continuously challenge as much as possible and heavily injure some of those participating martial artists in order to help Xiao Chou vent his anger.

When the spectators came to know that Chen Xiang was only going to fight with the guy that had 3,300 points after two days, they began to leave one by one; they were going to wait and only come on that day. Although Chen Xiang was also challenging some other participants, they believed that it wasn't worth watching. Even the guy who had 1,400 points had been easily defeated by Chen Xiang, those guys who only had just a hundred points would definitely be easier.

Wang Quan was burning with hatred in his heart. If he could modify the rules, he would definitely do it. At this instance, no one could challenge Chen Xiang but Chen Xiang could challenge anyone arbitrarily; and those martial artists with low points would certainly be tortured by Chen Xiang during the match.

Li Zhizhao had suffered serious injuries. From head to toe, there wasn't a single part which was in good shape; all the bones in his entire body were broken into pieces, his internal organs were injured from the shock waves. Now, he was only hanging by a thread. If some miraculous dans aren't used, it would be difficult for him to ever heal.

Previously, when Wang Quan witnessed the martial artists of the other mainlands being crippled and injured, he would feel happy in his heart. But now, when it was his Kings' Mainland's martial artists turn to be crippled by others, he felt his heart ache. At this moment, his mood was extremely complex. At the beginning, he believed that by holding the Kings' Martial Arts Meet, it would allow the disciples of his Divine Martial Palace to torture disciples of the other mainlands, but who would have known that Chen Xiang, this abnormality would be so strong, and pay him back with his own coin!

On the martial arts stage, when Chen Xiang looked at his opponent, the expression in his eyes was like that of a wolf that was gazing at a little white rabbit, because his opponent was just in the 9th level of True Martial Realm.

"Let the match begin!" Wang Quan shouted.

From the very beginning, Chen Xiang rushed over at an extremely fast pace and raised his hand; he had cast none other than Shocking Heaven Palm. And just one palm had made his opponent seriously injured from the shock and was blown away. And a hundred points were added to Chen Xiang's.

Everyone should bear in mind that the participants of Kings' Mainland had a tacit understanding that the strong will not challenge the weak, but Chen Xiang didn't care because strong martial artists of the Kings' Mainland dealt with weak martial artists of other mainlands.

Chen Xiang was worried that he would quickly enter the top fifty, whereupon, he would not be able to challenge others, therefore, he especially challenged the participants with low points. This way, it would be possible for him to heavily injure more martial artists of the Kings' Mainland and eliminate them.

Having won the match, Chen Xiang once again at the fastest speed filed a challenge to another martial artist, which made Wang Quan seeth with anger. Chen Xiang was clearly wrecking the event.

The entire martial arts stage was laden with dry blood stains, which was the blood spewed by Chen Xiang's opponents. In just one day, Chen Xiang had challenged ten participants, and all of them were either in the 8th or 9th level of the True Martial Realm, and facing Chen Xiang they had no other option but to lose, which also evoked the anger of many martial artists of the Kings' Mainland.

Whereas, after the martial artists of the other mainlands came to know of this news felt extremely happy, for Chen Xiang was doing what they always wanted to do but couldn't do.

Late at night, Chen Xiang ran to the hall and continue to file the challenges, for the rules stated that participants can be challenged even at the middle of the night!

As Chen Xiang had just stepped into the Extreme State, he was energetic like a dragon and fierce like a tiger, and he had nowhere to vent the power in his body as most of his opponents had been defeated with only a single hit. Thus, he simply didn't need to rest.

CHAPTER 404 – QIU SHENG

"Chen Xiang, the Blood Vein martial artists of my Kings' Mainland will surely not let you off! In the eyes of my King's Mainland, you are nothing but an ant!" A young man, who was lying flat on the ground and had blood overflowing from his mouth, said while clenching his teeth.

Chen Xiang coldly smiled and walked over: "An ant? You aren't even a match for an ant like me, and you have the nerve to say this? The Blood Vein martial artists are Blood Vein martial artists, even if they can defeat me, it isn't the slightest related to you! You have been defeated here today, maybe they will think that you as someone who is even inferior to an ant, is bringing shame to their Kings' Mainland, you better think over what martial art is!"

Chen Xiang kicked the young man off the stage. Apart from Li Zhizhao, Chen Xiang had been a lot lenient to his later opponents, however, he let them suffer a bit so that it would be difficult for them to recover within two to three months.

Over these two days and nights, Chen Xiang had been challenging the martial artists of the Kings' Mainland, and all his opponents suffered the same fate; they were injured before they were kicked off the stage. At present, Chen Xiang too had 3,300 points. He couldn't remember how many matches he had fought, all he knew that the power seething inside his body wasn't still abated; his passion was still ablaze.

Even after continuously fighting for two days and nights, Chen Xiang was only resting while waiting for others to arrive, the rest of the time he had always been on the stage. Of course, on the stage, he still didn't take too long to win.

What made Chen Xiang feel overwhelmingly flattered was that Wang Quan had actually been following him by presiding over the contest over all this time. Wang Quan was worried that in his absence, Chen Xiang would start ruthlessly and kill those good seedlings of Kings' Mainland during the match. At present, he heaved a sigh of relief, Chen Xiang had not started as ruthlessly as he had imagined at all, but let the memories of their corresponding match forever etched in their mind.

In just a short period of two days, Chen Xiang had gone from 1 point to 3,300 points. Such strength was seldom seen even in the Kings' Mainland. Today was the day when Chen Xiang and Qiu Sheng were going to compete. If Qiu Sheng still didn't arrive, Chen Xiang would win Qiu Sheng's 3,300 points, and enter the top fifty with a high number of points.

Over these two days, all the participants were haunted with fear because they were worried Chen Xiang would challenge them. They had seen how brutally Chen Xiang attacked; they didn't want to face Chen Xiang, not even a bit. And when the participants were challenged, a small number of them chose to throw in the towel.

Qiu Sheng arrived with a calm smile on his face. He was tall and thin just like a bamboo pole, fairly handsome too, however, his complexion was a bit pale, giving off an impression of a dead man. However, his smile made him quite amiable.

Looking at Qiu Sheng, Chen Xiang was somewhat surprised. Qiu Sheng was quite different from his previous opponents because Qiu Sheng was dressed in simple clothing. His long gown was quite clean and was a bit dilapidated too, there weren't any luxurious ornaments or clothing on him, from head to toe.

Someone like Qiu Sheng, who had 3,300 points and was dressed like this indeed surprised many people. The tycoons of other mainlands were whisperingly discussing Chen Xiang's opponent.

As Chen Xiang's opponent today was the strongest, the tycoons of various mainlands had also arrived to watch. On one hand, they wanted to see as to which step Chen Xiang's strength had reached, while on the other hand, they wanted to look at Wang Quan's complexion.

"This guy is quite strange, is he really a Blood Vein martial artist?" Hua Xiangyue said with a frown.

"He seems to be, however, why does a Blood Vein martial artist have so little points? Did he deliberately do this!?" Liu Menger also found it extremely strange.

Many had noticed that Qiu Sheng was a Blood Vein martial artist. During the time when Qiu Sheng walked up on the stage, Chen Xiang had already discovered the peculiarity.

"Well, originally I was planning to sleep and let you take my 3,300 points, however, I thought that it won't be bad to fight with Huang Jintian's apprentice." Qiu Sheng sighed and said.

Having heard his statement, Chen Xiang was taken by surprise for a moment. Chen Xiang smiled and said, "What I don't understand is why do you have so little points? A Blood Vein martial artist should not be like this!"

Qiu Sheng wryly smiled and said, "No way, I am too lazy! I thought that there wasn't too much time, so I didn't want to move."

"I have a friend who is also very lazy. however, he is fat but you don't even have a bit of fat," Chen Xiang said with a laugh. He felt that this Qiu Sheng wasn't too bad, he was completely different from the young martial artists of Kings' Mainland he had encountered before.

Qiu Sheng laughed and said, "I think that when he is being lazy, he either eats or sleeps, but when I am being lazy, I will neither eat nor sleep, I will just lie down and won't move, sometimes, I am even too lazy to eat even when I want to."

Chen Xiang was startled, this kind of character was indeed a rare and wonderful existence. He suddenly felt that he could not see through this Qiu Sheng.

"To tell you the truth, I obtained these 3,300 points in a fight! If you can make me see what I want to see, I will give them to you," said Qiu Sheng.

Chen Xiang face was laced with doubt as he asked, "What do you want to see?"

"I want to see you strongest power!" Qiu Sheng said after pondering for a long while..

"I am afraid you will need to diligently attack me and force me to attack you with the strongest power!" Chen Xiang smiled.

"It seems that I can't act lazy!" Qiu Sheng smiled.

The match had already begun, however, the two, instead of taking any action, were first chatting. Now, both of them felt that the other person was a good guy.

"Since Brother Chen have come from afar, I will let you make the first move. I want your all powerful Shocking Heaven Palm," said Qiu Sheng.

Just as his voice faded away, Chen Xiang's shout came: "As you wish!"

Chen Xiang swooped over and smacked a palm; his palm was wrapped in an invisible True Qi that hacked down like an ax. Meanwhile, Qiu Sheng also fired a punch, greeting Chen Xiang's Shocking Heaven Palm.

When the punch and the palm fiercely clashed with each other, the congregation of experts believed that the clash would burst forth with a shock, however, what surprised everyone was not only the ground wasn't shaking, not even a small noise was produced.

Chen Xiang's entire face was laced with a huge shock. He hastily retreated; he got far away from Qiu Sheng. The Shocking Heaven Palm he had smacked a moment ago was quite strong, however, when it came in contact with Qiu Sheng's punch, its power disappeared just like a stone sinking in an ocean, seemingly sucked away.

"What the hell happened? Did you notice anything?" Chen Xiang asked Su Meiyao and the others. The spectating experts around the stage also burst into a discussion regarding the method used by Qiu Sheng.

Wang Quan's face was beaming with smiles. He laughed and said to Gu Dongchen, "I think your Young Martial Uncle is going to be stopped here. Qiu Sheng has a special power, no matter what kind of attacks hits him, they would all be negated and would transform into Spirit Qi that will diffuse into the air."

Gu Dongchen dismissively said, "This is just the beginning, who knows what will happen in the end?"

Neither Su Meiyao, nor Bai Youyou, or Long Xueyi replied to Chen Xiang. Meanwhile, Chen Xiang once again started attacking; he punched at Qiu Sheng, while each punch metamorphosed into a white tiger's head as countless shadows of punches filled the sky and madly attacked towards Qiu Sheng. However, Qiu Sheng just faintly smiled as a layer of gray light shield appeared over his body. After Chen Xiang's punches landed on the light shield, he felt that all his power had suddenly disappeared.

CHAPTER 405 – DARK POWER

When Chen Xiang discovered that his attacks weren't working, he retreated back by ten steps as he looked at Qiu Sheng with a solemn look. He knew that Qiu Sheng had some kinds of means through which he could absorb the strength of his techniques and was thinking of countermeasures to deal with that, otherwise, he would definitely lose this match.

"Water vine!" Just as Chen Xiang released those water vines, they disappeared, to his dismay, he couldn't even use them.

Qiu Sheng just looked at him with a happy smile: "Brother Chen, is that all you got?"

Having said that, Qiu Sheng's figure instantly flickered before he arrived next to Chen Xiang and brandished a punch, striking upon Chen Xiang's cheek. His punch was terrifyingly fast, to Chen Xiang's dismay, he wasn't even able to gauge his actions.

The punch heavily landed on Chen Xiang's cheek, yet he didn't fly out but retreated a few steps. There wasn't even a bruise over his face; evidently, he had not suffered any grave injuries at all.

This time it was Qiu Sheng's turn to be surprised. The punch he had just fired wasn't weak at all, furthermore, after the punch struck, Chen Xiang couldn't resist with any True Qi whatsoever as he had the ability to disintegrate any True Qi there was. However, Chen Xiang just retreated a few steps. Such a powerful impact had just made him retreat.

Chen Xiang touched his face as he slightly smiled: "That's all you got too! It seems, you can not use True Qi as well, because once True Qi comes in contact with you, it will all be melted away. Am I right!?"

Just a moment ago, Chen Xiang had not sensed any particular characteristics of True Qi, but he did sense a strange power. This power was quite strong but it wasn't True Qi. Chen Xiang reckoned that this power was what decomposed the True Qi.

"Oh, you noticed! That's right! I can't utilize True Qi, however, I have another kind of power, this power can allow me to congeal my True Qi in a powerful disintegrating power as well as allow me to have powerful strength," said Qiu Sheng.

Chen Xiang once again charged towards Qiu Sheng, his speed was still very fast and he had gathered Universe True Qi on his leg so that he could run at faster speed.

Watching Chen Xiang charging at him the second time, Qiu Sheng shook his head and said, “No need, you better come up with your strongest attack, I want to disintegrate your strongest True Qi attack!”

Just as he finished speaking, Chen Xiang had already jumped over and raised his fist and punched fiercely, smashing upon Qiu Sheng’s cheek.

“Bang!”, after Chen Xiang’s punch landed upon Qiu Sheng’s cheek, it burst forth with a bone-cracking sound while Qiu Sheng flew to one side.

Qiu Sheng was aghast, he felt a few of his teeth break. Chen Xiang’s punch was quite strong, which he found difficult to believe, however, soon, he thought of another possibility; what Chen Xiang used was physical strength.

Chen Xiang’s physique was extremely strong. At the same level of cultivation, he was unbeatable. He cultivated the Suppressing Devil Divine Exercise.

After attaining the Suppressing Devil Golden Body, his Immortal and Devil Body had soared to the tenth level. And when he stepped into the Extreme State, that vigorous ability had undergone baptism, while the Suppressing Devil Golden Body had advanced by 3 levels, and now, his Immortal and Devil Body was at 13th level!

“Hei hei, don’t underestimate me!” Chen Xiang said with a laugh. He rushed at quick speed as he quickly made a charge and burst forth with powerful momentum which through his punch turned into a powerful strength.

Chen Xiang had noticed that Qiu Sheng had a weak physique because Qiu Sheng was quite thin. He reckoned that it was the result of cultivating that strange power. Thus in regards to the physique, Qiu Sheng was far inferior to Chen Xiang.

As Chen Xiang attacked again, Qiu Sheng immediately tried to jump, but just as he wanted to dodge Chen Xiang’s punch, when Chen Xiang’s punch had still not landed, Chen Xiang opened his mouth to roar as an azure aura spewed out from his mouth, along with an ear-piercing dragon roar that directly shook Qiu Sheng’s mind, making him feel a slight headache.

Azure Dragon Roar was created with True Qi, once it came in contact with Qiu Sheng, it dissipated and disappeared, but it also caused a spirit attack which slowed Qiu Sheng down a bit.

Taking advantage of the moment when Qiu Sheng was in a trance, Chen Xiang fiercely punched and his fist directly landed upon Qiu Sheng’s nose before he quickly punched again and again, and all of them landed dead right upon Qiu Sheng’s head.

Whenever Chen Xiang punched, he would gather a large amount of True Qi in his arm, which would, in turn, promote his punching speed and the momentum it carried, so that his punch was not only faster, it was stronger as well, causing the punch to have a fearsome power.

Chen Xiang’s punch didn’t have any True Qi, it just contained a terrifying momentum, which when landed upon Qiu Sheng’s thin and weak face, caused very serious injuries.

Just a while ago, when everyone was still discussing on how to deal with Qiu Sheng's mysterious disintegrating method, they got to witness how Chen Xiang rendered Qiu Sheng with just his physical strength, unable to fight back.

As long as one could avoid True Qi contact with Qiu Sheng, anyone could attack Qiu Sheng. Indeed, it was a good method, however, the premise was that one had a powerful physique.

Originally, Chen Xiang has fallen leeward, but he had turned the situation around very quickly. Everyone incessantly praised Chen Xiang's rich experience, that he found a suitable way to deal with the enemy so quickly.

Having had his head fiercely beaten by Chen Xiang's mad punches, Qiu Sheng burst into fury and suddenly roared as a gray light flashed. Whereupon, a light gray thing was congealed over his fists, giving off the impression of a light gray glove. Qiu Sheng's powerful punch landed upon Chen Xiang's chest which made Chen Xiang fly back.

Had it not for Chen Xiang bursting forth with True Qi to stabilize himself, perhaps he would have been flown off the stage.

"Puff!" Chen Xiang spat a mouthful of blood as he gazed at Qiu Sheng. Whereas both of Qiu Sheng's hands seemed to be completely wrapped in gray, which was exuding a kind of bizarre power, making Chen Xiang incessantly shocked.

Qiu Sheng's face had been battered black and blue, yet he didn't get angry, on the contrary, he smiled and said, "For so many years, you are the first who had made me like this! Even if you won't unleash your strongest power to attack me, I will use my strongest attack to defeat you."

"You can come anytime!" Chen Xiang slightly smiled, without a sliver of fear whatsoever.

Qiu Sheng's figure flickered before he swooped over. The smile on Chen Xiang's face suddenly disappeared, because Qiu Sheng's punch had already landed upon his face ruthlessly. After he was hit, the punch also burst forth with an explosion, making his ear ring with a buzzing noise and eyes blurry, he was hit with a terrifying headache. Just as the left side of his face was attacked, the right side of his face was soon hit also.

Just a moment ago, as Chen Xiang had attacked Qiu Sheng, Qiu Sheng was attacking Chen Xiang in a similar way. However, his attacks were a lot more powerful as compared to that of Chen Xiang's.

Just after ten punches, Chen Xiang's consciousness was blurry, seemingly about to faint.

"The power this guy is using is called dark power, he should have a dark vein, through which he is able to cultivate dark power. Certainly, someone must have guided him in cultivation, or else, he would have been unable to arrive at this step. If the person cultivating dark power deviated from the course, it could quite possibly lead him to his own death; it is very dangerous." Su Meiyao finally spoke.

"People who have dark veins are quite rare. This is a very extraordinary pulse, which can congeal dark power by absorbing Spirit Qi. What makes it the strongest is that it can disintegrate True Qi, turning the True Qi back to its most primeval state before it is absorbed by the dark power user!" Bai Youyou said.

Chen Xiang was already beaten to the point that he could not fight back, the offense of his opponent was simply too fierce. Not to mention, he couldn't even use his True Qi, not even the slightest.

"Sisters, you finally answered! Quickly think of a way, I'm gonna lose!" Chen Xiang cried in his heart.

"We were meditating, therefore we couldn't immediately answer you! Your opponent's dark energy is bad news, let us think again, honestly speaking, it is also our first time seeing someone use dark energy, we had only heard it before." Su Mei Yao was also very worried.

At this moment, Long Xue Yi yawned, laughed, "How troublesome is this? Tell you what, these people who cultivates dark energy are all an arrogant bunch, many powerful figures will tend to avoid upon meeting them, even those who are more powerful than them would not want to slight them! But our Royal Dragon clan[1] is not afraid at all."

Chen Xiang scolded softly, "So Little Dragon[2] was sleeping! Quickly tell me how to fight them."

"Mix your magic into your zhenqi, and the dark energy will not be able to do anything! This is why this kind of person only can beg for forgiveness when meeting my Royal Dragon clan, mix your magic into your zhenqi and just punch him." Said Long Xue

Chen Xiang followed exactly, activating the magic within his conscious, mixing it with his zhenqi, and shooting out from his arms, it looked like he roared, both arms suddenly turn ablaze, two red like hot metal like fist shot out at the same time, one at the top, one at bottom, hitting Qiu Sheng's chest and stomach, quickly punching away Qiu Sheng.

Chen Xiang wiped the blood trace from the corner of his mouth, his whole face swelling, he got abused by Qiu Sheng harshly!

Ying Mong Er and Hua Xiang Yue was originally very worried about Chen Xiang, they wanted to use divine sense to persuade Chen Xiang to give up, otherwise it would be serious if he got crippled, other strong warriors who saw Chen Xiang got beat up like that thought that it would be hard to retaliate, but now Qiu Sheng instead got beaten by Chen Xiang, while using zhenqi nonetheless.

The whole crowd was silent, even the big mouth, Wang Quan Ye, was staring at Chen Xiang's pair of red fists.

"This... how is this possible? Zhenqi should not able to hit Qiu Sheng!" Wang Quan muttered to himself.

Qiu Sheng was he involved party, the most shocked was also him. Ever since he cultivated dark energy, only Nirvana level zhenqi can suppress him, otherwise upon touching his body, it will be dissolved by his body's dark energy, turning it into its original state, either getting dissipated or absorbed into his body.

But when Chen Xiang used zhenqi to punch him, it was the first time he was hurt by zhenqi over so many years, that was a kind of hot energy, his body's spot that got hit was like a red hot metal, giving a stinging pain.

Qiu Sheng crawled up, creased his brows and asked, "how did you do that?"

Chen Xiang smile without replying him, "I will tell you only if you can beat me! Didn't you always want to see my strongest state? I'll show you now."

Upon hearing, Qiu Sheng was serious, he quickly circulated his dark energy within his body, now his body was covered by a gray cover.

“Come, just now was just my mistake, this time i’m going to dissolve your strongest attack.” Qiu Sheng was very confident, this is because he is very confident about his dark energy, this was not him being proud, this was what he learnt from sparring over the years.

Chen Xiang hesitated, “I’m worried i might beat you to death, I don’t hate you, I just want to make you lose, not having you carry a serious injury when u leave the stage.”

Qiu Sheng laughed, “Just come at me, if i really died under your strongest attack, i won’t blame you! It’s fine if you cripple me as it is better than being dead, if it really did happen, it will be because i’m weak.”

The crowd can see that both Chen Xiang and Qiu Sheng are the type that enjoys sparring, even if they were defeated or crippled, they will not blame the opponent. Unlike Chen Xiang’s previous opponents, who were arrogant the moment they stepped on stage, wanting to step on Chen Xiang like an ant immediately.

Chen Xiang’s strongest power, what could it be? The crowd was also very curious! Although Qiu Sheng is a blood warrior[3], but he did not cultivate zhenqi, thus it was difficult to determine his overall strength, furthermore he cultivates an unusual energy, it was able to dissolve others zhenqi, this caused others to be unable to determine Qiu Sheng’s true strength.

Chen Xiang held out his fist and faint white rays suddenly came out from his fist, at the same time, the whole floor started to slightly shake, Qiu Sheng at that point in time had a face full of horror, his body got pressured by the energy from Chen Xiang’s fist until he had to retreat.

The strong warriors in the crowd also had faces full of horror, this kind of energy was something that most of them knew of, it was even unforgettable to some, because they were defeated by Huang Mien Tien using this kind of energy.

Dragon power! The ability to a dragon kind of energy, Chen Xiang originally was only able to gather up a small ball of it, but after reaching the ultimate realm, was able to cover his whole arm.

Upon unleashing the Dragon power, it gave out an energy storm, swept towards the surrounding, many who came forward to watch was at martial stage but was still being pushed away repeatedly by this gush of energy, only those at Nirvana level and those at the ultimate realm could still stand.

“Not bad, this kid can use this kind of energy at this time!” Gu Dong Chen marvelled, he’s experienced this kind of energy’s prowess, his teacher used to always use this kind of energy to hit him.

Wang Quan face ashen, “Didn’t Huang Mien Tien that crazy old fellow say, only those who are at ultimate realm can gather this kind of energy?”

Qiu Sheng didn’t know what kind of energy was that, but he was very excited, because Chen Xiang didn’t lie to him, this type of energy was really strong, if he knew what kind of energy this is, he might not be able to continue on.

“Very strong, but it is made from zhenqi!” Qiu Sheng smilingly said: “As long as it is zhenqi, I can dissolve it.”

Wang Quan originally wanted to stop Qiu Sheng, but after hearing what Qiu Sheng had said, he also wanted to have a look at whether Qiu Sheng's cultivation on dark energy is able to dissolve this Dragon power, if it can be dissolved, then Qiu Sheng would be able to defeat Chen Xiang, this was a good thing.

Long Xue Ling said in disdain: "Add magic, and send the guy flying, people who uses dark energy are the worst. "

Chen Xiang smirked, and sped forwards, this was his first time using Dragon power to hit someone, furthermore the opponent was standing there letting him hit, this kind of good thing doesn't come by often

The ground was constantly shaking, this was because the Dragon power was too strong, along with Chen Xiang darting in, Dragon power received a violent turbulence, making the ground shake more violently.

"Goodbye!" while Chen Xiang was running in, he smiled faintly

"What....." Qiu Sheng just finished saying this word, when Chen Xiang's fist that contains strong Dragon power like a flash of white light, hits Qiu Sheng in the chest.

The crowd only saw blood spewing out like arrow from Qiu Sheng's mouth, with a "xiu" sound, Qiu Sheng was sent flying by that terrifying energy, instantly sank into the distant white cloud, disappearing.

Wang Quan was stunned for a moment, and also instantly disappeared from there, chased towards the direction that Qiu Sheng was sent flying....

"Hey, you haven't announced that i have won!" Chen Xiang said shouted with a grin.

[1] Royal Dragon clan- Literal translation from chinese idk what the previous translators use

[2] Little Dragon – Some sort of nickname i guess? Also directly translated from chinese

[3] Blood warrior – Direct translated, not sure about how previous translator deal with this word

Chapter 407: Good Appetite

One punch sent Qiu Sheng flying , this kind of energy made everyone present gasp.

Dragon power was very powerful, but the crowd knew that to cultivate it would be very difficult, because you need to have True Qi of the five elements, and your fleshly body had to be powerful enough and True qi gathered had to be thick enough.

Even so, many people still wanted to obtain the Taiji's descending dragon skill, but now they could not ask from Chen Xiang anymore, otherwise it wouldn't be moral, Chen Xiang allowed them to get the martial skills left behind by old patriarch, this itself is already a favor, how could they, who stands at the pinnacle of strength be ungrateful?

Chen xiang originally had 3,300points, adding Qiu Sheng's ,3,300points, is 6,600 points in total, he is now ranked 10!, and there is still half a day to the end, in this half a day left he definitely will not be pushed out.

In a short span of two days, Chen Xiang jumped to ranked 10, it is needed to know that previously when the rules weren't perfect, people had to fight countless battle to accumulate enough points the be

ranked in front, but now Chen Xiang only needed three days to reach this rank, this made all the warriors in Wangze Continent feel shock, at the same time there is some who are jealous of Chen Xiang, the foreigner.

Because Chen Xiang wasn't from Wangze Continent, and also got a good position, of course this will make the people of Wangze Continent uncomfortable.

Ranking competition was already over, those ranked below 50 were all eliminated, unable to proceed to the next round, the person who squeezed into the fiftieth was very depressed, because he had just made it into the cut, but he got pushed down again, this was all because of Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang waited for one hour, only then did Wang Quan return.

"Old Wang, he's not dead right?" Chen Xiang asked with care.

"He didn't die, but was injured very seriously, he needs at least one month of rest." Wang Quan shook head and sighed, carrying Qiu Sheng away.

At this moment Gu Dongchen patted Chen Xiang on the shoulder, laughed: "Little martial uncle, it wouldn't be hard for you if you want to place first, never would I have thought that you can already use your Dragon power, back then my master told me that he could only use Dragon power at the pinnacle of Nirvana."

Chen Xiang laughed: "I wonder what is the next stage? It would be good if it is only sparring, I think this Wangze Continent will definitely make things difficult to try to eliminate me."

Wu Kaiming laughed: "Very possible, but little martial uncle will definitely be able to handle it."

"Of course I can, I made it to top 50, shouldn't you guys show some expression?" Chen Xiang looked at Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming.

"Alright, I'll invite you to a meal." Gu Dongchen looked like he had lost a part of his flesh.

"I have to call Xiao Dao, Zhu Rong, they did not watch me spar just now, so they will definitely complain." Chen Xiang laughed, Gu Dongchen then felt more painful, Zhu Rong was a big eater, his appetite was shockingly big. Gu Dongchen was the person in charge of Wangpai Inn, he invited Zhu Rong to eat there before, at that time Zhu Rong mercilessly ate and it costed him a lot of crystal stones[1].

After reaching Tai Wu Clan, Chen Xiang immediately went to find Yun Xiaodao and his group, and then followed Gu Dongchen to the inn, on the way he started blowing his own trumpet, saying how he won the Wangze Continent warrior.

Xiao Chou's wound was much better, don't belittle him because of his size, when he starts eating he's not unambiguous, Gu Dongchen couldn't understand how his small stomach can fit so much stuff.

When eating, Chen Xiang and group didn't say a single word, just like a hungry ghost, they frantically swallowed down different types of expensive dishes, these dishes weren't just made with rare vegetation, it was also made with delicious demon meat and spirit beasts.

Wu Qianqian didn't come as Chen Xiang couldn't find her, although she is a lady, after mixing with Chen Xiang, she would be like Chen Xiang eating frantically everytime they come to this inn, not looking a bit ladylike at all.

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming are at one side, Wu Kaiming would only smile at them, while Gu Dongchen is secretly calculating the worth of how much has Chen Xiang and company ate.

Xue Xionglin and Lei Zhong are blockheads, and after meeting Zhu Rong, this professional eater, they were also quite experienced in eating, Lian Mingdong was even better, he was born in the rich land of Lian Hua island, he starting eating delicacies since young, now that he get to eat, he would naturally not let it go.

After all they were invited by Tai Wu Clan's elder disciple, of course they would not be so formal, otherwise it would look like they don't give Tai Wu Clan any face.

Only Hao Dongqing and Yao Haisheng is more low profiled, after eating for a while, they stopped and stayed at the side to watch.

"Everyone let's eat more, till the day turns dark, haha..." Chen Xiang laughed and said while chewing on a demon meat, seeing Gu Dong Chen's miserly face, he would feel a strange sense of excitement in his heart.

Three days three nights had passed, Chen Xiang and his group can't remember how many dishes and wine they had ordered, anyway if they were to continue eating, it would probably result in internal injury.

"Almost time, bill please" Chen Xiang laughed, they were all strong warriors, food eaten can be converted to energy quickly, so they digests very fast.

Chen Xiang and his group left quickly, but Gu Dongchen had to foot the bill, although he was an elder disciple, he could not credit the bill, and he came here to eat often, so he is familiar with the cashier, thus right now he can only withstand the pain of taking out his crystal stones.

"Say martial brother, you are too petty, it is only a small bit of crystal stones!" Wu Kaiming was relatively speechless on this.

"What do you know, as the saying goes, accumulating small amounts will lead to larger amounts, accumulating a lot of times will lead to an astronomical amount, I wanted to quickly rise to Sky Realm[2], but this little martial uncle only thinks about how to spend about my crystal stones everyday, you don't even know how distressed i am." Gu Dongchen sighed.

The next stage starts ten days later, Chen Xiang had ten days worth of rest, but he did not rest at all in these 10 days, he was gathering large amount of Golden Dragon saliva in order grow the White Jade Lotus, because after reaching the Ultimate Realm, five element True Qi pill had very little benefit to him already, this was also the reason why he was distressed, as his cultivation grows, the pills that he eats will also follow suit, thus he had to refine Xuan Middle Grade pills to replace it.

Since he had to stop a while before the Spirit Warrior realm, he planned to collect all the ingredients for the Xuan Middle Grade pill within this period of time, thus he planned to exchange the rare White Jade Lotus for medicinal ingredients, this will make things a lot simpler

"Your Golden Dragon saliva's quality has improved a lot, your refining speed should be a lot faster in the future!" Su Meiyao said.

Chen Xiang was considering what he should do with the huge amount of foundation pills that he currently have, if used properly, one foundation pill can produce a True Warrior realm warrior, he now had two hundred plus pills, and also a lot of ingredients.

"Raising your own advantage is the best! If you have this thinking, I will help you create a training plan, to raise an army full of True Warrior realm warriors! Especially when facing against the upcoming Third World War's Little Demon, this big army will have huge lethality." Bai Youyou said.

Crystal Stones – Directly translated also if you know what the previous translators used for this currency please do comment about it.

Sky Realm – Not sure what it means or does as i didn't finish the novel

Chapter 408:Golden Lion Eagle

No one knew when did the Three Great Realm War started, but Chen Xiang could tell from the Elder Master's upper head that there is still a period of time, otherwise they wouldn't be nurturing disciples calmly, for example, Gu Dongchen, he bought quite a big amount of foundation pills from Chen Xiang already.

Chen Xiang planned to nurture a team of True Warriors, consisting of around hundred men, he was only planning now. He needed to collect better Spirit Ingredients to refine better pills after the end of King's martial arts competition, at that time he will also need to rely on better pills rather than just foundation pills.

Ten days of rest passed very quickly, Chen Xiang followed Gu Dongchen and Wu kaiming to King's Continent one day earlier, currently Chen Xiang is inside a city in King's Continent, he have not visited other places in King's Continent, he also did not dare to walk around by himself to avoid trouble.

Chen Xiang arrived at a luxurious hall, there was forty-nine other King's continent warriors inside, Chen Xiang recognized a few of them, it was those who always follows Wang Quan around, Chen Xiang guessed that their points are also very high.

Seeing Chen Xiang arriving, those forty plus young disciple all looked towards Chen Xiang, this made Chen Xiang felt weird as he realised that he looked like a rabbit, being targeted by a group of wolfs.

Within the group of forty-nine young disciple, there was ten plus ladies and Chen Xiang didn't know that King's Continent ladies were so powerful that so many made it in the top 50.

"Ok, now i'll now announce the info about the next stage, this is a test to test you guys! This stage focuses on speed, and those who makes it to the appointed destination wins." Wang Quan said
Upon hearing, Chen Xiang laughed in his heart, he participated in a speed competition hosted by Tai Wu Clan before, and he directly used Zhu Que flame eagle to fly, achieving first, so right now he could also use this again.

"Let me explain the rules, on the way to the destination, there should not be any conflicts and blocking of others to proceed! also , the road to the destination are filled with obstacles, for example, Spirit beasts raised by us will attack and stop you. Or Spirit Warrior in Extreme realm disciples will also try to

stop you, you will need to defeat them to continue forward. Of course, if you have the ability, you can also shake them off "

While Wang Quan is explaining the rules, Chen Xiang saw Wang Quan's look, and scolded in his heart, he guessed that Wang Quan will definitely "take special care" of him, at that time there would probably be a lot of things to block him from continuing.

"Can we fly?" asked a lady timidly

"You can fly, but travelling in air is more dangerous, you guys should be aware that our Spirit Hall has raised a bunch of Golden Lion Eagles,although they are only grade ninth Ping Stage spirit beasts, but when they group up, it is even dangerous for those at Extreme Realm" Wang Quan said.

Chen Xiang isn't afraid of these things at all, and he even planned to see what the legendary Golden Lion Eagles are like,from books that he had read, it is said that this Spirit beast had the body of a tiger, wings of an eagle, claws of an eagle, eye of an eagle,a beak for a mouth and a body of a horse with adamantine feathers but it is very light, and its flying speed was also very fast, when they group up, they were like the overlord of the sky.

Upon hearing that they will be intercepted by Golden Tiger Eagles, everyone was slightly surprised, they all knew what the result would be if they were to meet with groups of thousands of Golden Tiger Eagles.

"Thousands of Golden Tiger Eagles?" Chen Xiang was shocked when overheard this from the soft discussions made by Spirit Hall disciples.

"Golden Tiger Eagles? Hehe, this kind of things cannot evolve at all, it will forever stay at Spirit Beast realm and never make it to a Bi Xuan Beast " Long Xueling laughed in disdain.

Just then, Wang Quan shouted:"I'll give you one more hour to prepare, now i will give you all a map, once you reach there all you have to do is knock on the big bell there and it will count as you have reached there, only the first twenty can proceed to next stage, the others will be eliminated"

Chen Xiang held onto a map, both Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming frowned when they saw that the destination was very far and they need to cross multiple mountains and huge rivers to reach it.

"That's is almost half of the King's Continent, it would take at least a year using a normal steed to get there."said Wu Kaiming

Even riding a steed takes one year! Chen Xiang exclaimed:"King's Continent sure is big, i wonder how long would it take to reach there with my current speed?"

Chen Xiang continued to look at the map,as he would definitely be flying in the sky, so he had no need to know the situations at the ground.

"Little martial uncle, those Golden Tiger Eagle's speed is very fast, you would probably get caught up even if you use the flame eagle "said Wu Kaiming

Chen Xiang laughed:"you have belittled me, I have confidence in my speed."

Wu Kaiming and Gu Dongchen shook their heads, as they did not have a lot of understanding towards Chen Xiang's speed

Long Xueling gave a charming humph and said:"relax, I dare to say that those things that cannot even evolve won't be faster than you! You baddie, didn't you say that you wanted to build a batch of True Warrior army? Shouldn't you need a sort of ride"

Chen Xiang's flinched, saying:"army? That uses too much resource, i can't afford it! About 100 men is enough."

"Cheh, only a hundred men? You have to have at least three thousand! That should be imposing enough, i believe you can do it." Long Xueling laughed.

Three thousand True Warrior! It definitely is imposing enough, but that would not only need mere three thousand foundation pills, but also help of other pills, but the strength of stage one or two True Warrior is not enough, Chen Xiang believe that they should be at least at True Warrior stage three.

"If you promise me to make three thousand True Warrior forces, i will bring you to find Golden Flying Tiger, it is much better than those mixed bred Lion Eagles, if you don't believe me you can ask Little Bai Hu "

Bai Zhenzhen's delicate voice sounded:"master, what Long jiejie said is true, Golden Flying Tiger can become a Xuan Beast, and it is easier to tame than those Lion Eagles, but it is very rare and very less in amount!"

"There is no need to worry about the amount, leave it to me."Long Xueling smiled

Chen Xiang gave out a bitter laugh:"army of three thousand men, i'm afraid that i don't have enough time, it will need a lot of foundation pills and good seedlings to make it happen."

"There will definitely be enough time, the Three Great Realm War won't start any time soon, even though there is a crack, judging from those factions that let out the news, they definitely think that there is still time for them to prepare." said Su Meiyao.

Chen Xiang sighed:"Alright, i'll try my best to plant more ingredient for foundation pill."

Resting time is over, Chen Xiang and group were brought to the square, they will start racing from here to the distant finishing line.

Chapter 409:Blue Blood Clan

Wang Quan shouts "Start!"

Fifty young warriors instantly shot out like an arrow from a bow, disappearing from view in a flash, running out of the Spirit Hall square's gates, through the alleys and roads within the city so fast that everyone already lost vision of them.

"Let's wait at the destination!" said Wang Quan

Gu Dongchen and Wu Kaiming nodded, originally there were quite a number of upper heads coming from other continents, but they left after knowing that the competition was a boring race, they only wanted to watch sparring, particularly Chen Xiang's sparring in hope that they might be able to witness the key points of Tai Chi Subduing Dragon Divine Art.

Just as Wang Quan was going to fly towards the destination, he felt that far ahead, was a gush of weak heat, when he looked over, all he saw was a ball of fire red light, taking a closer look, you will be able to see a pair of huge flame wings released by Chen Xiang.

“As expected this fellow used this method” Gu Dongchen shook his head and laughed.

“Humph, his actions are suicidal” Wang Quan gave a low humph and disappeared.

Chen Xiang released his Zhu Que flame wings once he reached went out of the city, now he have the ability to increase the size of the wing but he didn’t need to do so as it would make the wings less flexible and the energy consumption increases too, although the speed will be faster, he still thinks that smaller will be more appropriate.

Even so, his Zhu Que flame wings is now already twenty zhang wide, from afar it looks very scary and the heat emitted is able to make people feel uncomfortable.

Chen Xiang flapped his flame wings , and he instantly turned into a ball of fire red light and disappeared into the clouds above, his original speed was quicker than others so there was a lot of people behind him, but they all got jealous in their hearts when they saw Chen Xiang use that horrifying speed to fly in the air.

“He he, i’ll make my move first, make sure you guys don’t lose to this foreigner.” a cute and beautiful young girl wearing blue dress laughed, while behind her back appeared a pair of small light blue wings that looked like translucent butterfly wing, with a tint of faint colour.

The young girl flapped her pair of small wings and proceeds to enter the forest, shuttling through nimbly while giving out clear laughs and excited shouts, this girl was the one who questioned whether they could fly previously.

Hearing that the girl’s voice vanish, everyone knew that they were left very behind already, now that they were outside of the city, they all use their fastest speed without any restraints to rush towards the destination.

Some were like a raging bull, rampaging in the forest, knocking over a lot of trees, although these peoples speed was very fast but in an instant many trees in the forest got knocked over

As Chen Xiang was flying in the sky he didn’t know about the fierce competition below, now he was the fastest, everytime his wings flapped it would allow him to traverse a huge distance, after gliding for a while he would flap his wings again like an eagle looking very elegant and easy

“Feels good, when will those Golden Griffins come out, it is starting to get boring.” Chen Xiang laughed carefreely

“Hey, are you an idiot?” sounded a female’s voice, this shocked Chen Xiang abit.

Chen Xiang turned his head only to discover that a young girl in blue dress appeared beside him, he still remembered this girl as she was the one who asked Wang Quan whether they could fly.

The translucent wings behind the girl in blue dress is constantly flapping, unlike Chen Xiang’s, sometimes when her pair of small wings flaps it would release a faint blue aura, making it look very nice.

"You are the idiot." Chen Xiang laughed, this girl was very cute, as he had a beautiful melon like face, peach small mouth and a pair of big eyes shining with curiosity, looking at Chen Xiang.

Chen Xiang saw that in there is a faint trace of blue light in her eyes but her eyes is black.

"Why did you call me an idiot? You are the idiot, flying so high up!" The young girl stuck her tongue out, seeing that cute looking small tongue, Chen Xiang had in impulse to reach and hold it.

Chen Xiang laughed : "you are talking with me, an idiot, doesnt that mean that your brain is also not right, you are also an idiot! You are an idiot amongst idiots haha, you big idiot!"

The girl was unexpectedly not angry, she only gave a charming humph : "I am only flying up here to warn you, but you don't even appreciate it!"

Chen Xiang was startled for a second, laughing: "hehe, sorry! Many thanks lady, but who let you ask me whether i am an idiot the first thing you come up!"

The young girl laughed cutely: "This is the first time someone called me lady, little guy, in sister's eyes you are nothing but a bird that just hatched!"

Chen Xiang once again size up this young girl, only to discover that other than that unreasonably huge chest, she looked like a fourteen fifteen year old girl in every other aspect.

"Then big lady, how old are you this year? Don't you think it's uninteresting hanging out with a bunch of kids"

"Sister is now five hundred years old already, your master is very knowledgeable, didn't he tell you that in the King's Continent exists an ancient tribe?" the girl played with her hair tips while flying.

Chen Xiang immediately flipped through his memories, and he quickly remembered that Huang Jintian once said, that there was a clan where people doesn't grow up in King's Continent but needs to be conceived for five hundred years, when it borns it will be at True Warrior strength.

"Blue Blood Clan?" if it wasn't for this young girl, he wouldn't have linked it together.

"Your master had once beat the Blue Blood Clan's strongest person before! Therefore i must defeat you, don't belittle me, i also possess the King's bloodline and mine is a special bloodline!" the young girl laughed: "relax , i'll have mercy on you then."

Chen Xian suddenly remembered that in the leaderboard third rank name: "Your name is Lanlan?"

"I am the forever young Lanlan! Ever Since i was born, lived for twenty five years, i still look like a smelly kid, i will never be able to grow up anymore" said the young girl regretfully.

Chen Xiang thinks that this girl is very interesting, he smiled: "Lanlan, the Dali clan is similar, you don't need to worry!"

Lanlan shook her head: "no, our Blue Blood clan and Dali clan's freak are different, we are like normal people, when it is time to grow up we will grow up."

"Well i'll stop talking, i'll move ahead first!" Lanlan stuck her tongue out towards Chen Xiang, made a ghost face and rushed down, speeding up instantly throwing Chen Xiang behind.

Seeing Lanlan's speed, Chen Xiang was shocked!

"This girl is also a freak! Furthermore she acts cute about it." Chen Xiang said towards Long Xueling, the Long Xueling following him was also a super old person, acting like a girl is more deceptive than Lanlan

The sky was very dangerous, and Chen Xiang is gonna find out soon, because he can detect a few very strong aura in front, furthermore it was all at Extreme realm.

Chapter 410: Fire Lightning Wings

Chen Xiang flew so high to avoid being blocked by others, but he never thought that there would be people waiting in the sky for him.

"Are these guys waiting for me? How did they know that I will go pass here!" although Chen Xiang felt suspicious but he wasn't worried.

"Just charge through them, they should be using talismans to communicate to allow them to prepare, who asked you to have such an eye catching pair of wings, if you were like the brat just now, it would be hard to discover you." Long Xueling said.

Chen Xiang's wings suddenly increased its size by onefold, allowing the wings to be more powerful hence the speed increased.

There was indeed six person floating in the sky in front waiting for him, Chen Xiang could tell that they used quite a bit of energy to allow their bodies to float from the aura they released.

If they were to fight, they will definitely lose to Chen Xiang, and their motive for being here was just to delay time, making Chen Xiang slower than King's Continent disciples, finally making him lose the competition.

"As expected that Wang Quan cheated, all is good, I can let him know that Chen Xiang isn't someone easy to bully." Chen Xiang was slightly furious in his heart, his wings suddenly shone with a bright golden light, making him look like he turned into a golden eagle, only that the light given out is mixed with red and gold instead.

This is what happened when Chen Xiang merged Fire True Qi and Metal True Qi, he was very proficient in controlling the True Qi within his body and very flexible in using it so doing this merger wasn't very hard.

Those six Extreme realm warriors all had a bad feeling after seeing Chen Xiang's huge golden eagle wings.

Chen Xiang's wings was very big, when stretched it can reach tens of zhang, looking very shocking, it makes people think that it was a Pacific huge bird, and those golden eagle wings looks like it contains a very horrifying power.

"It's coming!" said big guy with a dignified face, at this point, he wanted to run because he knew that the wings that are currently charging towards will surely bring about a very strong impact force.

"Can't stop it, quick run!" one person shouted, the distance between Chen Xiang and them aren't very big, but seeing Chen Xiang posture, they all knew that it won't be long before colliding with Chen Xiang, and it looks like Chen Xiang intentionally charged towards them.

Chen Xiang laughed loudly: "you guys don't have the chance anymore!" suddenly his pair of wings wreathed with soul-stirring electric glow, allowing his speed to increase multiple folds.

"I'll bang you to death!" shouted Chen Xiang, showing off his golden wings that is filled with powerful electric snakes, and Chen Xiang's body leaks out waves of golden light, bringing about incredibly towering killing pressure, like an furious dragon with wings.

In an instant, Chen Xiang already went past where the six of them were at, while charging through there were a lot of heaven shaking thunder cries along with those people's pitiful yells resounding throughout the area.

Chen Xiang was able to feel the six person getting hit by the horrifying wings, his wings had energy of metal, fire and lightning, when it exploded at the same time the strength was very big adding on the speed of impact the strength will multiple higher.

With Chen Xiang's impact, he didn't know what happened to those six people as he had gone far away from that place, he also didn't care whether those people lived or died as he did not attack at all, what he did was very normal, he was just charging through!

Chen Xiang is currently high up in the clouds, very far away from the ground, if people Extreme realm fell from this height, the consequence would be very serious, they won't die but it would definitely result in serious injury.

His wings once again restored his wings to Vermillion Bird Fire Wings, although the speed was very fast just now, it also taxing to maintain, because he still didn't know how long he would need to fly to reach the destination, and there would definitely have more obstructions in front, so he had to save some energy for it

"It's that brat!" Long Xueling said.

Chen Xiang saw a young girl flying around the clouds, exuding strings of clear laughter, playing like a child, when she saw Chen Xiang, she flew towards him and flew together.

"I'm so bored, if your speed is faster, we could fly together to the destination!" Lanlan pouted while saying, unexpectedly she was waiting for Chen Xiang

Chen Xiang laughed bitterly: "I had to defeat six people who were blocking me, haven't they block you?"

Lanlan laughed: "of course not, why would they block me?"

Chen Xiang felt more depressed: "that's it, your King's Continent is blatantly bullying foreigners, aiming me purposely!"

"Who asked you to be so powerful, making us lose face, of course we would aim you" Lanlan laughed.

Chen Xiang curled his lips, although he knew that this was not fair, he did not care, besides this could be considered a test of his strength, to him this wasn't so bad at all.

“Why were you waiting for me? Wouldn’t it be over if you fly to destination first?” Chen Xiang raised his head and looked at Lanlan who was flying above, this look could really kill, because he can see Lanlan and her chest that doesn’t tally up with her appearance, even through the blue dress, it still looked very big.

This made him think of the legend about having a childish look and huge....

“Brat, even though you look very small, but your chests are very big! Other would definitely not think that you are a little girl.”

Chen Xiang was stunned when he heard this, because this was said by Long Xueling, as Long Xueling have not feigned his voice for pranks for a very long time, Chen Xiang had already forgotten this naughty dragons prank move.

Lanlan’s adorable small face turned red, her delicate eyebrows wrinkled and her face looked angry: “Chen Xiang, you....you are a meanie!”

Chen Xiang secretly scolded Long Xueling as he hurriedly said: “ahem, this.... This is true, you need to know that when men look at women, most of them will see the chest first, don’t you think so?”

“Of course I know! You don’t need to tell me.” Lanlan gave a charming humph

“Can you let me rub it?” Long Xueling once again mimicked Chen Xiang’s voice and said, while Su Meiyao and Bai Youyou were laughing in the ring.

“Rub your head, you meanie, I’m not going to talk to you anymore, heng!” Lanlan sped up, flying away with a blush on her face

Long Xueling laughed: “Can’t even handle a bit of teasing”

Chen Xiang angrily said: “little butt dragon, when you grow up you better pray that you won’t have a big chest, if not I’ll rub on it everyday! It wasn’t easy getting to know a chick in King’s Continent, now it’s all ruined”

“Ya! Wasn’t easy knowing a big chest brat, you’re having bad thoughts aren’t you! You already have your sis Meng’er and Xianxian’s problem to solve! And both Xianxian and your Meng’er’s chest are as big as this brat’s one, sis Meiyao and sis Youyou’s are also quite big, you should have seen before, hehe.” Long Xueling laughed.

Chen Xiang thought about it, grinned: “True, but this is troublesome, that brat will definitely hate me, perhaps during the sparring match she will not have mercy on me.”

“Meanie, stop laughing, there are thousand of Golden Griffins in front! Quickly fly lower!” Chen Xiang suddenly heard Lanlan’s voice travel to his ears.