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Chen Xiang's face was pale white, if over a thousand people suddenly entered the range of his Nirvana Doom, then not only would his Nirvana Doom be over a thousand times stronger, he would also not know how many times stronger. Even the ninth Nirvana Realm was nothing much.

"You idiots, your father's tribulation, even if you want to die, you better not come to your father. You are the one who got killed, you bastards, now everyone is finished." Chen Xiang roared.

In that instant, those experts who had experienced Nirvana Doom before all had deathly pale faces. Right now, they could not leave, because no matter how far away they were, they would always be targeted by the Nirvana Doom.

More than half of the demon realm was trembling, alerting countless experts of the demon realm. They didn't know why such a commotion would occur.

Jiang Tianlu's expression became incomparably ugly, he never thought that Chen Xiang would actually be crossing Nirvana Doom. If he had known earlier, even if he had ten lives, he wouldn't dare to enter even if he had a hundred guts.

Even though it was only one person's Nirvana Doom, with so many people here, Nirvana Doom would make these people transcend the tribulation as well, because the people here were all Devil Cultivators who defied the will of the heavens, and these Devil Cultivators would commit many evil acts, be cold and cruel, and their Nirvana Doom would be even more terrifying.

"Leader, kill him and the Nirvana Doom will disperse." someone shouted.

Chen Xiang scolded loudly, "Bullshit, if I die, and you all don't even have any hope of living, then I will truly have to cross the Nirvana Doom. At that time, half of the power of the tribulation will come at me, and if you kill us, hmph, you all will have to split the power equally."

The ground trembled slightly as the space within a radius of several tens of kilometers tightened. Even dozens of experts working together could not break through it; this was the power of the heavens and the power of nature, which no one could withstand.

"Chen Xiang, you killed my son, and ..." Jiang Tianlu's words were suddenly interrupted by the furious Chen Xiang.

"Give me back your sister! I'm going through a tribulation, why are you guys joining in the excitement? If you don't want to live, then I'm going to die!" If it wasn't for the fact that you issued that bullshit Demon God Order to arrest me, I wouldn't even bother to dirty my hands to kill your son. Chen Xiang roared: Come on, aren't you angry? "Kill me, come ..."

Jiang Tianlu was so angry that his entire body was trembling, he did not dare, if he killed Chen Xiang, his Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect would be done for, but if Chen Xiang died, the Nirvana Doom would definitely be levelled above their heads.

These experts might be able to, but it was hard to say for those who had yet to experience Nirvana Doom. Right now, they were incredibly frustrated, in order to chase after Chen Xiang, they actually had

to cross Nirvana Doom, and those experts were the same, crossing Nirvana Doom was a good thing, but that was only crossing their own Nirvana Doom.

"Haha ..." If I am lucky enough to not die from such a powerful heavenly tribulation, I should have obtained a lot of Power of giving s, going against the heavens and successfully resisting such a strong Heavenly Energy, this is something that has never happened before, let the tempest come strike even more violently! " Chen Xiang stood on top of a small hill and laughed crazily.

This made those people want to spit on his face. He was still scaring them even after acting like this, and those cowards had already weakened their legs.

"Leader, move him to the side and stay away from him. At that time, the Nirvana Doom he will endure will be the strongest, and regardless of his life or death, the Robbery power he suffers will not affect us." An elder said.

Jiang Tianlu also had the same intention, so he walked towards Chen Xiang, who knew what they were going to do.

"I don't need you to do anything, I will leave by myself!" Chen Xiang said indifferently. The group of people in front of him all wanted to kill him but they couldn't do anything now. Furthermore, they were still on the edge of death.

Just then, another group of disciples from the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect arrived through the Transmission array and rushed in as fast as they could. There were actually over a thousand people here.

It was easy to get in, but difficult to get out.

"You bunch of idiots, don't tell me you can't see the situation here!" Jiang Tianlu almost vomited blood. More than a thousand people's Nirvana Doom was already terrifying enough, but now it had increased by another thousand.

However, from afar, Chen Xiang's loud laughter resounded. "Haha, good come, good come. To be able to die together with so many disciples of the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect s, I will definitely rest in peace."

At this time, more than half of the devil realm's spirit energy had been drawn over Chen Xiang.

After the disciples that just came in knew the details, their faces all turned green. The disciples that came in earlier all turned even more green. They really wanted to add oil to the fire and kill themselves.

However, the calamity had already been decided. Even though Chen Xiang was alone, the might of his Nirvana Doom had not diminished at all.

In the sky, rumbling sounds could be heard as the auras condensed together and collided with each other, creating waves of terrifying lightning. No one knew what Chen Xiang's first tribulation would be like, but it was still very terrifying.

Jiang Tianlu's intestines turned green, he never thought that when he bumped into Chen Xiang's Nirvana Doom, there would still be so many people who would be able to enter the range of his Nirvana Doom.

Even if these strong people could survive, there were still many good seedlings that could not endure such a terrifying Nirvana Doom.

On the other hand, Chen Xiang was extremely calm, because he had the profoundwu diamond armour as his backing, and he also had the Yulong blood, so it would be difficult to kill him. He was only worried that the Youyao Ring would be destroyed, but that was still something created by a deity, so it shouldn't be destroyed that easily.

"Are they coming?" Chen Xiang clenched his fists tightly, looking at the sky that was filled with energy, it was as though a demon could appear at any time.

Feeling the destructive pressure, many disciples of Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect felt their legs go weak, and all the experts had ugly expressions on their faces. This was even stronger than the eight tribulations they had faced, they only hoped that the majority of the Robbery power would land on Chen Xiang, so if that happened, they would only be able to fight against a portion of the Robbery power, and might still have a chance of survival.

"He's here!" Chen Xiang sensed something and immediately ran towards the group of people.

When the two thousand odd people from the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect saw someone running over, they started cursing and swearing. All sorts of vulgarities and curses rang out, just as the Nirvana Doom was about to arrive, Chen Xiang was actually running towards them.

"Little bastard, what are you doing here!" Jiang Tianlu panicked and roared.

"Since we are fated to meet here, we should go through thick and thin with each other and share the blessings bestowed upon us by the heavens. We should be able to work together to survive this peerless Nirvana Doom." Chen Xiang said with a smile.

Fuck, there's fate, there's blessings from heaven. Chen Xiang is a disaster, whoever approaches him will be in trouble.

Jiang Tianlu and the other Rankers had already taken action, but their Nirvana Doom had already descended. It was a multicolored flame that filled the sky, turning into various fierce beasts and rushing down from the sky.

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The Great Nirvana Tribulations had begun. All the experts of the Ancient Wasteland were shocked as they cursed Chen Xiang and rushed over at this time. They were obviously trying to lure the powerful Robbery power into their bodies.

Just as Jiang Tianlu was about to get far away from him, Chen Xiang's hand flashed like lightning as he firmly grabbed onto Jiang Tianlu's arm. He said with a smile on his face, "Ancient Desolate Leader, I can see that you have an extraordinary demeanor and auspicious light in your eyes. You won't have any misfortune today, a trifling first tribulation's Robbery power won't be able to do anything to you."

Jiang Tianlu shouted in anger, "Bullshit, this old man has been struck with bad luck for eight lifetimes. Little bastard, quickly let go of me, if not I will hack you to death with one palm!"

The Robbery power that had been condensed in the sky for a while had turned into an endless sea of flames. Its imposing manner filled the entire sky, and like a dragon or a heavenly soldier, it slowly approached from the sky, creating a scorching pressure that instantly turned the weaker disciples into ashes.

This was an earth-shattering fire tribulation, and what Chen Xiang was least afraid of was flames. Although he was currently unable to go to the earth's core, his fire resisting abilities were still incomparably strong, and there were very few people in the world who could match him.

"Ancient Desolate Leader, by the way, your son doesn't look like you at all. "You don't even have ten percent of your aura." Chen Xiang laughed, causing him to become completely furious. Using all his strength, he flung Chen Xiang flying.

Just at that moment, the Unparalleled Fire Calamity in the sky sensed Jiang Tianlu. The countless beast shaped flames released roars, trampled on the air, and surged through, causing the sound to shake the ground as they rushed towards the people below.

In the blink of an eye, the flames enveloped an area of a few miles around Chen Xiang. Endless flames burned crazily within, the beast-shaped flames violently surged, attacking everyone and causing the ground to shake violently. The entire land of tribulation, like a sea of fire, was engulfed in flames that reached the sky, like a raging sea of fire.

Chen Xiang sat cross-legged on the ground, his entire body glowing. The reaction produced by the Devil-suppressing holy power against the intense flames turned into a golden light, causing Chen Xiang to be like a golden god of war, invulnerable to fire, eternal and indestructible.

Even though he had the Heaven fire soul, he found it hard to endure. This was the Flame of Calamity, an existence akin to heavenly fire, and it was triggered by more than two thousand people.

If he had not approached Jiang Tianlu at the critical moment and lured a portion of the Robbery power towards the group of Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect, the Robbery power he was facing would have been even more intense.

It was only the first tribulation, the primordial tribulation. Chen Xiang felt that he was extremely unlucky, and luckily it was a fire tribulation.

The first wave of Robbery power had only just begun and it had already lasted for more than an hour. As for the true Nirvana Doom, it had only just begun.

Chen Xiang raised his head and looked up. His eyes flashed with a gold light, as it penetrated through the sea of flames, only to see a huge golden ball appearing in the sky, like a golden sun, glowing with a piercing light. As the golden rays of sunlight became stronger and stronger, the flames in the sea of flames also became hotter and hotter, as if it could burn the earth to ashes.

"These flames are just the fire energy on the surface of the golden sun, but they are already so intense, even experts who have experienced eight tribulations would have difficulty resisting them. If I hadn't tempered my body with the Core Fire, I'm afraid that it would have already turned into ashes. The great calamity caused by two thousand people is indeed formidable, it was actually able to form a small golden sun!"

"I'm afraid this golden sun is the true owner of the Nirvana Doom!"

Chen Xiang felt a shiver in his heart. He had not released his profoundwu diamond armour yet, and within the sea of flames, those beast-type flames were roaring. They were deafening and it spread to all directions.

Such a great calamity had shaken the entire continent. At this moment, the entire continent was like a steamer. The small golden sun hung high up in the sky, illuminating the entire continent.

Several hundred kilometers away from the great calamity, many experts from the Demon Realm were floating in the sky as they gazed at the center of the great calamity. They were all shocked; even when they were close to the source of the golden light, they could feel their bodies burning and their blood boiling.

"Is this the legendary ninth tribulation?" He had gone all out to overcome the eighth tribulation and had been stuck for so many years, yet he had never dared to face the ninth tribulation. But now, this great tribulation before him made him feel as though it was even more formidable than the ninth tribulation.

An old man shook his head and said, "It's not the ninth tribulation. I've seen the ninth tribulation, but it's still far from this!"

Everyone trembled as they were dumbstruck. The ninth calamity was actually far worse than this.

"It's just the beginning. Have you guys seen the ninth calamity where the disturbance can affect the whole of the new demon realm?" The old man's face was full of seriousness, "I think that someone might have accidentally trespassed into someone else's Nirvana Realm and caused their Nirvana Doom to increase."

Chen Xiang was currently in a miserable state. If not for the dozen or so experts of the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect helping him to share most of the Robbery power, he would have been turned into ashes by now.

Finally, the flames in the sea of fire weakened, but this was only the end of the first wave of Robbery power.

The small golden sun hung high in the sky, condensed from the spirit energy of heaven and earth. Although it wasn't as fierce as the real sun, its power was astonishing. It hung high in the sky, as big as a mountain.

The blazing sun suddenly overflowed with a huge golden ball, enveloping a few dozen li of land. As it fell from the sky, the pressure spread in all directions and slowly fell, the land was struck by the intense fire energy, causing a big dent to appear in the ground. The people of Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect were almost dead, all of them burnt to ashes, their souls scattered, and only the strong warriors were left struggling to survive.

This golden fireball had appeared from the golden sun. When the experts watching from afar saw this terrifying scene, their backs would shiver even in such a hot environment. If they were pressured, they would most likely die.

The golden fireball that spanned several dozen miles descended like a miniature flaming star. The heat it contained was also much greater, as if it was more destructive than the earth itself.

Chen Xiang's expression became serious, this was the second wave of Robbery power, and it was not only aimed at him, but the entire range of the Robbery power, he and the other experts had to bear the same level of Robbery power.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The golden fireball came crashing down, causing a wave of roaring fire to spread out in all four directions. The area of several hundred miles was instantly covered by a sea of fire, the fire reached a height of over a hundred zhang, and the area was originally desolate, but now, even more so, after being burned, the stone earth was turned into powder, causing the entire ground to sink down over a hundred zhang.

The flames that shot into the sky flickered with golden light, forming a mist that enveloped the horizon and covered the ground. It made people feel as if they were being tempered by a golden world of fire.

"Look, it's actually dozens of people. Oh my god, their brains must be filled with water!" When an old man with sharp eyes saw this, he let out a sharp shout that did not match his appearance.

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Chen Xiang was covered in gold armor, and the gold helmet only revealed his face. At that moment, he had no choice but to release the profoundwu diamond armour, or else he would have been burnt to ashes.

Golden multicolored light covered his entire body, and his domineering aura towered over everyone. He appeared as mighty as a god as he blended into the golden mist. It was as if he was the master of this golden purgatory.

It was Chen Xiang's first time releasing a profoundwu diamond armour in front of so many people, and also his first time releasing a profoundwu diamond armour, but he could still feel a threat.

The golden sun in the sky once again exploded with golden clouds. The small golden sun once again produced a huge golden fireball that was dozens of miles wide as it fiercely smashed towards the ground.

Chen Xiang clenched his teeth, the attacks were the same as before. Furthermore, he could tell that if Jin Yang did not exhaust all the energy, he would not stop there, he did not even know how many times he would have to endure such attacks, if not for Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect and the rest of the fools rushing in, he would have long passed through Nirvana Doom.

Chen Xiang glanced at the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect Rankers. Although they were in a sorry state, their vitality and blood were extremely powerful, and he could tell that the golden fireball did not cause them any harm. Furthermore, even though Chen Xiang was wearing the profoundwu diamond armour, he could not feel comfortable.

RUUUUUUUMMMMBLLLLL!

The golden fire ball fell straight down, like the sun setting, it ignited the golden fire once again, and this time it was even more terrifying than before. The golden fire ball swept across a radius of 1000 miles, and wherever it went, the stone earth was turned into dust, and the tall mountains were instantly flattened. This kind of godly power, caused the watching experts to be extremely shocked, and they had no choice but to retreat a little further, or else even they would be affected.

The profoundwu diamond armour and profoundwu cover hood were two layers of protection, but the profoundwu cover hood could only hold for a few seconds before it completely crumbled. It could be seen how powerful this unparalleled calamity was, as if it wanted to kill everyone within the boundaries of the Robbery power ruthlessly and violently.

Fighting against the heavens, going against the heavens, nine heavenly tribulations, blocking the path to immortality. Since ancient times, countless heroes had their origin soul destroyed by the nine Nirvana Tribulations and died without a burial, but still couldn't stop the people from becoming immortals.

Chen Xiang exhaled a breath of golden mist. The incomparable power of the fire had penetrated through the divine armor and burned his body, although the Heaven fire soul were trying their best to counterattack, they were still unable to resist. After all, Chen Xiang's cultivation was still very low, and his strength was limited.

However, Chen Xiang was able to circulate his mystical technique and refine the golden fire energy into his body. He could use the Fire god method to nourish the fire energy and nurture the Fire Soul inside his flesh.

His body was burnt, his injuries were severe, and his blood was close to boiling up and turning, but at the critical moment, the Yulong blood activated, following the rotation of the Taiji yin and yang map in his dantian, it flowed through his bones and limbs, allowing the parts that were severely injured to slowly heal. In just a short moment, Chen Xiang's body had actually healed and reached its peak condition.

No wonder Long Xueyi had said that there would be countless dragons and women in the Imperial Dragon Race that would throw themselves at the jade dragon. As long as one possessed such an immortal bloodline, it was only a matter of time before they would coexist with the heavens.

At this time, Long Xueyi, Su Meiyao and the others had already sealed their spirit sense and completely lost contact with the outside world inside the Dark Dragon Ring. They were worried that it would affect Chen Xiang's tribulation, so they didn't know that Chen Xiang was currently facing an unparalleled tribulation.

"Little bastard, what are you doing here?" Jiang Tianlu shouted in anger. Although he did not receive any injuries, it was just the beginning, yet he was already so terrifying. He was already much stronger than he was at the beginning of the eighth heavenly tribulation.

"Bah! If it wasn't for your brains, I would have already been through this long ago. Why did you drag me along when you wanted to die?" Chen Xiang rushed over, the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect were all extremely strong, if they fought against the great tribulation together, the damage they would receive would be minimized.

Chen Xiang obviously wanted them to share some of the pressure.

"You wish! Aren't you afraid that I'll kill you?" Jiang Tianlu did not despair at the moment. Although the golden sun in the sky was terrifying, it was not concentrated enough, so when all the experts joined hands, there was still hope for them to survive. However, all the powerful young geniuses of Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect had all disappeared.

The experts of Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect were also extremely shocked by Chen Xiang's power. Some of them couldn't even withstand the first or second Nirvana tribulation, yet Chen Xiang still ran over to rub their heads with a smile on his face.

"Come if you dare. If I die, all of you might be done for. Try if you don't believe me." Chen Xiang held his head up high and stuck his chest out while his divine armor shone with a multicolored light, causing the experts of the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect to feel extremely envious. Of course they could tell that the reason Chen Xiang had been able to live until now was all because of his golden armor.

They really did not dare to kill Chen Xiang. Who knew how this great calamity would continue after they killed him? Now that they had the confidence to survive, they naturally didn't want to create unnecessary trouble.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

The golden sun brewed the Robbery power and used a lot of time to release another huge golden fireball. Only this time, the inside of the golden fireball was filled with red light, as if it was filled with red blood.

"Attack!"

Jiang Tianlu bellowed, both hands raised up, and a burst of berserk black Qi leaked out from his body. His hands were surrounded by dense black Qi, suddenly transforming into a pair of gigantic demon claws with black scales, pouncing on his head.

The other experts from the Ancient Desolation World also unleashed their own devilish fiends. They used all their strength to defend themselves from the power of the heavens.

This golden-red ball of flame was incomparably violent at the moment, and was much stronger than the previous two. Chen Xiang was greatly startled, and without batting an eyelid, he arrived beside Jiang Tianlu, standing under the dense and terrifying pair of gigantic devil claws.

Jiang Tianlu was furious. The little kid in front of him, who had killed his Ancient Wasteland genius, destroyed his Ancient Wasteland mausoleum, poisoned four elders and now two thousand important disciples had died because of him. He even had the cheek to come and seek shelter here.

Jiang Tianlu wished he could kick Chen Xiang into the huge fireball that was pressing down.

Don't get distracted, this time you guys are much stronger than the last two times. Endure it, I believe that you guys will definitely be able to help me to survive this unparalleled tribulation. At that time, we will be famous across the world. Chen Xiang said with a serious face.

Chen Xiang shamelessly hid beside others and watched the fireball being pressed down. Then, he used his divine arts to refine the intense flames that invaded his body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This time, the fire was even more intense, and some of the weaker experts from the Ancient Desolation lost their lives in a flash, and a large piece of land once again sank, but at this moment, they did not feel like they were in the depths, because they had a radius of a thousand miles and were all sinking, so they naturally did not feel it.

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Chen Xiang noticed that as he complained in his heart. Because this golden sun was still extremely huge, from the looks of it, if he wanted to use up all his energy, he would need to endure countless of attacks from the fireballs.

Under Jiang Tianlu's protection, Chen Xiang was completely safe and sound, causing Jiang Tianlu to nearly explode from anger. It was because he did not expect that he was actually helping Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect's number one enemy.

Even if they could survive, Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect's strength would definitely be greatly reduced, and all of this was because of Chen Xiang.

"Why are you looking at me? Concentrating, the next wave is about to begin!" Chen Xiang saw Jiang Tianlu glaring at him, and anxiously said.

"I wish I could kill you right now. I don't need you to teach me. I'm more experienced at transcending tribulation than you are." Jiang Tianlu's eyes were blazing with anger as he roared.

"Then I'll have to trouble you. I think I'll be able to survive until the end." Chen Xiang laughed, at the moment, he could still laugh, which made Jiang Tianlu even angrier.

A wave of Robbery power surged, and many gigantic golden fireballs seemingly never stopped, continuously smashing down, as though they were going to break the earth.

One day passed, yet it was not over yet. However, that golden sun was a lot smaller. However, the heavenly might it contained was still terrifying.

The thing that Chen Xiang admired the most were the warriors who had endured the Eight Tribulations of Nirvana. If they were to face them fair and square, Chen Xiang would just be an ant to them.

Right now, there were only twenty-five Rankers in the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect and the rest had already died. Chen Xiang now understood why so many Rankers in the Nirvana Stage did not dare to face Nirvana Doom, because this was simply too terrifying. Chen Xiang had to rely on Jiang Tianlu and the profoundwu diamond armour to survive until now, otherwise, he would have died a long time ago.

Even if he had a Yulong blood, if he did not rely on any external object to withstand this enormous golden fireball, he would instantly disappear from this world.

After another day had passed, the golden sun in the sky was only as big as a fist, and all the experts of the Ancient Wasteland were finally relieved. Although they were very sullen, but to be able to survive in this kind of great calamity, it made them very excited. Fortunately, this great calamity was not aimed at them, but at their own strength.

He had previously hidden beside them and praised them as brothers and brothers, praising their might and might. He had praised them to the heavens, but when he saw that the great calamity was about to end, he had changed his face.

However, they all thought that Chen Xiang was dead for sure, and even if they survived, they would not let him escape.

The golden sun that was as big as a fist suddenly trembled. Even though it had become small, its heavenly might was still overwhelming. The multicolored light was so bright that it was actually able to form a huge golden fireball that once again smashed towards the land of tribulation.

"In the end, that group of people that do not care for their lives actually gathered together to undergo the heavenly tribulation. No one has dared to do something like that for the past ten thousand years right? But, they are truly powerful." The spectators in the distance said. For the past two days, they had been attentively watching this world-shaking calamity.

"It's going to end soon. No matter what, this group of people will become famous no matter what. Although there aren't many left."

They were all far away, so they couldn't see what kind of people were below the caved in ground.

The Robbery power released by the golden sun created a huge crater with a width of a thousand miles. If all of this energy was concentrated on one person, perhaps even the deities would have to admit defeat.

Another wave of Robbery power had passed, but the spatial seal was still present. There was still a golden light flashing in the sky, and that golden sun was only as big as a bean.

"It's time!" Like a beam of light, Chen Xiang suddenly shot towards the sky at an extremely fast speed. He immediately opened his mouth and activated Devouring magic kungfu, swallowing the golden sun that was only the size of a pea.

The last Robbery power was actually swallowed up by Chen Xiang. Soon enough, they thought of something, that bright sun the size of a bean should be the seed of that golden sun, that heaven destroying golden sun should be the seed's creation. At that moment, it could be said that they had no more energy left, that was a peerless fire seed, a super precious treasure.

"Kid that killed over a thousand blades, daring to even eat the Fire Seed condensed from the might of the heavens." Jiang Tianlu scolded.

"Leader, that's a good item. It should be a Fire Soul that is condensed from crystals." An elder said. At this moment, they could feel the Spatial Force around them dissipating. They all let out sighs of relief. They had survived, but there were only twenty-five of them.

After consuming the Fire Seed, Chen Xiang only felt that his dantian was extremely hot. He was currently channeling Fire god method, trying to refine the Heaven Fire Seed, so that he could fuse it with his Heaven fire soul, one must know that this Fire Seed was nurtured by a fire tribulation that only grew out of 2000 people, it was birthed from Heaven power. It was so precious that Chen Xiang suspected that it would be able to release the Heaven Flame in the future.

"Give me Chen Xiang's life!" Although he was already very tired, he had more than enough to kill Chen Xiang, not to mention the fact that they had more than twenty people.

Chen Xiang was extremely calm, just as he took out the Luotian Gate, a gold light suddenly scattered down from the sky, enveloping Jiang Tianlu and the rest.

"This is ..." What's going on with them ascending? " Chen Xiang was extremely shocked as he watched the Ancient Desolation Realm Rankers soar into the sky.

The experts in the distance wanted to go over, but seeing this scene, they were all as shocked as stone statues. This was the first time they saw such a scene, where the sun had risen in the sky, allowing them to fly to the Heaven Realm and the Devil Realm to the Heavenly Demon Realm. This caused the experts who were watching to yearn for it, and although they had lived for a long time, this was the first time they had seen such a scene.

Although Chen Xiang could not understand why they had suddenly ascended, he felt that it had to do with the great calamity that had happened earlier. He immediately waved his hands at the experts that had ascended into the air and smiled: "Don't thank me.

"Haha ..." Don't look at me like that, you are about to ascend to the Heavenly Demon Realm, what a great honor, what a great glory, you have successfully passed through the ninth tribulation, you should be happy, right ... " "No need to thank me. This is all your own effort. I just wish you two a helping hand."

They then joined hands and risked their lives to survive the great calamity. Now, they did not know why they had ascended again, but their enemy had not died, and he was still laughing at them. Furthermore, their Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect had many things that he had not arranged well, and had lost many experts.

Although flying was a good thing, they were feeling happy, angry and worried at the same time. Their emotions were complicated, especially when they saw Chen Xiang waving and laughing at them, with his mouth spouting a bunch of bullshit to provoke them, they were so angry that they almost wanted to smack Chen Xiang into a meat patty, but they were sucked into the air by the strange energy and were unable to move.

Chen Xiang could sense that there were many strong warriors in the distance. Without saying a word, he took out the Luotian Gate, opened a spatial door, and teleported to a safe place.

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Chen Xiang had passed through the Nirvana Doom, but had yet to begin the Nirvana stage. At this moment however, he had a slight subtle feeling, as if he could clearly feel the world around him.

At this moment, he was in the belly of the mountain, smelting the Fire Calamity Seed that he had devoured and fusing it with the Nirvana Qi that he had obtained after his breakthrough. Using this energy to refine his body, refine his soul, and strengthen his soul would take a very long time.

After passing through the Nirvana Doom, the entire devil realm was shaken because the Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect's foundation had been greatly affected, and almost all of the strong cultivators had flown up, while the strong warriors of the young generation had all been annihilated in the great

tribulation. In the entire Ancient Wasteland Devil Sect, there were only a few elders who were at the brink of death who could hold on, but facing against a strong power like the Devil Race, they were basically unable to withstand a single blow.

Inside the belly of the mountain where Chen Xiang was, golden rays of light flashed and green lightning struck out in waves like a raging sea. The power he received right now was extremely terrifying, as he had endured a great tribulation after all.

A large amount of Innate Qi poured into his dantian, and his dantian was like a bottomless pit, where no matter how many Innate Qi there was, he could swallow them all.

The five Beast statues, even though they were so dim that they looked like illusions at the moment, were extremely majestic. They gave off a majestic atmosphere, and they emitted an ancient aura of an Primordial Divine Beast, making one feel as if they were from an eternal being. At this moment, the endless Innate Qi were all rushing into the five Beast statues, lighting up the vast star ocean inside, and even though Chen Xiang had already lit up over a million Zhenyuan granules, they were still just the tip of the iceberg.

Chen Xiang now realized that his cultivation would be a bottomless pit, and he might be able to fill it up with medicinal pellets in the early stages, but in the later stages, it would be even more difficult. The people who trained in the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu, he had no idea what variables would form in the later stages, which was why Huang Jintian was always worried.

"How much Nirvana Power will I receive this time?" Chen Xiang thought, every time he broke through, he would be able to obtain a large amount of Innate Qi, create those Zhenyuan granules, compress them and activate them. In the future, he could store a large amount of Innate Qi and his recovery speed would also be very fast.

As for the changes that would happen to his flame in the future, he did not know either. This was because it was rare to see such a seed appear once, so even if there was one, only he would dare to absorb it into his body to refine it.

A vast power that was like the sea fused into his body. His physical body and soul were being washed away by this power and were becoming stronger. He had been reborn and reborn.

Inside his dantian, a large number of Zhenyuan granules frantically lit up, and were being opened up by the influx of energy, filling the pure Innate Qi.

When Chen Xiang refined the Power of giving, his body was accompanied by a strange phenomenon. Initially, it was only nine green dragons formed from green spirit energy that lingered around his body, but then, it was the two Vermillion Birds formed from raging flames that hovered above his head. On his chest, there was a mighty white tiger head that was flickering with a murderous aura, and a three-headed leather-armoured tortoise appeared below him.

He did not know that such a phenomenon had appeared, he was only circulating the divine arts and mental cultivation methods that he had learned. At that moment, all the divine arts and mental cultivation techniques seemed to have merged into one, as though flowing clouds and flowing water could be seen while he was channeling his spirit, and his lips moved slightly as he chanted some mental cultivation techniques, converging them into a profound and profound scripture.

There was no conflict at all. It was as if they had originally been one, and there was a huge change that had occurred to Chen Xiang's body. Unknowingly, they had fused with the world, and these divine arts and mental cultivation methods were all created by the great primordial beasts through comprehending the heavens and earth.

Just like how this many divine arts, through Chen Xiang's body, merged with the heaven and earth, these divine arts were originally created by comprehending the heavens and the earth. Now that they were connected to the heaven and earth, they naturally merged into one.

The strange scene of the four accompanying bodies had already disappeared, and a set of Taiji yin and yang maps were seated below Chen Xiang. Spiritual energy surged into the primal chaos diagram and turned into a strange and holy divine light that entered Chen Xiang's body.

"What's going on? Has the Yin and yang god blood finally revealed its abnormality?" Su Meiyao said in a serious tone.

"Right now, he is merging with the heavens and the earth. All of the divine arts that he is learning are using this opportunity to fuse together. Who knows? Perhaps they can be combined into an exceptional divine technique." Long Xueyi exclaimed: "His scripture is too profound, even I can't understand it!"

This phenomenon continued for a month before Chen Xiang woke up. At this time, his tens of thousands of Zhenyuan granules had lit up, each of them possessing two million, which was nine times more than the amount he had before. At this moment, he felt as if he possessed the power to destroy the heavens and earth.

"Hey, what happened? When you combined those sacred arts into one, and started circulating it, a phenomenon occurred." Long Xueyi asked curiously.

"What?" How come I didn't know? " Chen Xiang stared blankly. He indeed did not know that during this period of time, he was only focused on his cultivation and did not detect any accidents.

"What kind of fusion did you manage to achieve with those mystical skills?" Long Xueyi asked.

Su Meiyao's voice was charming and sweet, like the voice of a fairy. She smiled and said, "Xue Yi, first let my little man put on his clothes, then we can ask!"

When Chen Xiang was training, especially when he absorbed the Fire Calamity Seed, his clothes were already turned into ashes.

It's impossible for him to merge those mystical arts and mental cultivation methods so quickly. Those mystical arts and mental cultivation methods were created by those heavyweights after many years of comprehending the great Dao of heaven and earth. It's impossible for him to understand and merge them together within a short month.

Bai Youyou's voice was indifferent, and her tone was ice-cold, but one could hear that she was somewhat excited. She was very excited when Chen Xiang stepped into Nirvana Stage, and the power he had gained from stepping into Nirvana was more than what she and Su Meiyao had gained all those years ago.

The so called Tong Tian Aristocratic Family was said to have existed since the birth of the world. It possessed the power to transcend the heavens, and the bodies that cultivated it were incomparably strong.

They were able to open up the profound Realm, pass through the supreme formation, and absorb immortal qi the next day. Every single Tong Tian Aristocratic Family was incomparably powerful, and their profound Realm had many different kinds of rare and precious herbs. The powerful Alchemist, artificers, and formation masters were never lacking in them, so their overall strength was extremely terrifying.

But even so, their strength was still limited, because there were a large number of demons, which steadily flowed out. They only had ten Tong Tian Aristocratic Family s, which was simply too busy for them to handle.

"Tong Tian Aristocratic Family is really that powerful?" Chen Xiang muttered to himself.

The man at the next table said, "Very powerful, I saw it with my own eyes. They are just a small team of a few dozen people, and they can help resolve the crisis of a continent. However, they have their conditions, so I don't know what benefits they will get from helping these continents."

"The Tong Tian Aristocratic Family are all very ancient families, but we don't have the Mortal Martial Realm. The profound Realm they established are all in other worlds, and I heard that these families have all experienced the Great War between Three Realms a few times!"

Chen Xiang sucked in a cold breath. There were several times Great War between Three Realms s, which meant that they had existed for tens of thousands of years, and they had actually existed for such a long time. In other words, humans had already existed a long time ago, but because of the existence of Great War between Three Realms s, they would decline every 100,000 years!

"These Tong Tian Aristocratic Family have only appeared until now, and I can see that they are plundering a large amount of resources. Could it be that something huge is going to happen?" A person exclaimed.

"I don't know, but the new world is currently divided into five regions. In the north, south, east, and west, every region has two Tong Tian Aristocratic Family s, and the area that our Mortal Martial Realm resides in is the south."

"I went to the continent that the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family was on, and I heard that after the birth of the new world, there would be a storm that would cause the continents to move, and then all the continents would collide with each other, forming a huge land."

"I came from the central region. I also heard that the Demon and Devil Realms will integrate with all the continents in the Mortal Realm. What is formed will be a true new world!"

"The sky hasn't changed, the ground has changed, and they are all clashing together. When the time comes, there will be a good show, and of the Super Martial School will be safe, guarded by an old madman."

Chen Xiang almost spat out the alcohol when he heard this. Now he understood why the Heaven Door City had expanded and even gathered people from multiple continents to this place. Originally, they had

taken refuge here, although Huang Jintian had not revealed himself before, but his fame had already spread throughout the entire new world.

"Could it be that the world is about to break through?" Long Xueyi muttered.

"Breakthrough in the World?" Chen Xiang asked curiously.

Long Xueyi answered with a "En" sound, "Just like us, the world is also cultivating. Maybe it's already at large success, maybe the entire world will evolve and we will be able to enter the middle ranks."

The world can also cultivate! Chen Xiang's mouth twitched!

"Why can't the world cultivate? The sand in the flowers and plants are all part of a different world. Those precious ores and rare elixirs were all evolved from their large success in their cultivation, the same goes for the world!" Long Xueyi snorted.

Bai Youyou said: "If that's really the case, then everyone who can survive will benefit. Once the world stabilizes, maybe they can even contain immortals."

"But there's also a drawback." Su Meiyao said, "If it's really as Xue Yi said, then it will be difficult to travel through the void. The space will become stable and it will be difficult to open."

Chen Xiang started to worry. His Luotian Gate was his trump card, if he couldn't use it, then it would be troublesome when he ran for his life in the future.

"Could it be that the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family is going to rule this new world? They are now repelling the demons, and have set some conditions for those powers on those continents, perhaps to have those continents serve them!" Someone guessed.

For a new world to be born, it was akin to becoming an Emperor. How glorious would that be?

These people only desired to stir up trouble, so one of them chuckled and said: "If that's the case, then there's something to watch, for a force like the Super Martial School, if they are not loyal, and fight with the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family, and the old lunatic appears, hahaha ..."

Chen Xiang really wanted to go over and clap his hands twice, come here to seek shelter, and even say such words. After he had matured, he became much younger, and was much different from the portraits that wanted to capture him, only acquaintances would be able to recognize him.

"That old lunatic's disciple is quite powerful. He used to be the strongest cultivator in the Mortal Martial Realm, but there hasn't been any news of him recently."

"It was all because of his master's Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu that he was able to achieve what he is today. Any one of those youths from the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family would be able to kill him with a single palm!"

"Isn't it just a playboy with a bit of apothecary talent who knows the divine arts?" Even if we don't talk about Tong Tian Aristocratic Family, I can kill him with a single palm. I'm afraid that it's just because his master is powerful. " A middle-aged man said with a sneer. Seeing that he was dressed extravagantly and had a stable aura, with the demeanor of an expert, everyone began to believe him.

Chen Xiang frowned. If this old man said that he wanted to kill him with a smack, he would admit it. However, this kind of braggart made him feel extremely unhappy.

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Chen Xiang was just unhappy and did not make any movements.

Chen Xiang is still very strong in the Chen Martial Continent. He is the number one pill refiner, the strongest warrior among the young, and many of the big shots are on good terms with him. I think it would be difficult for the disciples of the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family to compete with him. One of them retorted.

"Bullshit, the disciples of the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family are all from ancient times, they are strong, how can he compare to them?" The middle-aged man sneered, "If he was in front of me, I would have immediately stepped on him. Of course, the condition is that his master didn't do anything to me. Those giants have a good relationship with him mostly because of his master."

A few people nodded in agreement. They thought that Chen Xiang was only so-so, but people were people who had never seen Chen Xiang's might before.

Chen Xiang took a small breath and said lightly: "My master won't do anything to you, come over here and stomp on me!"

His voice was calm, yet it carried with it an archaic power. His voice seemed to come from an ancient era, causing one's heart to tremble. Just a few simple words from him was enough to cause the entire restaurant to quieten down.

After he finished this sentence, there was a formless ripple, causing the water in everyone's goblets to slightly tremble.

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice and saw a youth in white clothes. He seemed to have seen through the mundane world as he elegantly sat there, tasting fine wine. It was hard to imagine that the one who spoke was actually him.

From his words, everyone could tell that he was Chen Xiang!

This was Super Martial School's territory, it was natural for Chen Xiang to be here.

"It's just a bluff, don't think that you can fool people just like that. Although you say that, if I injure you, I know that I won't be able to leave either. However, that doesn't mean I'm weaker than you." That middle-aged man said disdainfully, not at all afraid of others.

Chen Xiang stood up, slowly walked over, and said with a smile: "You must be from the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family!"

After saying that, the middle-aged man's face immediately changed. He snorted, "So what? Could it be that there is some rule that the people of the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family are not allowed to enter here? "

Everyone was shocked, now they knew why the middle aged man kept spouting nonsense. He was from the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family, which meant he had some confidence.

No one would have thought that the legendary Chen Xiang, would actually be this young, and looked like a young man. But everyone could imagine, that it was because of cultivation, that the Leader, could make people return to their youth, and he seemed to be just a young man in his twenties.

"It's nothing. I just heard that someone can beat me to death with a single palm. I just wanted to broaden my horizons. Please enlighten me!" Chen Xiang said in a bland voice. He also wanted to see what methods the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family had to be so arrogant.

It would be better for you to go to the city that belongs to our family. However, I won't kill you with my palm, at most I will just cripple you and throw you into the Transmission array, where you can crawl back to Super Martial School! "

"Si!" Everyone took a deep breath. The people of Tong Tian Aristocratic Family were too arrogant, they actually dared to say such words.

Chen Xiang laughed heartily, "Rest assured, once I get to your territory, I will definitely not be afraid of your Tong Tian Aristocratic Family. I will make a bold move and cripple you, then drag you back here, to hang you right at his doorstep. Let's see what the person who threatened to kill me looks like. "

Everyone was stunned again!

"Young man, don't be too arrogant, anyone can talk big!" The middle-aged man's face distorted and he stood up.

Chen Xiang laughed coldly: "Don't be too arrogant, all the people who were acting so arrogantly in front of me are already dead."

"Let's go!" The middle aged man truly did not dare make a move here, but Chen Xiang actually dared to go to their Tong Tian Aristocratic Family's territory, causing them all to admire him.

Upon hearing this news, they all followed along, squeezed into the Transmission array and teleported to the "Ancient Tide Continent". This was originally the central continent of a world, although it wasn't as big as the Continent of the King, it was still extremely prosperous. The city that Chen Xiang appeared in had a long history.

"Feng Zhenyun, what are you doing?" Seeing a group of people walking over, the City Lord of the city walked over and asked.

The middle-aged man who had threatened to kill Chen Xiang with a single slap was called Feng Zhenyun, a disciple of Tong Tian Aristocratic Family. Feng Zhenyun looked at Chen Xiang with disdain: "The genius of Chen Martial Continent doesn't believe that he could be killed with a single palm, so please enlighten me!"

Chen Xiang added, and laughed: "He was worried that my master would make a move against him, so he invited me to his territory to spar with him."

When the surrounding people heard this, they were all shocked. There was actually someone who dared to challenge the disciples of Tong Tian Aristocratic Family, and that person was even going to someone else's territory.

"The people of the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family are truly cowardly. They speak so big words, but they don't dare to make a move on someone else's territory. They even let them come to their territory."

"That's right, this Chen Xiang who was previously offered a 10 billion bounty truly has guts to actually dare to come. Now we can broaden our horizons and see just how strong this man Feng Yun is!"

A few people who supported the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family did not think so, "The Tong Tian Aristocratic Family has a lot of reserves, and possesses many martial arts that are comparable to the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu. Every family has several Dan King s as their leader, and there are even more high ranking Alchemist s."

"That's right. It's said that the disciples of the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family are all brought along with them by Relive Dan."

After all, this was the first time that the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family had fought with someone from another sect in the past month of their existence. This caused a huge ruckus, and even the old fellows of the city came, but there were still disciples of the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family on the scene.

"Is this the person who was once offered a bounty of ten billion by the Dongfang family? Furthermore, he is even the friend of the Super Martial School's Kylin thunder eagle, what is his actual strength? "

"Feng Zhenyun is just a side branch of my Tong Tian Aristocratic Family, but his strength is much stronger than many so-called young experts." A disciple of the Feng Clan laughed coldly, surprising everyone.

With a wave of his hand, Feng Zhenyun could release a wave of extraordinary Qi. The Innate Qi was extremely pure, with a single glance, one could tell that it was the style of a noble, a mere side branch.

This caused everyone to look at the blue-clothed disciples of Feng Clan. They were the real disciples of Feng Clan, so wouldn't their strength be even more terrifying?

Feng Zhenyun's thunderous voice shook the entire city as his fists released a blue glow. Waves of Qi surged out from his fists and the amount of energy was extremely vast, as though it could smash a huge mountain.

"Although the Feng Clan's Wind Cloud Fist is not orthodox, it is still very tyrannical." The City Lord exclaimed.

Feng Zhenyun's body was like the wind, his footsteps were extremely strange, he flashed left and right, in the blink of an eye, he was already in front of Chen Xiang.

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Feng Clan's Wind Cloud Fist was extremely powerful. Once it was unleashed, the sky and earth changed as the wind and clouds surged. The gale turned into a blade and with a flash of multicolored light, it enveloped Chen Xiang from all directions.

Who was Chen Xiang? He possessed peerless divine arts and had birthed a strong Dragon Power. At this moment, he had already transformed into a new person and had transcended the mortal world. He could no longer be considered an ordinary person and had already stepped on the heaven defying path from the time of his tribulation.

Once the Dragon Power was released, who could fight against it?

Chen Xiang's palm shot out a Dragon Power that was as vast as the ocean, causing space to tremble. The force of the Wind Cloud Fist was immediately shattered, but Chen Xiang's fist force still swept through everything, the white aura was like a dragon, its might like a hot knife through butter, as it struck towards Feng Zhenyun's head.

Feng Zhenyun indeed had a bit of strength. At the critical moment, he released a huge bronze shield in front of him to block, and when the Dragon Fist Force smashed onto it, a loud crisp sound rang out. The sound lingered and spread in all directions like a wave of water, creating a strong sound wave.

Chen Xiang was slightly shocked, this huge bronze shield was not ordinary, rather, it looked extremely ancient, as though it had experienced countless years of baptism. After suffering from Chen Xiang's terrifying Dragon Power attack, it had actually melted the entire Dragon Power away, and absorbed it into the shield, causing a sound wave that shook the heaven and earth.

Everyone's hearts trembled, because that sound wave left some lingering fear in their hearts. If they were under the sound wave's rippling, maybe they would be turned into dust, but Chen Xiang was completely fine.

Chen Xiang was indeed attacked by the sound wave, but his body was extremely strong, comparable to that of a Heavenly Immortal. Just the blood Qi from his body alone was enough to dissolve the sound wave.

"Not bad, not bad at all. He actually used a weapon to block my attack." Chen Xiang purposely emphasized on "weapon", his voice full of ridicule.

Feng Zhenyun laughed coldly: "This is also a part of my power, I was able to obtain such a powerful ancient weapon through my own power, why can't I use it?"

Comparing weapons? Most likely, no one could compare to Chen Xiang, there were three types on the Four Symbols Divine Weapons, but he did not plan to use them, because the other party was not even from the Nirvana Stage, so in his eyes, he was no different from an ant and did not have the qualifications to force him to use his Divine Weapon.

"This guy's Bronze Shield is very powerful. Looking at the Spirit grain on it, it should be very ancient. Even in the Imperial Dragon Race, there are only records of it in ancient books that are about to disappear." Long Xueyi's voice was heavy.

Chen Xiang was shocked. How old was an ancient book that was about to disappear?

"However, this Bronze Shield is only an ordinary item. If it was a powerful item, it would have rebounded when you attacked. I wonder where this guy got it from. Could it be that the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family is really an ancient family that exists alongside the heavens and the earth?" Long Xueyi was very curious.

Feng Zhenyun held onto the huge bronze shield, walking with extremely fierce steps, with a face full of disdain: "The Dragon Power is only so-so, the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu on you is too much, why not hand it over to us Feng Clan to cultivate!"

The huge bronze shield released an ancient green light, fiercely smashing towards Chen Xiang, releasing a pressure that felt like it was pressing down from a mountain, wanting to squash Chen Xiang into meat paste.

"You are not qualified to cultivate the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu!" Chen Xiang sneered, with a casual wave of his hand, he slapped away the gigantic shield as if he was shooing away a fly.

"Dang" a sound was heard, it was extremely comfortable, but it was completely shocking, especially Feng Zhenyun, who looked at Chen Xiang with a face full of disbelief. Just now, that shield attack was extremely powerful, but it had been broken by Chen Xiang with a casual wave of his hand.

The crowd instantly became silent. What level of strength was this!

"Kacha!" Everyone's gaze concentrated on the huge bronze shield. They saw that many cracks had actually appeared on it and this seemingly indestructible huge bronze shield had actually been smashed into pieces by Chen Xiang as if he was shooing away flies.

Chen Xiang's expression was calm, without a single ripple, it looked as if he had just kicked a fly. He casually swept over Feng Zhenyun and asked: "Are you trying to obtain the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu?"

"You ... How dare you destroy my precious shield, I will make you pay with your life! " Feng Zhenyun roared, he pounced towards Chen Xiang, he believed that this was Feng Clan's territory and with the disciples of Feng Clan watching from the side, Chen Xiang did not dare to kill him.

But he was wrong, Chen Xiang was not afraid of the heavens or the earth, he had killed many big shots in the past, he did not care about any God Children's things at all, let alone this kind of guy.

"You overestimate yourself!" Chen Xiang waved his hand, and a golden hand appeared, slamming Feng Zhenyun onto the ground. An extremely terrifying killing intent filled the air, filling the entire plaza, causing everyone to feel cold.

Feng Zhenyun was smashed into pieces, sticking to the rocks on the ground and turning into meat paste.

Dead!

Feng Zhenyun was not weak, his Wind Cloud Fist had already frightened many people, but in front of Chen Xiang, he was just an ant, being smashed into pieces by Chen Xiang's light palm. Thinking back to how he had shouted that he would slap Chen Xiang to death, it was really laughable.

"How dare you kill my Feng Clan's men in front of us, and even destroy our Feng Clan's treasures. Today, we will capture you. Not only will we imprison you, we will also make the Super Martial School compensate for your losses." A handsome man wearing blue clothes raised his eyebrows. His face was filled with a sneer and he had an overweeningly arrogant look, causing people to feel extremely disgusted.

Another lady in a blue dress also shouted coldly, "Chen Xiang, I heard that you have a powerful blade, hand it over and I'll give you a complete corpse. Of course, if you can hand over the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu, we can let you go, at most we can suppress you for a hundred years."

Chen Xiang was stunned, this was the first time he had seen someone act so arrogantly, daring to so openly threaten him, forcing him to hand over the divine arts and treasured blade, the disciples of the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family were not good as expected, men and women were the same, everyone looked like they were about to have a fierce battle, and immediately retreated.

Chen Xiang laughed coldly: "If I don't kill him, he will kill me. Moreover, he was the one who provoked me first, I have obtained my treasured blade and martial arts honorably and honorably, why should I give it to you?"

At that time, only our Tong Tian Aristocratic Family had the ability to refine it. As for the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu, it is also an eternal existence, at that time, our ancestors had already seen it before, they could even say that it belonged to our Feng Clan, so it is natural for you to hand it over now. "Su Yun said. That woman had a sharp mouth as she coldly said. Looking at their aggressive attitude, she was sure that they would not give up.

The Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu is my Imperial Dragon Race's, I agree to pass it to you! The Green dragon demon-slain broadsword is related to my Imperial Dragon Race's Azure Dragon Emperor, why is it theirs? give them a hundred thousand years, and they won't even be able to carve the Spirit grain on it. "

How could she not be angry? If not for Su Meiyao's persuasion, she would have appeared a long time ago, and beat these proud children of her family into meat paste.

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It was impossible for Chen Xiang not to be angry. This Feng Clan really thought that they could reach the heavens, with just a few casual words, he said that the things on other people's bodies were theirs.

"If that's the case, then your Tong Tian Aristocratic Family will exist forever. Then, all of the people in this new world will have your Feng Clan's bloodline, and this new world will be created by you, and this world will be birthed by your ancestors as well?" Chen Xiang laughed, looked at the blazing sun, and said, "How powerful is this sun, it is definitely yours at Feng Clan. Why didn't you all remove it and let it be used by you all?"

When everyone heard this, they began to mock him.

"We should be from the Feng Clan as well. This means that we are all family, we should go to the Feng Clan some other day to have a feast and recognize their ancestors."

"The pills from Feng Clan are not bad, I wonder if they will give them to us."

"Probably not, but if you blow your cowhide louder than those two Feng Clan disciples, you should be able to get one or two pills."

The disciples of Feng Clan were furious. With just a few words from Chen Xiang, everyone around hated them.

"You are courting death. Hand over your treasured blade and divine technique." The bewitching Feng Clan girl shouted coldly.

"Chen Xiang, you are only so strong with your master's support, if not, you are just dog shit!"

Chen Xiang sneered, and retorted back: "The guy I just killed, isn't he worse than dog shit? How powerful is your Feng Clan, to actually have someone that is not even as good as dog shit? "

"You ... "Kill ..." No one had ever provoked them like this before. Even if they had gone to the Devil-subduing College, they would be treated as monarchs and would be supported by the masses. Now, however, they were being provoked again and again.

Once the woman charged forward, she used Feng Clan's "Wind Cloud Void Steps". Her movements were ethereal, and with an extremely fast and strange speed, she arrived beside Chen Xiang, causing everyone to feel extremely breathless.

Just as the jade palm was about to smash Chen Xiang to death, Chen Xiang was as calm as a mountain as he stood there without moving. After taking a picture of his face, the jade palm was immediately sucked in by Chen Xiang's Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu.

"You ..." The Feng Clan girl was shocked. Right now, her hands seemed to be right on Chen Xiang's face, but when she used her strength, she could only wiggle. In the eyes of outsiders, she seemed to be caressing Chen Xiang's handsome face.

Chen Xiang deliberately blushed and said shyly: "I know I'm not bad, but you can't tease me like this, you female hooligan, you are so arrogant. "Woman, how dare you tease a young man from a good family in broad daylight."

Everyone was stunned, they really did look up. After Chen Xiang Nai, not only had he become younger, his skin had also become jade-like, and he looked really handsome.

Just at this time, Chen Xiang shouted angrily: "I have my own family matters to attend to, yet you dare to disrespect me like this, hurry up and die!"

Everyone was startled, only to see Chen Xiang's powerful Dragon Power in his palm, the air around him rippling with ripples, fiercely slapping towards the girl's face.

Pow!

With a crisp sound, Chen Xiang did not hold back for the jade, he ruthlessly slapped the woman and slapped all of her jade teeth out. The seductive woman's pill refining had become red and swollen, but she did not fly away, because her jade hands were still stuck on Chen Xiang's face.

Pow! Pow! Pow!

Both of Chen Xiang's hands moved at the same time, consecutively slapping the woman over ten times. At the same time, the man from Feng Clan was already stepping forward, becoming stronger in front of Chen Xiang.

"Let you go, you actually dare to humiliate the disciples of our Feng Clan like this!"

The man shouted, releasing his sword, fiercely thrusting towards Chen Xiang, Chen Xiang sneered, he activated Innate Qi, urging the boiling Dragon Power, with one strike, it struck onto the girl's body, causing her back to be ripped apart, blood and flesh flew out, the shattered flesh and Qi splattered onto the Feng Clan man's body.

Everyone was completely dumbstruck. That was a legitimate child of the Feng Clan, yet he was actually killed by Chen Xiang with just one palm.

The man was so angry that his entire body was trembling, the sword piercing towards Chen Xiang was even more sinister than before, straight into Chen Xiang's eyes, but Chen Xiang's mouth raised upwards, revealing a cold smile, his eyes immediately deleted a burst of fire, the intense Heaven fire, shot out from his eyes, transforming into a small fire dragon. The small fire dragon's fire energy was boiling, the hot air was like a blade, its mouth opened, biting towards the sword tip, and the treasure sword instantly entered the Fire Dragon's mouth, and was burnt to ashes.

"Whoever wants to snatch my treasured blade and divine arts, no matter who he is, as long as I, Chen Xiang, am still alive, I will definitely kill him without a burial ground."

Chen Xiang's cold voice, was like a sharp sword filled with killing intent, piercing into the hearts of everyone present, causing their hair to stand on end, their hearts were filled with fear.

With the appearance of the divine saber, the dragon aura engulfed the heavens. The azure color was like a dragon, and on the tyrannical azure blade, the ancient green dragon was vivid and lifelike. It exuded an ancient aura and its dragon aura intimidated the entire audience.

"Die!" Chen Xiang slashed his blade across the air, the boundless dragon qi engulfed the mountains and rivers, shaking the earth, just a casual slash from Chen Xiang, was already terrifying enough.

Before the blade could touch the man, he was crushed into meat pulp by the aura of millions of pounds!

He had killed another disciple of the Feng Clan!

As long as one was a member of the Chen Martial Continent, they would understand Chen Xiang very well, so they were not too shocked.

"You ..." As for the disciples of the Feng Clan, they were also on the side.

"Your Feng Clan wants to rob me of my divine arts and treasured blade. Just now, you guys have a share too, right?"

As soon as Chen Xiang's words fell, he shot forward like a rainbow, instantly arriving in front of the three disciples from the Feng Clan. With a raise of his blade, the three were instantly crushed under the pressure, and died on the spot.

"The great man of Feng Clan is here, Chen Xiang is dead for sure."

"Seal off the space!" An angry voice was heard.

Swish!

Chen Xiang was surrounded by four middle-aged men, upon seeing the blood mud on the ground, these Feng Clan Rankers were enraged. When their Tong Tian Aristocratic Family was born, other than a few, all the other major powers in the new world expressed their good will, but now, they were actually killed and brought to their doorsteps.

"He is Chen Xiang, we must not let him leave, the blade in his hand is a powerful immortal equipment!" A middle-aged man from the Feng Clan was shocked and shouted loudly: "Capture him, and force him to say the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu!"

Chen Xiang's treasured blade was actually a celestial weapon, no wonder it was so powerful. Many famous weapons were like tofu in front of this blade.

The surrounding people all had a greedy heart as well. This was a immortal equipment, and in the new world, there weren't many of them. Even the powers that came down from the Heaven Realm only had a few inferior immortal equipment, but that was enough to sweep the world.

Chen Xiang possessed the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu, and many high levelled pills, he had long been targeted by the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family, and now that he knew he had such a powerful Immortal Saber.

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Chen Xiang was expressionless, but he secretly vowed in his heart, as long as he had enough strength, he would definitely wipe out the entire Feng Clan. To actually be so shameless, no one had ever dared to snatch his divine blade like this, and even interrogated him until he handed over his Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu.

"You guys can't be trying to say that this blade is from your ancestors of the Feng Clan!" Chen Xiang said lightly.

"It's very possible, only us Tong Tian Aristocratic Family would know about those ancient Spirit grain!" A middle-aged man said.

Chen Xiang hated that he couldn't immediately kill him, and actually dared to say such words. He had said that he was shameless, but this was the first time he saw such a shameless person.

"Who are you people? "How dare you stop me." Chen Xiang shouted coldly.

We are from the Feng Clan, and as for our names, you are not worthy to know them. Be tactful, and obediently hand over the immortal equipment with both hands, and admit your guilt when you return with us. Then, hand over the Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu, and we can give you a complete corpse.

Chen Xiang scoffed, "Bullshit, Tong Tian Aristocratic Family was originally no different from a bandit. After hiding in the tortoise shell and raising his strength for so many years, now that Great War between Three Realms has started, he is taking advantage of the fire to rob us!"

"Blasphemous of our Feng Clan, you are dead meat." A middle aged man bellowed, his palm struck out, the astral winds surged, his palm force was like countless blades, enveloping Chen Xiang.

"I crossed the Second Nirvana tribulation!" Long Xueyi warned.

Chen Xiang's body was strong, and he trained in the divine arts, so he was not afraid of tribulations. With the divine blade in hand, the blood in his body boiled, and the Genuine qi of five elements seemed to explode in his dantian.

"Angry dragon slay!" The blade slashed down, it was as though a hole was formed in heaven and earth, the aura of the blade was powerful, sweeping out in all directions, the Feng Clan released a powerful palm attack, in contrast, the egg was like a rock, instantly dissolving.

Even if the Angry dragon slay was used endlessly, it would still be extremely terrifying. But now that Chen Xiang had used the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword s and Dragon Power, its power was overflowing, as though it was able to destroy the gods, and with this furious slash, it shook the people, causing them to feel extremely terrified. The middle-aged man from Feng Clan was shrouded in the terrifying blade aura, and what he felt was even more intense than the others, and at that moment, he was afraid.

But now, with just a single slash from Chen Xiang, he had killed all of the disciples of Feng Clan, not even leaving anything behind.

"This brat is too powerful. He crossed the second tribulation of Nirvana, yet he can't even compare to tofu. With a single slash, he is completely destroyed!"

"No wonder the rumors said that he could sweep across the Mortal Martial Realm. So it turns out that he didn't rely on his master, but on his own strength!"

"The fellow from Feng Clan has kicked an iron plate, but that blade is really powerful!"

Everyone was shocked by that terrifying blade attack.

"Surround and kill him, and seize the immortal equipment!" A middle-aged man shouted.

Chen Xiang was furious in his heart. These righteous and noble families were actually so shameless, wanting to snatch his divine blade.

"None of you will survive!" Chen Xiang was not afraid at all as he slashed his blade forward. The tyrannical blade qi transformed into a terrifying aura, causing the surrounding space to tremble.

The middle-aged man from Feng Clan was prepared, he took out an ancient bell and blocked Chen Xiang, blocking Chen Xiang's terrifying blade attack. At the same time, the other two middle aged men attacked Chen Xiang, with swords in their hands, they attacked Chen Xiang viciously.

The two middle-aged men thought that they could penetrate Chen Xiang's body, but they were stopped by something stiff. Just when they were stunned, Chen Xiang suddenly turned his body, and with a sweep of his blade, he cut off the two middle-aged men's bodies.

The two middle aged men did not expect Chen Xiang to lure them to attack on purpose, and took the chance to kill them with one slash.

Following that, Chen Xiang turned and slashed his blade, fiercely striking the ancient bell, causing bursts of deafening bell chimes to ring out.

If one slash was not enough, Chen Xiang would consecutively send out hundreds of blade strikes. Each slash was extremely powerful, and forcefully shattered the ancient bell, which could defend against gods and devils. The middle-aged man let out a miserable scream as he was chopped into two halves by Chen Xiang's large blade from his leg all the way to his leg.

"Hmph, with just this little bit of ability, you still dare to clamor and steal my blade and divine art!" Chen Xiang sneered, he stomped his feet, and the seal that was sealing him was broken.

What happened just now was just too fast. In just a few seconds of time, four powerful middle-aged men from the Feng Clan had all died a miserable death.

Chen Xiang took out a few pikes and kicked up those middle aged bodies. Suddenly, he threw the pikes, and nailed all these corpses onto the city gates in the distance. The tall and majestic city gates were filled with cracks from the energy poured into the pikes.

This was simply provoking the Feng Clan!

As expected of the number one madman of the mortal kungfu realm, fearless and fearless. Who wouldn't dare to kill someone who even dared to kill the God Child of the Devil-subduing College?

No one dared to stop him. This city was just very close to the profound Realm, and there were many people from the Feng Clan, but they did not dare to breathe too loudly, as it would take a long time for the people from the Feng Clan to arrive.

There were a total of twenty odd people, all of whom had decent blood. However, all of them had made the mistake of wanting to snatch the divine blades away from Chen Xiang after seeing them, and even wanting to use the Feng Clan to suppress him. Chen Xiang wanted to slap them to death like swatting mosquitoes, then pin all of them onto the city wall.

"Hmph, whoever dare to say that the Green dragon demon-slain broadsword and Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu are theirs, I will destroy them all!" Long Xueyi said angrily.

Chen Xiang stepped into the Transmission array, and said coldly: "Tell the people of Feng Clan, that sooner or later I, Chen Xiang, will annihilate them, and actually dare to say that my treasured blade and Taiji Dragon-suppressed kungfu are theirs, unless they are willing to come to the Super Martial School to seek forgiveness. Otherwise, I will not rest until I am dead!"

After releasing these harsh words, Chen Xiang returned to the Super Martial School, and looked for the old madman to find out more about the Tong Tian Aristocratic Family. Because these Tong Tian Aristocratic Family were truly powerful, the huge bronze shield and the ancient bell actually had very ancient characters written on them.

----- Not long after Chen Xiang left, the elders of the Feng Clan arrived with a large number of young generation and strong experts. Seeing that their disciples and those four middle-aged men had been nailed to the city wall, they were instantly enraged, and that all of their businesses in the city had been looted or destroyed by Chen Xiang!

This was actually all done by a brat, and of course the elders of the Feng Clan knew that this was all because their disciple from the Feng Clan wanted to snatch Chen Xiang's immortal equipment and divine arts, which was why they angered Chen Xiang.

But the Feng Clan Clan Elder thought that this was natural! In their view, as long as it was an ancient object, it would belong to their Tong Tian Aristocratic Family!

Chen Xiang appeared after being missing for many days, and actually killed many disciples of the Feng Clan. After finding out the details, those who were familiar with Chen Xiang did not feel surprised, because the disciples of the Feng Clan were going to snatch other people's treasured blades and divine arts, not to mention Chen Xiang, only those with a little blood would go crazy. Feng Clan was in the wrong, but those who were familiar with Chen Xiang would go to the Super Martial School to capture him!