

I, Thanks To My Unlimited Investment, Am Admired By All Races

Chapter 356: He Has Probably Already Planned His Escape Route?

“Could it be that, when the princess escaped from the palace back then, she had already met benefactor?”

A flash of realization crossed Yang Yi’s mind.

Chu Lingyue fleeing the Great Chu Dynasty was no secret to nobles like them.

After all, in order to find Chu Lingyue, the Great Chu Dynasty had practically turned the entire imperial territory upside down before finally locating her within the territory of the Grand Zhou Dynasty.

And at that time, the Profound Sun Holy Land had still been known as the Profound Sun Sect, likewise situated within the Grand Zhou Dynasty.

If the two had met before, it would indeed make sense.

“If that’s the case, then everything adds up. Now that benefactor has already become a Saint, yet still keeps Princess Lingyue in his thoughts...”

Yang Yi pursed his lips and silently adjusted his attitude.

Right now, the Great Chu Dynasty was on the verge of destruction. Logically speaking, with his mid-stage Life and Death Realm cultivation, there was no need for him to treat a mere Qi Condensation realm princess with such respect.

But when he thought about the benefactor’s connection to her...

Yang Yi felt it was better to remain respectful.

For a Saint-level existence like their benefactor to still care about her after all these years, it was obvious that Chu Lingyue held no small place in his heart.

Perhaps one day, Chu Lingyue might soar to heights far above his own.

Having made up his mind, Yang Yi moved swiftly. In less than half the time it takes to burn half an incense stick, he had already arrived near the heavenly prison.

At this moment, there were barely any guards left in the Great Chu Dynasty's prison.

The outside world had already descended into chaos, and most of the jailers had been reassigned elsewhere.

Those still on guard duty were mostly cultivators at the Qi Condensation or Spirit Meridian Realm.

Against Yang Yi, a Life and Death Realm expert, they were utterly insignificant.

With just a single glance, every one of them fainted on the spot.

Following the damp and gloomy prison staircase downward, he descended layer after layer until he reached dozens of underground levels deep. At that point, Yang Yi's brows gradually furrowed.

"She's actually imprisoned on the lowest level?"

The heavenly prison of the Great Chu Dynasty covered an enormous area, holding countless vicious and dangerous prisoners. The deeper one went, the more important the inmates became.

Only after reaching the ninety-ninth underground level did Yang Yi finally find a slender woman dressed in white within a cramped and dimly lit cell.

After all these years, Chu Lingyue no longer resembled the young girl she once was.

Now she possessed a tall and graceful figure, a slender waist, and hair cascading like a waterfall. The entire person resembled an immortal flower quietly blooming within the prison.

She carried an air of purity unstained by filth, completely out of place with her surroundings.

She sat there quietly with her eyes closed. Years of imprisonment had left her considerably haggard, stirring pity within anyone who saw her.

In the end, her cultivation was simply too weak.

And being imprisoned on the ninety-ninth level of the heavenly prison...

In a place like this, even Divine Palace Realm experts would find escape impossible.

Much less a weak woman at the Qi Condensation realm.

If nothing unexpected happened, she would likely spend the rest of her life in lonely confinement here.

*Buzz!*

Yang Yi formed hand seals with both hands.

This was a technique he had obtained earlier by soul-searching the prison guards, a method specifically used to open the prison cells.

A palm-sized seal struck the cell door.

With a “click,” the refined metal door slowly opened a crack.

Hearing the sound, Chu Lingyue—who had kept her eyes shut the entire time—slowly opened them and looked toward the entrance of the cell.

At the end of her gaze, Yang Yi respectfully cupped his fists and bowed.

“I, Yang Yi, greet Princess Lingyue!”

This time, he did not introduce himself using his title of Literary Marquis.

After all, the Great Chu Dynasty was on the verge of collapse. Continuing to use the title “Literary Marquis” would bring him nothing but trouble.

“The Literary Marquis?”

Chu Lingyue’s eyes remained calm and emotionless. Looking at him steadily, she asked:

“What brings you here? Did Father Emperor send you?”

She had long since anticipated her own fate.

There had never been any real affection between her and that so-called father of hers. All he had ever done was use her.

And now, that father had already obtained everything he wanted.

Naturally, she, his daughter, had lost all remaining value. Given the circumstances, the most likely reason for Literary Marquis's arrival was to send her to her death.

"To be honest, Princess..."

Yang Yi let out a bitter laugh and said:

"The Great Chu Dynasty is finished. Senior Li Xun has called upon the heroes of the world to attack Great Chu together. Even the mountain-protecting grand formation has already been breached."

"It was Benefactor Li Xun who sent you here?"

The spiritual light within Chu Lingyue's eyes brightened considerably at once.

She leaned forward slightly, her face filled with hope as she asked.

"Uh..."

Yang Yi's expression froze.

Benefactor?

He himself called Li Xun "benefactor" because Li Xun had once saved him, and there was naturally nothing strange about that.

But now, Princess Chu Lingyue was also calling Li Xun "benefactor."

That was somewhat unusual.

He took a deep look at Chu Lingyue before nodding.

“Indeed. Senior Li Xun dispatched me here.”

“So it really was Benefactor...”

Chu Lingyue clasped her hands against her chest, her expression exceedingly complicated.

During the darkest period of her life, Benefactor Li Xun had already helped her once before.

And now, counting this occasion, it was already the second time.

Had Li Xun not sent Yang Yi here, she did not know what kind of future awaited her.

As a princess of the Great Chu Dynasty with merely Qi Condensation cultivation...

Her final fate would likely not have been pleasant.

“My father... has he made his move yet?”

As though recalling something, Chu Lingyue changed the subject and asked.

“No.”

Yang Yi shook his head.

This was also something he found deeply puzzling.

The Great Chu Dynasty now stood on the brink of collapse. Hidden Saints and even Saint King had already begun taking action, yet Chu Tiancheng had remained completely silent.

It made no sense.

If one claimed Chu Tiancheng was afraid, that simply did not fit reality.

After all, Chu Tiancheng had been bold enough to cooperate with Otherworldly Demons.

Anyone else might feel fear, but Chu Tiancheng certainly would not.

“Perhaps he has already prepared an escape route?” Yang Yi said thoughtfully.

After considering everything, he felt this was the only explanation that matched the situation.

The Great Chu Dynasty had ruled these lands for hundreds of thousands of years. No one knew what hidden trump cards they possessed.

Perhaps somewhere among the countless palace halls, an ancient teleportation formation lay concealed.

“I understand my father’s personality better than anyone,” Chu Lingyue murmured softly.

“He would never flee. He must be plotting something in secret!”

Suddenly, her delicate body trembled, and she cried out in alarm:

“The Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation!”

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Note:

Cultivation Realm so far:

1, Body Refinement

2, Qi Condensation

3, Spirit Meridian

4, Profound Elixir

5, Divine Power

6, Life and Death

7, Divine Palace

8, Half-Saint

9, Saint

10, Saint King

11, Great Saint

12, Quasi-Emperor

13, Emperor

Treasure Level so far:

1, Mortal Weapon

2, Magical Treasure

3, Spiritual Treasure

4, Dao Weapon

5, Sacred Weapon

6, Sacred King Weapon

7, Imperial Weapon