

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

Chapter 358: If He Doesn't Show Himself Now, Then When Will He?

“Li Xun!” A heart-rending roar echoed across the endless land.

The black-robed Saint of the Great Chu Dynasty glared with bloodshot eyes, nearly driven mad by hatred.

The Saint who had just fallen was a member of his own clan—judging by seniority, even his younger clan brother.

Yet today, he had died here.

“Next, it's your turn to die!”

Li Xun turned his head back, his battle intent boiling over.

Crimson divine flames wrapped around his entire body, making him resemble a Heavenly Sovereign of Fire whose might dominated the age, filling all who saw him with dread.

The Azure Dragon Halberd in his hand tore through the void, striking thousands upon thousands of times in an instant.

Its razor-sharp blade spat out divine radiance, dazzling and resplendent, while laws capable of destroying all things coiled around it.

With a thunderous boom, the black-robed Saint was sent flying after only a single exchange.

His body trembled violently, and the tiger's mouth of his hand split open, blood flowing endlessly and staining half his robes red.

Even the Sacred Weapon in his grasp let out continuous mournful cries.

Disbelief appeared in the black-robed Saint's eyes.

The opponent before him was simply too powerful—far beyond everyone's expectations.

Logically speaking, even if Li Xun were a Ten-Tribulation Saint, he should not have been this terrifying.

After all, they themselves were Saints as well, and had been so for an extremely long time.

By contrast, Li Xun had only become a Saint recently.

It had not even been half a year since his ascension.

So how could he possibly be this strong?

Despite fighting one against three for such a long time, Li Xun's vitality seemed not to have diminished in the slightest. He remained constantly at his peak condition.

But he and the Otherworldly Demon beside him were completely different.

During the course of this battle, each of them had already had their bodies destroyed multiple times.

Their current states were only about seventy percent of their peak strength.

Back when it was three against one, they still had not defeated him.

Now, with only two against one, their chances of victory had become exceedingly slim.

During the clash, the black-robed Saint glanced toward the palace complex of the Great Chu Dynasty.

At this moment, nearly the entire Great Chu Dynasty had fallen.

Only a single palace at the very center still stood tall.

And that place was precisely the core of power for the Great Chu Dynasty—

The residence of every generation of Great Chu Divine Emperor.

Only there did some elite forces of the Great Chu Dynasty continue resisting stubbornly.

Unfortunately, that resistance was weak.

Like a lone patch of duckweed drifting within an endless ocean, it could overturn at any moment.

The reason that place had not yet been conquered was because everyone knew that the Great Chu Divine Emperor was also a Saint whose strength was unfathomable.

Yet even now, that mysterious Great Chu Divine Emperor still had not shown himself.

Almost everyone understood in their hearts that unless something unexpected had happened, the Great Chu Divine Emperor was most likely hiding within that palace.

“At a moment like this, do you really think a single Chu Tiancheng appearing can still reverse the entire situation?” Li Xun shouted coldly.

His eyes shone brilliantly like twin miniature suns, shooting forth torch-like beams that pierced through the void.

He appeared incomparably divine and martial, his long hair flying wildly.

With a shake of his arm, he unleashed a divine strength weighing hundreds of millions of jun.

The Azure Dragon Halberd in his right hand emitted black divine radiance, releasing fluctuations so terrifying they caused souls to tremble.

As for Chu Tiancheng’s whereabouts—Li Xun had never relaxed his vigilance for even a moment.

But even now, Chu Tiancheng still had not shown himself.

Thus, Li Xun’s first thought was to first kill these two Saints.

As long as they died, a lone Chu Tiancheng would not pose too great a threat.

Even if the other party possessed hidden trump cards, did Li Xun himself not also have trump cards?

If he wished, he could summon that supreme existence from the Abyssal Demons Burial at any time.

But in the current situation, there seemed to be no need to request that being's assistance.

After all, that was one of his hidden cards.

And once a trump card was exposed, it ceased to be a trump card.

If too many people learned of it, they would inevitably make targeted preparations against him.

Only by keeping it hidden from the world could it display its greatest effect at a critical moment.

*Clang!*

Li Xun unleashed a ferocious assault.

Blood-red radiance flowed across the Azure Dragon Halberd in his hand like sacred blood, as though it contained a living essence—tragic and peerless.

Every strike aimed directly at the black-robed Saint's vital points.

For a time, the entire starry sky was dyed crimson by Li Xun's aura.

His attacks were unrivaled in their sharpness.

With a single sweep of the halberd, all things were destroyed, impossible to resist.

“Pfft!”

The black-robed Saint coughed up mouthfuls of blood, his chest caving inward.

He struggled desperately to resist, using both hands to block the Azure Dragon Halberd.

The two collided repeatedly, producing deafening metallic clangs.

Brilliant bolts of lightning burst outward, slicing the heavens into countless fragments.

*Boom!*

Another clash erupted.

This time, the black-robed Saint’s hands could no longer endure.

In the end, he was still flesh and blood.

There was simply no way for him to contend directly against the Azure Dragon Halberd.

Both his arms exploded into clouds of blood mist.

Seeing the opportunity, Li Xun did not hesitate in the slightest.

He pointed with his left hand.

*Chi—!*

A streak of crimson divine light shot forth, even more dazzling than a comet crossing the heavens.

It grazed past the black-robed Saint's ear.

The vast beam of divine light slammed into distant mountains, instantly reducing entire stretches of towering peaks into ashes and leaving behind a bottomless abyss.

“This...”

The black-robed Saint's face turned deathly pale.

Cold sweat covered his forehead as endless fear surged through his heart.

Fortunately, he had dodged quickly enough.

Had he been even slightly slower—

*Rumble!*

A massive black halberd phantom descended toward the black-robed Saint.

An Azure Dragon coiled around it, radiating the overwhelming force of Mount Tai collapsing from above.

There was nowhere to evade.

The black-robed Saint's expression changed drastically as he was forced to respond with his full strength.

At the same time, he turned toward the distant palace halls and shouted loudly:

“Chu Tiancheng! If you won't show yourself now, then when will you?!”

After fighting to this stage, Li Xun's condition remained uncertain.

But the black-robed Saint himself knew very clearly that he was nearly at the end of his strength.

As long as Li Xun destroyed his body a few more times, the battle would completely become one-sided.

At present, only if Chu Tiancheng intervened and filled the vacancy left by the fallen zither-playing Saint could the situation possibly be reversed.

Of course, there was also a slight possibility that, with the three of them joining forces, they could directly defeat Li Xun, or even annihilate his soul entirely.

<+>

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