

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

Chapter 381: Has He Finally Lost His Patience?

*Boom!*

The earth split apart.

Xiao Chen shot into the sky. His hair was disheveled, and he looked somewhat battered. His eyes were icy cold, and when he looked at Xiao Fan, they were filled with killing intent that sent chills down everyone's spine.

"Well, my dear cousin... you've really been hiding your true strength."

As soon as he finished speaking, he swept both hands through the air.

*Whoosh!*

The void instantly filled with divine swords.

It was a terrifying sword technique, at the very least a Heaven level divine technique—perhaps even a Saint level one.

For ordinary Life and Death Realm cultivators, Saint level techniques were nearly impossible to comprehend.

But for a genius like Xiao Chen, such a feat seemed perfectly natural.

*Clang! Clang! Clang!*

Countless divine swords blazed like miniature suns as they shot toward Xiao Fan.

Their sword cries howled through the heavens, capable of splitting mountains and rivers.

Each individual sword possessed enough power to kill a Life and Death Realm expert.

Now, tens of thousands of divine swords gathered together into a vast silver torrent, stretching endlessly across the sky like a celestial river.

Its power was unimaginable.

Even Divine Palace Realm experts would not dare receive such an attack head-on.

At that moment, the sun and moon lost their brilliance, while heaven and earth faded into insignificance.

Only a silver river of swords remained, descending from the highest heavens, becoming the sole focus of the world.

It was as though the stars themselves were crashing down.

Xiao Fan let out a thunderous roar.

The boundless blood energy within his body surged violently as his aura climbed to its absolute peak.

Behind him, another divine beast appeared.

It was Lu Wu, standing shoulder to shoulder with the Black Tortoise.

*Boom!*

The two divine beasts stood like heavenly guardians supporting the sky.

In an instant, they unleashed an immortal power that surpassed the comprehension of countless spectators.

Both beasts were unimaginably enormous.

Each towered over a thousand zhang tall, resembling colossal mountains that radiated overwhelming pressure.

*Roar!*

The two divine beasts roared simultaneously.

The Black Tortoise raised its massive foot, while Lu Wu lifted its giant steel fork.

Boundless divine power converged into a dazzling white torrent, erupting like a volcanic explosion and a world-engulfing flood.

It instantly filled the heavens and collided head-on with the descending sea of sword light.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The most terrifying collision...

The most devastating clash...

Its shockwaves spread across thousands of miles.

Centered on the two combatants, the endless land was completely flattened.

A vast white shockwave, resembling a colossal white dragon, swept across every inch of the earth.

Wherever it passed, all things were annihilated.

Nothing remained.

The spectators surrounding the battlefield felt their robes whip violently in the gale.

Their faces turned deathly pale as they instinctively retreated even farther away.

At the center of the battlefield—

Xiao Chen's expression changed.

He had already used his strongest technique, yet he still seemed incapable of overcoming Xiao Fan.

Even after unleashing a Saint level divine technique, it had accomplished nothing.

It wasn't entirely his fault.

The truth was that the two divine techniques Xiao Fan wielded were of equally astonishing quality.

As the supreme inherited techniques of the Lu Wu Clan and the Black Tortoise Clan, their divine techniques were unquestionably above the Saint level.

Now that Xiao Fan had unleashed both at once, there were very few cultivators of the same realm capable of withstanding such an attack.

At last, the sword light exploded.

The countless divine swords shattered into nothingness, dissolving into streams of light that vanished into the void.

But after the sea of swords disappeared, a giant steel fork remained.

Gripped firmly in the hand of the phantom Lu Wu, it rapidly grew larger and larger within Xiao Chen's field of vision as it came crashing toward him.

Seeing this, Xiao Chen's face changed dramatically.

He cried out in disbelief, "How is this possible?!"

That previous collision had been so overwhelmingly powerful.

How could one of Xiao Fan's divine beast phantoms still remain intact?

Given his current condition, if this attack struck him head-on...

Death might not be certain, but suffering grievous injuries would be unavoidable.

Once he was seriously injured, the outcome of today's battle would be completely decided.

Realizing this, Xiao Chen did not dare hesitate.

With a flip of his hand, an ancient bronze seal appeared in his palm. The moment it emerged, it rapidly expanded with the wind until it spanned hundreds of zhang, positioning itself in front of him as a shield.

*Boom!*

A deafening explosion rang out.

The giant steel fork in Lu Wu's hand collided with the bronze seal, producing a thunderous metallic clash.

Fortunately for Xiao Chen, the seal he had summoned was a low-grade Dao Weapon, and it managed to block the attack.

Even so, he did not escape unscathed.

The tremendous impact sent him flying backward.

It felt as though all of his internal organs had been displaced. Blood gushed from his mouth, staining the sky crimson with a scene both tragic and beautiful.

"Damn it!" Xiao Chen roared in anger.

While being blasted backward, he hastily took out a jade bottle and poured a golden medicinal pill into his hand.

Just as he was about to swallow it to heal his injuries, Xiao Fan suddenly charged toward him at incredible speed.

He clearly had no intention of giving Xiao Chen even the slightest chance to recover.

*Boom!*

Clenching both fists, Xiao Fan unleashed a Heaven level fist technique.

His blows shattered heaven and earth, pushing his combat strength to its absolute limit.

The blood throughout his body boiled completely.

*Bang!*

Before Xiao Chen could swallow the pill, it was smashed apart by Xiao Fan's punch.

*Boom!!*

The two clashed once again.

This time, unlike before, Xiao Chen was sent flying again after only a short exchange.

He attempted to activate one of the divine abilities of the Myriad Dao Immortal Eyes.

But Xiao Fan never gave him the opportunity.

Whenever Xiao Chen was about to imitate one of his techniques, Xiao Fan would instantly switch moves, preventing him from copying them.

Half a day passed in the blink of an eye.

Both men were now covered with countless wounds.

As the battle neared its conclusion, each had brought out every trump card they possessed.

Their only goal was to kill the other as quickly as possible.

"Arghhh!" Xiao Chen let out a scream.

During yet another exchange, he suffered a devastating blow.

His entire right arm had been horribly twisted out of shape.

Blood drenched his body, while stark white bones protruded from his flesh in a horrifying sight.

*Pfft!*

Xiao Fan rushed forward, attacking with everything he had.

Completely overpowering Xiao Chen, he unleashed one heavy punch after another, intent on killing him on the spot without leaving him any chance to recover.

Just as Xiao Chen was about to be defeated, at that moment, Xiao Tianzheng and the others could no longer remain still.

Within the Xiao Clan, Xiao Fan had long since been treated as though he had been erased from the family.

Xiao Chen was now the Xiao Clan's future.

One could say that...

Anyone else in the Xiao Clan could lose.

Anyone else could even die.

But Xiao Chen absolutely could not come to harm.

He could not even be allowed to lose.

He represented the honor and future of the entire Xiao Clan.

"Stop!" A thunderous shout echoed across the heavens.

The entire void shook violently.

Even time itself seemed to freeze for an instant.

An overwhelming Saint's pressure swept across heaven and earth.

Everyone present felt as though they had been submerged beneath an endless ocean, crushed by an immeasurable force that made it almost impossible to breathe.

"Xiao Tianzheng?"

"So... he finally couldn't hold himself back?"

Countless people trembled inwardly, wanting to turn and look toward Xiao Tianzheng.

But under the crushing pressure of a Saint...

Forget turning their heads, those with weaker cultivation couldn't even move a single finger.

Countless cultivators lost the ability to remain airborne and plummeted from the sky.

Had many of them not possessed relatively sturdy physiques, quite a few would have been smashed to death by the fall alone.

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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, Great Emperor

14, Immortal

15, Immortal 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