

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

Chapter 383: Fellow Daoist Li, What Kind of Sincerity Do You Want?

"Something isn't right."

A Sage stood in the void, his brows tightly furrowed as he muttered to himself,

"This seems to be the aura of the Xiao Clan's cultivation technique. The one who acted shouldn't have been Li Xun."

"Not Li Xun?"

Those words left many people bewildered.

They simply couldn't imagine that, at this critical moment, anyone other than Li Xun could have saved Xiao Fan's life.

Before their confusion could last long—

In the distance, the severely injured Xiao Tianzheng struggled to his feet. Looking battered and disheveled, his face was filled with disbelief as he asked in a deep voice, "Sixth Ancestor... what do you mean by this?"

Others might not know, but he understood perfectly well.

The one who had just intervened was none other than an elder of the Xiao Clan—a direct senior from his own branch of the family.

The Sixth Ancestor.

She belonged to Xiao Tianzheng's ancestral generation. Having never married, she remained within the Xiao Clan. As her cultivation deepened over countless years, she became one of the few remaining Saint King experts of the clan.

Had it been the Ninth Ancestor who intervened, Xiao Tianzheng could have understood.

After all, the Ninth Ancestor was Xiao Fan's own forebear.

But the one who had just attacked him was the Sixth Ancestor. No matter how hard he thought about it, he couldn't understand why his own ancestor would turn against him.

Could it be that at the crucial moment, the Sixth Ancestor had taken a liking to Xiao Fan's talent?

"Tianzheng, you've gone too far," An aged voice echoed slowly through the heavens.

In the distant sky, space twisted, and a stooped old woman stepped out.

She wore a blue robe, her hair as white as snow, her eyes cloudy with age. Leaning on a dragon-headed cane, she exuded an aura of decay.

No one looking at her would ever associate her with a mighty Saint King.

"Sixth Ancestor?"

Xiao Tianzheng looked utterly confused.

Even he had recognized Xiao Fan's terrifying potential. How could the Sixth Ancestor, who had lived for so many years, possibly fail to see it?

If Xiao Fan were allowed to continue growing, then given today's events—and everything that had happened in the past—once he fully matured, he would never spare the Xiao Clan.

More accurately, he would never spare their branch of the Xiao Clan.

The other clansmen might escape unharmed, but his own lineage—including Xiao Chen—would almost certainly meet a grim end.

The world had always been cruel.

When you held the advantage, if you failed to kill your enemy, then once they gained the upper hand, whether your life could still be preserved would no longer be up to you.

The Sixth Ancestor's expression became somewhat unnatural.

The corners of her face twitched slightly as she glanced toward a nearby stretch of empty space before speaking solemnly,

"Fellow Daoist Li Xun... are you satisfied now?"

The moment those words were spoken—

Everyone present froze.

Li Xun?

Wasn't he supposed to be absent?

Then what did the Xiao Clan's Sixth Ancestor mean?

Moreover, everyone knew exactly who she was.

She was a Saint King, an ancient powerhouse who had lived for countless years. There were scarcely any people in existence qualified to stand on equal footing with her.

Let alone be addressed by her as "Fellow Daoist."

Just then, a calm, indifferent voice echoed from every direction.

"Is this the Xiao Clan's idea of sincerity?"

*Boom!*

The void exploded open.

A hazy figure appeared, bathed in endless divine radiance. Like a heavenly deity standing in midair, his mere presence made people want to kneel and worship.

No one could see his true appearance.

It seemed to be only an avatar or projection, wrapped in dazzling runes—mysterious and overwhelmingly powerful.

Yet everyone could sense one thing:

It was a young man, whose aura towered over heaven and earth.

He was like a Heavenly Emperor descending into the mortal world, his presence causing people's souls to tremble.

The only feature that could be seen clearly was his pair of eyes. They were unimaginably deep, and within them unfolded an astonishing scene: primordial chaos swirled endlessly, as though heaven and earth were being created anew.

Although it was not any kind of eye technique, it was capable of manifesting such a terrifying vision.

In his hand was a black-and-crimson halberd. Blood-colored light flowed across its surface, carrying an overwhelming aura of slaughter and bloodshed. Its divine radiance shimmered brilliantly, exuding a power so fearsome that it was terrifying beyond description.

The Azure Dragon Halberd!

Countless hearts skipped a beat.

After the destruction of the Great Chu Dynasty, Li Xun's reputation had reached its peak across the Desolate Ancient Continent. Many had long wished to see him in person but had never been given the chance.

Who would have thought that today, they would finally see him.

However, the one who had arrived was not Li Xun's true body, but merely a projection.

Even so, that projection alone was terrifying enough.

It was difficult to determine Li Xun's true cultivation level from this avatar, but the overwhelming pressure it emitted was beyond question. With this

single projection alone, he could probably suppress or kill more than ninety percent of the experts present.

"Li Xun!"

"How could it be him?"

Xiao Tianzheng froze.

He stared blankly at the figure in the sky, unable to recover his senses for a long time.

Just moments ago, countless possibilities had flashed through his mind. He had even suspected that the Sixth Ancestor had shown mercy out of compassion.

He never could have imagined that Li Xun was behind it all.

Li Xun was only a Saint!

Yet his own Sixth Ancestor was a mighty Saint King.

What qualifications did Li Xun possess to make his ancestor lower her head?

Could it be because of the Divine Phoenix backing him?

But even if that were the case, it should merely be a contest between two Saint Kings.

Behind the Sixth Ancestor stood the entire Xiao Clan. There was no reason for her to humble herself before Li Xun.

Nor was Xiao Tianzheng the only one confused.

Everyone present—including Xiao Chen—was equally puzzled.

Only the Sixth Ancestor remained highly vigilant.

As she looked at Li Xun's projection, her eyes were filled with deep apprehension.

Although this was their first meeting, the pressure Li Xun exerted upon her was already no less than that of an opponent at her own level.

In fact, it was even greater.

This forced her to entertain an unbelievable thought:

Could Li Xun already have become a Saint King?

The moment that thought arose, however, she immediately dismissed it.

It was simply too inconceivable.

How long had Li Xun been cultivating?

At his current age, reaching the Saint Realm was already an achievement unprecedented in history.

If he had truly become a Saint King, then Li Xun's potential could no longer be measured by common sense.

"Fellow Daoist Li..."

"What kind of sincerity do you seek?"

The Sixth Ancestor steadied herself before speaking in a deep voice.

She was indeed wary of Li Xun, but that did not mean she feared him.

She simply had no desire to let matters escalate.

After all, she could easily crush Xiao Fan to death.

But at the same time, Xiao Chen was standing here as well.

If she and Li Xun completely fell out, Li Xun likewise had the means to kill Xiao Chen instantly.

Should both Xiao Fan and Xiao Chen perish in the end, the Xiao Clan would suffer an immeasurable loss.

As an Ancestor of the Xiao Clan, she would never do something as foolish as losing both the lady and the army—paying a heavy price only to gain nothing in return.

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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