

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

Chapter 354: So What If You Have More People?

“He’s merely a junior who has only just become a Saint. How strong could he possibly be?” One of the Saints of the Great Chu Dynasty spoke in a deep voice.

“We attack together and kill him quickly, lest complications arise!”

Elsewhere on the battlefield, a single Otherworldly Demon was holding back several opponents of the same realm.

Yet on Li Xun’s side, three Saints had joined forces against him—and among them was even an Otherworldly Demon.

From this alone, it was obvious that although they spoke lightly of him, they still did not dare underestimate Li Xun.

The Northern Yu Divine Emperor and the others noticed Li Xun’s situation and wanted to provide support.

But before they could act, they were intercepted by other powerful enemies.

At this moment, nearly all of the Great Chu Dynasty’s hidden foundations had been revealed.

The number of their own experts was not particularly large—only one Saint King and three Saints.

But among them were far too many Otherworldly Demons.

At the Saint level alone, there were already five of them.

For a time, both sides fell into a complete stalemate.

In the short term, neither side could do much to the other.

As for those below the Divine Palace Realm—Li Xun's side held an overwhelming advantage.

However, no matter how numerous they were, such people could hardly influence the overall direction of the battle.

“Let me see just how powerful a native of this world becomes after surviving the Tenfold Saint Tribulation!” The Otherworldly Demon wearing the Champion Marquis's appearance roared loudly.

His body transformed into a streak of black light as he charged forward.

Stretching out his hand like a dragon claw, he grabbed toward Li Xun.

Everyone near Li Xun turned pale with horror and retreated rapidly.

Merely being brushed by the attack made them feel unable to breathe, as though their eardrums were about to rupture.

Had they remained near Li Xun any longer, they might have been crushed to pieces.

*Zheng!*

One of the Saints from the Great Chu Dynasty opened his mouth and spat out a wooden zither.

Sweeping both hands across it, he released a strand of soundwave.

The attack was as sharp as a heavenly blade, tearing open a massive rift through the void as it sought to split Li Xun in half.

Meanwhile, the third Saint, clad in black robes, silently merged into the void.

No one could perceive his whereabouts.

It was as though he had vanished from the battlefield entirely.

“Today is the perfect opportunity to test my strength against the three of you.”

Beside Li Xun, a streak of black light expanded with the wind, towering like a demonic mountain.

Divine radiance surged from it as a dragon’s roar shook the heavens.

A black halberd appeared.

Blood-red patterns coiled around it, savage and domineering.

The instant it appeared, its dragon roar shattered the incoming soundwave into nothingness.

Then, Li Xun gripped the Azure Dragon Halberd in reverse and swept it horizontally through the air.

The sky instantly filled with dragon phantoms—thousands upon thousands of them—crowding every corner of the heavens.

With a single strike, ripples spread endlessly.

The distant earth was completely overturned, gouged into countless bottomless ravines.

*Boom!*

The Otherworldly Demon wearing the Champion Marquis's appearance trembled violently as he was blasted backward.

His mouth split open, crimson cracks appearing across it.

Several drops of black blood dripped down from his fingers.

It was only their first exchange, yet he had already suffered a hidden loss.

“What a powerful body!”

The Otherworldly Demon eyes shone brightly.

At this moment, he could not help but feel some regret.

If he had secretly killed Li Xun back then, wouldn't this body now belong to him?

In other words, Li Xun's current strength would have become his own strength.

At the same realm, let alone among humans—even within the Otherworldly Demon race itself—very few could have matched him.

“Die!” With a light shout, Li Xun launched into a fierce assault without the slightest hesitation.

Forming seals with one hand, he unleashed the Mountain River Seal.

In his hands, the technique displayed overwhelming divine might.

It was as though an ancient divine mountain had been seized from the River of Time itself.

Carrying the aura of endless ages, it expanded infinitely, covering the boundless void.

The Mountain River Seal smashed toward the Saint playing the zither in the distance.

*Boom!*

The Saint's expression changed instantly.

He rapidly retreated while the strings of his zither rang out sharply.

Countless soundwaves connected together like a heavenly river, slashing toward the Mountain River Seal.

*BOOM!*

The Mountain River Seal shattered apart.

For a moment, dust and debris exploded outward, blotting out the sky.

Before the Saint could even sigh in relief, Li Xun burst out from within the smoke.

His speed had reached an extreme.

A crimson divine radiance enveloped his entire body, while the Azure Dragon Halberd in his hand carved streaks of black light through the sky itself as he collided directly with the Saint.

“He actually chose me?!”

The zither-playing Saint’s pupils shook violently.

A monstrous storm rose within his heart, leaving him unable to calm down for a long time.

No matter what, he had never expected that Li Xun’s first chosen target would actually be him.

Did Li Xun think he was the weakest and easiest to defeat first?

At this thought, the Saint let out an enraged roar and engaged Li Xun in fierce combat.

Explosions rang out continuously.

Terrifying aftershocks swept across all directions, destroying vast stretches of land again and again.

During their clash, the Otherworldly Demon and the black-robed Saint constantly interfered with Li Xun, trying to restrain him.

Yet despite this, the zither-playing Saint’s condition still worsened rapidly.

In only a short period of time, he had already coughed up blood multiple times.

Bright crimson blood stained the front of his robes, a horrifying sight to behold.

*Pfft!*

Another strike landed.

Li Xun swept down the Azure Dragon Halberd, forcing the Otherworldly Demon backward.

At the same time, his other hand shot forward and violently tore one of the zither-playing Saint's arms clean off.

Fresh blood poured from the severed limb, carrying traces of Great Dao aura.

"AAAH!" The zither-playing Saint let out a miserable scream as his body was blasted backward through the air.

Yet while retreating, the wound rapidly healed, and a brand-new arm regrew from the stump.

"So... you've refined quite a few Blood Essence Stones," Li Xun spoke coldly.

After this prolonged battle, more and more secrets of the Great Chu Dynasty had been exposed.

Many of their experts possessed the ability to regenerate from a single drop of blood.

Now the Saint before him displayed the same method.

From this alone, it was clear that the Great Chu Dynasty's cooperation with the Otherworldly Demons was no longer merely because of Chu Tiancheng alone.

Very likely, many of the dynasty's upper echelon already knew the truth.

“Li Xun, so what if you survived the Tenfold Heavenly Tribulation?”

The zither-playing Saint wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and said darkly:

“You cannot kill me.”

“With the three of us joining forces, even if we can't defeat you outright, we can exhaust you to death!”

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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