

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

Chapter 349: Go Back Where You Came From

“Your subordinate requests an audience with the Divine Emperor!”

Outside the main hall, a general clad in armor knelt on one knee, his face filled with unease.

“What is it?” Chu Tiancheng spoke calmly, his voice steady and without emotion.

“Reporting to Your Majesty—just now, I received news that the Duke of Wei in the southern region of Great Chu has already defected, leading several million troops to join the Great Zhou Empire!”

“Now, the Great Zhou forces and the Duke of Wei’s army have merged and entered our Great Chu territory. It is estimated that within ten days, they will arrive beneath the imperial city!”

As the general spoke, his expression was complicated.

Over the past few days, he had lost count of how many times he had come to this hall to report—each time bringing news increasingly unfavorable to Great Chu.

First, the Northern Yu Dynasty had set up a teleportation formation outside Great Chu’s borders.

Then, the Jiang Clan had crossed realms, pressing closer.

And now, the nearby Great Zhou Empire, led by the Northern King, had brought countless elite troops into Great Chu territory.

With so many forces joining together—no matter how one looked at it, the Great Chu Dynasty was finished.

It could be said that even the gods would be unable to save them. Of course, if immortals truly existed, perhaps they might still pull Great Chu back from the brink.

But the problem was—Great Chu had neither immortals, nor even an Emperor or Quasi-Emperor.

They could only watch helplessly as destruction approached.

Even this general himself had begun to consider whether he should think about an escape route. But despair set in quickly—the formation over the imperial city had already been activated.

It was a Saint King-level formation, combining killing arrays, trapping arrays, illusion arrays, and more. Even several Saint Kings working together would not be able to break it quickly.

Once activated, those inside could not leave, and those outside could not enter.

Many within the imperial city, even if they wished to defect, no longer had the chance—they were now bound to the fate of the Great Chu Dynasty.

“I understand.”

Chu Tiancheng nodded slightly and said indifferently:

“Pass down my decree, exterminate the entire family of the Duke of Wei. Leave not even chickens or dogs alive. Destroy their souls and cast them into a place of eternal damnation.”

“Yes!”

The general trembled and respectfully accepted the order.

In these past few days, the Duke of Wei was not the first to have his entire family exterminated. Before him, many other dukes and marquises had already had their families wiped out.

It was foreseeable that he would not be the last—many more would likely follow his fate.

After the general left, inside the hall, a mass of black mist descended from above.

Chu Tiancheng showed no surprise at the arrival of the Otherworldly Demon. At this point, it would have been strange if they hadn't come.

After all, the Otherworldly Demons within the Great Chu Dynasty were tied to him like grasshoppers on the same rope.

If Great Chu fell, these demons would have nowhere to escape.

At that time, across the vast world, there would be no place left for them. And with Great Chu as a cautionary example, no other force would dare to cooperate with them.

“You've come.” Chu Tiancheng lifted his gaze and glanced at the black mist, speaking leisurely.

“You did all this on purpose?” From within the mist, a tall figure spoke in a hoarse voice.

During this period, he had been thinking constantly, and eventually arrived at an unbelievable possibility that the Great Chu Dynasty’s current predicament had been orchestrated by Chu Tiancheng all along.

Though it sounded absurd, there was no other explanation that made sense.

After all, if Chu Tiancheng hadn’t sent people into the territory of the Profound Sun Holy Land, Li Xun—even if suspicious—would have had nothing more than doubt regarding Great Chu’s collusion with the Otherworldly Demons.

He would never have publicly announced it to the entire continent in the name of the Profound Sun Holy Land.

Because if his suspicion turned out to be false, it would deal a severe blow to both Li Xun’s reputation and that of the Profound Sun Holy Land.

Moreover, the last time Chu Tiancheng acted—he had clearly been able to kill a Half-Saint with no chance of survival, yet he still let the man escape.

To everyone, this was utterly incomprehensible.

After all, that person had clearly exposed Chu Tiancheng’s collusion with the Otherworldly Demons. Someone like that should have been killed immediately. Why would he be allowed to live?

Taking everything into account, this demon increasingly felt that Chu Tiancheng's actions were impossible to understand.

"Yes." Chu Tiancheng casually uttered a single word.

"So it's true!"

The black mist dispersed, revealing the figure of the Champion Marquis. Killing intent surged from his body, his eyes turning blood-red, filled with violent fury.

Like a demonic lord rising from the Nine Netherworld, his icy aura spread through every corner of the hall.

It seemed that at any moment, he might strike and directly suppress Chu Tiancheng.

"Before you act, you'd better think carefully. Right now, you and I are on the same side. If I die, the fate of you Otherworldly Demons won't be much better." Chu Tiancheng remained completely calm, his expression unchanged. With a faint smile, he said leisurely:

"Unless, of course, you're willing to go back to where you came from."

"And..."

Leaning slightly forward, Chu Tiancheng added indifferently:

"You would also have to personally destroy the spatial passage you opened!"

The Otherworldly Demons did not belong to this world. If they wanted to survive this calamity, they would have to return to their original world.

But even that wouldn't be enough—they would also need to destroy the spatial passage.

Otherwise, leaving such a passage behind might allow the experts of this world to discover it. If utilized, they might even launch a counterattack into the demons' world.

At that point, the fate of the Otherworldly Demons would not be pleasant.

"You underestimate the Celestial Race. Our strength far exceeds your imagination." The Champion Marquis shook his head, his voice icy cold.

"But you don't represent all Otherworldly Demons. And you yourself have said before that your kind is far from united. If they were to learn that because of you, the experts of this world might descend into your realm..." Chu Tiancheng spoke calmly, yet his words caused the other party's expression to gradually darken.

The reason the Otherworldly Demons currently held the advantage was because they could cross realms at will, while the beings of this world could not locate their base.

But if that situation were to change, everything would be different.

The experts of this world feared the Otherworldly Demons, but the demons feared them just as much.

After all, compared to them, the cultivation speed of this world's beings was terrifyingly fast. A Saint could rise in just around two thousand years—a concept almost unimaginable to them.

In the world of the Otherworldly Demons, producing a Saint required at least ten thousand years!

In other words, within the same span of time, this world would produce nearly five times as many powerful experts.

If not for the fact that Otherworldly Demons were extremely difficult to kill and destroy, they might have already been completely wiped out countless ages ago.

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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