

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

Chapter 312: You're Going to the Taiyin Divine Mansion?

“Li Xun is already at the Divine Palace Realm, yet Xiao Chen actually wants to fight him. Does he truly believe that ten years from now, he can catch up to Li Xun's pace?”

In the shadows, a Saint frowned.

But others held different opinions.

“Although Xiao Chen's Immortal Body was formed postnatally, after so many years, it has long since fused completely with him. With two talents reinforcing each other, it's not impossible that he could catch up to Li Xun in ten years.”

“After all, Li Xun only possesses a Scarlet Flame Divine Body.”

“That aside, the fact that Li Xun annihilated the Spirit Clan is indisputable. Xiao Chen can't simply sit by and do nothing, yet sending powerful experts to deal with Li Xun is clearly unrealistic.”

“On the contrary, issuing a challenge like this is the safest approach. If Li Xun refuses to fight ten years from now, it may leave a shadow in his heart.”

At this point, the speaker's eyes gleamed as he continued with a light chuckle:

“The most crucial point is that whether it’s Li Xun, Xiao Fan, or Xiao Chen, they’re all young prodigies. Each of them is nearly unrivaled among their peers, it’s normal for them to be so proud of their feat that it borders on arrogance. If, after ten years, Xiao Chen truly manages to catch up to Li Xun, then for Li Xun, whether he wins or loses, it will have some impact on him.”

“But for Xiao Chen, it doesn’t matter much. He’s quite a bit younger than Li Xun, losing would be perfectly reasonable.”

“So that’s how it is...”

Many people, having heard these discussions, nodded silently in understanding.

Xiao Chen’s challenge clearly wasn’t aimed at Xiao Fan at all, it was directed squarely at Li Xun.

Unless Li Xun could decisively and cleanly defeat him ten years later, no matter the outcome, Xiao Chen’s goal would already have been achieved.

Half a day later.

Outside the Spirit Clan’s ancient star, the crowd that had rushed there gradually dispersed. Along with them spread the news of the Spirit Clan’s complete annihilation.

A powerful force, with a legacy spanning millions of years, had been reduced to ashes in less than half a day. This shocked countless individuals—and countless powerful factions.

What was even harder to imagine was that the one who carried out this deed was... Li Xun!

It was difficult to believe that the Profound Sun Holy Son already possessed the power, at this point in time, to wipe out a faction with a million-year heritage.

One had to know that even if another Holy Land were to take action against the Spirit Clan, it would be impossible to end the battle so quickly.

What puzzled many people even more was this:

The Xiao Clan, which had marital ties with the Spirit Clan, showed no intention of carrying out a large-scale reckoning over the Spirit Clan's destruction. If the Xiao Clan were to act, the first target would undoubtedly be the Profound Sun Holy Land.

Yet the outcome left many utterly stunned.

The Xiao Clan merely released the news that Xiao Chen intended to challenge Li Xun—and then nothing more followed.

This result was completely beyond many people's expectations.

It didn't quite fit the Xiao Clan's usual style.

In truth, the Xiao Clan's restraint was born of helplessness. Within the Xiao Clan itself, there existed an unstable factor—the Ninth Ancestor.

At such a critical moment, dealing with the Profound Sun Holy Land might be easy. But Li Xun, and especially the Saint King standing behind him, were something the Xiao Clan had to carefully weigh.

If, while the Xiao Clan was moving against Li Xun, the Xiao Clan's Ninth Ancestor were to return—given his temperament, the Xiao Clan would likely find itself attacked from both front and rear.

Relying solely on a Quasi-Emperor whose lifespan was nearly exhausted—whether he could suppress the situation at all was something even members of the Xiao Clan themselves had no absolute confidence in.

“Hey, have you heard? The Spirit Clan was wiped out not long ago!”

“How could I not have heard? It seems the Profound Sun Holy Son, Li Xun, personally led people to annihilate them. That Holy Son is only at the Divine Palace Realm, yet he actually has a Saint King following him, it's absolutely unbelievable!”

“Exactly. Who knows how that Profound Sun Holy Son managed to pull it off.”

“With the Spirit Clan destroyed, that Xiao Clan genius even issued a challenge to Li Xun. I really wonder what kind of scene we'll see ten years from now.”

In an ancient city.

Many cultivators were discussing what had happened on the Spirit Clan's ancient star. In fact, it wasn't just here—many other places were also abuzz with talk of the same event.

The annihilation of the Spirit Clan could already be counted among the very few earth-shaking events that had occurred on the Desolate Ancient Continent in the past several thousand years.

Inside a restaurant.

Several figures with outstanding bearing were seated inside a private room.

This restaurant belonged to the cultivation world—ordinary mortals were not allowed to set foot inside. Anyone who could enter had at least some status, and obtaining a private room required an even more distinguished status.

If not for Li Xun revealing his identity, the group likely wouldn't have been able to sit here at all.

Of course, if Huang Xi were to release even a hint of her aura, the situation would be entirely different.

Listening to the discussions outside, the corners of their mouths all curved slightly upward—except for Xiao Fan, whose expression remained unchanged, even carrying a trace of coldness.

“You’re going to the Taiyin Divine Mansion?”

Li Xun glanced at Xiao Fan and asked casually.

“That’s right.” Xiao Fan nodded.

In the past, when facing Xiao Chen, he had almost no chance of victory. But now, he too had passed the Life and Death Tribulation and become a Life and Death Realm cultivator—things were different now.

Moreover, the Immortal Marrow within his body had begun to revive. Although it had not yet fully reshaped his Immortal Body, that was likely

only a matter of time. With this trump card in hand, he believed that even if he faced Xiao Chen, he might not necessarily lose.

“The Ten Thousand Dao Immortal Eyes do have their unique strengths, but compared to the Immortal Body, they’re only roughly on par. If you fight Xiao Chen now, you do indeed have some chance of winning.” Li Xun spoke slowly.

“Will Big Brother go watch the battle?”

Xiao Fan’s eyes lit up, and he asked with a hint of anticipation.

“If time permits... I might go.” Li Xun replied ambiguously.

After destroying the Spirit Clan, he still had matters of his own to attend to.

For example, reforging the Azure Dragon Halberd.

Given his current state, it was almost impossible for him to elevate the Azure Dragon Halberd directly to a Sacred Weapon. But pushing it beyond the level of a Peak-Grade Dao Weapon was not difficult at all.

Ultimately, whether it was a Sacred Weapon or an Imperial Weapon, the grade of such treasures did depend heavily on the materials used, but what mattered even more was the one who forged the weapon.

A Great Saint—or even a Quasi-Emperor—was utterly incapable of forging an Imperial Weapon.

And for an existence like Lu Qingxian, even if she possessed materials capable of forging an Immortal Weapon, she still would not be able to create one.

Only a Saint could forge a true Sacred Weapon.

Because only a Saint could imprint their understanding of the Heavenly Dao into the weapon itself, bringing about a qualitative transformation.

What Li Xun intended to forge was something that could be called a Sacred Weapon embryo. Once his cultivation reached the required level, the Azure Dragon Halberd in his hands would be able to become a genuine Sacred Weapon in a very short time.

<+>

Note:

Cultivation Realm so far:

- 1, Body Refinement
- 2, Qi Condensation
- 3, Spirit Meridian
- 4, Profound Elixir
- 5, Divine Power
- 6, Life and Death (Xiao Fan's at this realm)
- 7, Divine Palace (Li Xun's at this realm)
- 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