

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

Chapter 348: You Truly Didn't Disappoint Me

In just a few short days, the entire Desolate Ancient Continent was thrown into turmoil. Countless forces dispatched their people across millions of miles, traversing the void toward the territory of the Great Chu Dynasty.

Wooo—!

At the borders of the Great Chu Dynasty, ancient war horns sounded, rumbling like muffled thunder. Mountains and ravines spanning tens of thousands of miles trembled.

Boom!

Warships shattered the void one after another, piercing clouds and slicing through the moonlight as they filled the skies. At the prow of each ship fluttered a great banner, emblazoned with the bold character “Zhou.”

“It’s the Great Zhou Empire!”

Along the border, the Great Chu Dynasty had long stationed an army numbering in the millions. This force was formidable, commanded by a Duke.

At this moment, the Duke of Wei, clad in armor, stood amidst the vast army, gazing up at the sky with a grave expression. At the edge of his sight stretched an endless sea of warships.

They nearly covered the entire sky, surging like a boundless ocean.

Among the countless banners of Zhou, he saw three words—

Zhou Northern King.

At the sight of those words, his pupils contracted sharply, and a chill ran through his entire body.

If one were to say who understood the Zhou Northern King best in the entire continent, it would certainly be the Great Zhou Empire. But if there were a second, it would undoubtedly be the Great Chu Dynasty.

After all, they were enemies. If they didn't understand their opponent's strength, the Great Chu Dynasty wouldn't have stood firm on this continent for so long.

"This time, the Northern King himself is leading the army? It seems the Great Zhou Empire intends to wage total war!"

The Duke of Wei's heart sank to the bottom.

With his hands behind his back, he glanced behind him. There too stretched a vast expanse of elite troops.

Under normal circumstances, even against the Great Zhou Empire, he would have no reason to fear.

But now, the greatest difference between the Great Chu side and the Great Zhou side was a single factor:

A Saint.

This was a gap in power that numbers could not bridge. Even if millions of soldiers formed battle formations, they would not be able to withstand a Saint's attack.

“My lord, I’ve just received news. It’s said that not only the Great Zhou Empire intends to strike at us, but also the Northern Yu Dynasty, the Jiang Clan, the Crape Myrtle Holy Land, the Heavenly Heart Sacred Holy Land... and many other forces have already dispatched powerful experts, crossing realms, intending to—”

A marquis of the Great Chu Dynasty stood beside the Duke of Wei. He glanced toward the Great Zhou forces, then looked back at the Duke as he spoke with difficulty.

But before he could finish, he was interrupted.

“—To annihilate the Great Chu Dynasty?” The Duke of Wei spoke calmly.

“Yes.”

The marquis nodded, switching to voice transmission as he continued:

“Hasn’t my lord heard? The Great Chu Dynasty... may no longer be the same as before.”

In the past, the cooperation between the Great Chu Dynasty and the Otherworldly Demons had been a tightly guarded secret. Almost no one within the dynasty knew.

But now, things were different.

Not just within Great Chu—even across the entire Desolate Ancient Continent, hardly anyone was unaware anymore.

Moreover, this news had been released by Li Xun. Almost every force that had even the slightest connection with him had sent one or more Saints across realms to join the campaign.

With so many powerful figures gathered together, let alone the Great Chu Dynasty, even an imperial clan would likely tremble.

Within the Great Chu Dynasty, unrest was spreading. Many had already begun to consider how they might abandon the darkness and turn to the light.

“...Hmm?”

The Duke of Wei narrowed his eyes slightly.

He sensed something unusual and gave the marquis beside him a careful, measuring look.

He spoke unhurriedly:

“What are you trying to say?”

“Ahem.”

The marquis coughed lightly and continued, “To be honest with you, my lord, the Northern King asked me to pass along a message.”

“Oh?”

The Duke of Wei raised an eyebrow slightly.

“And what did he say?”

“He said that if you lead your army to surrender, then even after joining the Great Zhou Empire, you will still retain your title as Duke. As for cultivation resources—they will be greater than what you have now, not less.”

“Is that so?”

Hearing this, a trace of struggle appeared on the Duke of Wei’s face.

He had already heard about the situation in the Great Chu Dynasty—he could even be considered among the first to know.

After learning everything, he had a strong feeling:

The heavens were about to change.

If he continued to stand with the Great Chu Dynasty, what awaited him would likely be eternal damnation, with no hope of redemption.

With so many powerful figures converging at once, let alone himself—a mere Divine Palace Realm cultivator—even a Saint would be insignificant.

And now, the Northern King had already arrived.

There wasn’t much time left for him.

Countless warships floated in the void like layers of dark clouds, connected together, blotting out the sky.

With a single command from the Northern King, he and the millions of troops behind him would likely be crushed into dust in an instant.

“Then...”

After a long moment of contemplation, the Duke of Wei sighed softly.

“Please deliver a message to the Northern King, tell him that I am willing to surrender.”

...

At the same time, within the imperial city of Great Chu.

A grand formation that had not been activated for tens of thousands of years now enveloped the sky. Beneath it, figures could be seen everywhere. One powerful expert after another stood upon the city walls, gazing into the distance.

Dark clouds pressed heavily overhead, suffocating in their weight.

The once colorful world now appeared gray in their eyes. The land was bleak and desolate, making it hard to breathe.

Inside the central hall, Chu Tiancheng sat high upon the imperial throne, clad in a luxurious robe, exuding boundless authority. He seemed unmoving, his eyes calmly observing the outside world.

Through the formation that covered the entire imperial city, it was as if he could see millions of powerful figures gathering from all directions.

“Li Xun...”

Chu Tiancheng spoke softly, a cold smile curling at the corner of his lips.

“You truly did not disappoint me.”

He had long anticipated that Li Xun's influence had grown formidable, but he hadn't expected it to reach such a level.

Nearly half of the forces across the Desolate Ancient Continent had mobilized at the mere sound of his call.

Among these forces, some came out of respect for Li Xun, while others came simply to watch the spectacle.

After all, the Great Chu Dynasty was a major power.

If it were to fall, those who came might gain even a small share of the spoils—enough to benefit them for a lifetime.

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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