

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

Chapter 371: There's Still a Fifty Percent Chance

"Young Master?"

Inside the Golden Divine Chariot, Li Xun raised an eyebrow. He looked the middle-aged man outside up and down, curiosity flickering in his eyes.

"And who might your young master be?"

"To be honest, Senior Li Xun, my young master is Xiao Chen, the Young Patriarch of the Xiao Clan."

The middle-aged man answered with great respect.

During this period, Li Xun's reputation had become overwhelmingly terrifying, to the point where almost everyone feared him. At the mere mention of his name, countless people trembled.

The reason was simple.

In the battle that destroyed the Great Chu Dynasty, the strength Li Xun displayed had far surpassed that of an ordinary Saint.

Normally, when facing an Otherworldly Demon, a Saint would require the assistance of two or three fellow Saints just to contend with a single enemy.

But Li Xun was different.

To barely hold him back had required two human Saints and one Otherworldly Demon Saint working together.

And even then, they had only managed to stall him.

Such formidable opponents had ultimately all been slain by Li Xun.

More astonishing still, throughout the entire battle, Li Xun hadn't suffered the slightest injury. That feat alone was enough to shock the world. Compared to everyone else, Li Xun's combat strength was practically heaven-defying.

After all, he had only passed his Saint Tribulation about half a year ago.

In the eyes of countless cultivators, if Li Xun was already this terrifying as an early-stage Saint, then once he reached the peak of the Saint Realm, wouldn't he be able to dominate all his peers and even kill Saint Kings despite the difference in realms?

Because of this, although the middle-aged man technically stood on the opposite side of Li Xun, he still behaved with utmost respect.

He dared not show the slightest disrespect.

He was genuinely afraid that if Li Xun became displeased, he would simply kill him on the spot.

"So it's him."

Upon hearing the name Xiao Chen, Li Xun immediately understood why the man had come.

"So Xiao Fan is finally going to fight Xiao Chen?" Li Xun asked leisurely.

He himself hadn't been paying much attention to the matter. However, since it involved one of the Xiao Clan's greatest scandals, many others had been following it closely, keeping daily watch on Xiao Fan's whereabouts.

Of course, even more people were eager to see just how terrifying Xiao Chen—the possessor of dual talents—really was.

After all, the last person to possess dual talents had been none other than Li Xun himself.

And Li Xun had already demonstrated astonishing potential.

Whether Xiao Chen could achieve the same naturally became a question that fascinated countless people.

"As expected, nothing can be hidden from you, Senior."

The middle-aged man nodded.

"At present, Xiao Fan has already arrived at the Taiyin Divine Mansion. My young master intends to fight him ten days from now."

He paused briefly, secretly glanced at Li Xun, and continued, "When that day comes, my young master hopes that Senior will honor us with your presence."

"Ten days from now?"

Li Xun chuckled softly.

"I will be there."

From his current location, it was virtually impossible for him to reach the Taiyin Divine Mansion within ten days by flying alone. The Desolate Ancient Continent was simply too vast.

Even a Saint would require an extremely long time to cross such a distance.

However, Li Xun had something others did not—

A Saint King stood behind him.

A Saint King possessed the ability to tear open space itself, making such a journey insignificant.

Xiao Chen had likely taken this into consideration.

That was precisely why he had scheduled the duel ten days later.

"Since Senior has agreed, I shall take my leave."

The middle-aged man bowed respectfully before retreating.

After watching him leave, Li Xun turned toward Huang Xi beside him and said, "It seems we'll have to make a trip to the Taiyin Divine Mansion first."

"While we're there, we can also ask around to see if anyone knows of a cross-domain teleportation formation."

He had no intention of traveling the way Huang Xi had—flying across two great domains.

The distance between the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain and the Desolate Ancient Continent was simply too immense.

Even a Saint King would need a considerable amount of time to traverse it by flight alone.

By the time he finally reached the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain...

It would already be far too late.

"Everything will be as my master commands," Huang Xi said, blinking her eyes.

She extended her delicate hand and grasped at the void.

The sky outside suddenly split apart as an enormous spatial rift, hundreds of meters long, appeared out of nowhere. It was unfathomably deep, leading to an unknown destination.

Without the slightest hesitation, Li Xun drove the Golden Divine Chariot straight into it.

Meanwhile, countless billions of miles away.

Taiyin Ancient City.

This ancient city belonged to the jurisdiction of the Taiyin Divine Mansion. It had stood for countless ages without decline, and no one knew when it had first been built.

According to legend, it had already existed during the Ancient Era.

Within a small courtyard, Xiao Fan, now grown into a young man, stood with his hands clasped behind his back.

His long black hair flowed freely over his shoulders, and his eyes shone like cold stars, radiating divine brilliance whenever they opened or closed.

His body seemed as though it had been forged from precious jade, concealing terrifying vitality and blood energy. Once unleashed, its power would be enough to fill others with despair.

Though still young, he already carried the bearing of one destined to be invincible.

Standing behind him were several young men and women.

All of them were heirs or descendants of major powers who, over the past several months, had gradually become acquainted with Xiao Fan.

After all, Li Xun stood behind Xiao Fan.

And Li Xun's reputation alone was now comparable to that of a supreme holy land, causing many people to willingly befriend Xiao Fan.

With Li Xun backing him, everyone believed that even if Xiao Fan ultimately lost to Xiao Chen, the worst outcome would not be death.

"Brother Xiao," asked a horned youth curiously, "ten days from now, when you fight Xiao Chen, what are your chances of winning?"

During the past several months, he had remained by Xiao Fan's side and had personally witnessed Xiao Fan's astonishing progress.

In just over half a year, Xiao Fan had advanced from the early stage of the Life and Death Realm to the middle stage, and was now not far from breaking through to the late stage.

Although he had benefited from several fortunate opportunities, achieving such progress in only half a year was still enough to leave people speechless.

"I've heard that Xiao Chen has already reached the late stage of the Life and Death Realm," said a human girl dressed in a red gown as she looked thoughtfully at Xiao Fan's back.

On the surface, the difference between them was merely one minor cultivation realm.

But in reality, it wasn't that simple.

Both Xiao Fan and Xiao Chen were among the greatest prodigies of their generation.

For geniuses of their caliber, even the slightest gap in strength could determine the outcome of a battle.

More importantly, Xiao Chen was older than Xiao Fan.

Over the years, he had continuously tempered and consolidated his foundation—something Xiao Fan simply could not match.

In the eyes of many, Xiao Fan would be fortunate to have even a ten percent chance of winning against Xiao Chen.

"There should still be about a fifty percent chance."

Xiao Fan turned around with a smile.

His eyes were bright, and he carried a cheerful, sunny demeanor.

Even his smile gave others the comforting feeling of a gentle spring breeze.

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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

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