

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

Chapter 355: Could the Two of Them Be Connected?

“Is that so?”

Li Xun held the Azure Dragon Halberd in hand, its blade slanted toward the southern heavens.

His gaze was incomparably indifferent as he looked toward the zither-playing Saint in the distance and spoke calmly:

“I’m rather curious exactly how many times you can resurrect.”

*BOOM!*

Before his words had even fully fallen, Li Xun charged forward once more, plunging back into battle against the three Saints.

Heaven and earth shattered.

The stars dimmed.

The four of them transformed into four dazzling streaks of light as they fought a desperate battle of life and death.

From time to time, crimson blood rained down from the sky.

The western lands of the Great Chu Imperial City had already sunk completely from the fighting.

Mountain ranges collapsed one after another, as though heaven and earth were being created anew.

All living things in the area had been utterly destroyed.

Any one of the three Saints on the Great Chu side alone was no match for Li Xun.

Yet when the three joined forces, their coordination was flawless.

Combined with their ability to regenerate from a drop of blood, Li Xun was unable to completely erase them in a short time.

As for the zither-playing Saint—in this brief period alone, his body had already been blown apart numerous times.

Yet every single time, he managed to regather his essence blood and charge back into battle once more.

*Boom!*

The battle among the four had become savage to the extreme.

The Otherworldly Demon wearing the Champion Marquis's appearance suddenly opened his mouth and spat out a mass of black mist, covering tens of thousands of li.

But before the mist could fully spread, Li Xun used supreme divine power to forcibly blast it apart.

He raised two fingers together.

Between his fingertips, a streak of blade-light shot forth, stretching tens of thousands of zhang like a heavenly curtain illuminating the endless void.

Countless strands of black lightning coiled around it.

At the critical instant, the strike slashed across the zither-playing Saint's body.

*BOOM!*

With a thunderous explosion, over half his body was blown apart, only his head managed to escape.

Once again, his body had been destroyed.

The zither-playing Saint was furious beyond measure, but there was nothing he could do.

He simply could not deal with Li Xun.

Meanwhile, Li Xun seemed completely fixated on him, targeting him mercilessly every single time.

Once or twice was manageable.

As a Saint, he could still endure it.

But after being blown apart over a dozen times, he was beginning to fail.

After all, regenerating from a drop of blood consumed tremendous vitality.

At this point, his face had already turned deathly pale.

If he resurrected again, his combat power would likely plummet sharply.

And once that happened, Li Xun would no longer need much effort to kill him.

The moment he died, the remaining two would no longer be capable of restraining Li Xun.

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While more than a dozen Saints battled outside—inside the Great Chu Imperial City—the entire place had descended into total chaos.

Blood and fire covered every corner.

Countless cultivators slaughtered one another, turning the city into a living hell.

Corpses nearly carpeted every inch of the capital.

Yet beneath those corpses—in places unnoticed by anyone—blood-red patterns hid within the rivers of blood, quietly pulsing with a strange aura.

Nearly every corpse had been completely drained of its essence blood.

If a grandmaster of formations had been present, they would have felt their scalp go numb in terror.

They would instantly recognize this as an enormous and horrifying formation.

Following the blood-red lines, one could scarcely see their end.

They extended far beyond the city itself.

Even the battlefields of the Saints were encompassed within the formation.

Many Saints, after having their bodies destroyed, could still regenerate from a drop of blood—but each resurrection weakened them significantly.

The main reason was simple:

A portion of their essence blood had vanished into thin air.

The most obvious example was the zither-playing Saint fighting Li Xun.

As a mighty Saint who had refined countless Blood Essence Stones, he should have possessed overwhelming regenerative ability.

Yet after reviving more than ten times, he was already beginning to struggle.

Although he found it strange, he had no time to think deeply about it while fighting Li Xun.

Li Xun simply never gave him the opportunity.

Thus, he could only assume that Li Xun had used some secret technique to limit his blood-regeneration abilities.

*Puchi! Puchi! Puchi!*

Blooms of blood exploded continuously.

The thirty thousand Azure Water Army moved with perfect unity, forming a battle formation.

Facing an enemy force of several hundred thousand soldiers, they showed not the slightest fear.

They charged directly into the opposing army formation, slaughtering back and forth through the battlefield.

After charging back and forth several times, every soldier of the Azure Water Army was drenched in blood.

They looked like killing gods crawling out from the Nine Nether Hell itself—terrifying beyond measure.

“Kill!” The commander of the Azure Water Army let out a furious roar.

The remaining thirty thousand soldiers roared together in unison.

The blood energy erupting from above their heads instantly grew several times denser.

Every single soldier entered an almost berserk state, their combat power soaring dramatically.

“Arrowhead Formation!” The Canglang commander gave a low shout.

All the soldiers instantly shifted into another formation.

Their bodies glowed with light, blood streaming across their armor.

Once the battle formation was completed, everyone released a long howl and urged their savage beasts forward, charging out once more.

Against them, the enemy army—now reduced to barely over a hundred thousand troops—was like paper.

It was effortlessly pierced through.

What followed was a merciless slaughter.

These armies, mostly composed of Body Refinement and Qi Condensation Realm cultivators, stood no chance whatsoever before the Azure Water Army.

It was entirely one-sided carnage.

“As expected of the Northern Yu Dynasty’s Azure Water Army—unmatched beneath the heavens!”

In the shadowed corner beside a palace hall, Yang Yi stood hidden in darkness, dressed in a pale blue robe.

After glancing at the battlefield in the distance, he tightened his grip on the jade slip in his hand before slipping deeper into the shadows, stealthily heading toward the nearby heavenly prison.

The current Yang Yi was completely different from the man he had once been.

As the newly appointed Literary Marquis of the Great Chu Dynasty, he had long since learned the dark secrets hidden within the dynasty.

With his personality, there was no way he was willing to perish alongside the Great Chu Dynasty.

The moment the formation had been breached, he had already intended to leave this hellish place.

After all, he was a marquis of the Great Chu Dynasty, if he failed to escape in time, he would very likely be purged during the final reckoning.

Yet just as he was preparing to flee the Great Chu Dynasty together with his father, Duke of Yang, and the rest of their family, the jade slip in his hand suddenly flashed.

After reading the contents within, he froze completely.

The person who sent him the message was none other than the greatest benefactor of his life—

Li Xun!

One could say that without Li Xun, he would still be an ordinary scholar today.

Becoming the Literary Marquis would have been impossible.

Even cultivating at all would have been nothing more than a distant dream.

“Benefactor wants me to rescue Princess Chu Lingyue... Could there be some kind of relationship between them?”

Yang Yi felt puzzled.

His benefactor’s fame had already spread throughout the entire Desolate Ancient Continent.

Even in foreign continents, Li Xun likely possessed tremendous renown.

But Chu Lingyue was completely different.

She was merely an abandoned pawn of the Great Chu Dynasty.

Though nominally a princess, the Great Chu Divine Emperor had never provided her with cultivation resources.

Even now, Chu Lingyue was only at the Qi Condensation Realm.

Honestly speaking, such strength was far too insignificant.

A mere Qi Condensation Realm cultivator—even with the title of princess of the Great Chu Dynasty, she should have no connection whatsoever to a Saint-level figure.

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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