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

Chapter 362: Fellow Daoist Li Xun, Please Make Your Move

“The Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation?!”

The moment they heard Li Xun’s words, cries of shock erupted from the crowd.

Unlike Li Xun, some people were quite fond of studying ancient records. Many had heard of the Nine Nether Emperor, and naturally knew the story of his rise to power.

A great number of people understood exactly what the Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation represented.

After all, this was the grand formation that had once blood-sacrificed several ancient domains!

Calling it infamous barely did it justice.

“What exactly is the Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation?”

Some people, however, had never even heard the name before and were completely confused about what it meant.

“It is a formation created by the Nine Nether Emperor in ancient times. It can refine the essence blood of all living beings and absorb it for its own use. Countless years ago, the Nine Nether Emperor relied on this formation to directly attain Imperialhood!”

“Now that Chu Tiancheng has once again laid out this formation, if nothing unexpected happens, he is likely trying to imitate the Nine Nether Emperor!” A Saint spoke in a grave voice.

At this moment, the current Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation was worlds apart from the one personally laid down by the Nine Nether Emperor. The two simply could not be compared.

But one thing that could not be denied was that this formation was already powerful enough to sacrifice everyone present.

Even Saint Kings would not escape disaster.

“Chu Tiancheng, you don’t even intend to spare us?” The Otherworldly Demon resembling the Champion Marquis spoke coldly.

He was completely dumbfounded.

No matter how he thought about it, he had never imagined that his former ally had been plotting against him all along.

Listening to the discussions around him, it seemed that from the very beginning, Chu Tiancheng had intended for both sides to wear each other down first.

That way, with endless essence blood gathered together, the power of the Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation would reach its absolute peak.

And in the end, it would even nourish the one who set up the formation.

Although the current Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation could not possibly allow Chu Tiancheng to become a Emperor—and likely not even a

Quasi-Emperor—the probability of him becoming a Great Saint was still extremely high.

After all, Chu Tiancheng himself was already at the peak of the Saint realm.

Once Chu Tiancheng became a Great Saint, there would likely be very few beings left on the Desolate Ancient Continent capable of threatening him.

As long as he hid in the shadows and waited for opportunities to blood-sacrifice one or two more continents, he might truly be able to imitate the Nine Nether Emperor and step into the Quasi-Emperor realm.

“He didn’t even spare his own ancestor,” At this moment, someone muttered softly.

The moment those words were spoken, the Otherworldly Demon resembling the Champion Marquis immediately fell silent.

“Everyone… it is time for you to depart.”

Chu Tiancheng’s robes fluttered wildly.

Brilliant radiance enveloped his entire body, making him appear like the embodiment of heaven and earth’s will itself.

With a casual palm strike forward, the entire formation immediately let out a thunderous roar.

A heaven-shaking power surged through the countless formation patterns. Instantly, many of the weaker cultivators let out miserable screams.

“AHHH!”

Heart-rending cries shook the heavens.

Clouds of blood mist exploded one after another, absorbed by the crimson patterns.

With every additional drop of blood, the formation lines of the grand array became a little brighter.

In the end, the very world itself seemed dyed red.

Everywhere was crimson, as though soaked in blood.

“Do you really think a mere remnant formation can trap everyone here?!” The Jiang Clan Patriarch let out a long roar.

He left the battlefield and charged into the skies. Endless radiance burst from the sword in his hand as he unleashed an incomparably dazzling slash.

Countless sword lights radiated divine brilliance.

Vaguely, one could even hear the chanting of an Emperor's scripture, accompanied by rolling thunder, as though it could suppress all heavens and worlds.

After him, more Saints made their moves.

Even the Otherworldly Demons who had been mortal enemies moments ago joined forces to attack the formation.

They all understood that if they could not break out of the Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation today, then every single one of them would meet only one fate:

Death.

Li Xun stood amidst the starry sky.

Holding the Azure Dragon Halberd in both hands, each strike he unleashed seemed capable of pushing the sun, moon, and stars themselves.

He resembled an Immortal King descending upon the mortal world, unstoppable in might.

Golden light radiated from his body.

Under the Azure Dragon Halberd, even the stars of the heavens trembled violently, and the entire starfield seemed to quake.

It was terrifying to the extreme.

Rumble—!

Deafening explosions rang out continuously.

The Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation flickered unstably as crimson formation lines shattered one after another, only to rapidly reform once more.

A full quarter of an hour passed…

Tens of thousands of divine techniques crashed against the formation, yet the Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation remained completely unmoved, seeming to grow even brighter instead.

Seeing this scene, many people's hearts instantly sank.

Even with so many Saints joining forces, they still could not shatter the formation.

Most likely, no one present could break it open anymore—unless a Quasi-Emperor or an Emperor personally arrived.

Otherwise, everyone here would be doomed to die.

"You are merely wasting your efforts," Chu Tiancheng sneered.

He made no attempt to stop the crowd from attacking. Instead, he watched the scene unfold with great interest.

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The Northern Yu Divine Emperor walked over from the distance.

His brows were tightly furrowed, and concern filled his eyes.

"A formation left behind by an Emperor is simply too terrifying."

"Even with all the Saints joining forces, we still cannot break it."

More importantly—this was only a remnant formation.

If the Nine Nether Emperor himself had personally come to lay down the formation, no one could imagine just how horrifying it would truly be.

Only now did they deeply understand how despairing the living beings once trapped beneath the Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation must have felt.

No matter how many powerful experts there were, they could only wait helplessly for death, watching their essence blood be absorbed by the formation and transformed into someone else's foundation.

"Fellow Daoist Li Xun, do you perhaps have another solution?"

Another Saint walked over.

He had clearly already treated Li Xun as their final hope.

"Since Fellow Daoist Li Xun recognized this formation earlier, you must surely have some method to deal with it, correct?"

"Everyone, there is no need to panic."

Li Xun put away the Azure Dragon Halberd and glanced around calmly.

He had never truly taken the Nine Nether Blood Fiend Formation seriously.

Long before arriving here, he had already made preparations.

Originally, he had not intended to reveal his trump card.

But now, it seemed the time had come where he had no choice.

Having connections with the supreme existence within the Abyssal Demons Burial would certainly make others wary of him.

But it would also bring negative consequences.

After all, the beings within the Abyssal Demons Burial were not creatures of this world.

Those buried there were all Otherworldly Demons.

It was difficult to guarantee that some people would not suspect that he too had ties to the Otherworldly Demons.

“Please, Fellow Daoist Li Xun, make your move!”

The Saint who had just arrived was overjoyed and cupped his hands respectfully.

“Please, Fellow Daoist Li Xun, make your move!”

“Please, Senior Li Xun, make your move!”

“Please, Senior Li Xun, make your move!”

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Those words triggered a chain reaction.

Everyone turned toward Li Xun and bowed deeply, shouting continuously.

Many people present had originally come only to watch the spectacle unfold.

No one had expected Chu Tiancheng to possess such methods.

Now that they saw Li Xun apparently still had a way to break the formation, countless people were overjoyed.

After all, if they could live, no one wished to die willingly.

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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