

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

Chapter 350: Related to an Emperor

“You’re threatening me!”

The Otherworldly Demon who looked like the Champion Marquis instantly flew into a rage. The aura around him erupted like a volcano, surging outward as the entire hall trembled violently.

Outside the palace, countless runes flickered on and off, as though they might shatter at any moment.

This scene filled all the guards outside with unease.

Beyond the imperial city, enemy armies were already pressing closer and closer. Yet within the capital itself, things were no less turbulent. Almost every day, someone would be exterminated down to all nine generations of their clan.

From the first Marquis to today’s Duke, no one knew upon whose head the Divine Emperor’s blade would fall tomorrow.

“This is not a threat. I’m merely stating a fact. Right now, aside from continuing to cooperate with me, you have no second path to choose.”

Chu Tiancheng’s smile remained unchanged, as though he had already completely cornered the other party.

That expression made the Champion Marquis wish he could crush Chu Tiancheng’s skull on the spot. Back then, they had personally supported

the Great Chu Divine Emperor's rise, yet now he had turned around and schemed against them instead.

This man's ambition was far too great.

Had they known earlier, they should have chosen someone else to support.

"Whether you cooperate with me or not is your own decision. The forces of the Desolate Ancient Continent have not yet arrived. If you return to your own world now, there is still time," Chu Tiancheng spoke calmly and confidently.

His eyes remained fixed on the other party without blinking.

Every word carried incomparable confidence. He was almost certain the other side would not retreat so easily, because opening a spatial passage was no simple matter.

Moreover, the spatial tunnel within the Great Chu Imperial Dynasty had already become increasingly stable. Given a little more time, it would even be able to support Saint-level experts crossing between worlds.

At such a critical moment, asking them to give up was harder than killing them outright.

"You're confident you can withstand so many powerful enemies?" The Otherworldly Demon resembling the Champion Marquis spoke in a low voice.

Before Chu Tiancheng could reply, he added:

“You should understand that even if you can stop these people today, no one can guarantee that the Quasi-Emperors won’t personally intervene in the future!”

The greater potential the Great Chu Dynasty displayed, the more wary the other powers would become.

Such a powerful force cooperating with Otherworldly Demons—what exactly were they trying to do?

Did they intend to overturn the entire world order?

Naturally, some ancient monsters who had lived for untold ages would seek to crush the Great Chu Dynasty before it could fully grow, lest it become an endless calamity in the future.

“Relax,” Chu Tiancheng smiled as he reassured him.

“I have absolute confidence that I can bury every one of them here.”

Not only them...

But you as well.

However, he did not say the last sentence aloud.

The two sides were still allies for the moment. At this stage, he still needed the Otherworldly Demons to hold back the experts outside and buy him more time.

Given the nature of the Otherworldly Demons, a single one of them could hold off several opponents of the same level. Those forces attempting to

destroy the Great Chu Dynasty would not gain any advantage in the short term.

“What exactly is your trump card?”

The Otherworldly Demon who looked like the Champion Marquis narrowed his eyes slightly. Although he restrained some of his killing intent, the vigilance in his heart did not lessen in the slightest.

After everything that had happened before, Chu Tiancheng was no longer trustworthy in his eyes.

He had already made up his mind: once they survived this crisis, they would find a way to break free from the Great Chu Dynasty and continuously establish new agents either in the Desolate Ancient Continent or in other continents.

“It is related to an Emperor,” Chu Tiancheng answered casually.

“Oh?”

A gleam appeared in the demon’s eyes as he took a deep look at Chu Tiancheng. He had not expected this usually low-profile and unremarkable man to actually possess ties connected to an Emperor.

As far as he knew, the strongest ancestor of the Great Chu Dynasty had merely been a Saint King.

Yet now, Chu Tiancheng possessed a trump card tied to an Emperor, causing much of the demon’s concern to dissipate.

After all, whether in their world or this current one, the words “Emperor” represented invincibility itself. Even a single drop of an Emperor’s blood could obliterate countless powerful beings.

But what he overlooked was that while Emperors were unquestionably powerful, every Emperor possessed a different temperament.

Some regarded protecting all living beings as their duty, while some roamed freely through heaven and earth, carefree and unrestrained.

And others, in pursuit of greater power, would stop at absolutely nothing.

Yet Chu Tiancheng had never told him exactly what kind of connection his trump card had with that Emperor.

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Outside the Great Chu Imperial City stretched a vast and boundless plain.

Several straight highways stretched toward all directions. Under normal circumstances, these roads would be crowded with endless streams of people, but during this period, not a single soul could be seen.

Day after day passed.

Suddenly, on this day—

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

The grand sound of war drums echoed from deep within the clouds of the heavens, deafening to the ears. It resembled the ancient battle drums of

the Heavenly Court, carrying a chilling aura of slaughter that made one's entire body grow cold.

“ROAR—!” A dragon's roar rang out.

An enormous azure dragon shattered the clouds as it descended, its gigantic head emerging from beyond the highest heavens. Its two massive eyes were like the sun and moon hanging in the sky, awe-inspiring beyond compare.

Just the dragon's head alone was nearly the size of half the imperial city. The shadow it cast plunged the area into near darkness, terrifying to behold.

With every breath it took, violent hurricanes swept across the outskirts of the imperial city. Sand and stones flew everywhere while dust filled the skies.

The soldiers of the Great Chu Dynasty standing atop the city walls felt their legs nearly cramp from fear the instant they saw the azure dragon.

It was simply too horrifying.

Just its head alone was comparable to a mountain.

If its full body appeared, how enormous would it be?

Could such a creature truly be resisted by human power?

Most of these soldiers were merely Body Refinement cultivators, while the stronger ones were at the Qi Condensation Realm. Against this azure dragon, the creature likely would not even need to attack personally.

Just a single sneeze from it would probably reduce them all to ashes.

“It’s the Azure Dragon of the Northern Yu Dynasty!”

Someone recognized the dragon’s origin and spoke with a trembling voice.

None of them had expected that the first force to arrive outside the Great Chu Imperial City would actually be the Northern Yu Dynasty!

*BOOM!*

Another thunderous sound erupted.

In the sky, one terrifying army formation after another appeared.

Every soldier wore armor from head to toe, with only their eyes exposed.

The halberds and spears in their hands gleamed with icy brilliance beneath the sunlight, while the savage beasts they rode were equally ferocious. At this moment, they had formed a battle formation, their auras fused together as though they were a single entity.

From afar, the sight alone inspired overwhelming fear.

*Gulp!*

Countless people within the Great Chu Imperial City swallowed nervously.

The Azure Water Army!

A man’s reputation was like the shadow of a tree. An army of thirty thousand Divine Power Realm cultivators was absolutely terrifying. No matter where they went, they would slaughter everything in their path.

After all, aside from the Northern Yu Dynasty, the armies of other dynasties were mostly composed of Body Refinement cultivators, while slightly more elite troops consisted of Qi Condensation cultivators.

An army entirely formed from Divine Power Realm cultivators—across the entire Desolate Ancient Continent, the Northern Yu Dynasty stood alone in possessing such a force.