

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

Chapter 351: Who Says Li Xun Won't Come?

After the Northern Yu Imperial Dynasty was the first to arrive—

From the distant horizon, warships surged forward one after another, vast and mighty like a black ocean rolling across the land, swallowing mountains and rivers alike.

A silent army advanced.

An oppressive aura spread through the air. Every soldier gripped spear or halberd tightly, brewing a thunderous strike in silence.

It was the Grand Zhou Imperial Dynasty!

Although the Grand Zhou Dynasty was closer to the Great Chu Dynasty, the troops they dispatched were clearly inferior to those of Northern Yu in both quality and numbers.

As a result, their march had been somewhat slower.

Even so, after Northern Yu arrived, they were still the second force to reach this place.

As the Northern Yu Dynasty and the Grand Zhou Dynasty appeared, more and more powerful experts emerged in the sky. Some came alone, standing atop the clouds, gazing coldly at everything below.

Others brought disciples from their sects, treating this as a chance for experience and training.

After all, with so many factions sending experts here, it was almost certain that the Great Chu Dynasty was finished. The only uncertainty was the manner of its destruction.

Many forces had come with the intention of kicking a fallen dog while it was down.

And naturally, if they could seize some of the Great Chu Dynasty's foundations amidst the battle, that would be even better.

"They actually raised a formation. Could it be that the Great Chu Dynasty thinks a mere formation can guarantee their safety?" A cold voice echoed through the heavens.

A colossal palace over ten thousand zhang tall descended like a demonic mountain, suppressing the four corners of heaven and earth as it settled in the void.

Standing before the palace was the Jiang Clan Patriarch.

His hair flowed loosely behind him, his eyes opening and closing with sacred might. As the ruler of an Imperial Clan, his overwhelming presence made others afraid to meet his gaze.

Inside the palace behind him stood countless experts in silent formation. Nearly every one of them was at the Divine Palace Realm—an extremely terrifying lineup.

To destroy the Great Chu Dynasty, and also to answer Li Xun's call, the Jiang Clan had truly spared no expense this time.

“They’re merely struggling at death’s door,” Another voice echoed in agreement.

Everyone looked toward the source.

Upon the head of the enormous azure dragon stood a towering figure clad in imperial robes. He radiated dominance and authority, looking down upon all living beings, seemingly not placing the formation below in his eyes at all.

No one interrupted the conversation between the Jiang Clan Patriarch and the Northern Yu Divine Emperor.

Everyone understood that the two spoke with confidence because they had the qualifications to do so.

After all, both were descendants of Emperors.

Who could say for certain that they hadn’t brought Imperial Weapons with them?

With an Imperial Weapon, shattering a mere Saint King–level formation would not be difficult.

“Why don’t we see Senior Li Xun?” Someone in the crowd asked in surprise.

“Senior Li Xun personally destroyed an immortal force before. Compared to the Spirit Clan, this Great Chu Dynasty is only on a similar level. Why would he need to come personally?” A Divine Palace Realm expert answered.

As soon as those words were spoken, many people revealed disappointed expressions.

Originally, they had rushed here hoping to witness the bearing of the greatest genius of the current era.

Yet unexpectedly, Li Xun seemingly had not come at all.

Perhaps he had arrived already, merely remaining hidden.

“Who says Li hasn’t come?”

At that moment, something astonishing happened.

At the far edge of the heavens, a seven-colored sun swept across the sky. Its boundless radiance resembled an erupting volcano, shaking the heavens and dyeing half the sky in brilliant rainbow light, scattering countless clouds.

Within that blazing sun spread a pair of enormous wings, vast beyond measure like clouds hanging from the heavens, even surpassing the Northern Yu Dynasty’s azure dragon.

The pressure it emitted caused everyone present to tremble uncontrollably.

Before that aura, every person instinctively felt insignificant—

Like ants standing before a supreme god.

Even though many Saints were present, they still could not suppress the terror in their hearts when facing such overwhelming might.

“It’s the Saint King beside Daoist Friend Li Xun!” The Jiang Clan Patriarch stared into the sky, his voice trembling slightly.

Others might not know, but he, at least, knew a little more than the others.

Back then, he had not only personally met Li Xun, but had also sensed a trace of Huang Xi’s aura from close range. Just that tiny strand of pressure had left an unforgettable impression on him.

And today, Huang Xi no longer concealed her cultivation.

That overwhelming, heaven-shaking power instantly stunned countless people.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

As her wings spread open, every ray of light they scattered transformed into a feathered sword. Like endless stars, they arranged themselves into a mysterious formation.

A phoenix cry rang out.

“Cryyy—!”

Hundreds of millions of sword-feathers swept across the sky, covering heaven and earth as they surged forward from the far side of the heavens.

Passing above everyone’s heads, they resembled a silver galaxy stretching across the entire sky.

Everywhere was endless brilliance.

At this moment, both heaven and earth were filled entirely with sword energy.

Everyone present felt a bone-scraping pain, as though sharp blades were carving against their bodies.

And this was merely the aftershock.

If those sword-feathers had been aimed at them instead, no one doubted they would have died countless times over in an instant.

“Th-this...”

The Jiang Clan Patriarch was utterly shaken.

At first, he had thought everyone could join forces to break open the Great Chu Dynasty’s mountain-protecting formation.

After all, no matter how powerful a formation was, it was still a dead object. On the surface, it might withstand Saint King experts, but under the bombardment of so many Saints working together, the pressure on the Great Chu Dynasty would still be immense.

Perhaps the formation itself would not break, but the people inside it might very well be shaken to death by force alone.

Moreover, maintaining a formation required resources.

Every single day consumed an enormous amount of spirit stones.

The Great Chu Dynasty’s foundations might be deep enough to sustain the formation for a day or two without issue.

But if it lasted one or two years—or even ten or twenty years—they would inevitably run out.

To old monsters like them, whose lifespans easily stretched tens of thousands of years, a few decades was hardly any time at all.

A brief period of secluded meditation, and it would already have passed.

Yet what none of them expected was that Li Xun apparently had no intention of wasting time.

The moment he arrived, he directly sent a Saint King expert to attack, intending to forcibly shatter the Great Chu Dynasty's formation!

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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