

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

Chapter 388: You Should Be Thanking Me Instead

"You— stop!"

The Sixth Ancestor was shocked.

Her figure flashed as she tried to place herself in front of Xiao Chen, but she was already too late.

After killing Chen Xingzhi, Li Xun's palm strike did not slow in the slightest. It descended with overwhelming force, enveloping Xiao Chen. In the blink of an eye, before anyone had time to react—

*Boom!*

Xiao Chen was struck head-on. He had no power to resist. His entire body was sent flying through the air as blood splattered everywhere. Like a rag doll, he was blasted away.

The surging true essence poured into his body like a tidal wave, destroying his Immortal Body inch by inch. Even his aura plummeted to its lowest point.

Aside from the members of the Xiao Clan, no one else even dared to breathe loudly.

Li Xun's reputation was simply too terrifying. Alongside his fame came an equally fearsome notoriety. His name had not been earned by chance—it had been forged through countless battles.

Numerous elders from powerful factions had fallen at his hands. Even the Great Chu Dynasty had been wiped out root and branch.

A mere Life and Death Realm cultivator like Xiao Chen was insignificant by comparison.

Even if Xiao Chen possessed extraordinary potential, before Li Xun he was still nothing more than an ant that could be crushed with a casual gesture.

"Li Xun... You... you actually dared to destroy my son's Immortal Body!"

Xiao Tianzheng's face turned deathly pale, his lips trembling. He pointed a shaking finger at Li Xun, wanting to rebuke him, but the words that reached his mouth felt powerless.

Out of the corner of his eye, he glanced hopefully toward the Sixth Ancestor in the distance.

At this point, only she could salvage even a shred of dignity for the Xiao Clan.

Even if she could not kill Li Xun, she had to teach him some kind of lesson.

Otherwise, with Xiao Chen's Immortal Body crippled before everyone's eyes while the Xiao Clan did nothing, the entire clan would become the laughingstock of the world.

But what he saw only filled him with despair.

The Sixth Ancestor's aged body stood as stiff as stone. From beginning to end, she had shown no courage to confront Li Xun directly.

Her body trembled as though she were facing a deity.

The dignity and authority she usually possessed had all but vanished.

*'Is he... really no longer just a Saint?'*

Ever since Li Xun first appeared, the Sixth Ancestor had been deeply wary of him, not daring to make the slightest reckless move.

Even then, she had found it strange.

How could a mere Saint exert such overwhelming pressure on her?

Now...

The unfinished words spoken earlier by that servant of the Feng Clan echoed endlessly in her mind.

Although he had not managed to finish speaking, she had already filled in the rest herself.

It could only mean one thing...

Li Xun's true cultivation was not at the Saint Realm...

But the Saint King Realm!

It sounded utterly unbelievable, yet considering the strength displayed by this mere projection of Li Xun—enough to make even a Saint King like herself feel pressured, and enough to defeat Xiao Tianzheng with a single move—

No matter how she looked at it, Li Xun had already surpassed the level of an ordinary Saint.

No matter how incredible such a thing seemed, once it had appeared before her eyes, it was reality.

Although Li Xun had cultivated for only a short time, it seemed that the only thing separating him from openly being acknowledged as a Saint King was that he had yet to reveal his cultivation level himself.

Unfortunately, the Li Xun who had come today was not his true body, but merely a projection.

And from this projection alone, it was impossible to discern his true realm.

Faced with everyone's shock and anger, Li Xun remained completely composed. He glanced at the members of the Xiao Clan and said calmly,

"I merely did what you yourselves did."

"Since you could force something that never belonged to Xiao Chen onto him, why can't I destroy it?"

"If anything, you should be thanking me."

"Y-you..."

Xiao Tianzheng was furious beyond words.

Yet there was nothing he could do.

He had risked internal conflict within the Xiao Clan to secure the Immortal Body for Xiao Chen. Now Li Xun had destroyed it with effortless ease.

Everything they had done beforehand had been rendered meaningless.

That alone was bad enough.

But Li Xun had even claimed that they should thank him?

Thank him for what?

For sparing their lives?

"Xiao Fan," Ignoring everyone else, Li Xun spoke again.

"Big Brother!"

Although Xiao Fan's injuries were severe, his spirits had never been higher.

To him, Li Xun was practically invincible.

By himself, Li Xun had suppressed two of the Xiao Clan's strongest experts until neither dared utter a word.

Elsewhere, such a thing would have been unimaginable.

It was certain that what had happened today would soon spread throughout the entire Desolate Ancient Continent.

Even the outer regions would be shaken.

After all, a newly risen prodigy had suffered a devastating setback at Li Xun's hands.

Even if Xiao Chen continued to astonish the world in the future, he would inevitably fall somewhat short of everyone's original expectations.

Without the support of the Immortal Body, his combat strength had unquestionably been greatly diminished.

"It's time to leave," Li Xun spoke softly.

His gaze drifted, almost imperceptibly, toward the direction of the Taiyin Divine Mansion.

Then he withdrew his eyes.

With a sweep of his sleeve, he enveloped Xiao Fan. The two transformed into a streak of divine light and shot into the sky.

In the blink of an eye, they vanished from everyone's sight.

After Li Xun departed, the entire place erupted into an uproar.

Countless people began discussing what had just happened.

Meanwhile, Xiao Tianzheng supported the injured Xiao Chen and approached the Sixth Ancestor.

There was obvious anger on his face, but he dared not show it openly. Suppressing his emotions, he asked in a low voice,

"Sixth Ancestor... why didn't you make a move just now?"

Chen Xingzhi had merely been an outsider—a complete stranger.

Despite only possessing Divine Palace Realm cultivation, he had still dared to try to protect Xiao Chen's Immortal Body from Li Xun.

Yet the Sixth Ancestor, one of the Xiao Clan's ancestral figures, a Saint King, had been completely suppressed from beginning to end while facing Li Xun.

Xiao Tianzheng simply could not understand it.

In his view, if the Sixth Ancestor had truly been willing to fight Li Xun to the bitter end, Li Xun could never have acted so effortlessly.

After all, the Li Xun standing before them had only been a projection.

A projection possessed less than one-tenth of the original body's strength.

The Sixth Ancestor should have been able to disperse it with ease.

Yet she had chosen not to do so.

Instead, she had remained an observer throughout the entire ordeal.

It was precisely because of her attitude that Li Xun had grown even more fearless.

In fact, Xiao Tianzheng had even begun to resent the Taiyin Divine Mansion.

Xiao Chen was one of its disciples, and the palace itself was located not far away.

Yet from beginning to end, not a single expert from the Taiyin Divine Mansion had appeared.

If either the Sixth Ancestor or the Taiyin Divine Mansion had stepped forward, none of this would have happened.

"Tianzheng..."

The Sixth Ancestor's expression was desolate.

Her already aged face now seemed even older.

She looked deeply at Xiao Chen before turning her eyes toward the direction in which Li Xun had disappeared.

Muttering quietly, she said, "The Li Xun of today... is no longer the Li Xun you all once knew."

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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

14, Immortal

15, Immortal 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