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

Chapter 335: Has He Completely Transformed?

“You say it’s not meant to be shared, so it isn’t?” The man on the left sneered. Stepping forward, he said coldly:

“As far as I know, Senior Li Xun never said that what he gave you was only for you alone to cultivate!”

“I advise you to hand it over obediently. Don’t force me to take it by force!”

His cultivation had already reached the late stage of the Profound Elixir Realm—more than an entire major realm above Jiang Linghe. Combined with the cousin beside him, who was at the mid Profound Elixir stage, dealing with a mere peak Spirit Meridian cultivator like Jiang Linghe would be more than easy.

Although the Jiang Clan had strict rules forbidding clan members from fatally harming one another, as long as he didn’t cripple him, it wouldn’t count as “fatally harming,” would it?

Moreover, he was confident he could crush Jiang Linghe. As long as he acted quickly enough, no one else would notice. Afterward, he had countless ways to settle things with Jiang Linghe.

After all, between a genius and a waste, the clan elders surely knew which mattered more.

The only thing he was wary of was Senior Li Xun's attitude. But given Li Xun's status, a mere Jiang Linghe was likely forgotten the moment he gave him that item.

The gap in their identities was simply too great.

Why would someone like Li Xun keep Jiang Linghe in mind?

"You?"

Jiang Linghe narrowed his eyes, which held a mix of coldness and a faint, feminine charm. He spoke with disdain:

"Do you think the Jiang Linghe of today is still the same as half a year ago?"

"A piece of trash will always be trash!" The man on the left snorted coldly. A three-inch golden trident appeared in his hand, rapidly enlarging to about a zhang in length. It emitted a chilling aura, golden divine light flowing and dazzling in brilliance.

This was a low-grade spiritual treasure. In his hands, it unleashed streak after streak of killing light, like a surging golden ocean.

"Cousin, stand back and keep watch. I'll suppress him quickly." the man said coldly.

He had already made up his mind to seize the opportunity bestowed by Li Xun.

"Cousin… sigh…"

The younger man opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but upon seeing his cousin's firm resolve, he sighed helplessly and stepped back.

Although he couldn't bear to see Jiang Linghe robbed, he was also curious about the effects of what Senior Li Xun had given him.

Weighing the two, he ultimately chose to stand aside and watch.

Jiang Linghe stood there calmly, saying nothing. But the hands behind his back had already begun to glow faintly, ready to strike.

"Hand over what Senior Li Xun gave you now, it's not too late. I can still spare you." The man issued his final ultimatum.

"Too much nonsense!"

Jiang Linghe moved.

His figure became elusive—like an exiled immortal gliding through the air, or a reborn phoenix—light yet swift, leaving behind an afterimage where he once stood.

Before the afterimage even dissipated, he had already arrived in front of the man.

Chi!

The man's eyes sharpened. He swung his trident down with force. Around him, it was as if a golden ocean surged, radiant and blazing, with countless streaks of killing light.

Countless stones shattered, and even the nearby courtyard was affected—cracking, collapsing, and sending dust billowing into the air.

Clang!

The sound of metal striking rang out.

Jiang Linghe's left hand, jade-like and radiant, forcefully blocked the descending trident. His right hand then transformed into a white heavenly stele, covered in flickering runes, as if engraved with a celestial scripture.

In the blink of an eye, it struck the man's chest.

"Pfft!"

Blood splattered.

The man's body trembled violently. His chest caved in as blood gushed from his mouth like a fountain. He was sent flying backward, crashing through several towering trees in the distance.

Before he even hit the ground, Jiang Linghe turned into a streak of light and chased after him. His right hand descended again, mysterious patterns shimmering in his palm, densely packed and pressing down with overwhelming force.

The man let out a scream, completely unable to resist. His body was slammed downward from midair, like Mount Tai collapsing, as Jiang Linghe's palm struck toward his crown.

This was a killing move!

If it truly landed, even with his Profound Elixir strength, he would not be able to withstand it.

“Stop!” The other man cried out in alarm.

He had never expected that after just half a year, Jiang Linghe would become so ruthless—resorting to a killing move the moment the fight began.

After all, this was the ancestral ground of the Jiang Clan!

If Jiang Linghe truly killed a clan member, then even if Li Xun stepped in to vouch for him, he might not be able to save him.

After all, whether it was killing a fellow disciple or a clan member, it was a grave taboo everywhere.

Of course, what shocked him even more was how powerful Jiang Linghe had become!

One move!

With just a single move!

Relying only on peak Spirit Meridian Realm cultivation, he had cleanly defeated a Profound Elixir expert—and with a second move, he could have killed him outright.

This was simply unbelievable!

One had to remember that just half a year ago, he had been nothing but trash!

Boom!

Dust and debris exploded outward, filling the surroundings.

As the smoke gradually cleared, the scene within became visible again.

The man who had just attacked was trembling violently, blood constantly dripping from his mouth. Just an inch above his head hovered a crystalline hand, radiating divine light.

At the very last moment, Jiang Linghe had not delivered the killing blow, but instead restrained his power.

“There is nothing in this world that can be gained without effort.” Jiang Linghe spoke indifferently. He withdrew his hand and turned to leave.

He did not return to his courtyard, but instead walked straight out of the Jiang Clan.

If he stayed, once one person grew curious about the source of his strength, there would be a second, then a third.

Over time, it would become unbearably troublesome. He couldn’t simply kill them, and he had no confidence he could hide the truth from the clan elders. After all, as time went on, the drawbacks of the Immortal Phoenix Scripture would become more and more apparent.

Sooner or later, someone would notice something was off.

Since that was the case, it was better to leave the Jiang Clan entirely and live in peace.

Thud!

After Jiang Linghe left, the man who had attacked earlier went weak and dropped to one knee.

What had just happened left an extremely deep shadow in his heart.

Just one inch more, and he would have stepped onto the path to the underworld.

It could be said that he had walked the line between life and death.

“Cousin, are you alright?” The other man quickly stepped forward and asked with concern.

“I’m fine.”

The man wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Jiang Linghe’s departing figure, his eyes filled with deep fear and lingering dread.

“What exactly did Senior Li Xun give him, to let him undergo such a complete transformation in just half a year?”

This question lingered in his mind for a long time.

To uncover the answer, they would likely have to wait for Li Xun to explain—or for Jiang Linghe to speak of it himself.

But now, neither seemed very likely.

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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