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

Chapter 323: Wouldn't That Mean Instant Sainthood?

"This is…?"

Huang Xi rubbed her eyes, a bit unable to believe what she was seeing.

Her intuition told her that this ancient book was far from simple. Though it looked worn and old, its material was extraordinarily unusual. Faintly, it carried an unparalleled aura that made her feel awe and fear.

It was as if she were facing an Emperor, filling her heart with deep apprehension.

"A Divine Technique created by an Emperor." Li Xun said casually.

The Extreme Imperial Fist.

This was, in the truest sense, the first Emperor-grade divine technique he had obtained.

Although it wasn't an Emperor-grade Cultivation Technique, a pure offensive technique was just as incomparably precious.

For him now, once successfully cultivated, it could increase his combat power severalfold.

"An… Emperor-grade Divine Technique?"

Huang Xi's expression changed. She looked at her master in disbelief, then at the ancient book in his hand, waves of shock surging through her heart.

She came from the Divine Phoenix clan, and her bloodline carried ancient inheritance that originated from an Emperor.

But that didn't mean she could ignore other Emperor-grade inheritances.

After all, every Emperor throughout history was a named figure who had suppressed an entire era.

"Do you want to learn it?" Li Xun asked calmly.

Since Huang Xi had acknowledged him as her master, strengthening her was also strengthening himself. He wasn't someone who hoarded treasures selfishly.

"No need."

Huang Xi shook her head helplessly.

"This should be a Divine Technique left behind by a Human Emperor. For me, it can only serve as a reference—I simply can't cultivate it."

In this world, the only thing human and spirit beast cultivation methods had in common was probably the realm system.

After all, not everyone was like Xiao Fan, who, with a human body, could forcibly cultivate various spirit beast divine techniques.

If the techniques of humans and spirit beasts were interchangeable…

Then perhaps whether it's Emperor-grade or Saint-grade techniques, their value would drop significantly.

And the conflict between humans and spirit beasts would likely become even more intense.

Instead of merely killing spirit beasts for their inner cores, it might escalate into capturing them, extracting their souls, and seizing their cultivation methods.

After all, humans and spirit beasts already disliked each other—killing one another posed no psychological burden.

Li Xun didn't insist further.

After memorizing the contents of the Extreme Imperial Fist, he glanced at the dozens of other items floating before him and quickly lost interest.

These items weren't particularly valuable—mostly spirit stones, pills, and heavenly materials.

To him, they meant very little.

"System." Li Xun spoke again in his mind.

He had already made arrangements beforehand—his cultivation rewards were separated from other items, to avoid everything appearing together when he claimed them.

Otherwise, if someone happened to be lurking nearby while he claimed his rewards, and he broke through at that moment, wouldn't everything lying around be easily taken?

Worse yet, he himself might even end up in danger.

As his words fell, Li Xun's aura surged once more, growing several times stronger.

Divine light circulated around him, and his entire being exuded an indescribable Dao rhythm, as if he had mastered some supreme divine technique.

In just an instant, his robes fluttered, his bearing became extraordinary, and he appeared transcendent—like a sage descending from the heavens.

Around him, there seemed to be traces of Saintly Dao intent flowing.

"Master, you…?"

Huang Xi's beautiful eyes widened as she stared at Li Xun.

In that brief moment, she sensed that her master had become significantly stronger.

It was undeniably strange.

She had been standing right beside him—she hadn't seen him cultivating at all.

"I just glanced through the contents of the Extreme Imperial Fist and gained a bit of insight." Li Xun said with a smile.

Earlier, when he invested in the younger generation of the Jiang Clan, the cultivation he obtained wasn't much—only fifteen years' worth, barely equivalent to a standard blue-level investment.

But it was enough.

Currently, he's suppressing all of his power.

Because once he released his full aura, the Saint Tribulation would descend instantly—and once it began, it couldn't be interrupted.

If he underwent tribulation here, the fate of the Jiang Clan would be far worse than that of the Spirit clan.

After all, in the Spirit Clan, the one undergoing tribulation had only been Xiao Fan, and it was merely a Life and Death Tribulation.

But if Li Xun were to undergo his tribulation, it would be a Saint Tribulation, capable of covering tens of thousands of miles.

At that time, not a single member of the Jiang Clan would be able to escape.

"This… is what a genius looks like?"

Huang Xi was speechless.

Even within the Divine Phoenix clan, she was considered a rare genius.

But at this moment, compared to Li Xun, she couldn't help but feel somewhat inferior.

Right now, her strength is still far greater than Li Xun's.

But at this rate, perhaps in less than a thousand years, Li Xun would completely surpass her.

“Go rest for now. Tomorrow we’ll enter Flaming Feather Lake. That’s no ordinary place, take some time to comprehend things carefully; you might gain something.” Li Xun waved his hand and said.

“Yes.”

Huang Xi bowed and withdrew.

…

Meanwhile, within the Jiang Clan.

In a small and somewhat dilapidated courtyard.

Inside the room, the lamplight flickered. A pale-faced young man sat cross-legged on the bed, his eyes filled with struggle, his mind locked in fierce inner conflict.

This person was none other than Jiang Linghe, who had returned from the main hall.

“Immortal Phoenix Scripture…” The three words slipped from Jiang Linghe’s lips.

He had been deliberating for nearly an hour, yet still hadn’t made a final decision.

Back in the hall, he had already resolved to cultivate it.

But now, at the critical moment, he hesitated again.

At its core, the Immortal Phoenix Scripture demanded too great a price.

It wasn't a righteous-path technique—if anything, it resembled a demonic cultivation technique.

The greater the future achievement, the greater the cost one would have to pay.

And there was no turning back.

Fortunately, according to the description of the technique, its cultivation speed was extremely fast.

Furthermore, once begun, even without actively cultivating, the Immortal Phoenix Scripture would operate on its own.

If he actively cultivated it, his progress would surge like a roaring engine, his cultivation skyrocketing as if riding a rocket.

The word "waste" would no longer have anything to do with him.

In the early stages, advancing one minor realm per day wouldn't be a dream.

But with such speed came a problem—

Each breakthrough would bring its corresponding trial.

If he couldn't endure it, he would be reduced to ashes.

"This is the only hope Fellow Daoist Li Xun has given me… If I miss this, then perhaps… I'll remain a useless person for the rest of my life!"

At that thought, Jiang Linghe clenched his teeth and assumed a cultivation posture.

The true essence within his body began to circulate in a strange pattern.

His original Qi Condensation realm cultivation suddenly collapsed, turning him into an ordinary person.

But not long after, a faint trace of aura appeared around him once more.

And that aura kept growing stronger at an astonishing speed.

<+>

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