

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

Chapter 308: Could It Be That You've Forgotten the Abyssal Demons Burial?

*Buzz!*

Outside the ancient star of the Spirit Clan.

As the final Saint fell, the Sacred King Weapon that originally belonged to the Spirit Clan suddenly trembled, erupting with a chilling aura. It radiated a brilliance that seemed to illuminate eternity, dazzling and terrifying, as if a true Saint King were reviving—about to break free from all restraints and escape from this place.

Before the weapon could soar into the air, however, it was struck down from the heavens by a single slap from Huang Xi.

Just one slap.

Yet it caused the weapon to emit a mournful cry.

This alone was enough to show how terrifying Huang Xi's strike was.

The radiance faded.

The Spirit Clan's only Sacred King Weapon revealed its true form. It was a stone mirror, its surface crystal clear, its exact material unknown. It gave off an ancient, weathered, and archaic feeling.

The stone mirror landed in Huang Xi's hands. With a gentle shake, it once again unleashed a terrifying aura, as if it could pierce through the past, present, and future.

On the mirror's surface, countless Great Dao patterns intertwined, while strands of divine power spread out, completely enveloping the entire Spirit Clan ancient star.

The only difference was...

Previously, this stone mirror had manifested to protect the Spirit Clan.

But now, it existed for slaughter.

It was true that the original master of the stone mirror had been the Spirit Clan's old ancestor, but that ancestor had already passed away countless years ago. Moreover, a Sacred King Weapon did not possess the same level of sentience as an Imperial Weapon.

In an ownerless state, it would naturally serve whoever held it.

Of course, the prerequisite was that the wielder had to be capable of activating it.

This was something Huang Xi could do, but if it were someone at the Life and Death Realm or even the Divine Power Realm, the moment they tried to use this weapon, all their true essence would be drained in an instant, and they would perish on the spot.

*Puff! Puff! Puff!*

In Huang Xi's hands, the ancient mirror displayed overwhelming might. Beams of divine light fell, blasting apart the Spirit Clan in a series of bloody explosions.

At this point, the Spirit Clan was completely exterminated.

Across the entire Spirit Clan ancient star, not a single member of the Spirit Clan remained alive.

Perhaps, on the desolate ancient lands, there were still some Spirit Clan members wandering outside, but such people were insignificant. Having lost the Spirit Clan as their backing, they no longer amounted to anything.

Even if they wished to seek refuge with the Xiao Clan, the latter might not even bother to give them a good look.

After all, previously, the Spirit Clan and the Xiao Clan could stand on equal footing not only because of marital ties between them, but also because the Spirit Clan itself had been powerful, which were an indispensable factor.

Now, with the Spirit Clan gone, they had naturally lost any qualification to stand on equal footing with the Xiao Clan.

"Master."

Huang Xi descended from the void, holding several Sacred Weapons in her hands. She presented them to Li Xun respectfully and said, "Huang Xi has not failed the master's trust. The task has been completed."

"These are the treasures of the Spirit Clan's Saints. Please have a look, Master."

“Very good.” Li Xun praised her.

Looking across the entire Spirit Clan, it could be said that heavenly materials and earthly treasures were countless. Earlier, together with Xiao Fan and the others, he had swept through the Spirit Clan, and each of them had gained a great deal.

But if one were to speak of the most precious items within the Spirit Clan, it had to be this Sacred King Weapon and these four Sacred Weapons.

These were the true foundations of the Spirit Clan. As long as these items existed, the Spirit Clan would still be the Spirit Clan, and no one would dare provoke them lightly.

As for the Sacred King Weapon, Li Xun had no interest in it. Powerful as it was, it held little value for him. Only in Huang Xi’s hands could it display its greatest effect.

These Sacred Weapons, however, were of extraordinary significance to him.

Not only could he use them himself, but he could also hand them over to the Profound Sun Holy Land.

It was just that...

At present, Li Xun wasn’t sure whether the Grand Elder of the Profound Sun Holy Land had successfully forged his own Sacred Weapon yet. If not, this might be a good opportunity for him to make an investment.

Moreover, the Profound Sun Holy Lord himself might also give it a try.

If Li Xun remembered correctly, the Profound Sun Holy Lord had already cultivated to the peak of the Divine Palace Realm. Even if the other party had no intention of becoming a Saint, Li Xun had ways to forcibly push him up.

“Master, we should leave now. With time passing, the Xiao Clan’s people may arrive here before long,” Huang Xi said in a deep voice as she swept her gaze across the void.

When she dealt with the Spirit Clan’s Saints, powerful figures had already been rushing over from all directions. Most of them were merely here to watch the spectacle—facing a Saint King, they didn’t dare do anything.

But if the Xiao Clan’s experts were to arrive and form an overwhelming force, there was no guarantee that these spectators wouldn’t take advantage of the situation and strike when someone was down.

No matter what, among these people were quite a few powerful figures. Even several Saints had come—only they never showed themselves, all hiding in the shadows.

“Let’s go,” Li Xun nodded.

After receiving Li Xun’s approval, Huang Xi extended a finger and sliced through the void. A spatial rift over a hundred zhang long appeared, unfathomably deep, with no telling where it led.

Li Xun, Huang Xi, and the other two stepped into it and vanished in an instant.

After they disappeared, the spatial rift quickly healed itself, leaving behind only the battered and ruined Spirit Clan ancient star, floating silently in the void. No one could tell that a once-powerful force had ever existed on this ancient star.

“When did Li Xun come to know a Saint King? And even a Saint King of the demon race?”

Watching Li Xun leave, everyone present finally let out a sigh of relief.

Li Xun’s own background was already terrifying enough. Many forces were on good terms with him, and now he even had a Saint King-level existence supporting him.

That meant his weight and importance were something many people would now have to seriously reconsider.

“Not just acquaintance. If I didn’t hear wrong, that Saint King addressed Li Xun as ‘Master!’” a Saint spoke up.

Knowing someone and calling them “Master” were two completely different relationships.

If it were merely acquaintance, it would only mean that Li Xun had an extraordinarily close relationship with a Saint King, close enough that the latter was willing to personally wipe out a powerful force like the Spirit Clan for him.

But calling him “Master” was on a whole different level.

That meant Li Xun occupied the dominant position.

Since Li Xun could command a Saint King, who could guarantee that he couldn't command one or two more Saints as well?

“Speaking of which, there shouldn't have been such deep hatred between Li Xun and the Spirit Clan, right? How did it escalate to the point of exterminating an entire Clan?” someone said strangely.

Previously, the grudges between Li Xun and the Spirit Clan were limited to the Great Strength Divine Demon Sect's small world and the Demon-Sealing Conference. But in both cases, they weren't direct conflicts between Li Xun and the Spirit Clan.

The first was because of Xiao Fan, and the second was for Lu Qingxian.

No matter how one looked at it, it shouldn't have reached a life-or-death situation.

“Fellow Daoist, could it be that you've forgotten the Abyssal Demons Burial?” a sect leader-level figure spoke slowly.

The matter of Saints from both the Spirit Clan and the Xiao Clan dying in the Abyssal Demons Burial had already begun to ferment. It was just that, due to the power of the Spirit Clan and the Xiao Clan, very few people dared to discuss it openly.

But now, with the Spirit Clan gone and the Xiao Clan not yet arrived, talking about it in private was no big deal at all.