

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

Chapter 307: Why Did He Appear Here?

The great battle outside the Spirit Clan had already reached an extremely tragic stage.

On the Spirit Clan's side, three Saints had already fallen. Only one remained—the last Saint at the peak Saint stage—struggling desperately to hold on. Yet he, too, had reached the end of his strength. He wouldn't last a quarter of an hour—perhaps just a few more breaths—before falling here as well.

Boom!

The Spirit Clan Saint erupted with divine light all over his body and threw a punch that shook the heavens, annihilating all directions. A distant star was shattered by the shockwave.

But such an attack was utterly useless against Huang Xi.

Her robes fluttered as her overwhelming might shook the world. She extended her slender jade hand, evolving the Divine Phoenix secret technique. The earth-shattering strike landed squarely on her opponent's chest.

Pa!

Half of the Spirit Clan Saint's body was blasted apart. Crimson blood splashed across the starry sky—It's a horrifying sight.

“You are a being of the Divine Phoenix Clan, yet today you attack my Spirit Clan. Aren’t you afraid that the human race’s supreme experts will one day settle accounts with your Divine Phoenix Clan!!?”

The last Spirit Clan Saint roared toward the heavens. He shot upward, murderous intent soaring sky-high behind him. His disheveled hair danced wildly as his blood qi transformed into a vast ocean, surging endlessly around him.

The momentum was terrifying.

But compared to the beginning, it was far weaker.

He was only at the Peak of the Saint realm. There was still a thin line separating him from the Saint King realm—and that line was like a heavenly chasm, utterly impossible to cross.

When the four Saints joined forces, they could cause Huang Xi some trouble—but only trouble.

“From the moment you schemed against my master, the Spirit Clan’s annihilation was already sealed.” Huang Xi replied calmly.

She formed seals with both hands. Behind her, a divine phoenix phantom emerged, covering the boundless heavens. It scattered billions of rays of divine light, creating an indescribable pressure.

The phoenix was lifelike. It cried out to the sky, each feather seemingly cast from divine metal. As they trembled, they rang with the sound of clashing gold and iron.

“Kree—!”

The phoenix’s cry shook the world.

Its wings spread, capable of shattering mountains and rivers. It transformed into an incomparably fast beam of light, crossing tens of thousands of miles in an instant and striking down from the air.

The ten directions of the cosmos collapsed, heaven and earth trembled. The Spirit Clan Saint was struck heavily and sent flying. In midair, his body cracked inch by inch before finally exploding into a cloud of blood mist.

Saintly blood rained down across the void—an utterly shocking scene.

Countless powerful figures who had just arrived witnessed this with their own eyes. They froze in place, unable to believe what they had seen.

Gulp!

Someone swallowed hard and rubbed his eyes, muttering, “I’m not seeing things, am I? Just now... a Spirit Clan Saint was blown apart?”

“If nothing unexpected happened,” a Holy Lord said stiffly as he turned his head toward the Spirit Clan’s ancient star in the distance, his voice dry, “then that’s exactly what you saw. Look over there, the entire ancient star has already fallen into extinction.”

“I’m afraid... from this day onward, there will no longer be any Spirit Clan left on the Desolate Ancient Continent.”

On that ancient Spirit Clan star lived only members of the Spirit Clan. Even ordinary people carried Spirit Clan blood in their veins. Now that the ancient

star had been extinguished, it meant the Spirit Clan had been completely uprooted, eradicated to the very last.

If word of this spread, it would probably leave countless people unable to sleep at night.

Even a mighty power like the Spirit Clan had been wiped out in such a short time. If it were any of them instead, the outcome likely wouldn't be much better.

From the moment they sensed the disturbance to the moment they arrived here, no more than one or two quarters of an hour had passed. Yet within that brief span of time, the Spirit Clan was gone.

This was not the destruction of some minor force or small sect, but the annihilation of a vast Spirit Clan, a formidable power with Saints in residence and ancestors who had once produced a Saint King!

"Fellow Daoists, can any of you discern the background of the one who made the move?"

"Judging from the aura of the techniques, it doesn't seem to be a human cultivator. To wipe out so many Spirit Clan experts in such a short time—her strength is likely at the Saint King level!"

"If this old man didn't misjudge, she should be a being of the Divine Phoenix Clan."

"A divine phoenix? Wasn't that race supposed to have gone extinct long ago? How can they still exist in the present era? Moreover, the Divine

Phoenix Clan rarely appears on the Desolate Ancient Continent, why would they emerge now and immediately clash with the Spirit Clan?”

“The Divine Phoenix Clan merely does not tread the mortal world. Who said they were extinct? As for why they destroyed the Spirit Clan, that’s not something we’re qualified to pry into.”

“The Divine Phoenix Clan belongs to the demon race. If they’ve struck against the Spirit Clan today, could it be that they’re targeting us humans?”

The crowd discussed heatedly, each person wearing a heavy, troubled expression.

What had happened today was far too strange.

The sudden appearance of the divine phoenix—normally almost never seen—was already a major event in itself. Added to the fact that it had just annihilated the Spirit Clan, it was easy to foresee a massive upheaval beginning here and spreading in all directions.

In the end, no one knew how many factions would be dragged into this enormous storm.

“With the Spirit Clan wiped out, the Xiao Clan will likely make a move as well.”

A peak stage Divine Palace Realm expert spoke. He was an elder of a Holy Land, immensely powerful, and as he gazed at the distant Spirit Clan ancient star, his expression was full of worry.

“If nothing unexpected happens, the Xiao Clan’s people should already be on their way,” someone else added.

They were relatively close to the Spirit Clan, which was why they had arrived early. Although the Xiao Clan was farther away, the distance wasn’t outrageous, even a Saint would only need an hour or two to arrive.

If it were a Saint King, the arrival might be even faster.

“Look! On the Spirit Clan’s ancient star, there seem to be other people still there!” an old woman cried out in shock.

At this moment, the Spirit Clan’s ancient star had already fallen into extinction. The remaining Spirit Clan members numbered very few—only two or three stragglers, utterly insignificant.

Yet apart from these Spirit Clan remnants, there were three figures standing in the void.

When everyone had arrived earlier, they hadn’t noticed them. It seemed that these three had been looting the Spirit Clan’s ancient star just now, and only after finishing their sweep did they openly reveal themselves before the crowd.

“These three—one of them looks like Li Xun. The other two seem unfamiliar. Shouldn’t he have gone to the Abyssal Demons Burial? Why has he appeared here?”

“And with the Spirit Clan’s annihilation—could it possibly have something to do with him as well?”

Upon spotting the traces of Li Xun and the other two, everyone present could not help but have the same question arise in their minds.