

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

Chapter 400: The Five Saints Arrive Together

“Since my awakening, you will be the first human Saint to fall by my hand!”

The eagle-headed Saint was immensely powerful. His entire body radiated boundless divine light. The pair of wings behind him seemed capable of tearing open chaos itself. Wielding a silver-white spear, he charged forward once more.

The spear split the heavens in two, as though it were recreating the opening of the world. Streams of chaotic energy surged forth.

Around the spear swirled the primal forces of earth, water, fire, and wind, resembling the true power of the beginning of creation. An aura of the birth of all things permeated the air, threatening to return everything to its original state.

Boom!

Facing this terrifying strike, Gu Yuan's expression grew solemn. Forming seals with both hands, divine radiance erupted from his body. A brilliant ancient mirror illuminated the heavens in every direction, soaring upward to block the attack.

Beneath the mirror's surface were reflected vast mountains and rivers stretching for thousands of miles. Towering divine peaks pierced the skies,

emanating supreme Saintly might that was almost on the verge of surpassing the limits of the Saint Realm.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A deafening metallic clash echoed across the heavens. Nearly everyone lost their hearing, unable to perceive anything else. Although most of the attack's power had been intercepted by the Flowing Depth Mirror, the sound alone caused blood to stream from countless ears.

Fortunately, Ruins City was protected by an ancient grand formation. Otherwise, almost no one present would still have been standing.

After testing each other twice, the two Saints finally unleashed their true techniques. Every exchange between them generated terrifying shockwaves, as though they were shattering the nine layers of heaven.

It was a scene of utter devastation.

The entire Ruins City resembled a lone boat adrift upon a boundless ocean, liable to capsize at any moment.

“This can't go on. Senior Gu Yuan's vitality has already declined. He can't sustain a prolonged battle. If this continues...” Someone spoke anxiously.

More importantly, Saint Gu Yuan still had to devote part of his strength to protecting Ruins City. His already depleted dantian was being drained even further. Before long, he would likely be completely overwhelmed.

“We can only hate that we're too weak to help Saint Gu Yuan,” A cultivator at the Life and Death Realm sighed helplessly.

Not far away, Lu Qingxian wore a thoughtful expression. Resting in her palm was a crystal-clear miniature pagoda, gently rising and falling in the air. It was a treasure she had painstakingly refined over countless years.

Although its grade was not especially high, the materials used to forge it were exceedingly rare.

If she were to offer it to Saint Gu Yuan, perhaps it could help him turn the tide.

Just as Lu Qingxian had yet to make up her mind—

Boom!

A sudden upheaval erupted.

A massive azure claw pierced through the clouds, descending from beyond the heavens at incredible speed. Before anyone could react, it shot straight through Saint Gu Yuan's back—bursting out through his chest in a spray of brilliant crimson blood.

“Who is it?!” Saint Gu Yuan roared, his voice shaking the heavens and earth. The sky itself trembled, the sound carrying tens of thousands of miles as the very laws of the world quivered.

The owner of the azure claw offered no reply.

Instead, it struck again.

Saint Gu Yuan ignited every drop of his blood essence. A pillar of blood shot from the crown of his head, nearly piercing heaven and earth.

Clenching one fist, he met the claw head-on.

Boom!

With a single collision, boundless power shook the river of time, shattered space itself, and thundered like countless armies charging across the battlefield.

Amid the blinding radiance, Saint Gu Yuan was blasted backward. His hair hung in disarray, his entire body drenched in blood, looking as though he had fought his way out of a sea of gore.

He came to a stop amidst the starry sky.

A fist-sized hole gaped in the center of his chest, piercing clean through his body. Blood poured continuously from the wound—the very place where his heart should have been.

The once-living heart had completely disappeared.

For an ordinary person, such an injury would mean certain death. But for a cultivator, it was not immediately fatal. After all, one who had reached the realm of a Saint possessed vitality far beyond that of ordinary beings.

Even if a Saint's head were severed, it could simply be reattached.

Even so, this wound was still a devastating blow. Saint Gu Yuan was already nearing the end of his lifespan, and this lethal strike had all but cut off every remaining chance of survival.

“Despicable!”

“You call yourselves Saints, yet you resort to sneak attacks? Do you not dare fight honorably?”

Everything had happened far too suddenly.

No one had expected that, at such a critical moment, another Saint would suddenly intervene. In an instant, the tiny spark of hope that had just arisen among the humans within Ruins City was completely extinguished.

The eagle-headed Saint alone was already terrifying enough. Now, with another unknown Saint joining the battle, Saint Gu Yuan stood no chance against them by himself.

Not to mention, he had already suffered catastrophic injuries.

If the battle continued, Saint Gu Yuan would likely fall here today.

“Hmph. Xian Bo, after all these years, has your strength really declined to this extent? It's taken you so long, and you still haven't managed to suppress a dying old man. What a disappointment,” A voice rang out like a heavenly war drum, shaking the surrounding void.

In the distance, five overwhelming killing intents rose into the sky, transforming into five towering demonic silhouettes that stood at the horizon.

They were five terrifying figures beyond imagination. Though they had yet to approach, the mere aura they emitted was enough to make everyone's scalp tingle with fear.

With so many Saints arriving together, the heavens and earth were filled with crushing pressure. Many people were forced flat onto the ground. Under such overwhelming might, even kneeling was an impossible luxury.

Leading them was a figure clad in azure armor.

His entire body was concealed, save for a pair of crimson eyes visible beneath his helm.

In his left hand, he held a scarlet, still-beating heart.

Bright blood trickled slowly between his fingers.

He was the Saint who had launched the surprise attack.

The moment the humans saw this scene, countless people fell into despair.

Just moments ago, they had thought only one additional Saint had arrived.

No one had expected that five Saints would appear all at once!

Moreover, every one of them seemed to be at least as powerful as—if not stronger than—the eagle-headed Saint.

This was effectively a death sentence for Saint Gu Yuan, as well as everyone else present.

After all, these Saints harbored no goodwill toward the human race.

The Saint's immediate attempt to kill Gu Yuan had already made that abundantly clear.

“This old fellow isn't as simple as you think,” Saint Xian Bo said in a deep voice. “If it were you instead, you might not have fared any better against him. Now that everyone is here, we should attack together and send him on his way as quickly as possible.

“The longer we delay, the greater the chance that unforeseen complications will arise.”

The “complications” Xian Bo referred to were not forces from the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain.

He meant powerful experts from other star domains, such as the Ancient Desolation Continent.

Although the opening of the Chaotic Star Domain had first been discovered by the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain, that did not mean the powerhouses of places like the Ancient Desolation Continent would remain unaware.

If human Saints from the Ancient Desolation Continent—or from other star domains—arrived, the situation would become far more troublesome for them.

After all, the human race was, at present, publicly recognized as the strongest race in the world.