

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

Chapter 401: Something Seems Off

Outside Ruins City, six Saints stood side by side. The aura they exuded caused the eternal void itself to rumble, a display of power so overwhelming that it was beyond comprehension.

Standing opposite them was only a single Saint—Gu Yuan.

Moreover, Gu Yuan had already been gravely wounded. The injury in his chest refused to heal, as a terrifying remnant of energy lingered there, refusing to dissipate.

As time passed, his condition only grew worse.

How could a single, heavily injured Saint possibly stand against so many ancient Saints?

Countless humans felt bitter despair.

The gap between the two sides was simply too great.

Had the Chaotic Star Domain appeared anywhere other than Heavenly Island Ancient Domain—if it had emerged on the Desolate Ancient Continent or in any other star domain—the human race would never have found itself in such a hopeless situation.

Buzz!

A soft hum echoed through the sky.

Several immense auras streaked across the heavens, transforming into dazzling rays of light before quickly disappearing into the Chaotic Star Domain.

They were several supreme beings.

As they passed over Ruins City, one of them cast a casual glance downward.

Just that single glance was enough to send chills through everyone's heart.

It was obvious.

Those beings entering the Chaotic Star Domain were also members of other races. Every one of them possessed strength beyond that of ordinary Saints.

However, none of them had any intention of interfering with what was happening at Ruins City.

To them, this small group of humans was insignificant.

If they were wiped out, so be it.

In fact, killing them would only eliminate potential competitors for the inheritance waiting inside.

“The time has come. We truly can't delay any longer.”

The Saint clad in azure armor glanced toward the figures entering the Chaotic Star Domain. His crimson eyes flickered briefly before he withdrew his gaze and looked toward Gu Yuan.

In a calm, almost indifferent tone, he said, "Send him on his way."

The moment the words fell—

Bang!

He clenched his five fingers into a fist.

The still-beating heart in his hand exploded into a cloud of blood.

At the same instant, the Saints behind him all attacked together.

"Your strength is indeed impressive."

"But that's all."

"Be on your way."

The eagle-headed Saint thrust out his spear once more.

Its edge blazed with peerless sharpness as an unrivaled killing technique swept across heaven and earth.

All six Saints attacked simultaneously.

Looking in every direction, the heavens and the earth were filled with divine light.

The brilliance was so overwhelming that no one could distinguish up from down, left from right.

It seemed as though heaven and earth themselves had been overturned.

"Senior Gu Yuan!" Someone cried out.

Beneath the endless flood of divine light, Gu Yuan's robes fluttered in the wind.

A trace of loneliness appeared on his aged face.

He let out a quiet sigh.

Behind him, the Flowing Depth Mirror also gave a soft hum.

A Sacred Weapon possessed its own spirit.

Having been refined by Gu Yuan for countless years, the mirror and its master had long since become one in heart and mind.

Both understood that today would most likely be the final battle of their lives.

Against six Saints—and perhaps even more hidden in the shadows—Gu Yuan, the only remaining human powerhouse present, had no hope of survival.

His enemies would never allow the inheritance of the Master of the Desolate Dao to fall into human hands.

Even the slightest possibility had to be extinguished before it could take root.

“I never imagined... that this old man would meet his end in Ruins City.”

Gu Yuan smiled bitterly.

Then his eyes gradually hardened with resolve.

His wide robes billowed loudly in the wind.

From within his decaying body, boundless divine power erupted once again.

Its vastness resembled an endless ocean.

He was burning away the very foundation of his cultivation.

Even if he somehow managed to leave this place alive, he likely had only a few days of lifespan remaining.

“Even if this old man dies today, I'll take all of you with me!” Gu Yuan let out a thunderous roar.

Boundless divine light burst from his body, making him resemble a blazing sun. Its brilliance drove away the darkness for thousands of miles, dazzling beyond compare.

Facing the combined assault of the six Saints, he neither dodged nor retreated.

Instead, he charged straight at them.

“Damn it!”

“He wants to self-destruct!”

“This old fool has gone mad!”

The expressions of the six Saints changed drastically.

They immediately withdrew their divine techniques and transformed into streaks of light, attempting to flee.

But the instant they turned around, time suddenly stopped.

Within a radius of tens of thousands of miles, every flower, every blade of grass, every tree remained frozen in place.

From Saints to ordinary mortals, everyone was completely motionless.

Many people's faces were still frozen in expressions of utter terror.

Others had been trying to escape.

Some had only just summoned their flying treasures before becoming suspended in midair.

The entire world seemed to have become a single, motionless painting.

The next moment—

Boom!!

An ancient, Saint-like aura spread across the heavens.

It was accompanied by a terrifying fluctuation, as though the very universe itself had shattered its limits.

The vast heavens of eternity seemed on the verge of collapsing.

Everyone present felt as though they were drowning.

Breathing became impossible.

It was as if an invisible hand had gripped every person's heart, squeezing so tightly that they could no longer draw breath.

Before such overwhelming pressure, Saints and ordinary people alike felt unimaginably insignificant—like tiny ants standing before a supreme deity high above them.

Its owner had not even appeared.

Yet by aura alone, everyone present had already been completely suppressed.

“A Saint King!”

The six alien Saints exchanged glances, shock evident in their eyes.

They were not surprised that a Saint King had appeared at such a moment.

After all, the inheritance within the Chaotic Star Domain was unimaginably precious.

A Quasi-Emperor had once fallen there.

It was only natural that one or two Saint Kings would be drawn to such a place.

The only thing that truly concerned them was which race this Saint King belonged to, and whose side they were on.

If it were a Saint King from Heavenly Island Ancient Domain, matters would still be manageable.

But if it were a human Saint King...

Then they would be in serious trouble.

The humans, however, reacted quite differently.

Every one of them felt their hearts sink.

Six Saints alone had already been enough to inspire despair.

Now, with the addition of a Saint King, the pressure became almost indescribable.

They no longer dared hope that that this newly arrived Saint King might belong to the human race.

After all, the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain was unimaginably far from the other great regions.

By this point, news of the Chaotic Star Domain had likely only just begun spreading.

Even if human Saint Kings from elsewhere had already set out, there was no way they could have reached Ruins City so quickly.

That meant this unseen Saint King was most likely one of the powerful Saint Kings from the other races within Heavenly Island Ancient Domain.

For humanity, such a figure would not be a savior, but a catastrophe.

“Something... doesn't seem quite right.”

Standing within Ruins City, Lu Qingxian frowned thoughtfully.

There was something strangely familiar about this Saint King's aura.

It felt as though she had encountered it somewhere before...

Yet for the moment, she simply couldn't remember where.