

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

Chapter 398: So What If You're a Saint?

"It's over..."

Inside Ruins City.

A powerful human cultivator stood there, his face ashen with despair, muttering under his breath.

"The inheritance of the Master of the Desolate Dao has nothing to do with the human race this time. From now on, I'm afraid there will no longer be any place for humans in the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain."

Outside the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain, humans dominated most regions.

Take the Desolate Ancient Continent, for example. Although races such as the True Dragons and the Golden Horse Clan thrived there, humanity remained the strongest force overall.

But in the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain, the situation was completely reversed.

This place was practically the last stronghold of the myriad races besides humanity.

Here, humans were weak, while the other races flourished.

On the surface, the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain appeared to have long since declined, its spiritual energy thin and sparse.

Yet those truly powerful cultivators knew that appearances were deceiving.

Beneath its tranquil surface lay an unimaginably dangerous undercurrent. In any seemingly ordinary place, countless ancient powerhouses might suddenly emerge.

It was precisely for this reason that the various human factions had never attempted to eliminate the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain.

Thus, humanity and the myriad races had maintained an uneasy balance over the years.

But today's events in Ruins City had convinced many that the powerful beings of the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain intended to drive the humans of this star region into a dead end.

They wanted all the meat for themselves—not even a drop of the soup would be left for humanity.

"The myriad races are far too overbearing!"

Among the crowd, a slender young woman frowned, her bright, crystalline eyes filled with indignation.

If Li Xun had been present, he would have recognized her immediately.

She was none other than Lu Qingxian, who had been born in the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain.

After some time apart, her cultivation had advanced at an astonishing pace.

Thanks to her Ancient Immortal Sacred Physique, once she had broken through the bottleneck of the Life and Death Realm, her future path became smooth and unobstructed.

She had now reached the very threshold of the Divine Palace Realm.

With just a little fortunate opportunity, she could immediately become a Divine Palace cultivator.

Such cultivation speed would shock countless people outside.

Even Xiao Chen, as talented as he was, was still lingering in the late stage of the Life and Death Realm.

Yet Lu Qingxian had already reached its peak.

It was simply unbelievable.

Even Li Xun would have to admit that a supporting character's halo could never compare to a protagonist's. After all, extraordinary cultivation speed was practically standard for every main character.

*'If only Big Brother Li Xun were here...'*

Lost in thought, a nostalgic look appeared on her beautiful face.

She recalled the day when Li Xun had single-handedly suppressed all the major forces at the Crape Myrtle Holy Land.

Even the mighty Xiao Clan could only swallow their anger.

After all, the Xiao Clan possessed a Quasi-Emperor and was an unparalleled force. In the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain, such a faction would have been overwhelmingly dominant.

Yet even they had been unwilling to provoke Li Xun.

After thinking it over, Lu Qingxian sighed softly and shook her head.

She knew it was unrealistic.

Back then, Li Xun's cultivation had only been somewhat stronger than hers was now. Even after all this time, although he must have grown stronger, the increase couldn't possibly be that exaggerated.

The reason he had overwhelmed the countless factions at the Crape Myrtle Holy Land was largely because of the powerful backing behind him.

But that advantage meant nothing in the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain.

Some people here might have heard of Li Xun's name, but that was all.

His influence simply did not extend this far.

How could he, by himself, stand against a Saint?

Not to mention that this Saint was very likely an Ancient Saint.

Everyone knew that anything surviving from the ancient era was extraordinary.

Living beings were no exception.

Anyone who had managed to survive from that age until now undoubtedly possessed remarkable abilities.

After all, those without sufficient means had long since perished.

Just as despair gripped the humans within Ruins City—

*Boom!*

An overwhelming aura of sainthood swept across the land, covering a radius of ten thousand miles.

In the distance, an old man in a gray robe slowly approached, taking one step after another through the sky.

He was astonishingly gaunt.

His body resembled nothing more than a walking skeleton.

His eye sockets were sunken deep, and his loose robes hung from his frame as though a mere gust of wind could blow him away.

Yet his eyes were different.

Though ancient and weathered, they shone with brilliant light, like twin stars illuminating the darkest night of the cosmos.

The moment he appeared, the entire Ruins City erupted into an uproar.

Countless humans shouted excitedly.

"A human Saint!"

"I never imagined that the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain still had a human Saint!"

How many years had it been?

For at least ten thousand years, there had been no historical record of anyone in the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain attaining sainthood.

Not even a human Saint who had achieved sainthood elsewhere and later returned had ever appeared.

It was almost certain that this Human Saint had attained sainthood no later than ten thousand years ago.

However, no one present could identify exactly which Human Saint he was.

Standing in the void with one hand behind his back, the Human Saint spoke in a hoarse voice, "Fellow Daoist, aren't your actions a bit too overbearing?"

His figure was not imposing. In fact, after countless years, his back had become slightly hunched with age.

Yet even so, as he stood there quietly, he was like a pillar stabilizing the seas, instantly calming the panic in countless human hearts.

The Heavenly Island Ancient Domain was very different from other great domains.

At a time like this, the appearance of a Human Saint was of immeasurable importance to them.

Perhaps this ancient Human Saint was the last remaining Saint of the human race in the Heavenly Island Ancient Domain.

"A Human Saint?" A cold voice echoed through the void, carrying an overwhelming aura of slaughter.

The entire Ruins City seemed to plunge into an icy abyss.

Every living being felt as though they had been targeted by an unrivaled demon god. Their backs turned cold, and they were overcome with unease.

It felt as though at any moment, a world-shattering catastrophe would descend.

"There is indeed a Human Saint," The old man answered calmly.

"So what if there is?" The hidden voice let out a cold sneer.

As the words fell, a towering figure appeared in the distant sky.

He wore a black robe.

His head was that of an eagle, held proudly aloft, while his body was that of a tall, powerfully built man.

Behind him spread a pair of black wings wrapped in crimson lightning, dazzling and resplendent.

The instant he appeared, supreme holy might erupted.

It swept across the heavens like raging tides and crashing mountains, reaching every corner without exception.

Within Ruins City, countless living beings were forced to their knees.

Their bodies trembled uncontrollably, convulsing as though they stood before a true deity.

This being possessed unparalleled majesty.

The aura that naturally radiated from him was almost impossible to withstand.

It was the pressure of an Ancient Saint.

Merely by standing there, he compelled everyone around him to kneel.

Looking across Ruins City, only a handful of people remained standing.