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Chapter 5701

It swung its giant claw, composed of runes, with the power to tear through space, and slammed it down towards David! Simultaneously, the entire fifth floor began to compress inward, threatening to crush David and the others!

"Attack together!"

David roared, knowing there was no turning back now. Only by defeating this corrupted tower spirit could they possibly reach the tower's core and rescue everyone!

The battle instantly intensified!

The corrupted tower spirit was incredibly powerful, mobilizing the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower's power!

Spatial confinement, rune suppression, energy surges... a variety of methods emerged, each with immense power.

David, Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, and even Qianmian were forced to join the battle. The four of them, working together, barely managed to withstand the tower spirit's frenzied onslaught.

David pushed his sword intent, the power of the Five Elements, and the laws of time to their limits. Each swing of the Dragon-Slaying Sword left a wound on the Tower Spirit, but the Tower Spirit, composed of energy and runes, regenerated extremely quickly.

Old Black, with his formidable physique, held the front line, absorbing most of the direct attacks. His scales flew off, and he was covered in blood, yet he didn't retreat an inch.

Cen Biqing's Azure Dragon power excelled at control and purification, constantly interfering with the Tower Spirit's energy flow and slowing its attacks.

Thousand Faces used the pseudo-dragon's transformation ability, sometimes becoming a sturdy shield, sometimes launching deceptive attacks to restrain the Tower Spirit.

However, the Tower Spirit's power seemed inexhaustible, and the four gradually felt overwhelmed, forced to retreat step by step.

David also sustained several wounds, his clothes stained crimson with blood.

"No! If this continues, we'll all die here!"

Old Black roared, spitting blood.

David's eyes were resolute; he knew he had to take a risky gamble!

He recalled Shen Zhiyan's words about the origin of the Demon-Suppressing Tower—this tower was formed from the life-bound demon core of a great demon!

And the dragon race, in a sense, also belongs to the demon race, even being the royal family among demons!

His own golden dragon bloodline was the noblest royal blood of the dragon race! "Perhaps... I can use my bloodline essence to forcibly communicate with

the tower's original core and suppress this corrupted tower spirit!"

This was an extremely risky idea!

If he failed, his bloodline would be damaged, and he would be doomed! But at this moment, there was no better choice! "Hold it off for ten breaths!" David roared at the three. "Okay!" Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, and Qianmian didn't hesitate at all, unleashing their full potential to tightly entangle the tower spirit, buying time for David.

David suddenly plunged the Dragon-Slaying Sword into the ground, formed hand seals, and forced out a drop of the purest golden dragon essence blood, shimmering with nine-colored light! The moment this drop of essence blood appeared, the dragon aura within the entire tower was stirred!

He enveloped the essence blood with his divine sense, transforming it into a bloodline rune imbued with the majesty of a dragon emperor and the boundless source of life. He chanted in ancient dragon language: "With my imperial blood as the guide, I summon your primordial spirit! Demon-Suppressing Tower, you are the instrument protecting the dragon race, how can you allow evil thoughts to defile you! Awaken now!" The bloodline rune shot towards the tower spirit's brow like a meteor—the core of the tower's will!

The corrupted tower spirit seemed to sense a tremendous threat, letting out a terrified roar, desperately trying to block it, but was held back by Cen Biqing and the other two! *Poof!* The bloodline rune successfully entered the tower spirit's brow! *Boom—!!! *

The entire Demon-Suppressing Tower erupted with unprecedentedly brilliant light! An ancient, vast, and boundless will, yet carrying a hint of gentleness, slowly awakened, like a dragon that had slumbered for millennia! The corrupted tower spirit let out a shrill scream, and the black and violent aura on its body rapidly receded as if purified.

Its form began to stabilize, eventually transforming into a blurry, elderly phantom radiating a soft white light. "So many years... finally... the call of the imperial blood has arrived..." The old man's voice carried endless vicissitudes and relief. He looked at David, his eyes filled with complex emotions, "Child... thank you... for awakening this old man..." This was the true, original spirit of the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

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Chapter 5702

"Senior..."

David breathed a sigh of relief, his body swaying as he nearly collapsed, having forced out his vital essence, leaving him extremely weak.

"You did very well."

The illusory figure of the Tower Spirit waved his hand, and an incomparably pure life force surged into David's body, rapidly repairing his injuries and depleting his energy.

"It was that fellow on the upper level who used the long years to erode my intelligence, attempting to control the tower and absorb all the power of the dragon race to escape. Fortunately, you arrived in time and awakened me with the blood of the Supreme Emperor."

With the awakening of the true Tower Spirit, all the violent restrictions within the tower instantly subsided, and the black mist permeating each level vanished.

Cen Biqing and Lao Hei felt a lightness wash over them; the power that had suppressed and eroded them had disappeared.

"Now, it's time to completely resolve the trouble above."

The elder of the tower spirit looked upwards, his eyes sharpening. "Child, come with me to the core of the tower. To fully control the Demon-Suppressing Tower and quell this turmoil, we need your power."

The elder's illusory form enveloped David, and the next moment, they appeared in a strange space.

This place seemed to be the center of the universe, surrounded by flowing stars and endless spatial veins. Floating in the center was a crystal that constantly changed

shape, radiating a nine-colored halo—this was the core of the Demon-Suppressing Tower, the heart of spatial origin!

"Place your hand on the core of the tower, and infuse it with your Golden Dragon bloodline and divine soul imprint,"

the elder of the tower spirit instructed. "Whether you gain its recognition depends on your fate. This process is also risky; the power contained within the core of the tower might burst you."

David looked at the beautiful and infinitely powerful core of the tower, his eyes resolute.

He stepped forward, took a deep breath, and slowly placed his palm on the core of the tower!

Boom!

It was as if billions of volcanoes erupted within his body simultaneously!

An unimaginably vast amount of spatial law information and energy instantly surged into David's limbs, bones, consciousness, and soul!

He felt as if his body and soul were being torn apart and burst by this power! The intense pain almost made him faint!

"Hold fast to your heart! Guide it! You are the Golden Dragon Emperor, qualified to control it!" The

old man's voice, like a resounding bell, echoed in David's mind.

David gritted his teeth, relying on his tenacious willpower and the noble nature of his Golden Dragon bloodline, desperately guiding this violent power, while simultaneously imprinting his divine soul mark little by little into the deepest part of the tower's core.

This was an incredibly difficult and painful process, the ultimate test of will and strength.

David's body kept breaking and healing, his clothes soaked with blood, but his eyes remained clear and firm.

After an unknown amount of time, the violent torrent of energy finally subsided and became docile.

David felt a connection, a flesh-and-blood bond, with the entire Demon Suppression Tower!

The light from the crystal at the tower's core subsided, eventually transforming into a stream of light that entered David's brow, hovering quietly in his sea of consciousness, echoing the Great Luo Golden Scripture.

Success!

He had successfully subdued the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

With David's successful refinement of the tower's core, the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower was completely under his control.

With a thought, he could perceive everything within the tower.

He "saw" the seventh level, where a slumbering, colossal ancient dragon was imprisoned;

the eighth level, sealed with the remains of a time-space dragon that had broken a taboo and attempted to reverse time.

And on the ninth level, he saw the source of this turmoil—a colossal dragon covered in dark golden scales, its eyes like blood-red vortexes, radiating boundless resentment and a destructive will!

It was known as the "Dragon Devourer," a sinful dragon king in dragon history who increased its power by devouring its own kind!

At this moment, it was frantically attacking the final seal, and sensing the change of ownership of the tower's core, it let out a roar of resentment and rage.

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Chapter 5703

"You beast, submit to the law!"

David's voice resounded throughout the entire ninth level, emanating from the heart of the tower.

He mobilized the power of the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower, and countless spatial chains and suppressing runes appeared, forming a net that bound and suppressed the Devouring Dragon!

No matter how the Devouring Dragon struggled and roared, it was powerless against the fully-formed Demon-Suppressing Tower and was ultimately forced back into the depths of its seal, falling into silence.

The turmoil was completely quelled.

David moved his mind again, and Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, Qianmian, and all the dragons who were willing to submit and had not committed unforgivable crimes were all teleported out of the Demon-Suppressing Tower by a gentle spatial force, landing in the Void Rift outside.

Reborn, these dragons, imprisoned for countless years, let out excited roars, their eyes filled with gratitude and awe as they looked at David.

David extended his palm, and the towering Demon-Suppressing Tower rapidly shrank, eventually transforming into a small, exquisite tower the size of a palm, radiating a gentle spatial fluctuation.

Thus, the Demon-Suppressing Tower, one of the three towers, was finally successfully subdued!

Looking at the small tower in his palm, and then at the excited Cen Biqing, Lao Hei, and others beside him, David felt a surge of pride.

With the Demon-Suppressing Tower, his strength and foundation had increased dramatically once again.

Behind David stood hundreds of dragons, all now his subordinates.

David, holding the exquisite Demon-Suppressing Tower, followed by hundreds of dragons of various forms and imposing auras, appeared in the Void Rift as if a bucket of cold water had been poured into a boiling oil pan, instantly igniting the entire scene!

The cultivators from various factions, who had been somewhat subdued due to the prolonged siege and mutual wariness, now stared wide-eyed in disbelief at the scene before them.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower...disappeared?

No, it was taken away!

That mere fifth-grade Human Immortal not only emerged alive from the tower, but had even subdued it?

The dark mass of figures behind him, radiating powerful dragon might...were the dragons suppressed within the tower?

Had he released them all?

Shock, bewilderment, jealousy, greed... a complex mix of emotions swirled on everyone's faces, culminating in a cacophony of gasps! "

He...he subdued the Demon-Suppressing Tower!"

"How is this possible! How did he do that?"

"Those are...dragons! Hundreds of dragons! My god!"

"Just how much fortune did this kid obtain inside?!"

After a brief silence, a volcanic eruption erupted.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the exquisite little tower in David's hand, their breathing heavy, their eyes bloodshot.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower!

This was a legendary innate treasure, containing boundless space and possessing unfathomable power!

Obtaining this tower was enough to establish an immortal dynasty, standing at the pinnacle of the Nine Heavens!

Greed instantly overwhelmed reason.

The elder from the Blazing Sun Sect who had previously proposed a joint effort stepped forward first, suppressing his excitement as he cupped his hands in a

respectful gesture to David. His tone, however, was unequivocal: "Young friend, congratulations on acquiring this treasure! However, this tower is of paramount importance, a blessing to the Nine Heavens and even the entire Great Thousand World. It cannot be monopolized by one person or family.

I urge you to prioritize the greater good and hand over this tower so that it may be jointly safeguarded by all the major sects. This is the right path!"

His words, spoken with such grandeur, immediately drew many echoes.

"Indeed! How can such a precious treasure be monopolized by you alone?"

"Hand over the Demon-Suppressing Tower! Otherwise, you will die a horrible death today!"

"And these dragons! They are rare resources and should be shared!"

The leader of the Blackwater Cave added sinisterly, his gaze sweeping over the dragons behind David as if they were a walking treasure trove.

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Chapter 5704

Dragon scales, dragon blood, dragon tendons, dragon souls... each one is priceless!

Even more outrageous, someone directly shouted at the dragons behind David: "You dragons, if you are willing to submit to my sect, you will be safe; otherwise, today will be the day of your extinction!"

Faced with this overwhelming barrage of threats and inducements, David merely gently stroked the Demon-Suppressing Tower in his palm, a cold smile curving his lips.

Before he could speak, Old Black beside him couldn't contain himself any longer and let out a deafening dragon roar that echoed across the land:

"Bullshit! The Demon-Suppressing Tower was subdued by Mr. Chen through his own abilities. What does it have to do with you trash? Want the tower? Ask your grandpa Black's fists if they'll allow it!"

Although Cen Biqing didn't speak, the azure dragon aura surrounding her and her cold, resolute eyes made her stance clear.

The other hundreds of dragons were even more agitated. Their resentment, suppressed for countless years, finally found an outlet, and they roared angrily. Their dragon might merged into one, pressing down on the other side like a tangible tsunami!

"Roar-!"

"Want to enslave us? Dream on!"

"Follow Mr. Chen and kill all these greedy bas***s!"

The dragons' momentum instantly pushed back the combined pressure of the opposing side, even surpassing it!

David raised his hand and pressed down slightly. The dragon roars behind him gradually subsided, and all the dragons quieted down, looking at him with reverence, awaiting his command.

This unwavering command sent a chill down the spines of the opposing forces.

This kid, how could he have subdued this group of unruly dragons so completely?

David calmly swept his gaze across the dark mass of people before him, his voice not loud, but clearly reaching everyone's ears:

"The tower is mine. The dragons are my partners. Whoever wants it, come and take it."

His tone was calm, yet it contained unparalleled confidence and domineering arrogance! "

Arrogant!"

"A mere fifth-grade Human Immortal, relying on a bit of luck and a bunch of beasts, dares to be so arrogant!"

"Kill him! Seize the treasure!"

" Attack

together! No matter how powerful he is, he's only one person... and a group of dragons!"

The last vestiges of reason were completely consumed by greed. Someone made the first move, a ghastly green flame shooting towards David like a will-o'-the-wisp!

This was like sounding the horn of attack!

"Kill!"

"Seize the treasure!" "

Slay the dragons!"

In an instant, countless beams of magical light, the radiance of magical treasures, and sword and blade energy, like a sudden storm, covered David and the dragon clan behind him!

The cultivators of various sects, setting aside past grievances, temporarily united, with only one goal—to kill David and seize the Demon-Suppressing Tower and the dragon clan!

"Form the formation! Prepare for battle!"

David commanded, his voice transmitting through the core of the tower to the minds of every dragon.

In an instant, the dragon clan's formation erupted with brilliant light!

Led by Cen Biqing, the Azure Dragon lineage quickly deployed the "Azure Wood Returning Heaven Formation," beams of azure light rising to form a massive life shield, resisting and weakening the incoming attacks.

Led by Lao Hei, the Black Dragon, Panlong, and other physically powerful dragons roared as they stood at the forefront. They tore through spells with their claws, countered energy with their dragon breath, or withstood attacks with their robust bodies, forming an impregnable dam that blocked the first, most ferocious wave of attack.

Meanwhile, the dragons skilled in ranged attacks and manipulating water, fire, wind, and thunder, positioned at the rear, unleashing scorching dragon breath, summoning raging lightning, and whipping up icy blizzards... Various dragon-related spells exploded like fireworks within the enemy ranks!

David, at the forefront,

wielded the Dragon-Slaying Sword, his figure as swift as lightning, charging directly into the densest part of the enemy formation!

"Five Elements Sword Domain, open!"

Buzz—!

Centered on him, a hundred-foot radius was instantly enveloped in multicolored sword light!

Sword energy crisscrossed, forming a deathly domain!

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Enemies within the area, whether at the Human Immortal or Celestial Immortal realms, felt their movements hindered, their spiritual energy sluggish, and they had to withstand the omnipresent, incomparably sharp sword energy!

"Time Slowdown!"

David's thoughts shifted, and the flow of time within the sword domain suddenly slowed!

In his eyes, the enemies' movements were riddled with flaws!

"Die!"

The Dragon-Slaying Sword transformed into a death scythe, each swing bringing a spray of blood, guaranteeing the death of one or even several cultivators!

He specifically targeted the leaders at the early and mid-stages of the Celestial Immortal realm for decapitation!

Under the lock of his sword intent, almost no one could withstand the power of his single strike!

A second-grade Celestial Immortal elder from the Blazing Sun Sect, wielding a Blazing Flame Wheel, roared as he charged at David: "You junior, prepare to die!"

David didn't even glance at him, instead flicking his sword with a backhand strike. The tip of the sword, though delayed, struck first, piercing through the flames and precisely landing between the elder's eyebrows. *

Poof! *

The elder froze, his life force rapidly fading, his body plummeting from the sky.

"Elder!"

The Blazing Sun Sect disciples cried out in horror.

Several experts from the Blackwater Cave used their Shadow Transformation Technique, moving like ghosts from the shadows towards David's back.

David seemed to have eyes in the back of his head; under the influence of the laws of time, their movements were as slow as snails.

"Spatial Distortion,"

he uttered softly. The space around the Blackwater Cave experts suddenly collapsed and distorted!

They didn't even have time to scream before being crushed into a bloody pulp by the terrifying spatial power!

David was like a tiger among sheep, unstoppable! Wherever he passed, men and horses fell, corpses littered the ground!

Not only was his own combat prowess astonishing, but he could also precisely command the entire dragon army's battle formation through the tower's core.

"Left flank, Black Dragon Guards hold! Right flank, Wind Dragons accelerate, disrupt their rear! Thunder

Dragons, focus fire, attack that array master in the yellow robe!"

His commands were clear and efficient. Under his command, the dragon army was like a precise and terrifying war machine, forcing the numerically superior allied forces into a relentless retreat!

The battlefield descended into chaotic and brutal carnage.

The roars of dragons, explosions, screams, and the clash of magical artifacts... intertwined to create a bloody symphony of death.

Blood stained the rift valley's earth, limbs and severed bodies flew everywhere, and the stench of blood was almost nauseating. The

cultivators of the allied forces were horrified to discover that their proud human wave tactics were utterly ineffective against this unified, fearless dragon army!

The individual strength of the dragons was already formidable, but now, with their combined efforts, they unleashed a terrifying fighting power greater than the sum of its parts.

And the key figure, David, was like a nightmare; his sword, his laws, and his control over the battle far exceeded their understanding of a "Fifth-Rank Human Immortal"!

"Monster! He's a monster!"

"Run! Run!"

"We're no match for him!"

Finally, some broke down and began to flee desperately.

The defeat was like a landslide!

Once someone started to run, panic spread like wildfire.

The battle lines that had been barely holding on crumbled instantly.

"Trying to escape? Too late!"

David's eyes were icy. He knew the saying, "If you don't kill the snake, you'll only hurt it more." Since a deadly enmity had been formed, he couldn't let the tiger return to the mountain.

"Demon-Suppressing Tower, Spatial Imprisonment!"

He summoned the exquisite little tower in his palm.

The tower spun rapidly, instantly enlarging, hovering in the air, emitting invisible spatial fluctuations!

Buzz—!

Centered on the Demon-Suppressing Tower, the space within a radius of dozens of miles seemed to freeze!

Those cultivators who tried to use escape techniques to tear through space were horrified to find that the surrounding space had become as solid as divine iron, impossible to break through!

"No—!"

"He sealed the space!"

"It's over!"

Desperate cries echoed across the battlefield.