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“Hehehe... Evil Bone, you have disappointed me greatly...”

A chilling laugh seemed to resound directly in the depths of everyone’s souls, carrying a condescending indifference and mockery.

“You can’t even handle this little situation, a waste of my expectations for your Heavenly Evil Sect.”

A faint, illusory figure, seemingly about to vanish at any moment, composed of pure shadow and resentment, slowly emerged from above the altar.

It was a wisp of the remnant soul of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable!

Compared to its peak, this remnant soul was a hundred times weaker, but the venom and cunning in its eyes remained undiminished.

“Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable! You’ve finally shown yourself!”

David beheaded a Heavenly Evil Sect elder who attempted a sneak attack with a single sword strike, his gaze like cold lightning shooting towards the illusory figure, his killing intent locked onto him without concealment.

However, he didn’t rush forward immediately, because he could sense that this remnant soul didn’t seem to be a physical entity, but rather a projection or a megaphone.

“Boy, your life is really tough...”

The remnant image of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable swayed, his voice filled with deep-seated resentment, “These trash from the Heavenly Evil Sect are indeed more trouble than they’re worth! But do you think this is the end? The game has only just begun...”

His words carried a strange meaning, as if brewing an even greater conspiracy.

“A cowardly rat hiding its head and tail dares to talk about games?”

David sneered, and with a thought, the phantom of the Demon Suppression Tower flickered in his palm, its aura specifically designed to counter the soul causing the remnant image of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable to fluctuate violently.

“Demon-Suppressing Tower!”

The afterimage of the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable let out a low growl of fear, but then turned into a

sinister laugh, “Hmph! This thing is powerful, but I am not afraid at all! Besides, how could you easily find my true body?” He seemed to have made up his mind not to confront David directly. The existence of this afterimage was more like a mockery and a delaying tactic.

“Finding you is only a matter of time.”

David’s tone was calm, yet carried an undeniable determination. “Today, I’ll first eliminate your henchmen and cripple your allies. Tomorrow, I’ll sever your true body, leaving you utterly destroyed!” “

Arrogant!”

The remnant of the Soul Devouring Heavenly Venerable sneered. “I’ve cultivated my power in the Nine Heavens for ten thousand years; how could a mere child like you possibly comprehend its depth?”

“Evil Bone, this place is yours now. If you can survive today, when I recover, I will surely help your Heavenly Evil Sect become the true overlord of the Nine Heavens!”

“If not... hehe, that’s your fate!”

Before the Evil Bone Elder could react, the remnant twisted violently, transforming into a wisp of black smoke, about to disappear back beneath the altar. Clearly, there was a special teleportation or concealment array he had set up there.

“Trying to escape?”

David’s eyes flashed. How could he let him escape so easily?

He needed to extract the location of the Soul Devouring Heavenly Venerable’s true form from this remnant soul!

“Time Stop! Space Lock!”

The power of the dual laws instantly enveloped the small area around the altar!

The wisp of black smoke attempting to escape suddenly slowed to an extreme degree, as if it were trapped in an invisible quagmire. The surrounding space also became incredibly solid, blocking its path of return.

“Soul Search!”

David pointed his fingers like a sword, and a highly condensed stream of light, containing powerful divine sense, shot towards the slowed black smoke with lightning speed!

He intended to use his overwhelming divine sense to forcibly search for the memories of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable’s original body within this remnant soul!

“Hmph! Wishful thinking!”

The remnant image of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable let out a sharp screech, seemingly prepared.

The wisp of black smoke suddenly exploded, transforming into countless finer, almost invisible soul threads that flew in all directions. At the same time, a self-destructive soul shockwave spread out, attempting to interfere with David’s soul search.

“Destroy!”

David reacted with lightning speed. The illusory image of the Demon-Suppressing Tower suddenly enlarged, casting a clear light that froze the surrounding space. At the same time, the Five Elements Sword Intent swept across, annihilating large swathes of the exploding soul threads.

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However, the Soul Devourer was, after all, a powerful figure in the Nine Heavens, and his soul body had existed for ten thousand years, so his research on the soul was unparalleled. This remnant soul was a carefully prepared backup plan.

Although David reacted quickly, a very small number of soul threads, carrying insignificant memories or purely interfering information, still escaped and dissipated into the air.

The main remnant soul consciousness was completely annihilated in the self-destruction, leaving only some incomplete fragments of memory.

David's divine sense quickly captured and read these fragments.

The information in the fragments was very vague and chaotic, mostly about trivial matters of the Heavenly Evil Sect, as well as some promises and control methods made by the Soul Devourer to the Evil Bone Elder.

The core memories about the hiding place of his main body seemed to have been set with a powerful restriction and were completely shattered when the remnant soul self-destructed.

However, amidst this fragmented information, David still managed to glean a crucial piece of location information—"Netherworld...Blood Sea...Edge...Burial of Souls..."

Although the information was incomplete, David recognized the name "Netherworld Blood Sea."

It was an extremely dangerous forbidden area within the Nine Heavens, located at the very edge of the lowest level. Legend had it that it was an ancient battlefield of gods and demons, a boundless sea of blood filled with endless vengeful spirits and chaotic laws, a place even Celestial Immortals were unwilling to venture into easily. The fact that

the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable hid his true form in such a place was consistent with his cunning and treacherous nature, his ability to exploit perilous environments.

"Netherworld Blood Sea...Burial of Souls..."

David murmured to himself, his eyes sharp. "It seems I must make a trip to this most dangerous place in the Nine Heavens."

At this moment, the battle below was nearing its end.

The Evil Bone Elder saw the remnant soul of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable escape, and his last glimmer of hope vanished.

With his mind clouded, the Evil God's Dharma Form had an arm torn apart by Old Black's ferocious "Heaven-Splitting Dragon Claw," followed by a series of devastating blows from the fire dragon's breath and the thunder dragon's lightning. Finally, it let out a mournful cry of despair and vanished. With

the Dharma Form destroyed, the Evil Bone Elder and the other elders suffered further heavy blows, spitting blood and their auras weakening to the extreme.

“Surrender! We surrender!” An elder completely broke down, discarding his magical treasures and kneeling to beg for mercy. With their high-level combat power exhausted, the remaining disciples of the Heavenly Evil Sect lost their will to resist, kneeling on the ground, trembling.

David landed, his gaze sweeping across the devastated battlefield littered with corpses, finally settling on the Evil Bone Elder, who was being suppressed by several dragons and whose face was ashen. “Where is the Soul-Devouring Heavenly Venerable’s true form hidden in the Netherworld Blood Sea?

What lies behind ‘Soul Burial’?” David asked directly, his voice icy. The old man with the evil bones gave a bitter laugh, blood continuously spilling from the corner of his mouth: “Heh...heh...David, you’ve won...but you want to find the Venerable One?

Dream on! The Venerable One is all-powerful and omnipotent; how could you possibly fathom his plans?” “I know nothing! Even if I did, I wouldn’t tell you!” A glint of madness and determination flashed in his eyes, clearly indicating his unwillingness to cooperate.

David wasn’t surprised. Demonic giants, especially someone like the old man with the evil bones, were often fearless, or rather, they knew that surrendering meant certain death. “You will speak,”

David said calmly, the Demon-Suppressing Tower reappearing in his palm, a suction force targeting the soul enveloping the old man with the evil bones. He didn’t need the old man to speak; the Demon-Suppressing Tower had the ability to refine and search souls, although the process would be slower and more painful than extracting information from a willing or powerless soul.

“No! You can’t!” The old man with the evil bones felt the pain of his soul being torn apart, letting out a terrified roar, attempting to self-destruct his soul. “Suppress!” David coldly snorted, and the Demon-Suppressing Tower shone brightly, instantly suppressing all his resistance and beginning to forcibly extract and refine his divine soul, stripping away the fragments of his memories.

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Meanwhile, David ordered Lao Hei and the other dragons: “Lao Hei, lead everyone to thoroughly clean up the battlefield, collect all spoils of war, and inventory the treasury.”

“Kill everyone and seize their storage bags. Carefully search the entire Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, especially the area around the altar, looking for any clues related to the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, including scriptures, jade slips, communication arrays, etc. Don’t overlook any trace!”

David wasn’t a saint; regardless of surrender, he killed them all and seized their storage bags.

This massive dragon army needed many resources.

If necessary, David would lead the dragon army to sweep across the entire Nine Heavens and seize resources.

As the saying goes, everyone looks out for themselves...

unless everyone is like Yan Nantian, genuinely submitting to their sect.

“Yes, Mr. Chen!”

Old Black grumbled, accepting the order and immediately leading the dragons in a frenzied raid.

For the dragons, collecting glittering treasures and uncovering secrets was an ingrained passion.

David sat cross-legged beside the altar, simultaneously activating the Demon-Suppressing Tower to refine the Evil Bone Elder’s soul and extract his memories, while also sending a wisp of his divine sense to carefully examine the eerie skull altar.

He was trying to find traces of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable’s remnant soul and possible hidden coordinates.

He knew that destroying the Heavenly Evil Sect was only the first step, eliminating the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable’s greatest visible support.

The real challenge was finding and completely destroying the cunning and treacherous Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable’s true form, hidden in the darkest corners!

If the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable remained alive, David knew this guy would definitely return.

Once he left the Nine Heavens, the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable would likely be invincible.

After truly recovering, this guy would certainly not let him go, and might even hunt him down to higher worlds.

With the Soul Devourer's strength, reaching the tenth or even eleventh heaven would be easy. Therefore ,

David had to eliminate this guy in the ninth heaven to prevent him from becoming a persistent threat. The clue lay within these ruins, in the memories of the Evil Bone Elder, in the hidden corner of this altar.

The dragon army was busily clearing the battlefield, their massive bodies weaving through the ruins. David sat there calmly, like the eye of a storm, unraveling the mystery, searching for the path to the final hunting ground. "The Netherworld Blood Sea, the Burial Ground of Souls...

Soul Devourer, your death is not far off." David's eyes were filled with excitement. He desperately wanted to find the Soul Devourer and kill him personally.

The terrifying power within him made David want to vent his frustration. "Mr. Chen, we've struck it rich! The Heavenly Evil Sect's resources are truly abundant.

It seems they've been robbing and pillaging in the ninth heaven quite a bit," Old Black excitedly told David. "That's good. Tell the brothers to hurry up and recover.

We still need to go to the Netherworld Blood Sea," David said. "Okay!" Old Hei nodded, then took out a blood-red bead from his pocket:

"Mr. Chen, this was found under the statue in the main hall of the Heavenly Evil Sect. I can't sense any aura from this bead; it's just like an ordinary bead.

Take a look." David took the blood-red bead and examined it with his divine sense, but he couldn't find any aura at all. This bead was like an ordinary object, completely useless. But David knew that the Heavenly Evil Sect was the number one sect in the Nine Heavens; they wouldn't put a bead without any aura or function under the statue in the main hall. "Go and tell the brothers to recover first," David waved his hand. Old Hei nodded and left. David stared at the blood-red bead, unsure of what to do.

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David stared at the blood-red bead in his hand, devoid of any aura, his brows furrowing slightly.

With his current cultivation level and the strength of his divine sense, even the highest-level treasures would be difficult to detect.

Yet this bead was as silent as the most ordinary pebble in the mortal world, which in itself was extremely unusual.

“The Heavenly Evil Sect has hidden you in such a secluded place; you are no ordinary object... What secrets do you hold?”

David murmured to himself, attempting to slowly infuse a wisp of chaotic immortal power into it.

However, the immortal power vanished like a mud ox entering the sea; the blood bead showed no reaction.

He then tried to bind it to his own blood; the blood fell onto the bead and was instantly absorbed, but the bead remained silent.

Just as David was pondering whether to use a more radical method, such as forcibly cleaving it open with the Dragon-Slaying Sword, a sudden change occurred!

Deep within his sea of consciousness, the Great Luo Golden Scripture, which had been quietly suspended and exuding a hazy Daoist aura, seemed to be drawn by some invisible force, suddenly blazing with golden light!

“Buzz—!”

Pure and vast golden light uncontrollably emanated from between David’s eyebrows, like a tangible pillar of light, instantly enveloping the blood-red bead in his hand!

This golden light seemed to contain the ultimate principles of heaven and earth, the origin of the universe, carrying a supreme majesty and purifying power.

The blood bead, enveloped by the golden light, could no longer remain silent!

“Ah—!”

A shrill, piercing scream, filled with endless resentment and an ancient aura, suddenly erupted from within the blood bead!

This sound did not travel through the air, but directly affected the soul, causing Old Black and the other dragons who were counting their spoils nearby to turn around in horror.

The once lifeless blood bead, under the pressure of the golden light, churned violently on its surface like a boiling sea of blood.

A solid, blood-red soul shadow, far more powerful and ancient than the remnant soul of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, was forcibly forced out from within the bead!

This soul shadow was dark red, its face blurred but its ferocity and madness still faintly visible, radiating an overwhelming evil aura and a savage, ancient malevolent energy!

“Who is it? Who has disturbed my slumber? How dare you desecrate my sacred soul with such power!” The

blood-red soul shadow roared angrily, attempting to resist the binding force of the golden light.

Its soul power fluctuations were extremely strong, reaching the Heavenly Venerable realm, and giving off a profound sense of weight accumulated over countless years!

“The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor?”

David’s gaze sharpened, instantly guessing the identity of this remnant soul.

He hadn’t expected that such an old monster was hidden within the Heavenly Evil Sect! It seemed that

this blood bead was actually a vessel for nurturing such an ancient remnant soul!

The remnant soul of the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor struggled, its scarlet eyes instantly locking onto David, who was closest to it, bursting forth with an extreme greed and ecstatic light.

“What a perfect body! What boundless blood and energy! What a youthful soul! Hahaha! Heaven hasn’t forsaken me! Boy, I’ll gladly accept this body of yours!”

It completely ignored the source of the golden light that instinctively terrified it, perhaps due to its long slumber, or perhaps due to its extreme yearning for rebirth.

It transformed into a streak of blood-red lightning, rushing directly towards David’s brow and sea of consciousness, attempting to forcibly seize his body!

“Seeking death!”

David coldly snorted, not stopping it, but instead releasing the defenses of his sea of consciousness.

He wanted to see what kind of waves this old ghost, who had lived for who knows how long, could stir up in his home turf!

The blood-red soul shadow rushed into David's sea of consciousness without any hindrance.

It had expected to face a fragile soul that it could manipulate at will, and was prepared to enjoy the pleasure of devouring and possessing it.

However, when it truly entered this vast and boundless sea of consciousness, what it saw was not David's soul, but the Great Luo Golden Scripture suspended in the center of the sea of consciousness, radiating boundless golden light, as if it had existed since ancient times and suppressed all the heavens and myriad worlds!

The Golden Scripture slowly rotated, and strands of golden light, like chains of divine order, permeated the entire sea of consciousness.

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Before that golden light, the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor felt like a tiny ant looking up at the colossal pillar supporting the heavens and earth!

No, he wasn't even as small as an ant! It was an absolute crushing force in terms of life level and fundamental laws!

His soul, which had accumulated ten thousand years of evil power and thought itself invincible, began to melt rapidly under the golden light, like snow under the sun!

The indescribable, immense fear originating from the very source of his soul instantly overwhelmed all his greed and madness!

"No!!! What... what is this?! What kind of supreme artifact is this?! Spare me! My lord, spare me!!!"

The remnant soul of the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor let out a scream and plea for mercy ten times more shrill than when it was forced out earlier.

It no longer cared about possession or rebirth; only the most primal fear of annihilation remained!

It curled up, desperately trying to suppress its soul power and reduce the area illuminated by the golden light, its voice trembling like a candle in the wind:

"I...I was blind! I offended you, sir! Please forgive me! I am willing to serve you as my master, to be your slave for eternity! Please spare my life!"

David's consciousness condensed in his sea of consciousness, coldly looking down at the trembling, blood-red soul shadow.

"Now you know to beg for mercy? Too late."

"No! Not too late! My lord! I am useful! I know many ancient secrets! I know many treasures of the Nine Heavens! I..."

The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor hurriedly revealed his value.

"I ask, you answer."

David interrupted it, his tone leaving no room for doubt, "What exactly is this blood bead? What is its use?"

Sensing the slight decrease in killing intent in David's tone, the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor grasped at a straw.

He hurriedly blurted out, "My lord! This bead is called the 'Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Bead,' a rare treasure passed down from ancient times! Its... its greatest effect is to nourish remnant souls, and... and it can reshape the physical body of a remnant soul!" "

Reshape the physical body?"

"That's right!" the Heavenly Evil Sect patriarch

explained urgently, "As long as the remnant soul isn't completely annihilated, even if only a trace of its essence remains, it can enter this Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl and absorb enough essence soul liquid."

"When the soul liquid's energy accumulates to a certain level, it can be used as a base, with the blood pearl as a catalyst, to reshape a perfectly compatible, infinitely potential physical body! This is equivalent to a perfect rebirth!"

"Essence soul liquid?" David caught this key term. "What is this? Where can I obtain it?"

"Essence soul liquid isn't naturally generated; it's a refined substance!"

the Heavenly Evil Sect patriarch dared not conceal, "It needs to be extracted from a large number of rare and precious materials containing the power of the soul's essence!"

“For example, the heartwood of the ten-thousand-year-old Soul Nourishing Wood, the stamen of the Nine-Turn Resurrection Grass, the lotus seeds of the Netherworld Ghost Lotus, and... and the faith soul power condensed in the ancient sect soul tablets or ancestral statues of various sects! These are the best materials for refining essence soul liquid!”

“These materials are all the most prized treasures or core assets of their respective sects!”

“Especially the sect’s soul tablets and ancestral statues, which carry the sect’s fortune and faith, containing the purest and most powerful soul power!”

“But they are also the most difficult to obtain, unless... unless you forcibly break through the sect’s gates and seize them!”

The words of the Heavenly Evil Sect’s patriarch made David’s eyes gleam.

He instantly understood the value of the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl, and also understood why the Heavenly Evil Sect’s patriarch, with only a remnant soul, had been able to survive until now.

At the same time, a plan quickly took shape in his mind.

Just then, an excited, almost trembling voice rang out from the other side of David’s sea of consciousness:

“Boy! Did you hear that? Origin Soul Liquid! Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl! I... I have a chance to regain my physical body!”

It was the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord who spoke!

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord only had a weak wisp of remnant soul left, and thought he had no hope of recovering his physical body in this life. Now, hearing this great news, how could he not be overjoyed?

Rebuilding his physical body and living another life was something he had always dreamed of!