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“Protect Mr. Chen!”

Despite his own severe injuries, Old Black roared and stepped forward again, using his massive body to shield David.

The other dragons who could still move struggled to take flight, attempting to form a final defensive line.

But without the support of the battle formation, individual dragons appeared so fragile before the Soul Devourer.

“Get out of the way!”

The Soul Devourer casually waved his hand, and a soul shockwave spread out. Several dragons that rushed forward were struck as if by an invisible giant hammer, screaming and flying backward, their soul light dimming, clearly beyond saving.

Old Black desperately spewed out dragon breath, but it was easily neutralized by the Soul Devourer, who slammed a giant hand formed from soul power onto its head!

“Bang!”

Old Black’s incredibly hard skull shattered with a cracking sound, letting out a shrill cry. Its massive dragon body crashed to the ground like a meteorite, creating a deep crater, billowing dust and smoke, its fate unknown.

“Old Black!!!”

David watched helplessly as Old Black was severely injured while protecting him, a heart-wrenching pain and overwhelming rage almost consuming him!

He hated it! He hated his own incompetence!

He hated his own arrogance!

If he hadn’t been blindly confident, insisting on a one-on-one fight, if he hadn’t underestimated the terrifying power of the Soul Devourer, how could the situation have turned out this way?!

His previous feeling of being incredibly strong had become a complete joke in the face of this cruel reality! There

are always people stronger than you, and there are always higher levels to conquer. In the end, he paid a heavy price for his youth and arrogance!

The ghostly figure of the Soul Devourer was already approaching, its chilling killing intent almost freezing David's blood and soul.

He stared at the blurred face formed by resentment, at the ghostly green flames burning with mockery and cruelty, his heart filled with resentment and despair.

Was he... really going to die here?

No!

He couldn't die!

Liu Xue was still waiting for him, the Heavenly Gate had just been established, and Chi Yun had only just recovered his physical body. He still had so much to do!

A survival instinct and a final, unwilling resolve drove David to drain the last vestige of chaotic immortal power from his body, even beginning to burn his already damaged divine soul essence!

The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a mournful tremor, its blade radiating the five elements' brilliance, spatial ripples, and even a barely perceptible trace of the Great Luo Daoist aura!

This was his final, and most frenzied, strike! " Soul

-Devouring old dog! Come to hell with me!!!"

David's eyes were bloodshot, his appearance like that of a madman. Holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, he charged towards the Soul-Devouring Venerable, who was right before him, like a moth drawn to a flame!

"A dying struggle!"

The Soul-Devouring Venerable sneered. Deep within his soul, a point of extreme darkness began to condense—the core of his primordial soul power. He intended to annihilate David's soul in one fell swoop!

The final collision between the two was about to erupt!

At this critical moment-

Another anomaly occurred!

“Buzz-!”

The entire Burial Abyss of Souls trembled violently without warning!

It wasn't a tremor caused by the battle, but a deeper tremor originating from the very source of this space!

Suddenly, a massive rift, spanning the entire field of vision, opened up in the dark red sky above the Burial Abyss! Behind the rift was not a pitch-black void, but endless, dazzling, vast, and majestic starlight!

A pure, holy pillar of starlight, imbued with supreme purification and life force, fell like a celestial river from the heavens.

Ignoring the distance of space, it instantly pierced through the barrier of the Burial Abyss, striking the Soul Devourer's soul body, which was about to collide with David, with perfect precision!

“Ah-!!! This is... the light of celestial purification?! No!!!”

The moment it was struck by the pillar of starlight, the Soul Devourer let out an unprecedented, shrill scream filled with extreme pain and fear!

His incredibly solid soul body, as if encountering its nemesis, began to violently boil, melt, and evaporate! The pain originating from the very source of his soul was a million times more intense than any physical attack!

This sudden turn of events forced David, who was already prepared to fight to the death, to abruptly stop his charge. He looked up in astonishment.

Gazing at the pillar of starlight descending from the sky, emanating a familiar yet strange aura, and within it, the Soul Devourer wailing in agony, his soul visibly thinning, his mind went almost blank.

What... what happened?

Who

intervened to save them at this critical moment?

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“It’s...it’s him? How could he possibly be here? No! Impossible!”

The Soul Devourer’s voice trembled with despair, as if he had seen something more terrifying than death.

David stared dumbfounded at this sudden reversal, the dazed feeling of surviving a catastrophe almost making him unsteady on his feet.

He forced himself to endure his injuries and looked up at the endless starry sky beyond the crack. In the dazzling starlight, a blurry yet majestic figure slowly materialized.

The figure seemed to be composed of endless starlight, its body flowing with vast stellar laws. Its features were indistinct, but the majesty and holiness it exuded

caused all living beings present, including the raging vengeful spirits, to feel a profound awe and insignificance.

“It’s...Fire Spirit Star-Lord?” David’s heart trembled violently.

He sensed that aura; it was indeed the aura of the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

He hadn’t expected the Fire Spirit Star Lord to strike again at this crucial moment.

As the starlight figure coalesced, a gentle yet supremely majestic voice seemed to emanate from beyond the heavens, resounding throughout the entire Burial Soul Abyss:

“Soul Devourer, you have violated the Heavenly Rules, stolen the Soul Source, disrupted the order of the lower realm, and even attempted to devour the chosen one destined for tribulation... Your crimes deserve death.”

The voice was calm, yet like a final judgment; every word carried the power of law, striking the remnants of the Soul Devourer’s soul, causing him to tremble even more violently.

“No... Star Lord, spare me! I know I was wrong! I am willing to accept any punishment, I only beg the Star Lord to spare my life!”

The Soul Devourer no longer cared about his dignity as a Heavenly Lord, like a grotesque dog wagging its tail, frantically kowtowing and begging for mercy towards the figure in the starry sky.

His soul twisted in the starlight, appearing utterly comical and pathetic.

The Soul Devourer knew he was no match for the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

Seeing the Soul Devourer, who had been so arrogant and had beaten them to a pulp just moments before, now so humble and terrified, David's pent-up frustration and anger found an outlet!

He forcefully suppressed his injuries, straightened his back, and despite being covered in blood and looking utterly disheveled, his face once again radiated that infuriatingly mocking smile. He unleashed a torrent of abuse at the Soul Devourer, who was wailing in the starlight:

"Isn't this the mighty, self-proclaimed Celestial Venerable old dog, the Soul Devourer? How come you're so weak after just a few minutes? Weren't you just about to extract my soul and burn me for ten thousand years? Weren't you calling us worms and ants?" "What's wrong with you now? Why are you trembling? Ugh, your soul is so thin

, like a tattered rag, it'll fall apart in a gust of wind!" "Where's that arrogance you had earlier? Show it to Senior Fire Spirit Star Lord!"

"

Oh, I forgot, you only dare to bark a few times in front of us ants. When you see a truly important person, you immediately become a spineless coward! You've truly disgraced your Heavenly Venerables!"

"Begging for mercy? You know how to beg for mercy now? Where were you before? Let me tell you, it's too late!

A wicked old scoundrel like you, who has committed countless evil deeds and is utterly devoid of conscience, should be captured by Senior Fire Spirit Star Lord and burned in the Heavenly Lamp! No, in the Soul Lamp! Burned for ten thousand years!" Chen

Ping unleashed a torrent of vehement insults, his spittle nearly splattering onto the Soul Devourer's face.

He poured all his pent-up frustration from the beating he'd just received, his fury at seeing his companion injured, and his relief at escaping death into this barrage of sarcastic remarks.

The Soul Devourer's soul trembled violently under the barrage, his eerie green flames flickering wildly; he was clearly on the verge of exploding with rage.

But under the purifying light of the starry sky and the supreme majesty of the Star Lord, he dared not utter a single word.

He could only lower his head, enduring this humiliating abuse. The hatred in their hearts for David was so intense that even the waters of the Netherworld River couldn't wash it away.

Old Black struggled to lift his head from the deep pit, and seeing this scene, he grinned, his mouth stained with blood. He wanted to laugh, but the aggravation of his wounds forced him to let out strange “hoarse” sounds.

The other injured dragons also felt incredibly relieved; Mr. Chen’s words were truly a weapon of mass destruction!

The Fire Spirit Star Lord in the starry sky seemed unaffected by David’s vulgar verbal sparring. His blurred face remained expressionless as he calmly spoke again, declaring the fate of the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable:

“Stubborn and unrepentant, his crimes are unforgivable. In the name of the stars, purify!” As his words fell ,

the pillar of starlight that pierced the heavens and earth suddenly became even more dazzling and solid!

The purifying power surged more than tenfold!

The Soul Devourer let out a final, desperate wail, his soul rapidly shrinking and fading like ice thrown into a steel furnace, on the verge of being completely purified and returning to nothingness!

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief; this difficult and tragic battle was finally about to end in this unexpected way.

However, just when everyone thought the outcome was decided-

“Boom-!!!”

Above the Burial Abyss, beside the crack opened by the pillar of starlight,

without warning, another spatial rift, even deeper and more violent, burning with raging black demonic flames, was forcibly torn open by an incomparably tyrannical force!

A scorching, violent, and terrifying pressure filled with the aura of destruction and chaos swept out from the newly appeared crack like a tsunami, instantly diluting the sacredness and purification brought by the pillar of starlight!

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“Hahahaha! Old Fire Spirit! What kind of skill is it to bully a remnant soul! Your opponent is this Demon Lord!”

A wild, domineering voice, seemingly containing endless demonic fire, exploded like thunder!

Immediately afterward, a gigantic hand, as large as a mountain, formed entirely of black demonic fire, suddenly shot out from the crack in the demonic flames, directly grabbing at the pillar of starlight that was purifying the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable!

“Fire Demon Lord?”

In the starry sky, the figure of Fire Spirit Star Lord spoke for the first time, a voice tinged with solemnity and anger.

The gigantic hand of demonic fire collided fiercely with the pillar of starlight!

There was no earth-shattering explosion, only the frenzied erosion and annihilation of two extreme laws of power!

Starlight attempted to purify the demonic fire, while the demonic fire burned the starlight! For a moment, a stalemate ensued!

David frowned instantly upon seeing the sudden appearance of the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, cursing inwardly, “Damn it, why is this Demon Lord here again!”

Back in the Sixth Heaven, if the Blazing Fire Demon Lord hadn’t suddenly appeared, the Soul Devouring Venerable would have been captured long ago.

Now, just as the Soul Devouring Venerable was about to be destroyed, the Blazing Fire Demon Lord had reappeared.

Taking advantage of this moment of stalemate, the Soul Devouring Venerable, who was about to be completely purified, grasped at a straw with the last wisp of its most primal soul power, letting out a sharp screech. It

abruptly broke free from the partial restraint of the starlight, transforming into an almost imperceptible black line, instantly plunging into the boiling sea of blood below and disappearing!

“Hahahaha! I’m saved! I’m saved!”

The Soul Devouring Celestial’s ecstatic joy and venomous divine thoughts, born from the brink

of annihilation, faintly echoed from the depths of the Blood Sea. “Fire Spirit Star Lord! David, you brat! And you swarming worms! You just wait! I swear I will not rest until I avenge this! Once I recover, I will make you pay a hundredfold!!” This sudden turn of events plunged David and the Dragon Clan army, who had just relaxed, back into despair!

The newly ignited flame of hope was extinguished by this sudden appearance of the Demon Lord!

In the starry sky, Fire Spirit Star Lord was clearly enraged by the intruding Fire Demon Lord.

“Fire Demon! You’re not done yet!”

Fire Spirit Star Lord’s voice was filled with icy anger.

“Fire Spirit old man, enough nonsense! I’ve long wanted to experience your Starry Sky Pure Fire! Do you dare to fight me in the outer heavens?!”

Fire Demon Lord’s voice was full of provocation and fighting spirit.

“As you wish!”

Two supreme auras locked onto each other instantly, and the next moment, the pillar of starlight and the giant hand of demonic fire simultaneously retracted. The

figure of the Fire Spirit Star Lord in the starry sky, and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord behind the crack in the demonic flames, seemed to have reached some kind of tacit understanding.

The two figures

simultaneously transformed into two streaks of light, one as dazzling as a galaxy, the other as dark as a demonic sun, instantly tearing apart the barrier of the Nine Heavens and disappearing into the vast depths of the universe, their destination unknown—a world on some unknown level-to wage war.

They arrived quickly and departed just as quickly, as if merely passing through, casually meddling in someone else’s affairs, their hostility causing them to instantly shift the battlefield.

Within the Burial Abyss, the previous deathly silence and oppressive atmosphere instantly returned.

Only the wounded David, the dragon army, the remnant soul of the Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable who had just escaped and whose whereabouts were unknown but whose threat remained, and the slowly closing spatial rift remained...

Despair following hope is often even more suffocating.

David looked at the now-calm Burial Abyss, feeling the intense pain throughout his body and the weakness of his soul, then glanced at his wounded and feeble companions beside him, a bitter smile creeping onto his lips.

“Second Brother Li Huo Demon Lord, when I become powerful, you’ll be the first one I kill...”

David shouted at the top of his lungs as he watched Huo Ling Xing Jun and Li Huo Demon Lord leave.

“Mr. Chen, what do we do?”

Old Hei asked David.

“Go back to Yanluo Tianzong, wait for Senior Shen and the others to recover, then come and settle accounts with this Soul Devouring Venerable.”

“We candidates alone are no match for that Soul Devouring Venerable...”

David said.

“Okay.” Old Hei nodded.

David had lost his initial ambition and was brought back to reality by the Soul Devouring Venerable.

Although he had conquered the Nine Heavens with the Dragon Clan army, his strength was still insufficient against true powerhouses.

He had even thought of leading the Dragon Clan army to the Thirty-Sixth Heaven. Thinking back on his idea, David felt it was very naive.

Like an idiot...

He had to go to Yanluo Tianzong and improve his strength first.

Otherwise, if he couldn’t even deal with the Soul Devouring Venerable, how could he deal with the Evil Path Palace?

How could he go to the Tenth Heaven, or even higher worlds, then?

They arrived arrogantly and left in a sorry state.

David led the dragon army back to the Yama Heavenly Sect in a disheveled state.

He ordered all the resources to be collected and then plunged into the Demon Suppression Tower to cultivate.

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Taking advantage of the time difference within the tower and the massive resources he had plundered from the Ninth Heaven, David began a frenzied cultivation journey.

Pills were refined like candy, spiritual veins were directly extracted and devoured, and various rare objects containing fragments of laws were forcibly analyzed and absorbed.

His body was like a bottomless pit, greedily absorbing everything that could be converted into power.

The crushing defeat in the battle against the Soul Devouring Venerable was like a whip, constantly lashing him, preventing him from slacking off in the slightest. His

previous illusion of terrifying strength was completely shattered, replaced by a clear understanding and an urgent pursuit of higher realms.

Time flew by within the Demon Suppression Tower.

Several days later, deep within the Demon Suppression Tower, a powerful aura suddenly erupted, stirring up the storm within!

David's tightly closed eyes suddenly snapped open, a fleeting glimpse of chaos and the birth and death of laws flashing within their depths.

His cultivation had finally advanced beyond the sixth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, reaching the seventh rank!

Although it was only a one-rank advancement, after the life-or-death battle with the Soul Devourer and this period of reflection, he felt his power, divine sense, and understanding and application of various laws were several times more solid and profound than before.

If he were to face his former self again, he was confident he could defeat him within ten moves.

At the same time, powerful energy fluctuations also emanated from other parts of the Demon Suppression Tower.

Liu Xue was the first to emerge from seclusion. Naturally gifted, with the abundant resources provided by David and the environment of the Demon Suppression Tower, she not only fully recovered from her injuries

but also advanced her cultivation to the peak of the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Her aura became even more ethereal and otherworldly, subtly connected to the rebuilt Heavenly Gate's fortune.

Following closely behind, Yan Nantian and Shen Zhiyan also emerged from seclusion.

Yan Nantian's injuries had healed, and his aura became increasingly steady and profound.

describes Shen Zhiyan's aura after his full recovery, which is as deep and unfathomable as an abyss, indicating that his strength is even greater than before.

Seeing David emerge from seclusion unscathed and with a breakthrough in his cultivation, everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

Liu Xue quickly stepped forward, her beautiful eyes filled with concern: "David, are you alright? Have your injuries fully healed?"

David looked at the stunningly beautiful Liu Xue with her gentle eyes, a warmth welling up in his heart. He nodded: "Don't worry, I'm fine, and I've even made some progress."

At this moment, Shen Zhiyan's gaze swept over David, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes: "Mr. Chen, it seems you've gained a lot from this experience, your foundation is becoming more solid. However, there seems to be a trace of restlessness on you?"

Only after Shen Zhiyan's mention did David notice the unusual fluctuations emanating from his storage ring, carrying a hint of grievance and irritability.

He opened his storage ring with a thought.

"Awoo..."

A crimson shadow eagerly darted out, landing at David's feet. It was the little fire qilin that hadn't appeared for a long time.

It affectionately rubbed its head against David's trouser leg, but its bright eyes were full of grievance and dissatisfaction, emitting low whimpers as if it were accusing something.

David was taken aback at first, then suddenly realized.

Previously, the little Devouring Beast had kept the little fire qilin company in the spirit beast space of the storage ring. Now that the little Devouring Beast had left with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord who had regained his physical body, only the little fire qilin was left alone in the storage ring.

With its naturally auspicious beast nature and love of liveliness, it naturally felt extremely lonely and stifled, and didn't want to stay in that desolate storage ring anymore.

"A fire qilin, a divine beast..." Yan Nantian exclaimed in shock.

Shen Zhiyan carefully examined the little fire qilin, a glint of shrewdness flashing in his eyes: "Mr. Chen, this fire qilin is an ancient auspicious beast with boundless potential."

"However, it is still in its infancy and needs a large number of demonic beasts and rare treasures to feed it in order to accelerate its growth. If you can cultivate it, it will undoubtedly be a great help to you in the future."

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Upon hearing this, David couldn't help but smile wryly.

Feeding the Fire Qilin?

The resources he needed for his own cultivation were astronomical, and the Dragon Clan army was an even greater consumer of resources.

With the Nine Heavens newly established, resources were needed everywhere for pacification and development; where would he find the extra resources to specifically feed this little guy?

He squatted down, stroked the Fire Qilin's warm little head, and said helplessly, "Little guy, it's not that I don't want to raise you, it's just... even a wealthy family doesn't have surplus grain."

The Fire Qilin seemed to understand David's words, letting out a pitiful whimper and licking David's palm with its little tongue.

Then it simply lay down at his feet, adopting a "I'm not going in anyway, I'll go wherever you go" attitude.

Seeing the little fire qilin's intelligent and adorable appearance, David's heart softened. Well, since it didn't want to stay in the storage ring, he'd keep it with him. As for resources... he'd see how it went.

"Mr. Chen, what are your plans next?"

Shen Zhiyan asked, his expression solemn.

They all knew that the great threat of the Soul Devourer hadn't been eliminated.

David stood up, his eyes sharpening again: "Now that I've recovered, I'll naturally go back to the Netherworld Blood Sea to settle the score with that old dog, the Soul Devourer! This time, we'll attack together; we absolutely cannot give him any more chances!"

This time, he wouldn't have any more thoughts of arrogance or a

one-on-one fight. Gathering everyone's strength for a thunderous strike was the right path.

Everyone nodded in agreement, their fighting spirit rekindled.

After a short rest, David, Liu Xue, Yan Nantian, and Shen Zhiyan—the four most powerful warriors in the Ninth Heaven—along with Lao Hei, Cen Biqing, and others, and the little fire qilin that insisted on following them and clinging to David's shoulder, set off again, heading straight for the Netherworld Blood Sea!

This time, they navigated the blood sea with ease, directly piercing through it and descending into the Abyss of Souls.

However, when they stepped into this eerie space again, they found it completely different from before.

The immense soul pressure belonging to the Soul Devourer, which had enveloped the entire Burial Soul Abyss, had vanished without a trace. The

dark red light in the sky seemed to have dimmed considerably, and although the stench of blood and resentment in the air remained strong, it lacked a central anchor and became scattered and disordered.

The throne built of skulls still stood, but it was empty.

The Soul Devourer was gone?

“Be careful, it might be a trap!”

Yan Nantian said in a deep voice, spreading his divine sense to carefully examine every inch of space.

Shen Zhiyan also frowned slightly, calculating with his fingers, and shook his head after a moment: “There is indeed no trace of his soul essence here; it seems... he really left.”

Just then, on the empty skull throne, a faint light slowly lit up, condensing into a blurry phantom of the Soul Devourer.

This was not his true form, but merely a preset divine sense image.

“Hehehe...Boy, I knew you’d bring more people, but you’re too late!”

The Soul Devourer’s venomous and mocking voice echoed from the lingering image. “I’ve been resting here for several days and have recovered some of my strength.”

“This Nine Heavens pond is too small; it can no longer contain this true dragon! I’ve already gone to the higher Ten Heavens!”

“If you have the guts, come find me in the Ten Heavens! I’ll be waiting for you at the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect in the Ten Heavens!”

“Of course, if you don’t have the guts, then obediently stay in the Nine Heavens and wait for me to recover my peak strength and descend upon this world again, to devour you and this world together! Hahahaha!”

The arrogant and provocative laughter reverberated in the Burial Soul Abyss, and the lingering image of his divine sense slowly dissipated.

The crowd exchanged bewildered glances, their faces grim.

They hadn’t expected the Soul Devourer to be so decisive and cunning; seeing the situation was unfavorable, he had directly abandoned his long-established lair and fled to the higher Ten Heavens!