

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5811

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The most seriously injured disciples were prioritized for treatment at the spirit spring, where disciples with some medical knowledge assisted in cleaning their wounds, administering medicinal pills, and guiding them to absorb the gentle life essence from the spring water. Those with

minor injuries were assigned to guard the edge of the safe zone.

Although the area designated by David seemed absolutely safe, years of caution prevented them from being careless.

Some began carefully collecting the newly sprouted flame spirit herbs, distributing them to suitable disciples to aid in healing, as instructed by David.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu recovered the fastest and took the initiative to coordinate and care for the seriously injured.

Ling Shuang was also carefully helped by Ying Wu to sit down on a flat, warm crystal stone beside the spirit spring.

She took the medicinal pills David had given her earlier and drank a mouthful of the clear spirit spring water.

A cool, soothing sensation flowed through her limbs and bones, and a tingling, healing feeling spread through her burned meridians, so comfortable that she almost groaned.

She began to concentrate on circulating the “Burning Heaven Sword Technique,” and the pure, gentle fire elemental energy in the secret realm seeped into her meridians, repairing her injuries with far greater efficiency than outside.

Seeing that everyone had settled down and order was gradually being restored, David looked up at a towering fiery crystal mountain not far away, its top ablaze with the phantom of a golden palace.

At the summit, a familiar figure in red robes stood alone, his back to the safe zone below, facing the endless sea of fire deeper within the secret realm.

The heat wave ruffled his sleeves, and his back revealed a hint of loneliness and desolation.

It was none other than Ling Yan, the Heavenly Fire Sword Master.

With a slight thought, David's figure vanished from the spot.

The next moment, he appeared silently beside Ling Yan, standing shoulder to shoulder with him.

Ling Yan's body trembled almost imperceptibly, but he didn't turn around, as if he had already expected David to come.

For a moment, silence fell between the two, broken only by the low roar of the fiery world below and the howling of the hot wind.

The silence flowed, but it wasn't awkward; rather, it possessed a subtle, unspoken understanding between masters.

After a long while, Ling Yan broke the silence first.

His voice was no longer the initial arrogant and cold interrogation, but carried a complex emotion—inquiry,, and a hint of barely concealed weariness.

“Just who...who are you?”

He paused, as if choosing his words carefully, before continuing.

“Seventh Rank of Human Immortal Realm... No, just now when you used your technique, your aura had a momentary sense of perfect harmony and sublimation, clearly indicating an imminent breakthrough, far beyond the reach of ordinary seventh rank cultivators.”

“Your methods of dispelling, calming, and even controlling the violent fire spirit power here are definitely not from any known cultivation technique inherited from the Tenth Heaven.”

“And that sword strike you displayed outside the canyon... what exactly was that sword intent?” “

I have cultivated swordsmanship for thousands of years, and I believe I have unique insights into both ‘fire’ and ‘sword,’ yet I have never seen, and cannot even comprehend, that... a state of mind that seems to transcend the Five Elements and surpass the rules.”

David

didn't directly answer Ling Yan's series of questions.

His gaze drifted to the area he had tamed below, where everyone was busy healing.

Then, he looked towards the even more intense and unpredictable depths of the secret realm, asking a question instead of answering.

"Heavenly Fire Sword Master, what is your connection with the Fire Spirit Star Lord and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord? How much do you know about this Blazing Fire Secret Realm?"

Ling Yan's body stiffened noticeably for a moment, as if David's question had touched upon a secret buried deep within his heart.

He slowly turned his head, scrutinizing David's profile for the first time with an equal and discerning gaze.

This young face was calm and serene, his eyes deep as ancient wells, yet seemingly reflecting the flames and endless starry sky.

Another long silence followed, Ling Yan's face flashing with struggle, reminiscence, bitterness, and other emotions, finally culminating in a long, heavy sigh, as if a tremendous burden had been lifted.

"Very well... Since you possess the Fire Control Steps, can readily identify the name of the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, and have... such incredible sword intent and methods, there are some things I might as well tell you. Perhaps... this is fate."

Ling Yan's gaze turned to the deepest part of the secret realm, the direction where the flames were most vibrant and the energy fluctuations most subtle and terrifying. His voice became ethereal, as if traversing endless time.

"Fire Spirit Star Lord and Blazing Fire Demon Lord..."

he slowly began, each word seemingly carrying the weight of time.

"They are my senior brothers."

"Senior brothers?" David raised an eyebrow.

This answer surprised him greatly. The Fire Spirit Star Lord and Blazing Fire Demon Lord fought each other upon meeting, the kind that was life-or-death. They didn't seem like fellow disciples at all.

"That's right."

Ling Yan nodded, a complex expression of nostalgia and self-mockery on his face.

“That was... a very, very long time ago. So long that the current structure of the Tenth Heaven wasn’t even fully formed yet.”

“Back then, I was just a naive young man wandering the world, living hand to mouth. Because I possessed a faint trace of the Fiery Sun bloodline, I was saved from a near-death experience by a mysterious old man who had traveled here.”

His eyes shone with reverence and warmth.

“That old man, we all respectfully call him Master Yan. He had an ordinary appearance and simple clothes, but he had a pair of eyes that seemed to see through the past and future, and understand the origin of the universe.”

“He saw that although I had mediocre talent, I had a tenacious spirit and a natural affinity and obsession with fire, so he made an exception and took me under his wing.”

“At that time, Master already had two exceptionally talented and brilliant disciples—Eldest Brother Li Jin and Second Brother Huo Ling.”

“Li Jin? Huo Ling?”

David repeated softly. These were clearly the real names of the Fire Demon Lord and the Fire Spirit Star Lord before they became famous.

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“Hmm.”

Ling Yan continued, his tone filled with boundless longing for past glories.

“Our senior brother, Li Jin, was born arrogant, his nature a mix of righteousness and wickedness. He acted solely on his conscience, disregarding all rules and regulations.

” “He deeply understood the demonic and domineering nature of flames—the power to burn everything, destroy all, and then give birth to new life. He believed the essence of fire lay in the cycle of destruction and rebirth.”

“He cultivated with near-madness, often testing the fire with his own body, teetering on the edge of life and death, forging an earth-shattering Li Huo Demonic Art. Later, he became known as the Li Huo Demon Lord, his power shaking the heavens, causing all demons to bow before him, and immortals and gods to fear him.”

“My second senior brother, Huo Ling, is gentle and upright, with a broad mind and a compassionate heart. He understands the divine and benevolent aspects of fire—its light, warmth, purification, and life-giving power—and believes that fire is the beginning of civilization and the light of hope.”

“The Fire Spirit Immortal Technique he cultivated is upright, magnificent, and profound. It can purify evil spirits and nourish all things. Later, he achieved the position of Fire Spirit Star Lord, ruling over a star field and receiving offerings from countless living beings. He is hailed as the source of starlight and the embodiment of light.”

As he spoke, the bitterness on Ling Yan’s face deepened.

“And I... Ling Yan, am dull-witted and mediocre in comprehension. Although I have been fortunate enough to study under renowned masters and be on the same level as two peerless geniuses, I have never truly grasped the essence of fire.” “

I lack the demonic comprehension of my eldest brother, who breaks through and rebuilds, dominating the world, and I also lack the divine magnanimity of my second senior brother, who is upright, peaceful, and benevolent to all living beings.”

“I can only struggle to find my own path of sword and fire under the dazzling light of my two senior brothers, making slow progress.”

He sighed, his tone filled with deep regret and helplessness.

“What’s even more regrettable is that shortly after our master imparted the basic Dao techniques to us and laid the foundation for us, he said that he had gained some insights and needed to go beyond the barrier of the universe to pursue the ultimate Dao. Since then, he has vanished without a trace.” “

My two senior brothers are exceptionally talented. Even without our master’s subsequent guidance, they have made great strides through various worlds thanks to their own comprehension and opportunities.”

Ling Yan turned to look at David, his eyes filled with sincerity, but also with a hint of barely perceptible melancholy.

“And I guard this Blazing Fire Secret Realm, discovered by my master in his early years and later transformed by my eldest brother, Li Jin.”

“This place was originally a strange space formed by a fragment of chaotic primordial fire falling at the beginning of the universe, containing the most primordial fire laws.”

“Before leaving this realm, my eldest brother entrusted it to my care, firstly out of consideration for our shared sect, giving me a safe haven to settle down and comprehend the Dao of Fire;

secondly, he hoped I could protect this place, preventing its essence from being defiled by unworthy individuals and causing a great disaster.”

“Within this secret realm, relying on some cultivation insights left by my eldest brother, occasional fragments of guidance from my second brother, and the boundless fire elemental energy of the realm itself,”

“I spent thousands of years barely fusing the Dao of Sword and the Dao of Fire, creating the Burning Heaven Sword Technique, which is why I now possess this meager reputation as the Heavenly Fire Sword Master.”

“But compared to my two senior brothers who have already traversed countless worlds and wielded the laws... ha, a firefly compared to the moon, a speck of dust compared to a mountain, is utterly insignificant, too shameful to even mention.” Chen

Ping listened calmly to Ling Yan’s story, understanding dawning on him.

So this was the complex origin story.

A mysterious and powerful master, two senior brothers who walked completely opposite paths yet both reached the pinnacle of their abilities, and a junior brother with limited talent who steadfastly upheld his duty and strived to catch up.

This Blazing Fire Secret Realm was both a treasure trove and, to some extent, a complex place in Ling Yan’s heart, a place where glory and regret intertwined.

“Since the Blazing Fire Demon Lord entrusted you with the protection of this Blazing Fire Secret Realm, why did you set such strict rules, forbidding any outsiders from entering?”

“Even when we came here to escape disaster, we almost ended up at war?” David asked another question that had been nagging at him.

Ling Yan’s expression turned serious, suppressing his previous sentiments and becoming solemn.

He pointed to the deepest part of the secret realm, to the area where the flames were most chaotic, seemingly capable of swallowing and distorting even light, and said in a deep voice,

“There are two reasons. First, this place was solemnly entrusted to me by my senior brother, Li Jin. I, Ling Yan, having accepted his entrustment, must be loyal to his mission and will not allow outsiders to arbitrarily defile or destroy the purity and integrity of this place, nor will I allow the resources of the secret realm to be exploited and abused. This is my promise to my senior brother, and it is also where my Dao heart lies.”

He paused, his tone becoming even more solemn, even carrying a hint of apprehension.

“Second, and most importantly, the core of the secret realm is not an ordinary cultivation paradise or treasure vault, but the true dwelling place of that fragment of chaotic source fire, and also the place where my senior brother left behind part of its true inheritance and restrictions!”

Ling Yan’s gaze was fixed on that chaotic area, his voice lowered.

“Before leaving, my senior brother sternly warned me that this Chaos Origin Fire is the primordial fire that existed before the creation of heaven and earth and before the separation of primordial chaos. It is the ancestor of all fires and the root of destruction and creation.”

“It is violent and unpredictable, and the fragments of laws it contains far exceed the limits of this world’s tolerance.”

“Those who do not possess the purest source of fire, have a will as firm as the Chaos Divine Iron, and have gained its approval must never approach the core forbidden area!”

“Otherwise, even if I had entered at my peak, I would have been devoured by the Origin Fire. At best, my Dao foundation would be completely destroyed, and I would become a cripple; at worst, my body and soul would be annihilated, and I would never be reborn!”

He withdrew his gaze and looked at David, his eyes filled with unprecedented solemnity and warning.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, I do not know your origins or what you rely on.”

“You can dispel the outer fire spirits, perhaps you possess extraordinary treasures or a special physique. But this Chaos Origin Fire is no ordinary matter! It cannot be resisted by brute force or ordinary magic weapons.”

“I have guarded this place for a thousand years, and every day I can feel the terrifying pressure emanating from the core, a pressure that makes even the soul tremble.”

“Even I only dare to absorb the scattered, gently filtered fire spirits from the outer perimeter for cultivation, never daring to cross the line!”

“Although your methods are profound, you must not approach that core forbidden area out of curiosity! That is a realm that no Human Immortal, or even an ordinary Heavenly Immortal, can touch!”

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“The Primordial Chaos Fire... the very essence of fire...” David murmured, repeating these two words, a barely perceptible glint of light flashing deep within his eyes.

The long-dormant primordial space within his body trembled slightly, on its own!

A faint yet incredibly pure heat, seemingly originating from the very beginning of creation, quietly spread, resonating with the mysterious fire elemental energy that touched his pores.

This feeling was both familiar and strange, as if a dormant bloodline was being awakened.

David remained expressionless, nodding slightly to Ling Yan: “Thank you for your frankness, Sword Master. I will remember it.”

In the following days, everyone found unprecedented peace and recovery in this safe oasis created by David’s divine power.

The pure and gentle fire elemental energy within the secret realm, combined with the nourishment of the miraculous spiritual spring, the pills provided by David, and his occasional use of pure immortal power to unblock the meridians of the severely injured, resulted in miraculous healing effects.

The gruesome wound on Lie Tian’s chest, still tainted by demonic energy, healed, scabbed over, and peeled away at a visible speed, revealing new flesh.

His pale complexion gradually regained its rosy hue, his weakened aura grew stronger day by day, and the damaged meridians within his body were slowly but steadily repaired under the dual nourishment of the gentle fire elemental energy and life essence.

He even felt that, after this ordeal and the tempering of the secret realm environment, the bottleneck in his cultivation, which had stagnated for many years, was beginning to loosen.

Ling Shuang's recovery speed was even more astonishing.

She cultivated top-tier fire-based techniques, making her extremely compatible with the environment. After

sitting quietly by the spiritual spring for three days, not only were her internal injuries completely healed, but her sword heart, which had been somewhat dimmed from forcibly activating her sword technique, was also restored.

Under the cleansing of the pure fire spirit energy and the invisible nourishment of David's profound "Daoist charm," her understanding became even clearer and more refined, and her cultivation showed a subtle trend of further advancement.

Her feelings towards David also changed from initial contempt to shock and awe, subtly adding a complex and indescribable curiosity and attention that even she herself was not clear about.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu's injuries were not the most severe to begin with, and they recovered the fastest, already moving normally and becoming capable assistants to the Lie Tian management team.

Most of the other Wan Shou Men disciples also stabilized their injuries, and the disciples with lower cultivation levels even benefited from the misfortune, cultivating in this blessed land and making progress several times faster than outside.

David, on the other hand, seemed to be casually strolling around the secret realm these past few days.

He did not rush to the core area warned by Ling Yan, but instead explored outwards along the edge of the safe zone, carefully feeling every rhythm of this fiery origin world.

He traversed a slowly flowing, golden stream of true solar fire. The water was scorching, yet it parted automatically as his toes touched the surface, transforming into two gentle streams of fire that circled around him, as if welcoming a sovereign.

He ascended a low mountain entirely composed of "earth core fiery jade," its summit crowned by a perpetually flickering cluster of flames shaped like a vermilion bird.

He actually separated a tiny flame, which drifted to his palm, affectionately rubbed against his fingers, and then transformed into a pure fire spirit that entered his body, nourishing his chaotic immortal power.

He tried to approach a group of “fire spirits” playing in the fire mushroom forest. These little creatures, just beginning to develop intelligence, not only did not avoid him, but curiously gathered around him, emitting soft, melodious sounds like the swaying of wind chimes, as if communicating with him. He

even observed a “lava giant” ten feet tall sleeping in the distance, its heart containing a core of flame that pulsed rhythmically with constantly changing colors, the fluctuations emanating from it subtly resonating with some deep rhythm of the entire secret realm.

All of this was observed by Ling Yan, who had been keeping a sliver of his mind focused on him, and the shock and doubt in his heart grew wildly like weeds.

He became increasingly certain that David was no ordinary immortal cultivator!

His affinity and control over flames transcended mere talent or possession of extraordinary treasures; it was more like a resonance and suppression from the very essence of life!

“Could he truly possess a seed of some kind of ‘ultimate fire source’ within him? Otherwise, how can one explain his affinity with all fires?”

Ling Yan’s heart surged with turmoil, a bold yet chilling thought emerging: “Could it be... that he truly has some connection with Senior Brother, or even Master?”

That day, David wandered aimlessly, finally arriving at the deepest part of the secret realm, the edge of what Ling Yan had sternly warned him of as an absolute forbidden zone.

The scene before him made even the well-traveled David hold his breath.

This place seemed to be the heart of the entire fire world, or perhaps its wound.

No longer were the relatively orderly mountains and rivers of fire, but a vast, boundless “chaotic sea of fire,” entirely composed of the most primal and violent divine fires of all kinds!

The sea of fire stretched endlessly, as far as the eye could see, a raging, boiling inferno.

The crimson “Heaven-Burning Flames” roared like dragons, scorching the space in their wake with blackened marks;

the golden “Solar Essence Flames” were dazzling, yet carried the extreme heat of purifying and annihilating everything;

the purple “Purple Heaven Thunderfire” snaked like a serpent, crackling and exploding with an aura of divine punishment;

the pale white “Bone Spirit Cold Flames” burned silently, icy cold yet capable of freezing the soul;

and then there were the pitch-black “Void Devouring Flames,” seemingly capable of devouring all light, heat, and matter, forming dangerous vortexes in the sea of fire...

Countless terrifying flames, seen only in legends or even existing only in theory, intertwined, collided, merged, and annihilated here in a chaotic yet seemingly deeper order.

Explosions, howls, crackles, hisses... all sorts of sounds mingled into a raging symphony of destruction.

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Above the sea of fire, space twisted and shattered, displaying bizarre and fantastical phenomena. At times, it revealed the chaotic scene of the world’s beginning, at other times, it reflected apocalyptic images of star destruction.

At the heart of this chaotic and raging inferno, the outline of a magnificent building was faintly visible.

The building seemed to be sculpted from the purest “chaotic crystal,” crystal clear yet containing boundless radiance, exhibiting a strange texture that was neither black nor white, encompassing all colors.

Its form was not that of an ordinary palace or pavilion, but rather a multi-layered, slightly rotating “pyramid of fire,” its apex pointing directly to the most chaotic fiery dome above.

The entire pyramid was tightly enveloped and protected by a layer of dense, ever-changing, chaotic flames—the Chaotic Origin Fire.

Even from a great distance, David could clearly sense the supreme aura emanating from the Chaos Origin Fire, an aura that made all things tremble and the laws of nature weep.

At the edge of the forbidden area, a colossal stone tablet, ten zhang tall, blood-red in color, seemingly formed from countless compressed and solidified flame runes, stood majestically.

On its surface, two deep engravings appeared to be written directly with supreme power, each stroke containing a terrifying will to burn souls and imprint on the void—the warning left by the Fire Demon Lord:

Chaos Origin Fire, burns the Dao and refines the spirit

Those who do not grasp the ultimate fire, will have their souls annihilated!

Sixteen ancient and profound flame runes, strong and powerful, exuded an overwhelming aura. Even after countless years, their remaining will remained like a raging fire, scorching the minds and courage of those who dared to approach.

David stood at this boundary between flame and destruction, gazing at the roaring sea of chaotic fire and the mysterious chaotic crystal tower at its center.

The chaotic immortal power within his body accelerated its autonomous circulation. Deep within his dantian, the previously dormant chaotic vortex began to rotate at a significantly faster speed, radiating an increasingly intense yearning and resonance!

At the center of the vortex, a faint yet incredibly pure chaotic spark, seemingly capable of reflecting the birth and death of countless flames, was gradually being ignited and strengthened!

The feeling was incredibly clear—the chaotic source fire ahead shared the same origin as a certain source within his body!

It wasn't a threat, but rather... a call!

It was the mutual attraction of long-lost, shared-origin forces!

"The ultimate fire source... the chaotic source fire..."

David's eyes gleamed, and a barely perceptible smile curved his lips. "It seems this was prepared for me."

Without the slightest hesitation, under the gaze of Ling Yan's suddenly contracting pupils in the distance, he took a step forward, his figure as swift as lightning, directly plunging into the chaotic sea of fire—enough to instantly reduce even a peak Heavenly Immortal Realm expert to ashes!

"Fellow Daoist Chen! No! Come back quickly!"

Ling Yan's exclamation was instantly drowned out by the raging roar of the flames.

However, the anticipated scene of David being engulfed in flames and annihilated with screams did not occur.

The chaotic sea of fire, powerful enough to incinerate stars and scorch through space, underwent an incredible transformation the moment it touched David's body! The

raging flames, as if encountering a supreme ruler, instantly subdued their wild nature!

They no longer attacked and burned haphazardly, but became exceptionally "docile" and "orderly."

The crimson, raging flames parted automatically, forming a channel;

golden solar essence fire transformed into raindrops of light, gently sprinkling upon David. Far from burning him, it penetrated, transforming into the purest source of fire;

the purple Heavenly Thunderfire ceased its crackling, instead coiling around his wrists like a docile pet, sending a tingling, tempering sensation through him;

the pitch-black Void Devouring Flame ceased its devouring, instead swirling around him, filtering and taming other overly explosive flame energies...

A thin, ever-changing, chaotic halo naturally appeared on David's body.

This halo, seemingly weak, radiated an ancient, supreme aura, a power that commanded all fires—the spiritual light of the chaotic fire source!

This was the natural manifestation of the primordial phenomenon arising from the activation of the chaotic vortex and chaotic sparks within his dantian by external forces of the same origin!

He walked calmly through the chaotic sea of fire that even Ling Yan feared, his steps unhurried and his expression serene, as if he were strolling in his own courtyard rather than walking through a land of destruction.

Even more astonishing was that as he continued towards the center of the sea of fire, the chaotic crystal tower, the endless, raging flames around him seemed to receive a primal call, actively and joyfully converging upon him!

Not an aggressive encirclement, but a "fusion" and "dedication" like rivers flowing into the sea!

Crimson, gold, purple, white, black... countless colors of flame shed their violent outer shells, revealing their core, most fundamental laws and energy essence.

They transformed into magnificent, multicolored torrents, surging towards David from all directions, effortlessly merging into the chaotic fire source light surrounding him.

Then, they were rapidly absorbed and refined by that light, merging into the increasingly bright and solidified chaotic vortex and sparks within his dantian!

With each step he took, the surrounding sea of fire dimmed slightly, the roar of the flames subsided, and his aura grew more powerful and refined!

Wherever he passed, the flames extinguished, leaving a brief, relatively calm passage, though it was quickly filled by flames surging from the outside.

But this scene of “pulling chestnuts out of the fire” and “all fires converging” was enough to leave Ling Yan, who was barely able to perceive it with his divine sense, utterly astonished and dumbfounded!

“The source of ultimate fire... it really is the source of ultimate fire! And it is... it is the legendary ‘Cursed Fire Seed’!”

Ling Yan’s voice trembled, filled with extreme shock and disbelief.

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“The Chaos Fire Seed, the source of all fires, the master of all fires! This... how is this possible?!”

Such a primordial fire seed only exists in legends from the beginning of creation! Even my senior brother, Li Jin, went through countless near-death experiences and fused with several innate divine fires to barely simulate a trace of ‘Chaotic Fire Intent,’ far from being a true fire seed!

He... how could a Human Immortal cultivator with a bone age of no more than a hundred years possibly possess a complete ‘Chaotic Fire Seed’ within his body, one that can even actively absorb the primordial chaos fire from the outside world?!”

At this moment, all of Ling Yan’s doubts, suspicions, and resentment were shattered by this mind-blowing scene before him!

He no longer had any doubt about the truthfulness of David’s previous words.

To possess the Chaos Fire Seed, effortlessly navigate the ultimate trial set by the Fire Demon Lord, and massively absorb and refine the Chaos Origin Fire—a fire even the Fire Demon Lord himself had to handle with caution!

This person's origins and background far exceeded his wildest imagination.

Perhaps, he truly had some incredible connection with his master!

If Ling Yan knew that the ultimate fire source within David originally came from the Flame Demon, what would he think?

Later, David absorbed and refined various flames, and now his ultimate fire source was far beyond what ordinary people could achieve.

David was completely unaware of the turmoil in Ling Yan's heart; he was currently immersed in an unprecedented and profound state.

A massive amount of extremely pure and ridiculously high-grade fire source power surged into his body like a burst dam.

This power was not chaotic; each strand carried a unique fragment of the fire law—the domineering power of burning the heavens, the purification of the sun, the destruction of thunder, the solidification of ice, and the devouring of nothingness.

After being absorbed by the chaotic fire source's spiritual light, they did not clash.

Instead, under the control of the chaotic vortex, they orderly decomposed, merged, and sublimated, ultimately transforming into the most primordial “chaotic fire element,” nourishing the increasingly clear nascent “chaotic fire lotus” at the center of the vortex.

This fire lotus displayed a perfect chaotic hue, its petals layered upon layered, seemingly containing endless worlds and flames.

It slowly rotated, each rotation emanating a supreme Daoist aura that could govern all fires, incinerate all laws, and nurture all spirits. It was both a symbol of destruction and the source of creation.

At the same time, countless Daoist auras, insights, and even a trace of remaining will imprints left by the Fire Demon Lord in this chaotic sea of fire surged into David's sea of consciousness like a tide, as the fire source was absorbed.

It was a demonic giant's most profound, unrestrained, and unbridled understanding and interpretation of the essence of fire!

David seemed to transform into a flame, personally experiencing the explosion and spread of the primordial chaos at the dawn of the universe;

feeling the endless eruption and condensation of light and heat when stars are born;

understanding the hope and fragility of the first glimmer of light igniting civilization in the darkness;

and witnessing the utter destruction and desolation at the end of the world..

Countless profound knowledge about the use of

fire, fire supernatural powers, fire laws, and even using fire to perceive space-time, causality, and the Dao of Life and Death, were branded into the depths of his soul.

His primordial stars shimmered, analyzing, absorbing, and fusing these profound fire-based Dao truths at an unprecedented speed, making them a part of his own power.

Quantitative change leads to qualitative change!

Under the infusion of this vast and unparalleled energy and the baptism of the supreme laws, David's cultivation bottleneck, which had already reached the peak of the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm and was incredibly solid, melted away like ice and snow under the sun.

"Buzz—!"

A majestic and pure aura rose from David's body without warning!

Eighth rank of the Human Immortal Realm! Breakthrough!

Moreover, this was only the beginning! The energy provided by the Chaotic Fire Sea was simply too vast, the condensation of the Chaotic Fire Lotus required a massive foundation, and the Dao insights of the Blazing Fire Demon Lord were inexhaustible!

With these three assistances, his cultivation continued to climb at an astonishing speed!

Early stage of the eighth rank... stable... mid-stage of the eighth rank... surging... peak of the eighth rank... perfect...

Finally, after reaching a certain critical point, his aura slowly calmed down, eventually settling steadily at the peak of the eighth rank of the Human Immortal Realm! He

was only a thin veil away from the final rank of the Human Immortal Realm, the ninth rank, a threshold that could be broken at any moment!

This breakthrough was far more than a simple accumulation of spiritual power.

His ultimate fire source, having incorporated "chaotic fire element," underwent a dramatic transformation!

It became more condensed, as heavy as a mountain, possessing an inherent heat capable of incinerating all things and a domineering power to rule the heavens, yet also containing boundless vitality and change.

If his previous ultimate fire source was an unsharpened peerless sword, now it was a divine weapon tempered and sharpened, having drunk its fill of blood!

His physical body, having undergone dual tempering from the inside out by the chaotic source fire, experienced another surge in strength! His skin

was as smooth as jade, yet faintly shimmered with a chaotic luster; his bones faintly glowed with a pale gold; and his bone marrow was as hot and vibrant as magma.

His physical strength alone was comparable to that of a peak-level Celestial Immortal who specialized in physical techniques!

His soul, tempered by the myriad flames and baptized by the Great Dao, became increasingly pure and solid. The strength and coverage of his divine sense increased several times over, and his perception and control of various energies in the world, especially fire energy, reached a completely new microscopic level.

He could even vaguely see the flow trajectory and threads of law of fire spirit energy in the air.

He didn't know how much time had passed—it felt like an instant, yet also like ten thousand years.

David finally traversed the vast and boundless chaotic sea of fire and stepped onto the only stable plaza in the center of the sea of fire, paved with chaotic crystals.

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At the end of the plaza stood the majestic and mysterious Chaos Crystal Tower, enveloped in dense Chaos Origin Fire.

Beneath its base, the Chaos Origin Fire was at its most concentrated, almost flowing in a liquid state.

The Chaos Origin Fire around David was also at its most intense, and the Chaos Fire Lotus within his dantian trembled slightly with excitement.

He stretched out his hand, his palm covered in solidified Chaos Origin Fire, and gently pressed it against the tower's incredibly thick, mysteriously patterned Chaos Crystal Gate.

“Buzz—!”

The Chaos Origin Fire on the gate seemed to come alive, emitting a joyful hum, and parted like flowing water to reveal a complex, lotus-shaped, three-dimensional groove in the center of the gate.

Every detail of the groove perfectly matched the shape of the Chaos Fire Lotus within his dantian!

Without any prompting, David focused his mind on his dantian. The Chaos Fire Lotus, which had already formed a clear outline, trembled slightly, releasing a wisp of its purest primordial energy.

It was a small cluster of faint yet incredibly dazzling chaotic flames, flowing along his meridians into his palm, and then slowly pouring into the lotus's groove.

“Click...click click...”

A series of crisp, melodious sounds, like the divine pronouncements of the Great Dao, rang out.

The heavy, mountain-like, timeless chaotic crystal gate slowly and solemnly opened before David.

From the crack in the gate, there was no blinding light, but rather a warm, inclusive, maternal chaotic luster, and an indescribable, intimate, and vast ancient aura.

Without the slightest hesitation, David took a step forward, his figure disappearing into the chaotic luster and vanishing from the crystal tower.

In the distance, Ling Yan's divine sense watched the slowly opening crystal tower gate—the very gate that even the Fire Demon Lord had solemnly warned him against trespassing—and David's unhindered entry. He stood frozen, as if a statue, unable to recover for a long time.

Finally, facing the crystal tower, he suppressed all his aura, straightened his clothes, and bowed deeply to the ground with the utmost solemnity.

He knew that the secret and duty he had guarded for thousands of years had perhaps finally met its destined master today.

And he was witnessing a legend that would shake the heavens and the myriad realms, officially setting sail from this place.

When David's figure completely disappeared into the warm light flowing from within the chaotic crystal tower gate, he seemed to have crossed some boundary of time and space, stepping into a strange space entirely constructed of "fire" and "the Dao."

The tower was not a hall or room as imagined, but a boundless, yet seemingly all-encompassing, chaotic void.

In the void, there was no distinction between up, down, left, or right; only countless flickering, multicolored flame runes and threads of law, slowly rotating, flowing, and intertwining like a galaxy. These

runes and threads formed countless forms of flame as small as a candle flame, as large as a star;

as gentle as a warm current, as violent as a thunderbolt.

describes a fire source as life unfolds like a tender sprout and dies like embers scattered in the wind, resembling a living encyclopedia of the universe.

At the center of the void, a most solid and brilliant chaotic light source floats.

While seemingly still, this light source undergoes countless cycles of birth and death, radiating an indescribable ancient, vast, intimate, and majestic aura.

It is the core of this Fire Separation Realm, the true core imprint of that fragment of "Chaotic Origin Fire," something the Fire Separation Demon Lord desires but cannot obtain.

The moment David stepped into this place, the nascent chaotic fire lotus within his dantian resonated most strongly with the chaotic light source!

Without guidance, the fire lotus flew out of his dantian on its own, hovering above his head, slowly rotating, scattering chaotic light.

The chaotic light source at the center of the void seemed to have found its home, splitting off a gentle yet incredibly pure stream of chaotic light that, like a bridge, connected with the fire lotus above David's head.

"Buzz—!"

A vast and boundless flow of information, mixed with unimaginably powerful chaotic fire essence, surged wildly into David's body along this bridge of light!

This was no longer the relatively coarse energy of the outer chaotic fire sea, requiring refinement, but the most primordial and purest essence of “Chaotic Dao Fire”!

Each strand contained the complete mysteries of fire-based laws.

David’s sea of consciousness was instantly filled with golden flame runes and a torrent of profound Daoist principles.

At the same time, the massive amount of chaotic Dao Fire essence was absorbed by the chaotic fire lotus without hindrance.

The fire lotus grew, solidified, and bloomed at a visible speed! The petals became real from illusory, clear from blurry, and each petal naturally displayed intricate and profound chaotic patterns, as if recording the epic history of fire since the beginning of time.

At the center of the Fire Lotus, a dazzling, chaotic lotus seed phantom was slowly taking shape.

Under the infusion of this primordial inheritance and the baptism of supreme Daoist principles, David’s cultivation began its second, even more rapid leap!

The barrier of the peak of the eighth rank of the Human Immortal Realm melted silently, like remnants of snow in a spring breeze.

Ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm! Breakthrough!

Moreover, the momentum of the breakthrough did not diminish but increased! The essence of the Chaotic Dao Fire seemed inexhaustible, and the growth of the Chaotic Fire Lotus seemed endless.

Early ninth rank... mid-ninth rank... late ninth rank...

Finally, the surging momentum only gradually subsided and stabilized when it touched upon a colossal chasm existing in the darkness, separating Human Immortals from Celestial Immortals.

Peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm!

Only one step away from the Celestial Immortal Realm, which signifies truly entering the ranks of high-level cultivators and undergoing the first qualitative change in one’s life level!

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This step cannot be traversed simply by accumulating energy; it requires a complete understanding of one's own "Dao," a deeper resonance with the laws of heaven and earth, and a crucial transformative opportunity, like a butterfly emerging from its cocoon.

Even so, David's strength has undergone a dramatic change!

His Chaotic Immortal Power has increased several times over, and its quality has reached an inconceivable level. As his Chaotic

Immortal Power circulates, faint chaotic flames rise, possessing both the domineering power to incinerate all things and the vitality to nourish them, carrying a supreme aura that commands all the flames of the heavens.

He even feels that a casual burst of his Immortal Power is comparable to a full-force attack from an ordinary early-stage Heavenly Immortal!

His physical body, thoroughly cleansed from within by the Chaotic Dao Fire, had undergone a complete transformation.

Beneath his skin, a faint chaotic jade light flowed; his bones were as crystalline as chaotic crystal; his blood flowed with a faint golden and fiery hue; and his internal organs had been tempered to the point of being forged from divine metal, forming a self-contained cycle, brimming with vitality.

With his physical body alone, he was no longer afraid of the magical attacks of ordinary mid-stage Celestial Immortal cultivators!

His divine soul had also been strengthened and sublimated to an unprecedented degree.

The range of his divine sense was enough to cover a radius of a thousand miles!

His perception was so acute that he could "hear" the breath of the flames, "see" the veins of spiritual energy, and "touch" the threads of law.

With each thought, countless inspirations about fire-based divine abilities and the evolution of chaos burst forth, as if a single thought could generate myriad laws.

More importantly, he had mastered the "Dao of Chaotic Fire."

The Chaotic Fire Lotus above his head, now fully solidified and slowly rotating, was not only a manifestation of his original power but also the prototype of a "natal Dao artifact" with boundless potential.

With a thought, the Fire Lotus could spew forth chaotic true fire, scorching mountains and boiling seas; it could evolve into a myriad-fire barrier, unparalleled in defense; it could help him comprehend the laws of fire, accelerating his cultivation; and it could even subtly resonate with and gain

deeper control over this Fire Separation Secret Realm .

David slowly opened his eyes, a fleeting vision of the primordial chaos and the birth and death of myriad fires flashing within them before returning to a deep and calm stillness.

he thought slightly, and the Chaotic Fire Lotus above his head transformed into a stream of light, disappearing into his dantian and floating in the ocean of chaotic immortal power, becoming the new core of his power.

He surveyed the inherited void, still flowing with endless flame runes, and solemnly bowed to the chaotic light source in the center.

The chaotic light source flickered slightly, as if in response, then its light gradually subsided, finally transforming into a fist-sized crystal, neither gold nor jade, with chaotic flame patterns flowing on its surface, which slowly flew into David's hand.

The crystal felt warm to the touch, yet was as heavy as a mountain, its interior seemingly sealing a miniature chaotic sea of fire. This was both a token of inheritance and a key to controlling a portion of the core authority of this Blazing Fire Secret Realm.

David put it away.

He knew that the inheritance here was complete.

It was time to leave and see what was happening outside.

However, just as he was about to leave the crystal tower along the way he came, a faint yet unusually sharp warning signal pierced his newly stabilized and powerful soul like an ice needle!

It didn't come from inside the secret realm, but... from the distant outside world, from the direction of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect!

Immediately afterward, the extremely subtle Chaos Immortal Power imprint he had left on Ling Shuang, used for location when necessary, emitted violent fluctuations and a clear danger signal!

At the same time, the sword-shaped communication jade talisman given to him by Ling Yunzi at his waist was also vibrating and heating up wildly, almost exploding!

David's expression suddenly darkened!

His divine sense instantly pierced through the crystal tower, scanning towards the entrance of the secret realm.

He saw Ling Shuang's aura unstable, her face anxious, speaking to the communication jade talisman. Lie Tian, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and others were also gathered around her, their expressions grave.

What happened? Something had happened to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect?

And judging from the situation, it was definitely not a small matter!

David's figure flickered, instantly disappearing from the crystal tower.

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Chapter 5818

Meanwhile

, at the Xuantian Sword Sect, in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range,

the once peaceful scene of soaring sword energy and flocks of cranes was gone, replaced by billowing demonic clouds that blotted out the sky and countless ferocious, roaring beast shadows! The

deafening shouts of battle, explosions, the clang of metal on metal, and the groaning of the mountain-protecting array, all mingled together to form a cruel and grand symphony of war, echoing throughout the entire mountain range.

The Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast Saint Sect had actually joined forces!

Moreover, they had launched a full-scale surprise attack on the Xuantian Sword Sect!

On the side of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, led by Sect Master Hun Sha, although the five-finger mark on his face was still visible and his aura was much weaker than in his prime, the resentment and flames of revenge burning in his eyes were more intense than ever before!

Behind him, dozens of elders of the fifth rank or above of the Heavenly Immortal realm, hundreds of elite deacons of the fourth rank of the Heavenly Immortal realm, and tens of

thousands of low-ranking demonic sect disciples formed a formidable demonic battle formation.

Countless vengeful spirits and fierce souls surged from the magical treasures they summoned, such as the Myriad Souls Banner and the Soul-

Devouring Bowl, forming a ghostly domain covering dozens of miles, filled with howling ghosts and raging demonic energy, constantly impacting and corroding the protective formation of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect. Even more alarming was the presence of a figure beside Hun Sha, whose aura was even more concealed yet more dangerous.

This person was shrouded in a wide black robe, obscuring his face, revealing only a pair of eyes glowing with eerie green flames. The soul pressure emanating from him was even stronger than that of Hun Sha, clearly indicating that he was also a demonic giant at the peak of the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal realm!

It was none other than the Supreme Elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the Ghost Bone Elder, who had been in seclusion!

Clearly, the Demon Sect had unleashed its true power to annihilate the Profound Heaven

Sword Sect. Meanwhile, the Myriad Beasts Sect, led by its leader, Zheng Gu, displayed astonishing destructive force.

Thousands upon thousands of Fusion Beast warriors of various forms roared and charged to the front lines.

Thick-skinned and fearless, they used their powerful physiques and innate abilities to withstand the sword energy and array light of the Sword Sect.

Many Fusion Beast warriors had bloodshot eyes, clearly having consumed drugs like the “Bloodlust Pill” to stimulate their potential, making them even more ferocious.

Zheng Gu himself swelled to five zhang tall, his body covered in dark red demonic scales, wielding a giant axe burning with black demonic flames. Each swing carried the power to split mountains and shatter rocks as he frantically attacked a certain node of the great array.

Beside him followed several fierce-looking Fusion Beast leaders, clearly enhanced by the Demon Sect’s secret techniques.

The Xuantian Sword Sect

relying on its millennia-old protective formation—the Big Dipper Sword Qi Subduing Demon Formation—is struggling to hold on.

Seven sword peaks, built according to the orientation of the Big Dipper, are now shining brightly, shooting out seven incredibly thick and dazzling sword qi that intertwine to form a massive light screen covering a hundred miles above the sect.

On this light screen, countless tiny sword energies weave and flow like fish, forming intricate and profound sword diagrams, constantly eroding and annihilating the incoming demonic energy and beast shadows.

Within the sect, all disciples and elders have mobilized.

Ling Yunzi, pale and with blood at the corner of his mouth, clearly suffering from both old and new wounds, still stands upright at the highest point of the mountain gate, wielding the sect leader's sword "Xuantian," continuously injecting his pure sword essence into the core of the formation, commanding with unwavering composure.

Each elder performed their duties: some guarded the sword peak to maintain the array's core, while others led their disciples in sword formations to intercept enemies attempting to breach weak points in the array.

Sword light rained down, crisscrossing the formation.

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect possessed formidable individual combat strength, exquisite swordsmanship, and seamless teamwork.

Often, a small sword formation of several could contend with, or even kill, enemies several times their number, of Fusion Beast warriors or Demon Sect disciples.

But the enemies were simply too numerous!

Moreover, the Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast clan cooperated, their demonic energy eroding and weakening the formation, while the Fusion Beasts' brute force broke through, placing immense pressure on the Sword Sect.

The array's light barrier rippled violently under the countless attacks, flickering and emitting a teeth-grinding creaking sound.

Alarms constantly blared from various array bases, indicating damage. The disciples left behind desperately repaired one point, only to have another immediately fall into crisis.

"Sect Master! Over 30% of the Tian Shu Peak's array foundation has been damaged, and Elder Wang, who is guarding it, is seriously injured!" "The Demonic Sect is launching

a concentrated attack outside Yao Guang Peak; Elder Li requests reinforcements!" "

A Fusion Beast has broken through the sword qi seal in the southeast corner and rushed into the outer buildings; Deacon Chen is leading men to intercept it!"

Bad news kept pouring in.

Although the Xuan Tian Sword Sect disciples were brave, they were outnumbered and exhausted from days of fighting without proper rest.

In contrast, the Demonic Sect and the Fusion Beast Holy Sect were clearly well-prepared and had been recuperating, launching wave after wave of attacks

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"Hehehe! Ling Yunzi! Today is the day your Xuantian Sword Sect is destroyed!"

Hun Sha's maniacal laughter echoed across the battlefield. He commanded several "Soul-Devouring Demon Dragons" formed from thousands of ferocious souls, which continuously rammed into the light barrier of the great formation. "Once the great formation is broken, I will slaughter your entire Xuantian Sword Sect to avenge the humiliation of that day!"

The monstrous bone roared, its giant axe slamming into the light barrier, sending ripples across the sky: "You accomplices of that old man, Rift Sky! And that damned brat David! Once we break through here, you'll be next! I'll use your skulls to decorate my Holy Sect's main hall!"

Ling Yunzi's face was ashen, the Xuan Tian Sword in his hand gleaming. He shouted sharply, "Disciples, listen to my command! As long as the sword is here, we are here; if the sword dies, we die! Protect the sect, fight to the death! Activate the 'Seven Star Immortal-Falling Sword' preparatory formation!"

"Yes! Fight to the death!"

All the Sword Sect disciples roared in unison, their voices like swords, soaring into the sky, tragic and resolute.

They knew that the sect's survival had reached a critical juncture.

The "Seven Star Immortal-Falling Sword" was the last desperate measure of the mountain-protecting formation.

Once activated, the sword intent accumulated over ten thousand years by the seven sword peaks would erupt all at once, unleashing earth-shattering power. However, this would also cause the great formation to completely collapse, destroying its foundation—a final choice of mutual destruction.

The battle entered its most brutal phase.

Every moment, Sword Sect disciples fell, their blood staining the mountain gate's stone steps; every moment, Demon Sect disciples or Fusion Beast Warriors were annihilated by the fierce sword energy.

Yet, the light of the great formation dimmed visibly under the countless attacks.

At this moment, at the entrance to the Li Huo Secret Realm,

David's figure suddenly appeared before Ling Shuang and the others.

His aura was different; though still restrained, the profound depth and oppressive power he inadvertently revealed caused Ling Yan's pupils to shrink slightly, his heart filled with shock: "Such a transformation in just a few days?! What did he obtain within the Crystal Tower?"

"Senior Chen!"

"Senior!"

Seeing David appear, Ling Shuang rushed forward as if seeing a savior, even disregarding etiquette, handing over the constantly vibrating communication jade talisman.

A voice, choked with sobs, cried out, "Senior! A message from the sect: the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, in alliance with the Beast Fusion Saint Sect, is launching a massive attack on our Xuan Tian Sword Sect!"

"The mountain-protecting formation is about to break! Father... Father has activated the preparatory phase of the 'Seven Star Immortal-Falling Sword,' he's going to perish with the enemy! Please, Senior, go to our rescue immediately!"

Lie Tian and the others also paled .

If the Xuan Tian Sword Sect

falls, the remnants of their Ten Thousand Beasts Sect will completely lose their external support, and the Demonic Sect's next target will undoubtedly be them!

David took the jade talisman and scanned it with his divine sense. Inside was Ling Yunzi's urgent and brief final message.

It explained the critical situation and subtly mentioned that he hoped David could, out of consideration for his acquaintance with Ling Shuang and their joint fight against the Demonic Sect, perhaps... preserve a sliver of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's incense.

His eyes suddenly flashed with cold light! Soul Fiend! Ferocious Bone! What a brilliant move to

undermine their cause, what a treacherous scheme! "Miss Ling, Sect Master of the Rift Heaven Sect, you should continue to heal here. It's safe here,"

David said quickly, his tone leaving no room for doubt. "Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable, please look after them."

Ling Yan, who was also aware of the drastic changes outside, nodded solemnly: "Don't worry, with me here, the secret realm is safe. You..."

Before he could finish speaking, David had already turned to face the exit of the secret realm.

He took a deep breath, unleashing his full power—the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm—with a thunderous roar!

Chaotic Immortal Power awakened like a dormant volcano, his body enveloped in chaotic radiance. The phantom of the Chaotic Fire Lotus faintly appeared behind him, radiating a supreme aura that commanded all fires.

The flames throughout the entire Li Huo Secret Realm seemed to sway gently, paying homage to him.

"I'll be right back."

Before his words even finished, David's figure transformed into a chaotic, dazzling streak that tore through space, breaking through the fiery light barrier at the entrance of the secret realm at several times the speed of before, rushing towards the Xuan Tian Sword Sect!

Wherever he passed, the clouds in the sky were forced aside by his overwhelming aura and scorching Daoist energy, leaving a lingering trail.

Ling Shuang gazed at the direction he disappeared in, clenching her fists tightly, her beautiful eyes filled with worry and anticipation.

Lie Tian and the others also prayed silently.

Ling Yan gazed at the rapidly disappearing streak of light in the sky, muttering to himself, "The Chaos Fire Seed... the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm... this boy's departure will likely stir up the winds and clouds of the Ten Heavens. The Xuan Tian Sword Sect... perhaps still has a glimmer of hope." In

the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, the decisive battle had reached its climax.

The light of the Big Dipper Sword Qi Subduing Demon Formation had dimmed like a candle in the wind, teetering on the verge of collapse. Soul Fiend and Ghost Bone Elder joined forces, their ferocious bones roaring wildly, preparing to launch a final, fatal blow.

Meanwhile, a chaotic light, carrying the power to scorch the heavens and boil the seas, and an icy, bone-chilling killing intent, was tearing through the sky at an unimaginable speed, approaching this battlefield of carnage.

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Chapter 5820

Before the gates of the Xuantian Sword Sect in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, what

was once a sacred celestial land, brimming with soaring sword energy and spiritual beauty, has now become a bloodbath of carnage.

The demonic clouds, as dark as ink, churn and obscure the sun; the roars of beasts shake the heavens and tear the sky apart.

The brilliant light curtain formed by the Big Dipper Sword Qi Subduing Demon Array, under the endless erosion of demonic energy and the impact of brute force, has become as thin as a cicada's wing, flickering and emitting a heart-wrenching creaking sound, unable to bear the weight.

The seven sword peaks have dimmed, and cracks have even appeared on their surfaces, as if they might collapse at any moment.

Inside and outside the mountain gate, corpses lie strewn everywhere, and blood flows in streams.

There were the tattered sword robes and mangled bodies of Xuantian Sword Sect disciples, as well as the charred bones of Demon Sect cultivators and the massive corpses of Fusion Beast Warriors.

The air was thick with the stench of blood, burnt flesh, and the chilling stillness of annihilated souls. The surviving Sword Sect disciples, mostly wounded and their robes stained with blood, still gripped their swords tightly, their eyes resolute as they held their positions.

Yet, deep within their eyes, an undeniable weariness and despair crept in.

The mountain-protecting formation had reached its limit.

Ling Yunzi stood atop the crumbling main peak, the “Xuantian Sword” in his hand no longer as dazzling as before, its blade even showing fine cracks.

His face was deathly pale, his clothes soaked with blood, his breathing erratic, clearly on the verge of collapse.

But he still stood tall, like an unyielding mountain, his gaze fixed on the two figures outside the formation radiating overwhelming ferocity—Hun Sha and Zheng Gu.

“Hehehe... Ling Yunzi, why fight like a trapped beast?”

Hun Sha stood in mid-air, his demonic energy churning around him. His face, once slapped by David, was contorted with resentment and pleasure, making him appear exceptionally ferocious.

“Let’s see how long your mountain-protecting formation can hold out!”

“When the formation breaks, I will personally extract your soul and refine your spirit, reducing your Xuan Tian Sword Sect’s ten-thousand-year heritage to ashes! And that little beast David... I will find him and grind him to dust!”

Zheng Gu’s massive body was like a moving volcano, his dark red demonic scales gleaming coldly in the dim light. He wielded a giant axe burning with demonic flames, his voice like a broken gong.

“Lies of Lie Tian, accomplices of David! Today, I will use your blood to commemorate the rise of my Fusion Beast Saint Sect! Kill them all! Leave no one alive!”

Zheng Gu roared, like a maddened beast.

Within the formation, the Sword Sect disciples, upon hearing this, felt their grief and indignation deepen, yet not one retreated.

They knew there was no turning back today; only a fight to the death remained.

Ling Yunzi took a deep breath, suppressing the metallic taste rising in his throat, his voice hoarse yet carrying an undeniable resolve: “Disciples of the Xuan Tian Sword

Sect, heed my command! Follow me... activate 'Seven Star Immortal Destruction,' and perish together !" "Perish together

!! " The surviving disciples

roared in unison,

their voices tragic and resounding, soaring to the heavens. They poured their last sword essence into the formation beneath their feet without reservation, some even burning their lifeblood for a momentary burst of power .

The seven sword peaks trembled violently, their bodies cracking. Ancient sword intents, originally hidden deep within the earth and incomparably sharp, were forcibly awakened, like dragons emerging from their slumber, converging towards the summit! This was the Xuan Tian Sword Sect

's last remaining strength, a final act of mutual destruction!

Seeing this, Soul Fiend and Ferocious Bone showed not fear, but rather an even more cruel and excited smile.

This was exactly the effect they wanted!

By forcing the Xuan Tian Sword Sect to destroy its foundation, they could eliminate this major threat from the Tenth Heaven with minimal cost!

Just as the Xuan Tian Sword Sect was about to ignite its final, glorious, and ultimately destructive flame—

"Boom—!!!"

An indescribable roar did not originate from the battlefield, but from the very depths of the vast sky!

Like the first thunderclap at the dawn of the universe, or the heavy sigh of a chaotic giant awakening, it instantly overwhelmed all the fighting, roars, and mournful cries of the formations on the battlefield!

Immediately afterward, an indescribable, terrifying pressure, like an invisible curtain of the sky, suddenly descended!

This pressure was not merely powerful, but carried an ancient and boundless aura of supreme authority, surpassing all things, as if it held the power of creation and destruction!

Under this aura, the churning demonic clouds suddenly froze, the roaring beasts ceased abruptly, and even the “Seven Stars Falling Immortal” sword intent, about to erupt, seemed to be gently suppressed by an invisible hand, its agitation subsided.

Everyone, whether disciples of the Demonic Sect, the Fusion Beasts, or the Sword Sect, involuntarily stopped what they were doing, looking up at the sky in horror.

They saw that the sky, shrouded in demonic clouds, had unexpectedly torn open into a massive vortex-like void!

At the edge of the void, space shattered inch by inch like glass, revealing the deep, dark void behind it.

A figure stepped out of that void, unhurried and unhurried.

He wore a seemingly simple blue robe, its hem fluttering in the invisible energy turbulence, yet it remained spotless.

He held an ancient longsword in his hand, its blade devoid of light, yet seemingly capable of absorbing all surrounding light.

Most chilling of all was his gaze—calm, indifferent, like an ancient, icy pool, or an endless starry sky.

Looking down at the battlefield below, a scene of carnage resembling purgatory, there was no anger, no killing intent, only an absolute indifference and detachment, as if a god were looking down upon the struggle of ants.

It was David!

But at this moment, he was worlds apart from when he had made his move on the Crimson Blood Plains days before!

Back then, though strong, he still retained a trace of human warmth.

Now, however, an indescribable “Daoist aura” flowed around him, as if he breathed with the heavens and earth, pulsed with the laws of nature.

He simply stood there quietly, yet he exuded a terrifying aura heavier than mountains, more vast than the starry sky, and more unfathomable than the abyss!

In particular, the faint, chaotic halo surrounding him, and the occasional phantom of a fiery lotus that seemed capable of burning everything, made all those with keen senses tremble with fear!