

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5836

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The gaze of the Fire Demon Lord, Li Jin, finally shifted from Ling Yan to David.

As his divine sense swept over David's body, his indifferent eyes suddenly sharpened like a knife, and a chilling rage and killing intent erupted!

“The Chaos Fire Seed?!”

Li Jin's voice, like ancient ice, locked onto David, “Boy! Why do you possess the aura of the Chaos Fire Seed within you?!”

“Moreover... this aura is of the same origin as the fragment of Origin Fire I left in the Fire Secret Realm! Speak! Did you enter the Fire Secret Realm and absorb the Chaos Origin Fire there?!”

The terrifying pressure of the Demon Lord pressed down on David like a mountain, almost shattering his already severely injured body, making even breathing difficult.

Seeing this, Ling Yan's heart tightened, and he quickly stepped forward, forcing a smile as he explained, “Senior Brother, please calm down! This matter... this matter is Junior Brother's fault. It was me... it was because I saw that he possessed a strange affinity for fire and was helping our Sword Sect resist the demonic calamity, that I... that I allowed him to enter the Li Huo Secret Realm to heal and avoid disaster.”

“I never expected that he could actually attract and absorb the fragments of Chaos Origin Fire at the core of the secret realm...”

“You bas**d!”

Li Jin interrupted sharply, his gaze sweeping over Ling Yan like lightning, “Do you know that those fragments of Chaos Origin Fire were obtained by me through life and death in my early years, and left in the secret realm to nourish this place, suppress the earth's veins, and serve as proof of my path?”

“You dared to let an outsider enter without permission, and even let him absorb the Origin Fire?! Ling Yan, you have disappointed me greatly!”

Ling Yan lowered his head, not daring to argue.

Li Jin looked at David again, the killing intent in his eyes almost tangible: “A mere ant in the Human Immortal Realm dares to lay a finger on what belongs to me!”

“Hand over the origin of the Chaos Fire Seed, and I might spare your whole corpse! Otherwise, I will surely annihilate your soul, condemning you to eternal damnation!”

With that, he stretched out his hand, a fiery claw burning with pitch-black demonic flames, seemingly capable of grabbing stars, about to grab David, intending to dissect him on the spot and extract the Chaos Fire Seed!

“Li Jin! Stop!”

Just then, the Fire Spirit Star Lord, Fire Spirit, who had been silent all along, suddenly spoke.

He took a step forward, blocking between Li Jin and David, a gentle white flame rising around him, a stark contrast to Li Jin’s pitch-black demonic flames, yet equally vast and boundless.

“Although this person absorbed the fragments of the Origin Fire, his ability to ignite and refine the Chaos Fire Seed is also a stroke of good fortune.”

“The Chaos Origin Fire is inherently ownerless; it is obtained by those with the right destiny. Since you have left it in the secret realm without setting any restrictions on its inheritance, you have tacitly approved the existence of this opportunity.”

“To forcibly seize it is not the way of us.” The Fire Spirit’s voice was calm, yet it carried an undeniable truth.

Li Jin frowned, a hint of impatience and anger flashing in his crimson eyes: “Fire Spirit! You’re going against me again? This boy absorbed my Origin Fire fragments. It’s only right that I reclaim what’s mine!”

“What do you mean by ‘forcibly taking’? Get out of my way, or don’t blame me for disregarding our camaraderie!”

“Camaraderie?”

Fire Spirit shook her head slightly, a hint of disappointment in her eyes. “Li Jin, you only care about your demonic path, your tyranny. Have you ever truly cared about camaraderie?”

“This boy possesses the Chaos Fire Seed, perhaps destined for the ‘Chaotic Fire Path’ that Master seeks. You’re willing to ruin such an opportunity for your own selfish reasons. How can I stand idly by?”

"Hmph! Those who walk different paths cannot make plans together! Since that's the case, let's see who's stronger!"

"Let me see if your 'Fire Spirit Immortal Technique' can still withstand my 'Demon Blazing Fire Technique' after all these years!"

Li Jin's anger intensified, and demonic flames surged around him! The Fire Spirit Star Lord

also sighed, his white holy flames burning fiercely: "Since that's the case, then so be it. This place is not suitable for fighting, lest it harm the living beings of this world."

"Li Jin, do you dare to come with me to the 'Endless Fire Domain' to compete?"

"Why wouldn't I dare! Let's go!" Li Jin showed no weakness.

The two exchanged a glance, simultaneously tearing through space, transforming into two extremely dazzling streams of flame, one black and one white, instantly disappearing into the void rift.

Only the remaining terrifying fire-elemental Dao aura, which disrupted the laws of heaven and earth, proved the arrival of the two supreme beings.

They actually... went to other worlds?

Completely abandoning the mess here!

This sudden turn of events stunned everyone present.

The Soul Devourer was initially taken aback, then a wildly joyful and triumphant smile spread across his face!

The two biggest variables and threats had simply left this realm!

It was practically a stroke of luck!

He slowly turned his head, looking again at David, who was bound by chains, severely injured and on the verge of death, his face still showing a trace of bewilderment and shock. The mockery and cruelty in the two red lights almost overflowed.

"Tsk tsk tsk, kid, did you see that?"

The Soul Devourer's voice was filled with schadenfreude and the superiority of a victor. "Even the Fire Demon Lord wanted to kill you for fire, and the Fire Spirit Star Lord was just using you as an excuse to oppose his senior brother."

“Now, they’re gone. Who can save you now?”

His gaze then swept over the silent, pale-faced Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable Ling Yan.

“Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable, your senior brother told you not to meddle, and your second senior brother has also run away. Now, do you still want to get involved?”

The Soul Devourer’s tone was full of provocation.

Ling Yan gripped the crimson longsword tightly, his knuckles turning white from the force.

He glanced at the critically wounded and dying David, then recalled his eldest brother Li Jin’s cold and ruthless command, and his second brother Huo Ling’s ambiguous, enigmatic gaze before his departure, demanding a decision of his own. His heart was filled with struggle and bitterness.

Finally, under the oppressive gaze of the Soul Devourer, Ling Yan slowly released his grip on the sword, the struggle in his eyes transforming into a deep sigh of helplessness.

He shook his head at David, almost imperceptibly.

Then, he looked neither at David nor at the Soul Devourer, his figure transforming into a streak of crimson sword light, soaring into the sky and disappearing into the horizon in the blink of an eye.

He... was gone too.

The last hope was utterly shattered.

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David lay on the ground, feeling his life force draining away. He stared at the approaching, smug face of the Soul Devourer, filled with smugness and murderous intent, and listened to the increasingly frenzied cheers of Soul Fiend and the others in the distance. A chill ran through him.

Was he really going to die here?

Resentment! Despair!

Rage

!

All sorts of emotions burned and clashed within him like the most intense poisonous fire!

Did he still have any trump cards?

The Dragon-Slaying Sword?

The Chaos Fire Lotus?

No, facing the Soul Devourer, who was now almost fully recovered and whose strength was unfathomable, these seemed insufficient...

No!

There was one more thing!

Something he had almost forgotten, yet which had always lurked deep within his bloodline, a power intertwined with the Chaos Immortal Power: the True Dragon Bloodline!

That supreme divine dragon power bestowed upon him by his father!

In the Sixth and Ninth Heavens, this power had saved him from danger countless times, displaying unimaginable might.

But after arriving at the Tenth Heaven, perhaps due to his increased cultivation, or perhaps due to the allure of the Chaos Fire Seed, this power remained dormant, and he rarely even actively activated it.

Now, driven by the extreme threat of death and the burning rage of unwillingness, in a desperate situation where both his Chaos Immortal Power and the Chaos Fire Seed were suppressed to their limits, his long-dormant True Dragon bloodline seemed to sense its master's call and indomitable will, and suddenly awakened!

“Roar—!!!”

A majestic dragon roar, seemingly from the ancient primordial era, traversing endless time and space, exploded without warning from the deepest part of David's soul!

This dragon roar was not emitted through his throat, but directly resonated within the laws of heaven and earth and the spiritual realm of all living beings!

Then—

“Boom—!!!”

Centered on David, an indescribable, terrifying power of blood and qi, seemingly capable of splitting the heavens and earth and suppressing eternity, mixed with the purest chaotic aura and a faint yet supreme dragon’s might, erupted with a deafening roar!

The Soul-Devouring Chains binding him, which even the Chaos True Fire could not burn through, shattered and crumbled into ashes inch by inch under the impact of this sudden and domineering blood and qi, like ice and snow encountering the scorching sun!

The terrifying injuries on David’s body began to heal at a visible speed under the cleansing force of this blood and qi containing endless vitality and the power of creation!

Broken bones were mended, shattered internal organs were regenerated, rotten flesh was shed, and the new skin shone with a faint jade-like luster and the phantom of dragon scales!

Even more shockingly, the bottleneck within his body, the peak of the ninth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, which had been incredibly solid, began to crack like an eggshell under the impact of this power originating from the deepest level of the life essence!

“Crack...”

A subtle cracking sound echoed in David’s dantian, meridians, and even the depths of his soul.

Then came the second, the third... densely packed!

Outside, the world changed color!

Above the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the dense demonic clouds that had lingered year-round were forcibly dispersed by an invisible force!

In their place, rolling and gathering auspicious seven-colored clouds appeared!

Within these clouds, the shadows of dragons could be faintly seen weaving, and Daoist chants echoed. Endless, pure spiritual energy, as if summoned, converged wildly from all directions towards David’s location, forming a massive vortex of spiritual energy! The Heavenly Immortal Realm

He’s about to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Moreover, under such dire circumstances, using the True Dragon Bloodline as a catalyst, he's forcibly breaking through!

"What?!"

The smug smile on the Soul Devourer's face instantly froze, transforming into extreme shock and disbelief!

He felt it! That terrifying bloodline pressure that suddenly erupted from David's body, making his soul tremble!

And the strange phenomena and spiritual energy tides it stirred up!

This was clearly a breakthrough to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and an extremely rare sign, a sign of a foundation so solid that it triggered celebration from heaven and earth!

How could this be?!

This kid was clearly on his last legs, how could he break through at this moment?!

And this bloodline aura... so... terrifying?!

Even this old demon who had devoured countless powerful beings felt a trace of... apprehension from the level of life itself?!

"Stop him! We absolutely cannot let him break through!"

The Soul Devourer reacted instantly, his killing intent surging to its peak!

He no longer held back, his hands swiftly forming hand seals, unleashing his demonic energy and soul power without reservation, unleashing one of the strongest killing moves he could currently unleash!

"Soul Devouring Burial of Heaven!"

A gigantic, seemingly all-consuming, pitch-black demonic hole coalesced above his head, emanating a terrifying suction force and deathly aura, poised to completely engulf and annihilate David, who was undergoing a critical breakthrough and unable to move!

However, just as the pitch-black demonic hole was about to fall—

"Roar—!!!"

David abruptly opened his eyes! His eyes were no longer human, but had transformed into two golden vertical pupils burning with chaotic flames!

Cold, majestic, and domineering, like a divine dragon soaring through the heavens, looking down upon the ants on the ground!

A terrifying aura, more than ten times stronger than before, erupted from his body like a sleeping ancient dragon fully awakened!

It was no longer simply the power of a human immortal, but carried a trace of the authority of the laws of heaven and earth, the vast might of a dragon, and the origin of chaos—the power of a celestial immortal!

He succeeded!

On the brink of life and death, with unwavering will, he activated his True Dragon bloodline, forcefully breaking through the Heavenly Immortal barrier and entering a new level of life—the First Grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Although he had only just entered the First Grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, the transformative power, the initial control over the laws of heaven and earth, and the terrifying foundation brought by the combination of the True Dragon bloodline and the Chaos Fire Seed instantly propelled his actual combat strength to an unimaginable height!

Facing the encroaching Soul-Devouring Burial Cave, David didn't even use the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

He simply slowly raised his right hand, clenching his fist.

On his fist, the three supreme powers—Chaotic Immortal Power, Chaotic True Fire, and True Dragon Blood—perfectly fused and condensed into a single point!

Then, he unleashed a punch at the sky-covering, pitch-black demon cave!

“Chaotic Dragon Flame Break!”

A fist aura, chaotic in color mixed with brilliant golden light, seemingly composed of countless miniature dragon shadows and flame runes, roared forth!

Wherever the fist's energy passed, space shattered inch by inch, and the laws retreated. The Soul-Devouring Demon Cave, which was said to be able to bury heaven and earth, was like paper before this fist's energy, which contained the supreme power of both destruction and creation. It exploded and was annihilated!

The fist's energy did not diminish and slammed into the Soul-Devouring Venerable, who was shocked and caught off guard!

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“Not good!”

The Soul Devourer’s pupils shrank sharply, hastily conjuring layers upon layers of Soul Devouring Demonic Shields and protective soul light.

“Boom—!!!” The fist energy slammed heavily onto the demonic shields!

The demonic shields shattered layer by layer, and the soul light rippled violently! The Soul Devourer groaned, his body flying hundreds of feet backward before barely managing to stabilize himself, a trickle of black demonic blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his aura slightly disordered!

His gaze towards David was filled with extreme shock, apprehension, and... a trace of indescribable fear!

This kid... how could his strength have increased so drastically after breaking through to the Celestial Immortal Realm?!

The level of power contained in this fist energy was actually subtly threatening his current state!

Moreover, that ancient and noble bloodline pressure made him extremely uncomfortable!

David slowly rose from the deep pit, his injuries mostly healed. Beneath his tattered blue robe, his newly formed skin was as smooth as jade, faintly displaying dragon scale patterns and the shimmering light of chaotic flames.

He cracked his neck, his golden vertical pupils coldly locked onto the Soul Devourer.

“Old Demon, now... it’s my turn.”

His calm words contained a chilling killing intent and confidence more intense than ever before.

The Soul Devourer’s face was extremely grim.

He glanced at David, whose aura was stabilizing and rising at an astonishing speed, and then felt the still-unsettled demonic energy within his own body and the faint tremor deep within his soul caused by David's dragon might. Should he continue fighting?

In his current state, facing this young man who had just broken through, whose momentum was unstoppable, and who possessed a strange dragon might and chaotic fire seed, the outcome was uncertain, and he might even suffer an unexpected defeat!

He was the Soul Devourer, an old demon who had lived for countless years. Assessing the situation and avoiding harm had become second nature to him.

"Boy...consider yourself lucky!"

The Soul Devourer spat out the words through gritted teeth, his eyes filled with resentment and venom. "I never expected you to possess such bloodline...and even break through in the heat of battle! I will remember this humiliation!"

He whirled around, shouting at the still-stunned Soul Fiend and the others in the distance, "Retreat! All of you retreat to the depths of the main altar! Activate the final defense!"

Without further ado, he transformed into a black soul shadow, tearing through space and fleeing towards the higher eleventh level of the Void!

He had chosen to retreat temporarily, heading to a higher level of the world!

Clearly, he had determined that facing David, who had just broken through and was at the height of his power, in the tenth level, he had no absolute certainty and might even be killed by David using his breakthrough momentum! It was better

to temporarily avoid the limelight and go to the eleventh level, where resources were richer and more suitable for his full recovery. Once his strength was fully restored or even improved, he could return to settle scores with David!

David watched as the Soul Devourer decisively fled, but did not immediately give chase. He had just broken through, and his realm still needed to be stabilized; his power also needed time to adapt. Moreover

, the situation in the Eleventh Heaven was unclear, and rashly pursuing him would not be a wise move. His gaze slowly swept over the Myriad Souls Demon Sect disciples below, who

were utterly plunged into chaos and despair due to the Soul Devourer's defeat and the Sect Master, Soul Fiend's, panic. "The old demon has run away." David's voice, like the

pronouncement of death, resounded in the ears of every Demon Sect disciple. "Then... you will bear my wrath for him."

The following period was a one-sided, bloody massacre and purge for the Myriad Souls Demon Sect. Chen

Ping, having broken through to the Celestial Immortal Realm, experienced a qualitative leap in strength.

Facing these remnants of the Demon Sect, whose highest ranks were only sixth or seventh grade Celestial Immortals and whose morale had long since collapsed, he was like a tiger among sheep.

His Chaotic Dragon Flame Fist was invincible, each swing of the Dragon-Slaying Sword claimed countless lives, and the Chaotic True Fire turned demonic buildings and restrictions into a sea of flames.

He showed no mercy.

For this demonic sect that had repeatedly plotted against him, slaughtered the Myriad Beasts Sect, besieged the Profound Heaven Sword Sect, and colluded with the Soul Devouring Venerable, only complete destruction could console the dead and rid the Ten Heavens of a malignant tumor.

Soul Fiend attempted to lead his last remaining confidants in a desperate resistance, relying on the ancient restrictions deep within the main altar, but under David's terrifying attacks, which combined the power of the True Dragon with the Chaotic Flames, all defenses were as fragile as paper.

In the end, Hun Sha was personally slain by David's sword, his soul completely incinerated and purified by the Chaos True Fire, annihilating both body and spirit.

When the last resisting elder of the Demonic Sect fell amidst the ruins, the entire headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect had been reduced to a desolate wasteland.

Thick smoke billowed, flames still raged, and the air was thick with the stench of blood and acrid burning; there was no trace of life left.

David stood in the center of the ruins, his divine sense sweeping across the entire Demonic Sect site.

He began methodically collecting his spoils—mountains of spirit stones and magic crystals; various high-grade demonic materials and ores;

and most importantly, the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect's millennia-old treasure trove!

He plundered all valuable resources, regardless of whether they were from the demonic or righteous path, storing them in his storage ring.

These resources would be crucial for stabilizing his realm, further enhancing his strength, and even venturing into higher worlds.

Having done all this, David gazed at the distant horizon.

The Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable Ling Yan had already departed, his whereabouts unknown.

The Fire Spirit Star Lord and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord also fought in other worlds, the outcome unknown.

The grudges of the Tenth Heaven were temporarily settled.

The Soul Devouring Venerable fled to the Eleventh Heaven, becoming a new threat and target.

David took a deep breath, feeling the new power belonging to the Celestial Immortal Realm surging within him, his eyes flashing with a determined light.

“Eleventh Heaven... Soul Devouring Venerable... Chaotic Origin Fire... I’m coming.”

He didn’t linger, transforming into a chaotic dragon shadow, soaring into the sky and disappearing into the horizon of the Tenth Heaven.

He needed to find a safe place to completely consolidate his Celestial Immortal Realm cultivation, digest what he had gained, and then... plan his journey to that higher and wider world!

Just as David left, a figure appeared.

“Hmm, this should be it. I sensed his aura, but where did he go?”

Looking at the ruins of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, the newcomer frowned slightly.

When the man turned around, a somewhat weathered face was revealed; it was the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

He had come to the Tenth Heaven to find David.

I just sensed David’s presence, but when I arrived, I found that David had already left.

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In the depths of a secluded valley, far from the hustle and bustle and brimming with spiritual energy, deep within the Tenth Heaven,

David sat cross-legged beside a spiritual spring, his body enveloped in a faint chaotic radiance and a subtle dragon's might.

Above the valley, the auspicious seven-colored clouds and vortexes of spiritual energy that had gathered due to his breakthrough had long since dissipated, restoring the valley to its former tranquility.

However, within his body, earth-shattering changes continued.

The Celestial Immortal Realm—this was a completely different level.

It wasn't merely a surge in total power, but a sublimation of the essence of life, a qualitative leap in the perception and initial application of the laws of heaven and earth.

Within his dantian, the ocean of chaotic immortal power had become even more vast. At its center, a chaotic fire lotus and a trace of true dragon blood essence intertwined and nourished each other, forming a more stable and powerful core of power.

His soul and body, having undergone a baptism during his breakthrough, were comprehensively strengthened. His divine sense could cover thousands of miles, and his physical strength was comparable to a high-level defensive magic weapon.

He was immersed in comprehending and stabilizing his new power, carefully experiencing every thread of the laws, and adapting to the mysteries of his Celestial Body.

However, this tranquility did not last long.

“Buzz...”

At the edge of the valley, a slight but continuous fluctuation came from the concealment and alert formation he had casually set up. It was not an attack, but more like a restrained exploration and...calling?

David frowned slightly, waking from his meditation. His golden vertical pupils flashed and disappeared, returning to normal, and his divine sense spread outward like a tide.

When his divine sense saw who it was, a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

At the entrance of the valley stood someone he had never expected—the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord!

At this moment, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was still wearing his signature dark red cloud-patterned robe, but his face looked more weathered and tired than when he recovered in the Ninth Heaven.

A deep melancholy and urgency lingered between his brows.

He cautiously probed the array David had set up with his own demonic energy, not forcibly entering, seemingly afraid of causing a misunderstanding.

“Senior?” David’s voice, penetrating the array, reached the ears of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord directly, tinged with doubt, “How did you come to the Tenth Heaven...”

He waved his hand, removing the restriction at the entrance, revealing the passage.

Upon hearing this, a glint of joy flashed in the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s eyes. He quickly strode into the valley, and upon seeing David sitting cross-legged by the spring, he quickened his pace even further.

“David! It really is you!”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s voice carried a hint of excitement, but even more so, a sense of relief and relief, “I’ve finally found you! This Tenth Heaven is vast and chaotic. I followed the faint trace of your remaining dragon might and battle marks for several days before finally finding this place.”

David stood up, gesturing for the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to sit on the nearby bluestone, and handed him a pot of tea brewed with spiritual spring water, imbued with gentle spiritual energy.

“Senior, why did you cross the boundary barrier to find me in the Tenth Heaven instead of guarding your beloved woman in the Nine Heavens?”

David was genuinely curious. Given the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s status and strength in the Nine Heavens, he would never easily leave his base and risk coming to this higher level world unless something extremely

important happened .

, mentions that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also had to guard the body of his beloved woman, waiting for news of her resurrection.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord took the teapot, but had no heart to taste it, simply holding it tightly in his hand.

He took a deep breath, looking at David, his eyes revealing a deep plea and undisguised pain.

“David, to be honest, I’ve come here... I have a request, and I’m also desperate, so I had no choice but to come to you.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s voice lowered, trembling slightly, “It’s... it’s for Lingyue.”

“Fairy Lingyue?”

David was taken aback.

“Indeed.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s face showed even greater pain. “I thought that by guarding Lingyue’s body, I could wait for that slim chance of resurrection.”

“However... recently, Lingyue’s body... has begun to show a barely perceptible sign of decay! Although it is extremely slow, but... I can feel the trend of life force fading and death energy eroding it!”

He suddenly grabbed David’s arm, the force showing his inner anxiety: “David, you should know that the body is the dwelling place of the soul, and the foundation for future resurrection!”

“If the body completely decays and there is no soul left, the hope of resurrection will become extremely slim, and it may even be hopeless forever! I... I cannot watch Lingyue...”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord could not continue, his breathing becoming difficult due to his agitation.

He could not watch his beloved woman’s body slowly decay and eventually disappear, with no possibility of resurrection forever.

David’s expression became solemn.

Although he did not understand the art of ghost resurrection, he understood the importance of preserving the body.

For someone as powerful as the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to lose his composure like this, the situation must be extremely critical.

“Senior, what do you need me to do? Is it to find some kind of treasure or method that can preserve my physical body?”

David asked in a deep voice.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded heavily, a glimmer of hope burning in his eyes: "I have consulted countless ancient texts and finally learned of an ancient formula—the 'Nine-Turn Body-Shaping Pill'!"

"This pill doesn't directly revive the body, but rather locks in the body's vitality to the greatest extent, isolates it from the erosion of death energy, strengthens the body, and buys invaluable time for the subsequent true resurrection process. It can even slightly nourish the body!"

"But the materials required for this 'Nine-Turn Body-Restoring Pill' are all rare treasures! Several key ingredients cannot be found in the Nine Heavens! We must go to a higher level of the world!"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord took out an ancient jade slip from his robes and handed it to David. "The required key ingredients are all recorded here. Especially the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus of the Tenth Heaven, the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk of the Eleventh Heaven, and the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass of the Twelfth Heaven! These three are the core of the core, and none can be missing!"

David took the jade slip and immersed his divine sense into it.

It contained a detailed record of the "Nine-Turn Body-Shaping Pill's" formula and required materials, each with its characteristics and possible growth environment noted. They were indeed all unheard-of rare treasures.

The three core main ingredients were even specified as potentially only able to be conceived in specific, extremely difficult locations within their corresponding realms, with incredibly demanding maturation conditions.

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"The Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus grows in the Blood Soul Cold Pool deep within the Eternal Ice Plains of the Tenth Heaven's far north. It requires the absorption of a thousand years' worth of cold poison and the blood essence of the earth's veins to take shape. It blooms once every hundred years, and its flowering period lasts only three days..."

“Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk is produced in the Earth Core Jade Vein at the very bottom of the Lava Demon Abyss of the Eleventh Heaven. It takes ten thousand years of nourishment from the purest earth fire and earth spirit to obtain a single drop. It has the miraculous effects of strengthening the foundation, nourishing the essence, locking the soul, and stabilizing the spirit...”

“Nine-Aperture Divine Soul Grass grows only in certain Netherworld Ancient Caves or Dream Realms containing innate soul power in the Twelfth Heaven. This grass grows from nine orifices and can spontaneously absorb and release soul power. It is a supreme treasure for stabilizing and nourishing the divine soul...”

Each of these is a peerless treasure capable of causing bloodshed and chaos, and the difficulty of obtaining them is unimaginable.

David put down the jade slip and looked at the expectant Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, understanding dawning on him.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was unfamiliar with the Tenth Heaven, and his strength wasn't top-tier in this realm. Obtaining these treasures would be like finding a needle in a haystack, potentially even leading to his death.

He came to him because he trusted David's character and abilities, and also because of their relationship.

“Senior wants me to help you find these medicinal herbs?” David asked.

“Exactly!”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said earnestly, “David, I know this is difficult, like climbing to heaven! But I really have no other way!”

“Ling Yue...she can't wait much longer! If you're willing to help, I, Crimson Cloud, hereby swear a great oath of my heart, that for the rest of my life, I will serve you, go through fire and water, without hesitation!”

“All my resources will be at your disposal! I only ask...I only ask to bring Ling Yue a glimmer of hope!”

With that, this once-powerful demonic figure in the Nine Heavens actually bowed to David!

David quickly helped him up.

He admired the unwavering love between the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and the Spirit Moon Fairy, a love that transcended righteousness and demonic influence, and lasted through life and death.

Moreover, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had helped him many times over the years.

It was only right and proper that he should help.

“Senior, you don’t need to go to such lengths. Given our relationship, even if it means my own destruction, I will help you.”

“However, my understanding of the Tenth Heaven is limited, especially regarding detailed information about these kinds of rare treasures...”

He pondered for a moment, then his eyes lit up: “But there is someone who might be able to provide us with some clues.”

“Who?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked hastily.

“The Sect Master of the Xuantian Sword Sect is Ling Yunzi,”

David said. “The Xuantian Sword Sect is a renowned and righteous sect with a long history in the Tenth Heaven. Their understanding of the geography, resources, and secrets of the Tenth Heaven must far surpass that of you and me.”

“Especially the Eternal Ice Plains where the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus is located; the Sword Sect may have some records of it, or even have explored it.

” Upon hearing this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s face lit up with joy: “That’s excellent! However... I am a demonic cultivator; if I rashly go to the Xuantian Sword Sect, I’m afraid...”

“It’s alright.”David waved

his hand, “Sect Master Ling Yunzi is not a pedantic person, and I just helped the Sword Sect out of a predicament, so I still have some face to give him. Without further ado, let’s set off for the Xuantian Sword Sect.”

David’s injuries had basically stabilized, and his cultivation level had begun to adapt. He also needed to explain the follow-up matters to Ling Yunzi.

Without further delay, David rolled up his sleeves, and with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, transformed into a swift stream of light, flying towards the Xuantian Sword Sect in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains.

...

The Xuantian Sword Sect, after several days of repair, although traces of the great battle were still visible, the sect’s order had been restored, and the protective array was being repaired at a rapid pace, radiating a vibrant energy of survival after the calamity.

When David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord arrived at the mountain gate, it immediately alerted the guarding disciples.

But upon recognizing David, the disciples all showed expressions of reverence and excitement, quickly bowing respectfully and announcing their arrival.

Soon, Ling Yunzi, having received the news, personally came out to greet him at the mountain gate.

His injuries hadn't healed, and his face was still somewhat pale, but his spirits were high. Seeing David return safely, he smiled with delight.

"Senior Chen! It's wonderful that you've returned safely!"

Ling Yunzi said, cupping his hands in greeting. Then, his gaze, slightly questioning, turned to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord beside David, whose aura was deep and clearly that of a demonic cultivator. "And who is this fellow Daoist?"

"Sect Master Ling, this is Fellow Daoist Crimson Cloud, an old friend from my time in the Nine Heavens,"

David introduced simply, not elaborating on the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's background to avoid unnecessary trouble. "I've come here today to ask Sect Master Ling a question."

Seeing that this was an old friend of David's, Ling Yunzi, despite the other being a demonic cultivator, politely cupped his hands in greeting: "So you are Fellow Daoist Crimson Cloud, it's a pleasure to meet you. Senior Chen and Fellow Daoist Crimson Cloud, please speak freely; I will answer all your questions."

The three entered the main hall and took their seats, host and guest.

David got straight to the point, informing Ling Yunzi about the Nine-Turn Rejuvenating Body-Shaping Pill and the core ingredient, the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus, that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord needed, and showing him the jade slip containing the pill formula.

Ling Yunzi's expression turned serious upon hearing this.

He took the jade slip, carefully examined the description of the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus, and his brow furrowed slightly.

"The Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus... This item is indeed recorded in the scriptures of my Xuan Tian Sword Sect,"

Ling Yunzi said slowly. "Just as the formula states, it only grows in the Blood Soul Cold Pool, the core area of the Eternal Ice Plains in the far north."

"The 'Eternal Ice Plains' is one of the most infamous forbidden areas of the Ten Heavens, perpetually frigid, with gale-force winds and an extremely harsh environment. Even ordinary Heavenly Immortal cultivators who venture into it face a near-certain death."

"And the 'Blood Soul Cold Pool' is one of the most dangerous and mysterious forbidden areas in the Ice Plains. It is said that the water in the pool is incredibly cold and contains a strange blood poison that can corrode spiritual power and the soul. Furthermore, unknown powerful beasts may lurk within."

Fellow Daoist Chi Yun, forgive my bluntness, but obtaining this 'Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus' is extremely difficult and perilous."

"Moreover, this item blooms only once every hundred years, with a very short flowering period. If the timing is wrong, even reaching the Cold Pool will result in returning empty-handed."

"According to our sect's records, about three hundred years ago, a senior at the eighth rank of the Celestial Immortal realm ventured into the depths of the icy plains and seemed to have discovered traces of the Blood Soul Cold Pool. However, he returned severely injured and did not obtain the Blood Lotus. Instead, he damaged his Dao foundation."

olute 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!