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Upon hearing this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's face paled slightly, but his eyes remained resolute: "Thank you for informing me, Sect

Master Ling. No matter what, even if there's only a sliver of hope, I will brave mountains of knives and seas of fire!" David pondered, "Sect Master Ling, do you know the approximate location of the Blood Soul Cold Pool? And when the next Blood Lotus bloom will be?"

Ling Yunzi thought for a moment and said, "The specific location is vaguely recorded in the ancient texts, only stating that it's 'in the heart of the icy plains, surrounded by three ten-thousand-foot ice peaks arranged in a triangular shape.'"

"As for the blooming season... based on scattered records, the last time the Blood Lotus bloomed and its fluctuations were noticed was approximately two hundred and eighty years ago."

"If we calculate based on a century cycle, the next blooming season might be... within the next twenty years! But whether it will be this year, next year, or a dozen years from now is uncertain."

"Within twenty years..." The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's eyes shone with even brighter hope; for a cultivator, this wasn't a long time.

"I possess the ultimate fire and also have ice-type origins; obtaining the Blood Lotus shouldn't be difficult,"

David said confidently.

He possessed the ultimate fire origin, especially after absorbing the Chaos Origin Fire, which greatly enhanced his ultimate fire origin.

A small icy plain and cold pool held no fear.

Upon hearing this, Ling Yunzi stroked his long beard, pondered for a moment, and then slowly spoke, his voice carrying a hint of solemnity:

“Senior Chen, even if you are not afraid of the dangers of the icy plain and are determined to go, there is another matter that may be more troublesome than the frigid winds and the ferocious beasts in the pool.”

“Why?” David looked at Ling Yunzi.

“The Eternal Ice Plains is not unclaimed land; rather, its core area has always been considered a forbidden zone by an extremely special and arrogant race.”

Ling Yunzi paused, then uttered four words, “The Northern Darkness God Clan.”

“The Northern Darkness God Clan?” David had never heard of this name before. “Are all these people gods?”

“That’s right.”

Ling Yunzi nodded. “This race has a long history. Legend has it that they possess the bloodline of an ancient ice god, are naturally close to the laws of ice, have powerful bodies, and long lifespans.”

“They have lived in the deepest part of the Eternal Ice Plains for generations, establishing a force called the ‘Northern Darkness Palace,’ controlling most of the Ice Plains’ precious resources, especially several secret locations in the core area. The Blood Soul Cold Pool is likely also under their control or surveillance.”

“The people of the Northern Darkness God Clan are cold and aloof, considering themselves descendants of gods, and have always disdained to interact with ‘mortal’ cultivators outside the Ice Plains, being extremely xenophobic.”

“Let alone human cultivators, even powerful beings from other races, if they trespass into their designated restricted areas without invitation or special reason, will be expelled at best, and killed outright at worst, with absolutely no room for negotiation.”

Within the Ten Heavens, there have been numerous examples of those who, relying on their superior cultivation, ventured into the Ice Plains to search for treasure, only to perish at the hands of the gods.”

After hearing this, David understood that the so-called Northern Underworld God Clan was actually a branch of the gods.

However, they all shared the same arrogant and disdainful

personality... The reason for this was simply that they hadn’t been beaten enough.

A few more beatings would have taught them a lesson. Even David, with his Golden Dragon bloodline,

had never been so arrogant! The

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's face turned extremely ugly, his clenched fists turning slightly white at the knuckles.

This was tantamount to adding insult to injury; not only was the environment treacherous and the treasures rare, but he also had to face such a troublesome local tyrant.

"So what if they're gods?"

David's voice was calm, yet carried an undeniable firmness. "I'm going to fight the gods. Let alone a branch of the gods, even if it's the real god's territory, I'll still storm it."

"Don't worry, senior. Since I promised you, I will definitely find a way to obtain the Blood Lotus. However, the strategy needs to be changed; we can't just blindly charge in."

David wasn't afraid of the gods, and besides, he still needed to find the god's patriarch and get him to release Wan Jianxing.

Seeing that David's mind was made up, Ling Yunzi knew that further persuasion was useless and would only be looked down upon.

He pondered for a moment and said, "Senior Chen is a man of great integrity, which I greatly admire. Since you are determined to go, although my Xuantian Sword Sect has little connection with the Beiming Divine Clan, we at least have records of the terrain, climate changes, and certain potentially dangerous areas in the outer reaches of the Eternal Ice Plains and even parts of the Central Region."

"You are new to the Tenth Heaven and completely unfamiliar with this place. Having someone familiar with the situation to guide you may avoid many unnecessary troubles and conflicts."

He looked outside the hall and called out, "Shuang'er, come in."

The hall door opened slightly, and Ling Shuang, dressed in a plain white sword outfit and with a cold and aloof temperament, stepped in. She first bowed to Ling Yunzi and David, saying, "Father, Senior Chen."

When her gaze swept over the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, she paused slightly, but did not show much surprise, obviously having overheard something outside.

"Shuang'er, Senior Chen and Fellow Daoist Chiyun intend to travel to the Eternal Ice Plains in search of a life-saving elixir."

“You once traveled with the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable throughout the Ten Heavens, so you are quite familiar with the area. You will guide Senior Chen and must assist him wholeheartedly,”

Ling Yunzi instructed, his eyes showing both trust in his daughter and a barely perceptible worry.

Ling Shuang didn’t hesitate, clasping her hands in a fist and replying, “Yes, Father. Your daughter will do her utmost.”

She turned to David, “Senior Chen has given the Sword Sect and me a second life. I will obey any orders, even unto death.”

Ling Shuang was extremely grateful to David. If it weren’t for him, the Xuan Tian Sword Sect would be gone, and she herself might have been in danger.

If David asked her to strip naked and serve him now, Ling Shuang would do it without hesitation.

Serving a great hero like David was an honor for her.

Being played with by such a man was also a source of pride.

David looked at Ling Shuang, and in her eyes he saw admiration and a spirit of devotion.

Having encountered so many women, David could instantly discern their gazes and thoughts, knowing that none of them could resist falling for him.

It seemed Ling Shuang was no exception. The journey to the Ice Plains wouldn’t be lonely and boring anymore; having a woman to confide in and cultivate together would be quite nice.

“In that case, thank you very much, Sect Master Ling, and thank you for your trouble, Miss Ling Shuang,” David said, bowing in thanks.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also quickly rose and bowed deeply to Ling Yunzi and Ling Shuang: “Great kindness needs no words of thanks; Crimson Cloud will remember it forever!”

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“There’s no time to lose,”

David decided decisively. “Let’s set off immediately. Sect Master Ling, the sect is newly established and we still need your presence to oversee and manage things. We’ll take our leave now.”

Ling Yunzi rose to see them off, escorting them all the way to the mountain gate. He gave Ling Shuang a few more words of advice, and finally solemnly said to David, “Senior Chen, the strength of the Northern Underworld Clan is unfathomable, especially on their home turf, the Ice Plains, where they are even more formidable.”

“If things become unfavorable, please prioritize your own safety. There will be other opportunities in the future. The Sword Sect will always welcome you.”

David nodded: “Sect Master Ling, rest assured, I know what I’m doing.”

With that, the three transformed into a streak of light even faster and more dazzling than before, soaring into the sky and heading straight towards the far north of the Tenth Heaven Continent.

The further north they flew, the more rapidly the temperature dropped.

The landscape below gradually transformed from verdant mountains and clear waters to barren frozen wastelands, and then to continuous snow-capped mountains and glaciers.

Howling winds began to carry ice crystals and snowflakes, striking their protective aura with a fine rustling sound.

Even ordinary cultivators, without venturing deeper, would need to circulate their magical power to resist the extreme cold.

Ling Shuang was indeed quite familiar with the route, frequently offering directions to avoid known, easily disorienting blizzard zones or hidden spatial rifts.

Her words were concise and clear, displaying the competence consistent with her appearance.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord remained silent throughout, spending most of his time meditating with his eyes closed, adjusting his state to its peak. Only occasionally, when he glanced at the vast white expanse to the north that seemed to connect with the sky, would a flash of urgency and determination appear in his eyes.

David, meanwhile, flew while silently sensing the unique laws of nature in this far north.

Here, the laws of ice and water were exceptionally active and abundant, while other attributes were relatively dormant.

The chaotic immortal power within his body flowed, simulating and evolving icy properties, quietly adapting to the environment.

His divine sense occasionally activated, piercing through the swirling snow and wind, gazing into the far distance, attempting to detect any trace of the so-called divine race or any unusual energy fluctuations.

The snowstorm in the far north grew increasingly violent, leaden clouds pressing low over the ice plains, howling winds whipping up ice shards that crackled against the protective auras of the three.

After flying for two full days, Ling Shuang pointed to a natural cave surrounded by giant ice floes ahead: "Senior Chen, Fellow Daoist Chi Yun, that ice cave ahead can shelter us from the snowstorm. Let's rest for the night and continue our journey tomorrow."

David nodded, and with a flick of his sleeve, a gentle surge of chaotic immortal power broke through the swirling snow and wind, escorting the three to the cave entrance.

The cave was unexpectedly dry, the ground covered with a thin layer of ice crystals, and in the corners, ice pillars of various shapes condensed, emitting a faint chill.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord remained silent, finding a corner to sit cross-legged, closing his eyes to regulate his breathing, his body enveloped in a faint demonic aura, isolating him from external interference.

Ling Shuang took out several pieces of warm jade and spread them on the ground, then took out spiritual fruits and water from her storage bag, handing them to David: "Senior Chen, you've had a long journey, please replenish your spiritual energy."

Her movements were gentle, her slender white fingers gleaming in the dim light. Her eyes held a hint of barely perceptible unease as she spoke, and the lingering blush from her journey made her even more radiant.

David accepted the spirit fruit, his fingertips inadvertently brushing against the back of her hand, feeling its icy coolness. "Thank you for your trouble ,

Miss Ling Shuang," he said softly, his gaze fixed on her slightly shy face.

Ling Shuang quickly withdrew her hand, twisting the hem of her clothes, and said softly, "Senior is too kind. You have given the Xuan Tian Sword Sect a second life; this is what I should do."

She paused, as if gathering her courage, and then asked, "Senior, are you confident in facing the Northern Netherworld Clan on your journey to the Eternal Ice Plains?"

"We'll meet force with force, and water with earth," David said calmly, yet with unwavering confidence. "They're just some arrogant branches of the divine race; they can't stop me."

A hint of admiration flashed in Ling Shuang's eyes as she said softly, "Senior is indeed incredibly powerful. Actually... I've traveled with the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable before and heard about the Northern Netherworld Clan's domineering nature; almost no one dares to provoke them on the Ice Plains. Senior, you must be extremely careful on your journey."

Her voice was filled with genuine worry, and her eyes were fixed on David, full of concern.

David understood.

Since their departure from the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, every time they rested, Ling Shuang would find various topics to chat about with him, from the sect's past to her cultivation insights, and even the local customs and culture along the way. Her admiration and closeness were obvious in her words.

With his experience, he naturally understood the girl's feelings.

Looking at Ling Shuang's flushed cheeks and evasive eyes, he suddenly spoke, "Miss Ling Shuang, is there something you want to say to me?"

Ling Shuang stiffened, abruptly raising her head to meet David's deep gaze. Her cheeks instantly turned bright red, like ripe apples.

She opened her mouth, but didn't know how to respond for a moment. Her eyes darted away in a panic, and her voice was barely audible: "I... I just think that Senior's cultivation is profound, and I would like to ask you more questions about cultivation."

David chuckled, his tone playful but not frivolous: "Ask about cultivation? I think you want to cultivate with me, don't you?"

"Ah!"

Ling Shuang exclaimed in surprise, as if her secret had been exposed. She was instantly at a loss, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Senior...I...I didn't mean it..."

she hurriedly explained, “I just felt that you, Senior, are a genius. If I could cultivate with you, not only would my cultivation improve rapidly, but I could also better assist you in finding the Ice Soul Blood Lotus...I didn’t mean anything else. If you’re not willing, just pretend I didn’t say anything...”

Seeing her incoherent and on the verge of tears,

David’s joking expression faded, and his tone became serious: “Ling Shuang, you don’t need to be shy. On the path of cultivation, it’s common for cultivation partners to accompany each other. I can see that you’re interested in me; and I don’t dislike you either.”

He paused, then continued, “We are both cultivators, and strength is paramount. Cultivating together can both enhance our relationship and rapidly improve our cultivation—a win-win situation.”

“This journey to the Eternal Ice Plains is fraught with danger. The more strength we have, the more secure we are. If you truly have this intention, there’s no need to hide it; just come directly.”

Ling Shuang was stunned, staring blankly at David, seemingly not expecting him to be so direct.

She originally thought she would need to do more groundwork and was even prepared to be rejected, but she didn’t expect David to be so decisive.

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After a brief moment of surprise, overwhelming joy welled up inside her. Her eyes lit up instantly, her tears dried, and she nodded vigorously, “I...I do!”

Her voice trembled with excitement, but a relieved smile appeared on her face. Her previous shyness and awkwardness vanished, replaced by determination and anticipation.

Seeing this, David raised his hand and set up an isolation array, completely separating the cave from the outside world, preventing wind and snow from entering and isolating any aura.

"This place is simple, but it's enough for now," he said, then sat down cross-legged, emanating a gentle chaotic immortal power. "Come here."

Ling Shuang took a deep breath, suppressing the trembling in her heart, and slowly walked to David, also sitting down cross-legged.

She closed her eyes, slowly removing her plain white sword attire to reveal her exquisite figure. Her skin, reflected in the ice crystals, resembled solidified white jade, gleaming with a faint luster.

"Miss Ling Shuang, be prepared, I'm a bit fierce."

David finished speaking and attacked!

Ling Shuang trembled. Their auras had already merged. David's vast and all-encompassing chaotic immortal power nourished her meridians and guided her sword essence to become purer;

while Ling Shuang's sharp and pure sword essence, in turn, stimulated David's immortal power, making it more agile.

Inside the cave, the two forces intertwined, forming a faint halo that enveloped them.

On the ice-crystal-bound ground, subtle spiritual energy patterns quietly emerged, drawing in the surrounding spiritual energy of heaven and earth, continuously flowing into their bodies.

Ling Shuang felt a warm glow throughout her body. The spiritual energy she had consumed while resisting the wind and snow quickly recovered, and her meridians became wider and stronger. Even the bottleneck that had been difficult to break through in her cultivation showed signs of loosening.

She could clearly feel David's immortal power flowing gently within her body, carrying a reassuring power that made her involuntarily immerse herself in it.

David also sensed something different.

Ling Shuang's sword essence carried a unique aura. During their dual cultivation, their powers nourished and promoted each other, and their realms steadily improved.

The Chaos Fire Lotus and True Dragon Blood in his dantian circulated more smoothly after absorbing the pure power from Ling Shuang's sword essence, and his immortal power became more refined.

A night quietly passed.

When the first ray of morning light shone through the ice cracks into the cave, the formation slowly dissipated, and two dazzling beams of light burst forth from David and Ling Shuang, then quickly subsided.

David slowly opened his eyes, his eyes gleaming brightly.

After a night of dual cultivation, his first-grade Celestial Immortal realm was more stable, his total immortal power increased further, and his mastery of the Chaos Laws became even more adept.

Ling Shuang also opened her eyes, her aura much stronger than before!

Her eyes were brighter, her skin more radiant, and her overall demeanor retained its coolness while gaining a touch of allure. “

Miss Ling Shuang, how are you feeling?” David asked!

“I feel great,” Ling Shuang said softly, her cheeks slightly flushed, quickly putting on her clothes, “It’s just that my legs are a little sore!”

“That’s normal at first, it’ll get better gradually!” After

David finished speaking, he helped Ling Shuang up and they continued on their way!

The two looked at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord in the corner. He was still meditating with his eyes closed, seemingly unaware of what had happened the night before, only the fluctuations of his demonic energy were more stable than before.

Only David knew that the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was already used to this.

Back when the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was in his sea of consciousness, he had experienced far too much.

The three rested briefly and then set off again for the Eternal Ice Plains.

In the following days, every evening when they rested, Ling Shuang would take the initiative to come to David’s side, and the two would tacitly engage in dual cultivation.

As the number of times increased, their cooperation became more and more tacit, and their feelings for each other deepened day by day.

Ling Shuang was no longer as shy as she had been at the beginning. Occasionally, she would take the initiative to snuggle up to David, chatting with him about her insights into cultivation or sharing some secrets of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect.

David enjoyed exchanging ideas with her. Ling Shuang came from a prestigious family, possessed exceptional knowledge, and had a deep understanding of the cultivation world of the Tenth Heaven

. Even a few words from her could offer David new insights. The combined strength boost from

their dual cultivation was remarkable. David's cultivation steadily advanced towards the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, while Ling Shuang also made rapid progress, just one step away from the sixth rank. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord remained silent, oblivious to their intimate actions, his mind solely focused on Ling Yue and the Ice Soul Blood Lotus.

He could sense the rapid increase in David and Ling Shuang's strength, and instead of feeling resentful, he felt even more at ease—only with greater strength could they forge a path through the Eternal Ice Plains.

As they ventured deeper into the far north, the surrounding environment became increasingly harsh.

The wind and snow were so intense they almost obscured visibility, the ice-elemental laws of heaven and earth were so dense they were nearly tangible, and the air was filled with a bone-chilling cold that ordinary Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivators could not withstand.

However, after days of joint cultivation, and with David's Chaotic Immortal Power protecting him, David and Ling Shuang encountered little obstacle along the way.

One day, Ling Shuang pointed to a boundless white wasteland ahead and said solemnly, "Senior Chen, Fellow Daoist Chi Yun, the core area of the Eternal Ice Plains is just ahead."

"Beyond this, further in, lies the territory of the Northern Underworld God Clan."

David looked up and saw the ice plains stretching endlessly before him, covered by a thick layer of ice. Beneath the ice surface, dark purple patterns were faintly visible, radiating a dangerous aura.

The wind and snow in the sky grew even more violent, even carrying streaks of ice that whistled across the heavens, their power comparable to an attack from a Celestial Immortal cultivator.

"We've finally arrived."

A resolute glint flashed in the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's eyes, his clenched fist trembling slightly. "Lingyue, wait for me a few more days, I will definitely retrieve the Ice Soul Blood Lotus for you!"

David patted his shoulder: "Don't worry, I'm here."

He looked at Ling Shuang beside him, his eyes softening. "Next, there might be a tough battle ahead. Are you afraid?"

Ling Shuang shook her head, her eyes shining with determination: "With you here, Senior, I'm not afraid. No matter how many dangers lie ahead, I will fight alongside you."

David smiled slightly and said no more.

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He activated his divine sense, carefully probing the icy plain ahead, attempting to locate the three towering ice peaks arranged in a triangular pattern, as Ling Yunzi had described.

Simultaneously, a faint dragon's might and chaotic aura emanated from his body, a constant vigilance against the appearance of the Northern Underworld God Clan.

The three stood side-by-side at the edge of the Eternal Ice Plain, with the continuous snow-capped mountains behind them and the treacherous, unknown forbidden land of the ice plain ahead.

The wind and snow whipped at them, billowing their robes, yet unable to dispel the determination in their eyes.

The path to the Blood Soul Cold Pool had only just begun. And the threat of the Northern Underworld God Clan was already imminent.

After flying for about ten days, the scenery before them finally became utterly monotonous and magnificent.

An endless white ice plain stretched to the horizon, almost merging with the gray-white sky.

The massive glaciers stretched out like silent dragons, their sheer size and the fierce winds whipping up millennia-old snow dust, forming white curtains that blurred the view.

The chill here was bone-deep, enough to freeze mortal iron instantly; ordinary True Immortal cultivators, without powerful protective magic treasures or special techniques, would likely not last more than a few hours.

“Senior, we have entered the outer edge of the Eternal Ice Plains,”

Ling Shuang’s voice came through the wind and snow. She was surrounded by a layer of crystalline sword energy, shielding her from the bitter cold and storm.

“Several thousand miles further ahead, we will gradually approach the Central Region, which is also the area usually patrolled by the Northern Underworld God Clan. We need to be even more careful.”

David nodded, lowering his altitude and speed. His divine sense, like the most sophisticated radar, swept forward in a fan shape, centered on himself, with greater detail.

The ice plains were not lifeless; he could sense faint but tenacious life forces beneath the ice, the life force of ice-type demonic beasts or spiritual plants adapted to the extreme environment.

Occasionally, he could also detect faint, residual magical energy fluctuations belonging to other cultivators, mostly ancient and carrying an ominous sense of impending doom.

Sure enough, after venturing another two thousand miles, David’s divine sense keenly detected several unique auras.

These auras were cold, pure, and possessed an innate nobility and aloofness, rapidly approaching from the side and front. Their movement wasn’t simple flight, but rather a gliding motion, blending seamlessly with the icy snow beneath their feet.

“Someone’s coming,” David said calmly, stopping his escape.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord immediately became alert, a faint dark red demonic energy flowing around him.

Ling Shuang also gripped her sword hilt tightly, her pretty face tense.

A moment later, three figures silently emerged from the snowstorm ahead, like ghosts.

All of them wore ancient-style ice-blue armor, intricately engraved with snowflakes and divine patterns.

They were tall and imposing, their skin a pale, unseen white, with deep, handsome features, but their eyes were like ice, devoid of warmth.

A faint blue ice crystal pattern, subtly glowing, was visible on their foreheads .

The leader, possessing the strongest aura, had reached approximately the third rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm. He held a crystal-clear ice spear, its tip pointed at David and his companions, and spoke in a cold, flat tone:

“This is the territory of the Northern Underworld God Clan. Unauthorized entry by outsiders is forbidden . You will retreat immediately to avoid death.”

The voice, though not loud, clearly pierced the howling wind, carrying an undeniable command, as if driving away ants that had strayed into the divine realm.

The arrogance and xenophobia of the divine race were vividly displayed in this single sentence. David

looked at the three haughty warriors of the Northern Underworld Clan before him, his brow furrowing almost imperceptibly.

He was not a bloodthirsty man; he had come only to obtain medicine to save lives and did not wish to cause any unnecessary trouble or make enemies.

He stepped forward and spoke calmly, “Three friends of the divine race, we have no intention of offending your territory. We are simply in urgent need of tracing a life-saving elixir, the ‘Millennial Ice Soul Blood Lotus,’ from the Blood Soul Cold Pool.”

“This medicine concerns the life and death of our dear friends and companions. We humbly request your permission to pass through. We will be eternally grateful, perhaps even offering valuable treasures as compensation.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s lips moved, as if he wanted to say something, but he ultimately held back, merely watching the three divine race members with nervousness. Ling Shuang

also sheathed her sword and bowed slightly to show her sincerity.

However, the leading spear-wielding divine warrior showed no emotion whatsoever. Instead, as if he had heard something utterly ridiculous and offensive, a cold, mocking smile curled at the corner of his mouth.

“Mortal ants, do you dare to call yourselves friends with my divine race?”

His voice was more piercing than the cold wind. “The Blood Soul Cold Pool is one of the sacred pools of my Northern Underworld Divine Race. Every blade of grass and every

tree within belongs to the divine race. How dare we allow outsiders to covet and defile it?"

A divine warrior beside him sneered, "Help? What do your mortal lives have to do with my divine race? Get out of the icy plains now, or you'll leave your lives behind and become a skeleton on this ice plains!"

The last divine warrior raised his longbow, formed from ice crystals, and the chilling arrows were locked onto David, his killing intent palpable.

"Captain, why waste words with these inferior beings? Just kill them all to deter other fools who dare to covet the sacred land."

The three spoke one after another, their attitude extremely arrogant, leaving no room for negotiation.

That ingrained arrogance and extreme contempt for those "not of our race" gradually chilled David's eyes.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's face drained of color, his eyes filled with despair and rage.

Ling Shuang's grip on her sword tightened again, her knuckles turning white.

"So, there's no room for negotiation?"

David's voice remained calm, but those familiar with him, like the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, could already sense the storm brewing beneath the surface.

"Negotiation?"

The spear-wielding Divine Clan captain seemed to have heard the biggest joke in the world. He swung his ice spear, drawing a chilling trail in the air. "The will of the Divine Clan is the will of Heaven. Letting you leave is already a great favor. Since you won't leave, then... die!"

The instant the word "die" was uttered, the three Divine Clan warriors moved simultaneously!

The spear-wielding captain vanished from his spot like a ghost, appearing a moment later above David's head, his ice spear, carrying a chilling aura capable of freezing the soul, piercing straight for David's crown!

The bowstring of the archer vibrated, and three arrows, formed entirely from the ultimate law of ice, shot in a triangular formation toward the chests of David, the Crimson Cloud

Demon Lord, and Ling Shuang respectively. Wherever the arrows passed, even the space itself was cracked with fine ice marks!

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The last warrior formed a hand seal, and the wind and snow within a hundred-foot radius instantly raged, transforming into countless ice blade tornadoes that swept in from all directions, sealing off all escape routes!

Their coordination was impeccable, their attacks ruthless; they were clearly accustomed to such acts of driving away and killing.

“You’re asking for it!”

David finally lost all patience, a sharp golden light suddenly flashing in his eyes!

He didn’t even use any overly complex divine abilities.

He simply raised his hand, his fingers forming a sword, and lightly slashed at the ice spear thrusting down from above.

“Clang—!”

A clear, dragon-like sword cry resounded across the icy plains!

A chaotic sword aura, condensed to its extreme, seemingly capable of cleaving the laws of heaven and earth, burst forth from his fingertips!

The exceptional ice spear, imbued with the full power of a third-grade Celestial Immortal, shattered like a fragile ice crystal before this chaotic sword energy!

The spear-wielding captain’s pupils constricted in utter horror. He tried to retreat, but it was too late.

The sword energy continued its momentum, effortlessly grazing his neck.

His face remained frozen in disbelief, terror, and bewilderment as his head flew high into the air. No blood gushed from his severed neck, for even his blood and soul were utterly annihilated by the terrifying chaotic power the instant they came into contact with the sword energy!

Simultaneously, David's left hand clenched, reaching out to grab at the three incoming ice arrows and the swirling tornado of ice blades.

A phantom dragon claw, formed from chaotic immortal power, materialized out of thin air and gently grasped.

"Crack! Crack! Boom—!"

The three incredibly powerful ice arrows instantly shattered into primordial ice-elemental spiritual energy.

The swirling tornado of ice blades, as if striking an invisible barrier, crumbled and dissipated, transforming back into harmless blizzard.

The arrogance and killing intent on the faces of the remaining two divine warriors froze instantly, replaced by boundless fear.

They never imagined that this seemingly young, calm human cultivator would possess such terrifying strength!

Their captain was a third-grade Celestial Immortal, already among the top in their team, yet he was instantly killed by a casual sword strike?

"Run!"

The two were terrified, turning to flee into the blizzard without hesitation.

"Trying to leave now? Too late."

David's icy voice was like the pronouncement of death.

With a thought, two strands of chaotic sword energy, thin as hair yet swift as lightning, arrived first, easily piercing their protective divine light and ice-blue armor, entering from their backs and exiting through their chests.

The two divine warriors froze, their eyes dimming rapidly. They stared in disbelief at the tiny yet deadly sword wounds in their chests, which were relentlessly extinguishing their life force and souls. Then, they collapsed to the ground, lifeless.

From the moment the three attacked until their deaths, only two breaths had passed.

The wind and snow continued to howl, but the scene was deathly silent.

"Senior, killing the Northern Darkness Divine Clan members won't let them get away with it," Ling Shuang quickly calmed down and reminded them.

“I know,”

David said calmly. “I didn’t want to cause trouble, but trouble always seems to find me. Since we’ve made enemies, let’s settle it. As long as they don’t stop me from getting the medicine, I won’t bother with them. If

they come again … I’ll just kill them.”

The tone was calm, yet it contained an undeniable, powerful confidence and decisive ruthlessness. “

Let’s go, keep going, find the Blood Soul Cold Pool as soon as possible.”

David no longer looked at the three corpses, rolled up his sleeves, and led the two further into the depths of the icy plain.

Sure enough, the Northern Underworld God Clan reacted faster than expected.

The three of them had barely traveled a thousand miles from the three god warrior corpses when a sharp whooshing sound came from behind.

It wasn’t the sound of wind and snow, but the shriek of some specially made ice crystal whistles tearing through the air, its penetrating power extremely strong, carrying for hundreds of miles across the vast icy plain.

“They’re here so fast.”

David didn’t turn his head; his divine sense had already taken in the situation behind him.

Five icy blue streaks of light were chasing after them at an astonishing speed, each carrying a fully armed Northern Underworld God Clan warrior.

They were riding on specially made ice crystal skateboards, with almost zero friction against the ice surface, making their speed more than 30% faster than ordinary flight.

The leader was exceptionally tall, wielding a double-edged ice axe, his aura clearly at the peak of the fifth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm.

The other four were all at the fourth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, spread out in a fan shape, clearly a well-trained hunting team.

“Those who trespass ahead, stop immediately and surrender!”

A furious shout echoed through the snowstorm, carrying an unquestionable command. "Murdering my clan's patrol guards is a capital offense! Surrender now, and perhaps you'll be spared a complete corpse!"

David didn't stop, only calmly saying to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang, "You continue forward, following the original route. I'll handle things."

"Senior, be careful."

Ling Shuang glanced at him with concern, then quickened her pace without hesitation. The Crimson

Cloud Demon Lord followed, knowing David was more than capable of dealing with these lowly soldiers.

Only then did David slowly turn around, standing alone in the swirling snowstorm, his white robes and black hair fluttering in the wind, calmly watching the five approaching Divine Clan warriors.

Fifty zhang, thirty zhang, ten zhang!

The lead Divine Warrior, seeing David not only not flee but also stop to wait for them, felt a flicker of surprise in his eyes, which was quickly replaced by anger.

Never before in the Eternal Ice Plains had any outsider dared to so provoke the Divine Race's majesty!

"Form the 'Mystic Ice Dragon-Trapping Formation'!" he roared, slamming his double-bladed ice axe into the ice.

"Boom!"

The ice shattered, and five thick ice pillars shot into the sky from around David, each pillar covered in dense ancient divine runes.

These ice pillars were not stationary; instead, they began to rotate at high speed, creating a violent storm of ice blades that trapped David at the center.

Simultaneously, a powerful magnetic field was generated between the ice pillars, and the immense force of the field would make it difficult for an ordinary Celestial Immortal cultivator to even stand within this formation.

The other four warriors each occupied a side, their hands forming hand seals, frantically pouring their ice-elemental immortal power into the formation.

The array shone brightly, the temperature plummeted, and even the moisture in the air instantly condensed into fine ice crystals, which adhered to David's protective aura, constantly eroding and thickening, attempting to completely freeze him.

"Interesting."

David looked around at the rotating ice pillars and the complex divine runes with interest, "However, it's still too weak."

He hadn't even drawn his Dragon-Slaying Sword.