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Chapter 5846

He simply raised his right index finger and gently touched the ice pillar directly in front of him. At the tip of his finger, a point of chaotic

light flashed. . . . Cracks spread rapidly, covering the entire ice pillar in the blink of an eye. Then, with a deafening roar, all five ice pillars collapsed simultaneously, turning into a shower of ice dust!

The five divine warriors who had been controlling the formation simultaneously coughed up blood, their faces turning deathly pale, their eyes filled with horror. The formation had been forcibly broken, and they had suffered a severe backlash! "This is impossible!"

Even a sixth-grade Celestial Immortal would be trapped by the 'Mysterious Ice Dragon Trapping Formation' for a short time..." the leading double-axe warrior exclaimed in disbelief. His only response was David's indifferent gaze and five sword energies drawn through the air with his fingers like swords.

The sword energies were invisible, yet faster than thought. The five divine warriors felt a chill on their necks, and their vision spun. They saw their headless bodies standing in place, their blood frozen into scarlet ice pillars before they could even spit it out, and then their consciousness sank completely into darkness.

David didn't even glance at the five slowly falling corpses. He turned around, took a step, and was already a thousand feet away. In a few flashes, he caught up with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang ahead. The entire process, from stopping to killing the five people and then leaving, took no more than a few breaths.

"Let's continue on our way." David's tone was completely calm, as if he had merely swatted a few flies.

As the three ventured deeper, the environment became increasingly harsh. Ahead lay a massive ,

bottomless ice canyon, its sides sheer and precipitous, barely a dozen feet wide, one of the only routes to the heart of the ice plains.

"Senior, this place is treacherous and easily ambushable."

Ling Shuang cautiously observed the ice walls, her divine sense carefully scanning every inch of ice.

David nodded, his golden vertical pupils subtly appearing as he scanned the canyon.

In his vision, the energy fluctuations hidden within the ice walls were as clear as fireflies in the night—twelve in total!

Each one harbored a divine warrior, the weakest being at least a fourth-grade Celestial Immortal, the two strongest even reaching the sixth grade!

They were almost one with the ice walls, their heartbeats, breathing, and energy fluctuations reduced to a minimum, clearly masters of stealth and assassination.

Not only that, but beneath the ice at the canyon's entrance and exit lay three interconnected ice explosion arrays.

Stepping into one would trigger a chain reaction of explosions, powerful enough to severely injure a sixth-grade Celestial Immortal cultivator.

“Twelve ambushes, three ice explosion arrays,”

David calmly stated the enemy's deployment. “Two sixth-grade Celestial Immortals, four fifth-grade, and six fourth-grade. Quite stronger than the last batch.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord gasped upon hearing this.

With such a lineup, combined with the advantageous terrain, even an eighth-grade Celestial Immortal could easily perish here.

Ling Shuang gripped her sword hilt tightly, preparing for a fierce battle.

“Stay close to me, don't stray more than three zhang away,” David ordered, stepping into the canyon first.

The instant he entered, the ambushes on the ice wall moved!

There were no shouts, no warnings, only a pure burst of killing intent!

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—whoosh—!”

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Twelve ice-blue figures shot out from the ice wall like ghosts, their speed so fast that they left afterimages in the air.

They wielded various weapons—ice swords, ice spears, ice wheels, ice spikes—but all exuded a deadly chill, attacking David and his companions from all directions, sealing off all escape routes.

At the same time, three ice explosion arrays beneath the ice layer were triggered!

“Boom boom boom—!”

A terrifying explosion came from beneath their feet, the extremely compressed ice energy instantly released, forming three ice-blue energy pillars with a diameter of over thirty feet that shot into the sky, completely engulfing David and his companions!

The shockwave from the explosion caused countless ice spikes to fall from the ice walls on both sides, and the entire canyon trembled.

A cold smile appeared on the faces of the twelve ambushers.

Such coordination, such a deadly trap, even the clan elders would have to temporarily retreat. These three reckless outsiders were doomed!

However, their smiles froze on their faces the next second.

A point of golden light suddenly shone from within the icy blue energy pillar.

The golden light was initially weak, but in the blink of an eye it expanded and spread, like the rising sun, unstoppable!

“Roar—!”

A faint dragon’s roar seemed to echo through the valley! Wherever the golden light passed, the violent ice explosion energy melted and annihilated like spring snow meeting the blazing sun!

A golden sphere, three zhang in diameter, hovered steadily in mid-air. Inside the sphere, David stood with his hands behind his back, protecting the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang unharmed.

On the surface of the sphere, chaotic immortal power and a trace of true dragon blood intertwined and flowed, forming an absolute defense.

“What?!” The twelve ambushers were horrified.

Their fully activated ice explosion formation couldn’t even break through the opponent’s defense?

David raised his eyes, his gaze sweeping over the surrounding divine soldiers lying in ambush. He said calmly, “Well laid out, but unfortunately, their strength is lacking.”

Before he finished speaking, he moved.

This time, he didn’t use sword energy. Instead ,

he formed an ancient and profound hand seal.

“Chaos – Suppress Prison!”

“Boom!”

Centered on David, an indescribable heavy pressure suddenly descended!

It wasn’t physical pressure, but a suppression at the level of laws! It

was as if the weight of the entire world had converged here, pressing down on these twelve divine soldiers!

“Thump! Thump! Thump!”

The twelve soldiers fell from mid-air like dumplings being dropped into a pot, crashing heavily onto the ice surface.

They were horrified to find that the flow of ice-type immortal power within their bodies had completely stopped, their bloodline abilities were completely suppressed, and they couldn’t even move a single finger!

They could only watch helplessly as the white-robed figure slowly approached.

“You… who exactly are you?!”

A fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal leader of the soldiers struggled to raise his head, his eyes filled with fear and disbelief.

He had only felt this kind of absolute suppression of laws from a few top elders in his clan!

David didn’t answer his question, but simply extended his hand and gently grasped the twelve men from a distance.

“Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!...”

Twelve muffled thuds followed, like crushing twelve ice grapes.

The bodies of the twelve divine soldiers exploded simultaneously, turning into twelve clouds of blood mist, which were then frozen by the extreme cold into twelve poignant ice sculptures of blood, adorning the pristine ice surface.

David dispersed the hand seal, and the golden sphere of light vanished with it.

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“Let’s go.”

David didn’t even glance at the “ice sculptures,” continuing forward with unhurried steps, as if he had just taken a stroll.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang exchanged a glance, both seeing deep awe in each other’s eyes.

With a mere gesture, he had suppressed and annihilated twelve Celestial Immortal Realm experts, including two Rank Six experts!

Such strength was beyond their comprehension.

The three emerged from the canyon, leaving behind only twelve dazzling crimson ice flowers and the remnants of the destroyed ice explosion array, silently recounting the brief but brutal battle that had just taken place.

Beyond the canyon lay a relatively open ice basin.

In the center of the basin grew a sparse but tall patch of “Ice Crystal Ironwood.” This spiritual wood was crystal clear, yet its wood was several times harder than refined iron, making it an excellent material for crafting ice-type magical artifacts.

However, at this moment, this Ice Crystal Ironwood forest had become the most dangerous killing field.

As David and his companions stepped onto the edge of the basin, low, intermittent roars of beasts echoed from the forest.

The roars were filled with ferocity and hunger, clearly not from benevolent creatures.

“It’s the Ice Soul Wolf pack, and... the Xuanbing Giant Bear!”

Ling Shuang’s expression changed slightly. “Both of these are the most ferocious social beasts on the ice plains. Adults are at least equivalent to the fifth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and their leaders can reach the seventh rank. Judging from the commotion, their numbers are definitely not small! The Northern Underworld God Clan can actually command them?”

David scanned the area with his divine sense and understood.

Within the Ice Crystal Ironwood Forest lurked over three hundred Ice Soul Wolves, twice the size of ordinary wolves, their bodies covered in ice-blue fur, fangs like daggers, and claws gleaming coldly.

Among the pack were three exceptionally powerful wolf kings, each with a single horn on its forehead, their aura reaching the seventh rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm.

Behind the pack were eight colossal Xuanbing Bears, each the size of a small mountain, standing five zhang tall, their muscles bulging, covered in thick ice armor, their paws capable of shattering mountains and splitting rocks.

One of these bear kings, its fur shimmering with silver light, possessed an aura that was none other than the peak of the seventh rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm!

These ferocious beasts were even more powerful than the major sects of the Tenth Heaven.

Even more troublesome was that these beasts were clearly enraged or controlled by some means, their eyes bloodshot, radiating a violent aura, displaying a completely relentless, death-defying attitude.

“It wasn’t driven, but rather provoked or lured into our inevitable path,”

David calmly analyzed. “Using ferocious beasts to deplete our strength is certainly more convenient.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the forest erupted in mournful wolf howls and ferocious bear roars!

“Awooo—!!!”

“Roar—!!!”

Over three hundred Ice Soul Wolves surged from the forest like a blue tide, moving with incredible speed, running like the wind across the ice, stirring up a cloud of snow mist.

Eight Xuanbing Giant Bears followed closely behind, each step shaking the ice.

A beast tide!

A true beast tide!

Even a cultivator at the eighth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm would have to temporarily avoid such a charge, choosing to fight on the move rather than confront it head-on.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's face paled. Even if David could handle so many ferocious beasts, he and Ling Shuang would likely struggle to protect themselves. Ling Shuang

took a deep breath, drew her longsword, and a chilling sword aura condensed before her.

Ping smiled.

"Perfect, let's try out this newly mastered technique."

He stepped forward, facing the surging beast tide alone.

Against the backdrop of hundreds of ferocious beasts, his figure appeared so small, yet so unwavering.

He slowly raised both hands, his left hand outstretched, his right hand held upright with fingers together in front of his chest.

In his left palm, a tiny crimson spark quietly appeared, then rapidly expanded, transforming into a slowly rotating twelve-petaled fire lotus shrouded in chaotic energy! At

the center of the fire lotus, a wisp of dark golden dragon-shaped flame could be faintly seen moving, radiating a terrifyingly high temperature capable of incinerating the heavens!

This was the "Chaotic Dragon Flame," a fusion of chaotic source fire and true dragon blood!

At the fingertips of his right hand, an icy blue light shone, not from cold air, but from an extreme coldness that froze the laws of nature and solidified spacetime!

That was David's ice-elemental source power, simulated and evolved to its ultimate form using chaotic immortal power!

Ice and fire, two extremely opposing forces, coexisted harmoniously in his hands, slowly drawing closer and merging!

"Return to the Origin of Chaos—Ice and Fire in Dual Realms!"

David roared, his hands surging forward!

"Boom—!!!"

Centered on him, the left half of the world instantly transformed into a crimson sea of fire!

This was no ordinary flame, but chaotic dragon flame; even a trace of it could incinerate magical treasures and scorch the soul!

The sea of fire churned, with faint dragon shadows flitting about. The temperature was so high that even the distant ice crystals and ironwood began to melt!

The right half of the world transformed into an absolute zero frozen world!

Extreme cold permeated the air, even space itself seemed frozen, revealing fine black cracks!

This was a spatial instability phenomenon that could only be caused by the freezing law reaching a certain level!

The boundary between ice and fire was clearly defined ten feet in front of David, yet they strangely intertwined and rotated, forming a Tai Chi diagram of ice and fire with a diameter of one hundred feet!

And at this moment, the vanguard of the beast tide had already reached the edge of the Tai Chi diagram!

"Swoosh—!!!"

The Ice Soul Wolves that charged into the sea of fire didn't even have time to howl before they were reduced to wisps of smoke in the crimson flames,

their bodies and souls utterly destroyed! Their icy blue fur and protective chilling aura were like paper before the Chaotic Dragon Flame.

The Ice Soul Wolves that rushed into the frozen world instantly froze into lifelike ice sculptures, maintaining their running posture, before being smashed to pieces by their companions surging from behind.

The extreme cold directly froze their life force and soul. The

Ice and Fire Tai Chi Diagram slowly advanced, and wherever it passed, whether Ice Soul Wolves or Xuanbing Giant Bears, they all melted like snow under the blazing sun!

The three-headed wolf king tried to bypass the Tai Chi Diagram from the side, but three chaotic sword energies unleashed by David instantly pierced its head, and its massive corpse crashed to the ground.

The silver-haired bear king was the most ferocious, and it roared wildly, its ice armor bursting with dazzling light, enduring the pressure of the dual ice and fire, charging towards David like a chariot!

With each step it took, a huge crater was blasted open on the ice, its imposing presence was terrifying!

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David glanced at it, extended his right index finger, and flicked it lightly at the charging bear king.

“Clang!”

A crisp snap echoed. The

charging bear king abruptly froze, looking down in astonishment at its chest.

There, a hole the size of a thumb had appeared, its edges smooth as a mirror. No blood flowed, for the flesh, bones, and even the soul surrounding the hole had been instantly and completely “erased” by an incomprehensible force.

“Thump.”

The massive bear carcass fell to the ground, kicking up a cloud of icy dust.

The remaining ferocious beasts finally felt their instinctive fear, whimpering and retreating, dispersing. But the Ice and Fire Tai Chi Diagram had already spread out, enveloping them all.

A moment later, the ice and fire dissipated.

Calm returned to the basin.

More than three hundred Ice Soul Wolves and eight Xuanbing Giant Bears, including their king, had vanished without a trace, leaving not even a single remains, as if they had never existed.

Only the craters on the ice surface, melted and quickly frozen by flames, and the eerie aura of heat and cold lingering in the air, testified to the brief but terrifying massacre that had just occurred.

David lowered his hands, his face slightly pale.

Simultaneously manipulating two extremely opposing laws to form such a large-scale killing move was quite taxing, even for someone with his current Celestial Immortal cultivation and the inclusiveness of Chaos Immortal Power.

But the effect was clearly satisfactory.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang were completely speechless.

What they had just witnessed had exceeded their understanding of “power.”

That Ice-Fire Tai Chi Diagram was practically like the work of a legendary immortal!

“Rest for half a quarter of an hour, then continue on our way.”

David sat down cross-legged, took out a pill to restore his immortal power, swallowed it, and closed his eyes to meditate.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang quickly protected him, vigilantly observing their surroundings. Having just witnessed that cataclysmic event, it’s unlikely any living being would dare approach this basin for some time.

Half an hour later, David recovered, and the three set off again.

The closer they got to the heart of the ice plain, the more frequent and intense the attacks became.

After defeating the fourth wave of interceptors consisting of thirty divine warriors, an extremely unusual area appeared ahead.

It was a circular ice plain with a diameter exceeding five hundred miles, its surface as smooth as a mirror, reflecting the hazy sky.

However, a pale blue, visible light membrane shrouded this area. Complex divine runes flowed on the membrane, radiating a powerful spatial confinement force.

“It’s a no-fly zone and a gravity superposition zone!”

Ling Shuang’s expression was grave. “I can feel that the air in this area is filled with chaotic spatial turbulence and a gravity field more than a hundred times stronger! Forcing flight would not only greatly reduce speed but could also result in being torn apart by the spatial turbulence. We can only traverse it on foot.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord tried to sense it; indeed, the flow of his immortal power became much sluggish, as if he were carrying a mountain on his back.

David looked up at the pale blue light membrane, his golden vertical pupils flickering slightly.

In his vision, the light membrane was not a simple barrier, but rather an intricate network of countless tiny divine runes, connected to the earth’s veins deep within the icy plains below, continuously drawing upon the cold air and energy of the veins to maintain its operation. Its

complexity and energy level far surpassed the formations he had encountered before.

“This should be part of a large-scale defensive barrier set up by the Northern Underworld God Clan, covering the main passage to the core area,

” David analyzed. “Traversing on foot is exactly what they want.”

Sure enough, the moment the three stepped into the no-fly zone, three neat military formations silently appeared on the icy plains ahead!

Each formation consisted of fifty men, totaling one hundred and fifty divine warriors.

They were all clad in standard ice-blue heavy armor, wielding uniform ice crystal halberds, their auras stern and their killing intent soaring to the sky.

This was clearly not the previous patrols or ambushes, but the true regular army of the divine race!

The three formations were arranged in a “品” (pin) shape, their auras interconnected, vaguely forming a larger battle formation.

At the forefront of the army formation stood two powerful divine generals.

The general on the left wielded a massive ice crystal shield, his aura as steady as a mountain, a sixth-grade Celestial Immortal;

the general on the right held twin ice spikes, his figure agile, a peak sixth-grade Celestial Immortal;

the central general, though empty-handed, possessed the most terrifying aura, reaching a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal!

A flash of icy blue divine light flickered in his eyes, clearly indicating he was the true commander of this allied army.

In terms of strength and scale, this force likely surpassed all the sects of the Tenth Heaven.

“You trespassed into the forbidden area of the Divine Race, breaching seven of our race’s defenses and killing over a hundred of our warriors,”

the central general declared, his voice as cold and piercing as ice rubbing together.
“Your sins are countless. Today, we will use your blood to appease the heroic souls of our race and restore the dignity of the Divine Race!”

“Form the formation—’Northern Dark Ice Immortal Slaughtering Formation’!”

With his command, one hundred and fifty Divine Race warriors roared in unison, their voices shaking the surrounding wilderness!

“Boom!”

The three military formations simultaneously erupted with soaring icy blue light, which converged and merged in mid-air, transforming into a massive array phantom covering several miles in radius!

Within the phantom, the shape of the Black Tortoise was faintly visible, emanating a chilling aura of slaughter.

As soon as the array was formed, the temperature in the entire no-fly zone plummeted again, and the gravity field surged to nearly two hundred times its normal level!

Countless sharp ice shards condensed in the air, like swords hanging overhead, ready to fall at any moment.

Even more terrifying was that the array perfectly integrated the power of 150 people, forming a unified whole.

Any attack that landed on the array would be distributed among all those who set it up, making it extremely difficult to break through. And the attack launched by the array was equivalent to the combined strike of 150 people, with terrifying power!

“This is getting interesting.”

A hint of seriousness finally flashed in David’s eyes.

The Northern Underworld God Clan was indeed quite powerful, capable of dominating the Eternal Ice Plains.

But he felt no fear; on the contrary, he was eager to try.

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“Ling Shuang, Senior, step back and protect yourselves. I will break this formation.”

David slowly drew his Dragon-Slaying Sword.

The sword was ancient and unadorned, but the moment it was drawn, a sharp sword intent that severed cause and effect and annihilated all laws soared into the sky, even diluting some of the killing intent emanating from the “Northern Darkness Profound Ice Immortal Slaughtering Formation”!

The central Divine General’s pupils constricted slightly; he sensed the extraordinary nature of the sword.

“Kill!”

But he had absolute confidence in his battle formation and issued the attack command without hesitation.

“Black Tortoise Suppresses the World—Freeze the World!”

The Black Tortoise in the formation’s phantom roared to the sky, spewing out a beam of icy blue light over ten zhang in diameter!

Wherever the beam of light passed, space was frozen into solid ice crystal paths, carrying terrifying power capable of freezing and crushing everything, heading straight for David!

The power of this strike had already reached the level of the eighth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm!

David neither dodged nor evaded, gripping his sword with both hands and holding it upright in front of him.

He closed his eyes, his mind completely merging with the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

The chaotic immortal power within his body boiled, and the chaotic fire lotus and true dragon blood in his dantian erupted simultaneously, the immense power flowing through his meridians into the sword.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted an excited hum, and fine dragon scale patterns appeared on its blade, an ancient, vast, terrifying sword intent capable of annihilating everything began to condense.

David suddenly opened his eyes, golden light bursting forth from them like a tangible force!

“Dragon-Slaying Sword Technique, Third Form—Severing the Sky!”

He gripped the sword with both hands and slashed diagonally upwards!

There was no dazzling sword light, no deafening sound.

Only a slender, almost transparent gray sword thread quietly extended from the tip of the sword.

The sword thread looked so fragile, as if it would break at the slightest touch.

However, the instant it made contact with the ten-zhang-diameter ice-blue pillar of light—

“Sizzle!”

Like a hot knife through butter.

The terrifying pillar of light, containing the power of an eighth-grade Celestial Immortal’s strike, was easily and smoothly cleaved in two by the gray sword thread!

The two halves of the pillar grazed David’s sides, striking the ice behind him and blasting two bottomless craters, but failing to harm him in the slightest.

The sword thread continued its momentum, floating lightly towards the enormous array phantom.

“Not good! Defend with all your might!” The central Divine General’s expression changed drastically, and he roared fiercely.

One hundred and fifty Divine Warriors frantically activated their immortal power, the array’s light surged to its peak, and the Xuanwu phantom became even more solid, radiating an indestructible aura.

The gray sword thread landed on the Xuanwu phantom’s tortoise shell.

Time seemed to freeze for a moment.

The next moment.

“Crack...”

A soft but clear cracking sound rang out.

Centered

on the point where the sword thread landed, countless fine cracks instantly spread throughout the entire Xuanwu phantom!

The cracks rapidly spread to the 150 divine warriors below, their ice-blue heavy armor, their ice crystal halberds, and even their bodies, all began to show the same cracks!

“No—!!!”

The central divine general let out a desperate roar.

“Boom—!!!”

The massive Xuanwu phantom, along with the 150 divine warriors below, collapsed and shattered like a toppled stack of blocks!

It transformed into countless ice-blue light spots and blood mist, scattering across the pristine white ice plain.

One sword, breaking the army formation!

David stood holding his sword, slightly panting. This sword strike had consumed nearly 30% of his immortal power. But the effect was awe-inspiring.

The anti-air domain, having lost its presiding over it, began to fluctuate violently, the pale blue light membrane flickering uncertainly, and finally, with a “pop,” it shattered and dissipated like a bubble.

The hundredfold gravity vanished.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang stared speechlessly at the ravaged battlefield and David, standing with his sword, seemingly both god and demon.

“Let’s go. We should be close to the Blood Soul Cold Pool area soon,”

David said, sheathing his sword, his expression calm as ever, as if his earth-shattering strike had been merely a casual gesture.

The three stepped across the blood-stained, rapidly freezing ice surface and continued forward.

Behind them lay only shattered armor, weapons, and frozen crimson ice crystals, silently testifying to the destruction of the divine battle formation.

Less than an hour after David shattered the “Northern Dark Ice Immortal Slaughtering Formation” with a single sword strike, an unprecedentedly terrifying pressure, like the awakening of a slumbering ancient beast, erupted from the depths of the ice plains and approached at an astonishing speed!

This pressure was so intense that Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang instantly found it difficult to breathe, their souls trembling, as if an iceberg were pressing down on their hearts.

Even the howling wind and snow around them froze and fell silent under this oppressive force.

David stopped, turned around, and looked in the direction from which the pressure came, his eyes revealing a solemn expression for the first time.

The newcomer was very strong!

Far surpassing everyone he had intercepted before, even a level stronger than the previous seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal Battle Formation General!

“Heavenly Immortal Realm... peak eighth grade! Moreover, his aura is condensed and profound, his foundation is solid, he is definitely not a superficial person who has been forcibly enhanced by drugs or secret techniques.”

David quickly judged in his mind.

A few breaths later, a streak of icy blue light streaked across the sky and landed a hundred feet in front of David.

The light dissipated, revealing the figure within.

It was a middle-aged man who looked to be about forty years old, with a face as resolute as if carved by a knife, eyes as deep as cold pools, and a deep blue ice crystal divine mark between his brows that was more complex and dazzling than any of the gods he had seen before.

He wore a simple ice-blue robe, without armor, yet the chill emanating from him subtly distorted the surrounding space.

In his hand lay an ancient, crystalline longsword, seemingly carved from ice crystals. The blade was blunt, yet it radiated an extreme cold that stung even the soul.

“I am Han Yu, the third divine general of the Northern Underworld Palace,”

the middle-aged man spoke, his voice low but clear, carrying a condescending scrutiny. “So it was you who breached my clan’s defenses and killed hundreds of my soldiers?”

His gaze fell on David, scrutinizing him before revealing a hint of surprise: “First-grade Celestial Immortal? No... your aura is peculiar, primordial chaos, with a hint of dragon’s might... I have never seen the cultivation technique you practice before.”

David calmly met his gaze: “Step aside. I only seek medicine to save lives; I do not wish to commit further bloodshed.”