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“Slaughter?”

The Cold Prison God General’s lips curled into a cold smile. “In the eyes of my divine race, you outsiders are nothing but ants and weeds.”

“Crushing a few ants counts as slaughter? Hand over the sword you carry, seal your cultivation, and return with me to the Northern Underworld Palace to await judgment, and perhaps I may spare the lives of the two behind you. Otherwise...”

He gently trembled his ice crystal sword, and where the tip pointed, thick ice instantly froze on the ground, rapidly spreading towards David and the other two!

“Otherwise, this place will be your burial ground!”

As his words fell, the Cold Prison God General’s aura exploded!

“Buzz—!”

Centered on him, the world within a thousand feet suddenly changed color!

No longer was it howling wind and snow, but a completely silent, absolutely frigid world of ice and snow!

The falling snowflakes were no longer flakes, but thin, sharp-edged ice blades!

Countless jagged ice spikes sprouted from the ground, like fangs ready to devour their prey!

A Domain!

A power that only high-level Celestial Immortal cultivators could initially grasp—the Frost Domain!

Within this domain, the Frost Prison General was the absolute ruler!

He could freely manipulate all ice-based powers, greatly weakening his opponents and amplifying his own. This was a qualitative difference, far beyond what ordinary formations or battle arrays could achieve.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang's faces turned deathly pale. They felt their immortal energy circulating within them become incredibly difficult, their blood almost freezing, and even their thoughts seemed to slow down.

Within this domain, they probably couldn't even withstand a single attack from the Frost Prison General!

David frowned slightly.

The opponent's domain was already quite perfect, its power not to be underestimated.

Most importantly, he didn't want Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang to be affected.

"Retreat to the edge of the domain and protect yourselves,"

David transmitted to the two, simultaneously stepping forward and entering the core of the Frost Prison General's domain.

"Seeking death!"

A cold glint flashed in the Frost Prison General's eyes, and he slashed through the air with his ice crystal sword!

Within the domain, countless ice blades instantly changed direction, raining down on David like a storm!

Simultaneously, ice spikes on the ground grew wildly, piercing him from all directions!

Each ice blade and spike contained the power of the freezing law, enough to easily pierce the defenses of an eighth-grade Celestial Immortal!

Facing this overwhelming attack, David neither dodged nor evaded.

He simply slowly raised his right hand, palm facing upward.

"Your domain is not bad, but unfortunately, you've met me."

"Chaotic Immortal Domain—Open!"

"Boom—!!!"

An indescribable, all-encompassing, and supremely powerful aura erupted from David's body!

Centered on him, within a radius of eight hundred feet, the ice blades, ice spikes, and extreme cold seemed to have met their nemesis, rapidly melting and retreating!

Instead, what appeared was a hazy, gray, chaotic scene, reminiscent of the beginning of time!

Within this chaotic realm, there were no Five Elements, no Yin and Yang, no light or darkness, only the most primordial and fundamental chaotic energy flowing. Unlike

the Frost Domain, it didn't possess strong offensive or overt suppressive power, but it had a characteristic of "assimilation" and "negation" of everything.

When the Frost Prison General's ice blades and spikes entered the chaotic realm, they quickly lost their original form and legal characteristics, transforming into basic ice-type spiritual energy, which was then devoured and assimilated by the chaotic energy, becoming part of the chaotic realm's nourishment!

"This... what kind of domain is this?!"

The Frost Prison General's pupils suddenly contracted, and for the first time, an expression of disbelief appeared on his face. He had never seen such a bizarre and powerful domain!

His Frost Domain, in the face of the opponent's domain, was like ice meeting boiling water, rapidly melting and retreating!

"Impossible! Freeze!"

the Frost Prison General roared, unleashing the full power of his domain. The ice crystal rune between his brows erupted with blinding light, attempting to suppress the attack.

David remained unmoved, his mind racing.

In the center of the Chaos Domain, the illusory Chaos Fire Lotus appeared, slowly rotating.

From the center of the lotus, a wisp of dark golden dragon-shaped flame rose.

"Chaotic Dragon Flame, Burn!"

"Roar—!"

Amidst the faint dragon's roar, the dark golden flame swept out, causing the temperature within the Chaos Domain to drop instead of rise—a terrifyingly high temperature capable of burning even the laws themselves!

The flame clashed violently with the Frost Prison General's icy domain, producing a hissing sound. Large swaths of ice-based laws were directly evaporated and incinerated!

The Frost Prison General groaned, a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth. His domain had been forcibly burned and eroded, and he suffered a backlash!

"What kind of monster are you?!"

He was filled with shock and rage, no longer daring to hold back in the slightest. "Ice God Bloodline—Awaken!"

"Roar!"

He roared to the sky, the ice crystal divine pattern between his brows completely ignited, transforming into a blue pillar of light that shot into the heavens!

His body began to swell, fine ice-blue scales appeared on his skin, his eyes turned pure ice-blue, and his aura surged wildly, instantly breaking through the eighth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, infinitely approaching the ninth rank!

This was a forbidden bloodline technique of the Northern Underworld God Clan, capable of briefly awakening the ancient Ice God bloodline within one's body, granting power far exceeding one's own realm!

However, the price was also extremely high, resulting in a prolonged period of weakness afterward.

"Ice God Slash—Eternal Frozen Sorrow!" The

Frost Prison God General gripped his sword with both hands, raising it high above his head. The ice crystal sword instantly expanded to a hundred feet in size, countless ancient divine runes appearing on its blade, radiating a terrifying aura that could freeze time and space and end everything!

This sword strike had already touched upon a trace of the "Dao," its power enough to threaten a ninth-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivator!

He faced David, unleashing his full power in a single, devastating strike!

A hundred-foot-long ice crystal sword tore through the chaotic domain, its blue light capable of freezing everything,

cleaving down overhead! Before the blade even reached him, the ice plains below had already collapsed, creating a massive fan-shaped crater!

David looked up at the earth-shattering sword strike, his eyes calm and undisturbed.

He slowly raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword, its tip pointing towards the heavens.

Within his body, chaotic immortal power, chaotic fire lotus, true dragon blood, and a trace of the recently comprehended true meaning of chaotic laws were all poured into the sword without reservation! The

Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted an unprecedented hum, the dragon scales on its blade seemingly coming to life, a blurry chaotic dragon shadow coiling around the sword, roaring towards the sky!

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“The final move of the Dragon Slayer Sword Technique—Chaos Returns to Nothingness!”

David gripped the sword with both hands, cleaving upwards against the heavens!

No sound.

No light.

Only a thin, seemingly all-encompassing “black crack,” capable of swallowing the entire world, spread from the tip of the Dragon Slayer Sword, meeting the hundred-foot-long ice crystal giant sword.

The instant the “black crack” touched the ice crystal giant sword—

time seemed to stand still.

Space seemed to solidify.

The next moment.

“Crack...crack crack...boom!!!”

The hundred-foot-long ice crystal giant sword shattered inch by inch, starting from its tip! The fragments didn’t scatter everywhere, but were silently swallowed and annihilated by the “black crack,” returning to nothingness!

The speed of shattering was unbelievable, spreading to the hilt in the blink of an eye.

The Frost Prison General's eyes were filled with extreme fear and bewilderment. He couldn't understand why his supreme attack, unleashed by burning his bloodline, was so easily defeated.

"No... this isn't real..."

"Swoosh!"

A "black crack" gently grazed his body.

The Frost Prison General's movements suddenly froze.

He looked down and saw a thin black line appear on his chest.

The black line spread rapidly, and wherever it passed, his body, armor, the ice crystal longsword in his hand, and even the boiling Ice God bloodline and boundless immortal power within him, all rapidly lost their color, life, and existence, ultimately turning into the most primordial particles, devoured by the "black crack."

"Chaos... Return to Nothingness..." He murmured the last four words, his eyes completely dimming.

A gust of cold wind blew by.

The Frost Prison General's figure vanished like a sand sculpture in the wind, leaving no trace, as if he had never existed.

The icy domain he had unleashed also collapsed and dissipated.

The Chaos Domain slowly returned to David's body.

David's face was ashen, his sword-wielding hand trembling slightly, so much so that he needed to plant the sword in the ice to maintain his balance. Using

the "Chaos Returns to Nothingness" technique had almost drained all his strength, leaving even his soul feeling weak.

But he had ultimately won.

With his cultivation at the peak of the first rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, David, seven minor realms above his own, directly slew the third Divine General of the Northern Underworld Clan, a peak eighth-rank Celestial Immortal Realm cultivator who had touched the threshold of the ninth rank! This

scene was deeply etched in the minds of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang, unforgettable for life.

“Senior!” Ling Shuang exclaimed, rushing forward to support David.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also rushed over, his eyes filled with gratitude and shock.

He knew that David had fallen into such danger to help him.

“It’s nothing, just a bit too much exertion.”

David waved his hand, took out a handful of recovery pills and stuffed them into his mouth, then sat cross-legged to meditate. “I need to meditate for an hour. You two protect me.”

“Yes!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang immediately flanked him, extremely vigilant.

An hour later, David’s aura had recovered by more than half. Although he had not yet reached his peak, he already had the strength to fight.

He stood up and gazed deeper into the icy plain, where three towering ice peaks, arranged in a triangular shape, were already visible in the distance.

“The Blood Soul Cold Pool is there.”

“And the Northern Underworld Palace... shouldn’t be far either.”

The three continued onward, their steps firm. Having endured a series of bloody battles, especially the epic duel with the Frost Prison God General, their aura was completely different.

It was a sharp and confident confidence born from countless battles, a force that could kill any god in its path.

The icy winds of the Eternal Ice Plain seemed to change direction because of them.

The Northern Underworld God Clan’s interception did not cease with the fall of the Frost Prison God General; instead, it became even more frenzied and desperate.

But before David, who had recovered most of his strength, these interceptions were like a mantis trying to stop a chariot, easily crushed.

Finally, as the setting sun painted the icy plain with a poignant hue, they arrived at the depression surrounded by the three triangular ice peaks, and saw the dark red Blood Soul Cold Pool, and the thousand-year-old Ice Soul Blood Lotus budding beside it.

He also saw the forbidden protective array, its light shimmering and enveloping the entire depression.

And behind the array, deep within the icy plains, stood the majestic, magnificent, and imposing Northern Underworld Palace, radiating boundless majesty and killing intent!

The real challenge had only just begun. David's gaze had already passed over the icy pool and the array, landing on the deepest part of that ice crystal palace.

There, not only lay the method to break the forbidden array, but perhaps also other secrets of the gods!

David knew far too little about the gods.

"The Northern Underworld Palace..."

David murmured to himself, the Dragon-Slaying Sword trembling slightly in its sheath, as if responding to its master's fighting spirit.

"I've come."

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When David and his companions finally arrived at the depression surrounded by three towering ice peaks, night had already fallen on the Eternal Ice Plains.

There were no stars in the sky, only the aurora borealis, like flowing, colorful rivers, dancing silently in the dark firmament, illuminating the entire ice plain with a bizarre and surreal light.

At the center of the depression, the Blood Soul Cold Pool, no more than ten zhang in diameter, gleamed with an eerie dark red light under the aurora. The water was calm and still, yet it exuded a chilling aura and a bloody stench that sent shivers down one's spine.

Beside the pool, the thousand-year-old Ice Soul Blood Lotus swayed gently in the cold wind, its nine petals as crystalline as rubies, its central bud as crimson as blood, seemingly ready to bloom at any moment.

However, the forbidden protective array that enveloped the entire depression stood like an insurmountable chasm.

Ancient and intricate divine runes flowed across the icy blue light screen, and at the ends of the icy blue chains hanging from it, the ferocious phantoms of ice beasts flickered in and out, radiating a chilling pressure.

Even more unsettling was what lay behind the array—deeper into the three ice peaks, a magnificent ice crystal palace complex, beyond description, stood silently amidst the night and aurora. The

Northern Underworld Palace.

It was not a single palace, but a continuous cluster of undulating ice crystal buildings.

The main hall stood a thousand feet tall, carved entirely from millennia-old black ice and earth's core jade, crystal clear, reflecting the magnificent colors of the aurora, yet retaining a cold and austere sacred majesty.

Countless smaller palaces, towers, and covered bridges surrounded the main hall like stars around the moon, connected by ice crystal staircases and suspended corridors, forming a magnificent yet perilous ice crystal city.

Faintly visible within the city were flickering ice-blue lights, and powerful auras emanated from it.

The entire palace complex exuded an ancient, aloof, and inviolable aura, like a slumbering ice and snow deity.

“Finally here...”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord gazed at the Blood Lotus so close at hand, his eyes filled with both longing and anxiety.

With the protective array in front and the Northern Underworld Palace behind, the path to obtaining the medicine remained arduous.

Ling Shuang gripped her longsword tightly and whispered, “Senior, that array...”

“We must find a way to break it first.”

David's gaze swept past the icy pool and the array, landing on the distant Northern Underworld Palace. "And the solution must be within the palace."

The three paused briefly to adjust their breathing before heading towards the Northern Underworld Palace.

The closer they got, the more they felt the grandeur and oppressive atmosphere of this ice crystal city.

The palace was not surrounded by city walls, but instead by rings of ice crystal fences, hundreds of feet high and sharp as knives, inscribed with defensive divine runes, radiating a cold sense of rejection.

The only entrance was a fifty-foot-high ice crystal archway. On either side of the archway stood a ten-foot-tall ice sculpture statue

, holding an ice halberd, gazing forward; though inanimate, they gave the impression that they might come to life at any moment.

When David and his companions were still a hundred feet away from the archway, two figures slowly emerged from within.

The two figures,

one tall and one short, one muscular and one thin, both exuded a suffocatingly terrifying aura.

The man on the left was nine feet tall, broad-shouldered and burly, with a rugged face sculpted like rock, a full beard, and large, piercing eyes.

He was shirtless, revealing his bronze-colored, scarred, and muscular physique, wearing only an ice-blue battle skirt, and carrying a massive ice crystal axe the size of a door.

Just standing there, he gave off a sense of overwhelming weight.

His aura had reached the peak of the eighth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, just like the Third Divine General, Han Yu!

The man on the right was slender, with a sinister face, appearing to be about thirty years old. His face was as pale as paper, his thin lips were tightly pressed together, and his long, narrow eyes were as cold as a venomous snake.

He wore a magnificent ice-blue robe with wide sleeves, his hands tucked into them. He appeared frail, but the chill emanating from him was far more concentrated and deadly than that of the giant.

His aura was also at the peak of the eighth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, but the sense of danger he exuded was far greater!

“The First Divine General of the Northern Underworld Palace, Man Shan,” the giant declared, his voice booming like a bell, causing the surrounding ice crystals to tremble.

“The Second Divine General of the Northern Underworld Palace, Xuan Ming,” the sinister man’s voice was shrill, like an ice needle slicing through glass.

The two stood side by side, blocking the entrance to the archway. Behind them, dozens of elite divine warriors could be vaguely seen standing ready within the archway.

“To have fought your way here, even falling to the Cold Prison, you do have some skill.”

Xuanming’s narrow eyes swept over David and the other two, lingering on David for a moment before revealing a hint of surprise. “First-grade Celestial Immortal Realm? Interesting... It seems you have quite a few secrets.”

Manshan impatiently swung his giant axe, creating a gust of cold wind: “Enough nonsense! Trespassing into the forbidden area of the Northern Underworld Palace and killing my people, you deserve to die! Boy, state your name, for I do not kill nameless ghosts!”

David took a deep breath, stepped forward, and cupped his hands, saying, “I am David. I have no ill intentions here, only to retrieve the Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus from the Blood Soul Cold Pool to save people.”

“This item is of great use to me, and I am willing to exchange it for treasures of equal value. I humbly request that you two divine generals grant me this favor.”

“Do me a favor?”

Man Shan laughed as if he’d heard the funniest joke in the world, his laughter cracking the ice. “Boy, have you lost your mind? The Blood Soul Cold Pool is the sacred pool of my Northern Underworld Palace; every blade of grass and every tree within belongs to the divine race!”

“You killed so many of us, and you expect us to do you a favor?”

Xuan Ming coldly retorted, “Hand over the sword you’re carrying, along with the cultivation techniques and secret arts you practice, then cripple your own cultivation, and perhaps we can spare your corpse.”

“As for the two behind you... the man will have his soul extracted and refined, the woman will be used as a servant—this is the consequence of trespassing within the divine race!”

The arrogance and malice in his words were undisguised.

David's face darkened.

He knew negotiation was impossible, but the other side consisted of two peak eighth-grade Heavenly Immortals, far stronger than any enemy he had encountered before.

Though confident, he was not arrogant.

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"Since that's the case, then there's nothing more to say."

David slowly drew his Dragon-Slaying Sword. "Today, I will take the Blood Lotus. Those who stand in my way—die!"

"Arrogant!" Man Shan roared, making the first move!

He took a step forward, the ice surface shattering with a deafening roar. His massive body moved with lightning speed, instantly covering fifty feet. His giant ice axe, carrying the force to split mountains and cleave the earth, cleaved down at David!

This axe strike, seemingly simple and brutal, contained terrifying power and laws!

Before the axe blade even arrived, the immense pressure had already created a large crater in the ice beneath David's feet, and the surrounding air was compressed, creating a booming sound!

"Senior, be careful!" Ling Shuang exclaimed.

David dared not take the blow head-on. He swayed, using the Soaring Dragon Steps to narrowly dodge to the side.

"Boom!!!"

The giant axe cleaved the ice, instantly creating a hundred-zhang-long, bottomless crack!

The violent shockwave forced David back more than ten steps, his blood churning.

“You dodged pretty quickly!” Man Shan grinned, sweeping his giant axe across, creating a cloud of icy blue axe shadows that blocked all of David’s escape routes.

At the same time, Xuan Ming also moved.

He didn’t step forward, but instead extended his hands from his sleeves, his ten fingers moving rapidly in the air before him like playing a zither.

With each finger strike, a thin, almost transparent, icy blue thread shot out.

These threads were not physical, but were condensed from the ultimate ice law, ignoring physical defenses and specifically targeting the soul and meridians!

“Xuan Ming Ice Soul Threads!”

Ling Shuang’s expression changed drastically, “They specifically injure the soul and corrode the meridians; being hit by them is certain death! Senior, dodge quickly!”

David also felt the deadly threat of those threads.

While dodging the giant axe of the barbarian mountain with his agility, he swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword, unleashing several chaotic sword energies in an attempt to sever the Ice Soul Silk.

However, the Ice Soul Silk was extremely tough and unpredictable; the chaotic sword energies struck it as if cutting through flowing water, only causing it to slightly distort but not completely sever it.

Instead, several threads pierced through the gaps in the sword energies, attacking David!

David’s heart tightened, and he hurriedly activated his chaotic immortal power to protect himself. At the same time, a golden light flashed between his brows, and a faint dragon’s might erupted, deflecting the threads slightly and narrowly avoiding fatal blows.

But his arm was still grazed by a thread, and instantly, a bone-chilling cold invaded his meridians, leaving his entire arm numb and stiff, and his immortal power sluggish.

“Not bad, you managed to dodge my Ice Soul Silk.” Xuan Ming smiled coldly, “But how many times can you dodge?”

As he spoke, he flicked his fingers, sending more Ice Soul Silk like a spiderweb enveloping David from all directions, while Man Shan’s giant axe followed closely, its attacks becoming increasingly ferocious.

The two, one close and one far, one strong and one skillful, coordinated flawlessly, completely suppressing David!

“Ling Shuang, senior, help me!” David gritted his teeth and shouted.

David was fighting two against one, with absolutely no chance of winning.

He could only rely on Chi Yun Demon Lord and Ling Shuang to hold one of them while he desperately killed the other!

“Alright!”

Ling Shuang drew her longsword, transforming into a dragon, her sword energy like a rainbow, attacking Xuan Ming’s flank, attempting to disrupt his Ice Soul Silk.

Chi Yun Demon Lord also roared, his dark red demonic energy transforming into a raging demonic cloud, within which fierce ghosts howled, attacking Man Shan’s lower body.

“How dare an ant be so presumptuous?” Xuanming

didn’t even glance at Ling Shuang. With a casual wave of his left hand, dozens of ice-soul threads changed direction, instantly shattering Ling Shuang’s sword energy and coiling towards her.

Ling Shuang’s face turned deathly pale. She hurriedly changed her move to defend, but was still struck by several threads. She groaned and flew backward, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth, clearly seriously injured.

Man Shan stomped his giant axe on the ground: “Get out of the way!”

A terrifying shockwave spread out from him, dispersing most of the demonic clouds surrounding the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was also forced to retreat, his blood churning.

In just one exchange, Ling Shuang and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord were already injured, almost unable to restrain each other.

David’s pressure increased even more.

“Boy, you’ve managed to hold out against our combined attack for so long, you should be proud of yourself.”

Man Shan laughed wildly, his giant axe attack like a storm. “But this ends here! Barbarian God’s Mountain-Splitting Axe Earth-Shattering!” He

held the axe with both hands, raising it high above his head, the axe radiating a blinding ice-blue light, a terrifying power gathering!

This axe strike was several times more powerful than any of the previous attacks! At the same time, Xuan Ming also got serious. He clasped his hands together, chanting incantations, the ice crystal divine pattern between his brows shining brightly, countless ice soul threads intertwining before him, condensing into a crystal-clear, thumb-sized ice-blue prism!

“Xuan Ming’s Thrust Soul-Shattering!” The prism shot out silently, its speed exceeding the limits of divine sense! Wherever it passed, space was frozen, cracking with fine black fissures—a manifestation of the condensation of the Ice Law to its extreme, touching the spatial level! One force, one soul, two deadly attacks descended simultaneously! David’s pupils constricted, feeling an unprecedented threat of death! “I can’t take it head-on!” His mind raced, and he made a decision instantly. “Little Fire Qilin!” David released the Little Fire Qilin.

The Little Fire Qilin was a divine beast, a fire-type divine beast, thus countering the techniques of the Northern Underworld Palace.

“Roar—!!!” A deafening roar echoed across the icy plains! From David’s storage ring, a majestic Qilin divine beast, its body ablaze with golden flames, standing three zhang tall, strode out!

After being constantly fed by David in the Demon Beast Forest, the Little Fire Qilin’s body had grown considerably stronger! Moreover, its aura had already reached the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

The golden flames swirling around its body were not ordinary fire, but contained a trace of innate fire source power, possessing a strong restraint on ice-type power! As soon as the Little Fire Qilin appeared, it sensed its master’s danger and the threat of the two powerful enemies before it.

Without hesitation, it opened its maw and spewed out a golden pillar of fire, ten zhang in diameter, directly at the giant axe that was cleaving down from the Savage Mountain! At the same time, flames surged around it, transforming into a fiery barrier that blocked David’s path!

“Boom—!!!” The golden pillar of fire collided fiercely with the ice-blue giant axe! The extreme heat and extreme cold clashed, producing a terrifying explosion! The energies of ice and fire collided and annihilated each other, forming an energy storm with a diameter of tens of meters, instantly evaporating and freezing the surrounding ice surface—a horrifying sight!

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The little fire qilin grunted and staggered back several steps, its flames dimming considerably. Clearly, taking the full force of Man Shan's axe blow hadn't been easy.

At that moment, Xuan Ming's "Xuan Ming Thorn" arrived!

The icy blue prism ignored the little fire qilin's flame barrier, piercing through it like a phantom, heading straight for David's brow!

"Roar!"

The little fire qilin roared in desperation, trying to block with its body, but the prism was too fast; it couldn't keep up!

In that critical moment, a resolute glint flashed in David's eyes.

He abandoned all defense, gripped his sword with both hands, and his mind quickly recalled the ancient, vast sword technique passed down to him by Wan Jianxing in the void passage—a technique imbued with the true meaning of shattering all constraints.

He hadn't fully mastered that sword technique, but at this critical moment of life and death, he had no choice but to fight desperately!

The chaotic immortal power within David's body circulated wildly along the special path of that sword technique, unleashing a completely different, extremely sharp sword intent from his body!

"Slash—Void—!"

David roared, the Dragon-Slaying Sword slashing out with an unfathomable trajectory!

There was no sword energy, no light.

Only a will to "sever," a intent to "break through"!

This sword strike didn't sever matter, didn't sever energy, but... "connection"! A soft

"ding!" The deadly Xuanming Thorn, only three inches from David's brow, suddenly stopped. The next moment, the invisible "connection" between it and Xuanming, formed by the laws of ice, was severed by David's sword!

The Xuanming Thorn, now out of control, instantly disintegrated, transforming into primordial ice-type spiritual energy, vanishing into the air. "What?!" Xuan Ming's expression changed drastically for the first time, his eyes filled with disbelief. "You...

how could you sever my connection to the laws?! What kind of sword technique is this?!" Man Shan was also stunned; he had never seen such a bizarre attack method. After David unleashed this sword strike, his face turned ashen, he gasped for breath, and his whole body trembled.

Forcibly activating a sword technique he had not yet fully mastered, and severing the connection to the laws condensed by an eighth-grade Heavenly Immortal, was too much of a burden for him, almost draining his last bit of strength, and causing a tearing pain in his soul.

The little fire unicorn anxiously nuzzled David, whimpering. Ling Shuang struggled to her feet, staggered to David's side, and supported his swaying body, tears streaming down her face: "Senior!" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's eyes also reddened; he stood in front of David, his demonic energy surging, ready to fight to the death.

"Hmph, at your last gasp!" Xuan Ming quickly recovered from his shock, his killing intent intensifying. "No matter what kind of swordsmanship you have, you must die today! Such swordsmanship must not fall into the hands of foreigners!" Man Shan also grinned maliciously: "Boy, what other tricks do you have up your sleeve? Show them off!

Grandpa wants to see how many more you can last!" The two closed in again, their killing intent palpable. David looked at the relentlessly pressing enemy, then at the heavily injured Ling Shuang beside him, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord desperately protecting him, and the anxiously whimpering Little Fire Qilin, and a sense of powerlessness welled up inside him. Could it be...

that he really was going to die here? He hadn't gotten Ling Yue's life-saving medicine yet, Senior Wan Jianxing was still trapped in the void passage, and he hadn't fulfilled his promise... Unwilling to accept defeat

!

"I'll fight you to the death!"

A mad glint flashed in David's eyes as he prepared to burn his life force for a final desperate gamble.

However, at that moment—

"Stop."

A clear, ethereal female voice, seemingly untouched by worldly concerns, suddenly echoed from the depths of the Northern Underworld Palace.

The voice wasn't loud, but it resonated clearly in everyone's ears, carrying an undeniable authority.

Man Shan and Xuan Ming froze abruptly, their faces simultaneously showing astonishment, confusion, and even a hint of fear.

David was also startled and looked in the direction of the voice.

Deep within the Northern Underworld Palace, atop the tallest main hall, a thousand feet high, a white figure had appeared at some point.

The person wore a long, plain white dress, its hem fluttering, appearing so otherworldly and independent in the aurora and night.

She looked to be about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, with an exquisitely beautiful face, snow-white skin, and exquisitely beautiful features, yet shrouded in an impenetrable layer of coldness and sorrow.

Her aura was ethereal and uncertain, seemingly blending into the surrounding ice and snow, yet giving off an unfathomable aura.

She stood suspended in mid-air, descending step by step from the palace rooftop, as if treading on an invisible staircase.

With each step, an ice crystal lotus bloomed beneath her feet, supporting her jade-like feet.

In just a few breaths, she arrived before the archway, landing between David and the two divine generals.

"Palace Master!"

Man Shan and Xuan Ming bowed simultaneously, their tone respectful yet tinged with doubt. "Why have you emerged from seclusion? Such petty villains can be dealt with by your subordinates."

Palace Master?

David's heart skipped a beat.

This woman before him, with her aloof and exquisite beauty, was the Palace Master of the Northern Underworld Palace?

The woman ignored the two divine generals, instead focusing her gaze on David, or more precisely, on the Dragon-Slaying Sword in David's hand, and the lingering, unique sword intent emanating from him.

Her gaze was initially icy, but the moment it met that sword intent, it trembled violently!

Suddenly, a storm raged in those eyes that seemed as cold as ice!

Shock, disbelief, longing, pain, hope... a complex mix of emotions swirled within them!

"You..."

Her voice trembled slightly, her gaze fixed on David, "The sword technique you just used... where did it come from?!"

David was taken aback, not expecting her to ask this.

He forced himself to stay upright, replying, "This sword technique was taught to me by a senior."

"That senior... what is his name? Where is he?"

The Palace Master's voice grew increasingly urgent, even taking a step forward.

David hesitated for a moment, but remembering that she was the Palace Master of the Northern Underworld Palace and might know something, he answered truthfully, "That senior called himself Wan Jianxing, and was trapped in a special void passage. I entered by chance and received his sword technique."

David didn't mention the Heavenly Dragon Palace, nor did he mention that Wan Jianxing was a hall master of the Heavenly Dragon Palace.