

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5866

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## Chapter 5866

“Actually, it’s not that difficult,”

Liu Wenyuan lowered his voice. “Three thousand miles east of Shayan City, an ancient cultivator’s cave is about to emerge. According to our information, the cave’s owner is an ancient True Immortal, and it’s very likely to contain rare cultivation techniques and treasures.”

We at Tingfeng Tower want a share, but we lack manpower, especially powerful allies.

“You two fellow Daoists have come all the way from the lower realm to the eleventh heaven; you must be quite powerful.”

“If you can lend us a hand, I, Liu, will offer you the clues to the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk without asking for a penny.”

“Moreover, the proceeds from the cave will be distributed according to contribution; you two will definitely not be at a disadvantage.”

An ancient cultivator’s cave?

David’s mind was filled with doubt.

Why would such a good thing be offered to two strangers so easily?

And how did they know they were powerful?

Just because they came from the lower realm?

“Why did Manager Liu choose us?”

David asked directly. “Sand Rock City shouldn’t lack experts, right?”

Liu Wenyuan sighed. “To be honest, news of this cave has already leaked to a small circle, and the other two major forces in Sand Rock City, the Mad Sand Gang and the Iron Rock Society, have also set their sights on it.”

“Our Listening Wind Pavilion is slightly weaker. If we act alone, we probably won’t even get a taste. As for why we chose the two of you...”

He looked at David, then at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord. “Firstly, you two are unfamiliar faces, so you won’t easily attract the attention of the other two parties,” “

Secondly, I observe that you two are composed, especially you. Although you appear to be only at the first rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, your eyes are sharp, and your aura is restrained, far beyond that of an ordinary first-rank cultivator.”

“Sometimes, when exploring such caves, what’s needed isn’t the person with the highest cultivation level, but the most reliable and cautious partner.”

This explanation sounded reasonable, but David’s doubts weren’t completely dispelled.

He felt that Liu Wenyuan’s appearance was too coincidental, and his attitude too enthusiastic.

“We need to consider this matter.” David didn’t immediately agree.

“Of course.”

Liu Wenyuan didn’t press the matter, taking out a jade slip and handing it to David. “This contains general information about the cave and the meeting point. Three days from now, at noon, in Black Wind Valley, three hundred miles east of the city.”

“If you two are interested, you may come and meet me. Also, to show my sincerity, I can reveal some information about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk.”

“Although the location of the Lava Demon Abyss is hidden, in Crimson Flame City of the Flame Domain, there is a force called the Earth Fire Pavilion, which has studied earth fire and earth veins for generations. They may have more detailed clues.”

Crimson Flame City, Earth Fire Pavilion.

David silently memorized these two names.

“Thank you for informing me, Steward Liu.”

David put away the jade slip. “We will give you an answer in three days.”

“We await good news.” Liu Wenyuan stood up to see him off.

Leaving Tingfeng Tower and walking back to the inn, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn’t help but ask, “David, do you think this Liu Wenyuan is trustworthy?”

“Hard to say ,

” David pondered. “I glanced at the information about the cave he gave me, and it doesn’t seem fake. The clues from the Earth Fire Pavilion might actually be valuable. But all of this is too coincidental, unsettlingly so. “

“You suspect... this is a trap?”

“That possibility can’t be ruled out.”

A cold glint flashed in David’s eyes. “However, we can’t give up on the clue about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk. We’ll go to Black Wind Valley in three days. But we must be fully prepared, and escape immediately if things go wrong.” The

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded: “I’ll listen to you.”

The two returned to the inn, and David immediately began studying the jade slip given to him by Liu Wenyuan.

The jade slip detailed the location of the ancient cultivators’ cave in Black Wind Valley, the characteristics of the surrounding restrictions, and the potential dangers, even including a rudimentary map.

The information was detailed and didn’t seem hastily fabricated.

“Could it be that we’re being paranoid?” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also wavered after reading it.

David didn’t speak, but silently memorized the contents of the jade slip.

Whether it was a trap or not, since they had decided to go, they had to prepare for the worst.

He took out a pile of materials and began setting up an array in the room.

Concealment arrays, early warning arrays, simple teleportation bases... various arrays were layered upon each other. Although limited by materials and environment, their power wasn’t too strong, but they might play an unexpected role at crucial moments. The

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord wasn’t idle either, carefully checking his magical treasures and pills, adjusting his condition to its best.

The little fire unicorn seemed to sense the tense atmosphere, quietly lying at David’s feet, golden flames slowly flowing across its body.

Time quietly passed in preparation.

Unbeknownst to David, while they were meticulously preparing, deep underground in Sandstone City, in a hidden chamber, Liu Wenyuan stood respectfully before a black-robed elder.

“Elder Poison Heart, the fish have taken the bait,”

Liu Wenyuan bowed, “They accepted the jade slip and should go to Black Wind Valley in three days.”

The black-robed elder was none other than Elder Poison Heart, one of the seventy-two Earthly Fiend Elders of the Evil Path Hall.

He had completely concealed his aura, appearing as an ordinary, sinister old man, but the occasional flash of green light in his triangular eyes sent chills down one’s spine.

“Well done,”

Elder Poison Heart said hoarsely. “Is everything arranged at Black Wind Valley?”

“Everything is ready,”

Liu Wenyuan replied. “The ‘Blood Refining Soul Array’ is complete. As soon as they enter the core area, the array will activate, enough to trap and kill cultivators below the eighth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.” “

In addition, the three ‘Ghost Fiend Envoys’ are also in position and ready to act at any time.”

Ghost Fiend Envoys are elite assassins trained by the Evil Path Hall, specializing in assassination missions. They work in groups of three, specializing in coordinated attacks, and all possess strength above the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

“Not enough,”

Elder Poison Heart shook his head. “The Hall Master specifically instructed that this boy is no ordinary person; he must be killed with swift and decisive action, without giving him any chance to recover.”

“Notify the three Ghost Fiend Envoys to directly use the ‘Netherworld Three Kill Array’ and ensure a fatal blow!”

Liu Wenyuan’s heart trembled.

The Netherworld Three Killing Formation is a forbidden killing formation that requires burning one's essence blood to activate. Its power is enough to threaten a cultivator at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Is it really necessary to use such a method to deal with a junior at the first rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm?

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Liu Wenyuan dared not ask further and hurriedly replied, "Yes! This subordinate will go and inform them immediately."

Elder Poison Heart gazed at the flickering candlelight in the secret chamber, a cruel smile curving his lips.

"David... this elder will see how many breaths you can withstand under the Netherworld Three Killing Formation. After you die, your soul will become nourishment for this elder... hehehe..."

A chilling laugh echoed in the secret chamber, like a venomous snake's hiss.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

When David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stood once again outside the east gate of Sandstone City, both were fully prepared.

David had changed into a practical blue outfit, with several storage bags and small array plates hanging from his waist.

On the surface, his aura remained that of a first-grade Celestial Immortal, but chaotic immortal power flowed slowly within his body, ready to unleash a thunderous strike at any moment.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, on the other hand, wore a dark red robe adorned with demonic patterns, his demonic energy concealed, but his eyes were sharp as an eagle's. He carried several bottles of secret medicine to stimulate life potential, his trump card prepared for the worst-case scenario.

The little fire unicorn was stored in David's storage ring, otherwise it would attract too much attention.

“Let’s go,” David said, looking eastward, towards Black Wind Valley.

The two rose into the air, transforming into two streaks of light, flying towards Black Wind Valley, three hundred miles away.

The space of the eleventh heaven was more stable, and the resistance during flight was greater.

David estimated that his maximum speed was about 40% lower than in the tenth heaven.

This meant that if they encountered a powerful enemy, escape would be much more difficult.

About half an hour later, a black canyon appeared ahead.

The canyon is flanked by steep, black rock walls, and a strange black gale blows through it year-round, whipping up sand and stones and severely reducing visibility.

This is the origin of the name “Black Wind Valley.”

Following the instructions in the jade slip, the two landed at the valley entrance.

At this time, more than twenty people had already gathered there, all with cultivation levels between the fourth and sixth ranks of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Liu Wenyuan was indeed among them, and upon seeing David and David, he immediately greeted them with a smile.

“You two fellow Daoists are indeed punctual,”

Liu Wenyuan introduced warmly. “This is Fellow Daoist Kuangdao, a peak sixth-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivator, and the leader of our operation. This is...”

He introduced all the main figures present.

David observed these people discreetly. Most of them appeared to be experienced rogue cultivators or members of small factions, their eyes wary, maintaining a distance from one another.

Kuangdao was indeed imposing, carrying a ghost-headed saber the size of a door panel on his back, and his gaze towards David carried a hint of scrutiny and disdain.

Clearly, David’s apparent first-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm cultivation level didn’t earn him much respect.

“Everyone’s here, let’s go,”

Kuangdao said gruffly, taking the lead into the valley.

The others followed closely behind.

Upon entering Black Wind Valley, the eerie black gale immediately assaulted their senses.

Fine sand and pebbles lashed against their protective aura, making a rustling sound.

Even more troublesome was the fact that this gale seemed to have an effect on eroding divine sense; David discovered that his divine sense’s range had been compressed to less than a hundred feet.

“Everyone be careful, the gale in Black Wind Valley interferes with divine sense. Stay close and don’t fall behind.

“This is it,”

Liu Wenyuan reminded them, walking cautiously in the middle of the group.

The group continued deeper into the canyon. The terrain inside the canyon was complex, with many forks in the path, but Kuangdao seemed very familiar with the route, leading everyone through the maze-like canyon, occasionally stopping to observe certain special markings on the rock walls.

David’s vigilance increased.

The environment of Black Wind Valley was too perfect for an ambush; if someone set a trap here, it would be like catching a turtle in a jar.

After walking for about the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, a hidden cave entrance appeared ahead, half-hidden by several huge black rocks.

“This is it,”

Kuangdao pointed to the cave entrance, “According to intelligence, there is a restriction at the entrance of this cave, which needs to be broken together. Everyone get ready.”

Everyone summoned their magic weapons and gathered their immortal power.

Kuangdao gave a low shout, and the Ghost Head Blade burst out with a dazzling blood-red light, slashing first at the cave entrance!

“Boom!”

The rocks at the cave entrance exploded, revealing a transparent barrier that shimmered with a faint light.

The other cultivators also joined the fray, their attacks striking the barrier and creating ripples.

David didn't use his full strength, only symbolically unleashing a few sword strikes.

He noticed that Liu Wenyuan had also attacked, but he too was holding back.

About a quarter of an hour later, the barrier shattered with a "pop" under the combined attack of the group, revealing a dark cave entrance.

"Go!" Kuang Dao charged in first.

The others followed in single file.

The cave was more spacious than expected, with winding passages leading downwards. The rock walls on both sides were adorned with blurry ancient murals depicting flames, lava, and strange creatures.

A scorching heat filled the air, a stark contrast to the chill of Black Wind Valley.

"The owner of this cave might be an ancient cultivator who practiced fire-based techniques," someone speculated.

A strange feeling rose in David's heart.

The flame and lava patterns on the murals reminded him of the "Flame Domain" and "Lava Abyss" that Liu Wenyuan had mentioned.

This was too much of a coincidence.

After descending for about fifteen minutes, the path suddenly opened up, revealing a huge underground cavern.

In the center of the cavern stood a three-zhang-high crimson stone platform, upon which rested an exquisite jade box. The jade box shimmered with iridescent light, radiating an alluring spiritual energy. Scattered

around the platform were several skeletons and fragments of broken magical artifacts, all appearing to be ancient.

"Treasure!" someone's eyes lit up, and they were about to rush forward.

"Wait!" Kuang Dao shouted, "Be careful, there's a restriction!"

But his warning came too late.

The first two to rush out had just stepped within ten zhang of the platform when countless eerie blood-red patterns suddenly lit up the ground!

“Boom!”

A blood-red light barrier, over twenty zhang in diameter, shot into the sky, completely engulfing the two.

From within the light barrier came shrill screams; the two bodies melted and vaporized at a visible speed, their souls unable to escape, utterly annihilated!

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“Blood Refining Soul Array!”

a knowledgeable old cultivator exclaimed in shock. “This is an ancient demonic array! Retreat!”

Everyone’s expression changed drastically, and they frantically retreated.

David also retreated immediately, but he already understood that this was indeed a trap!

Moreover, the person who set up this trap was extremely malicious; they not only wanted to kill but also refine souls!

Just as everyone was still in shock, more than a dozen figures silently emerged from the shadows around the cave.

They were all dressed in black, wearing ferocious demon masks, their auras cold and murderous.

The three leading figures possessed auras that had reached the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

The other dozen or so were also experts at the fifth or sixth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

They completely blocked everyone’s escape route.

“The Evil Path Hall!”

Mad Blade’s face was ashen as he gritted his teeth and spat out those three words.

Liu Wenyuan had already retreated to the side of the Evil Path Hall members and bowed to the leader of the black-clad men, saying, “Lord Ghost Fiend Envoy, the person has been brought.”

The leader of the black-clad men nodded, his gaze sweeping over the trapped people before finally landing on David. His voice was hoarse and cold: “You are David?”

David’s heart sank. Sure enough, they were after him!

“It’s me.”

David stepped forward, his expression calm. “The Evil Path Hall’s intelligence network is truly impressive. I’ve only just arrived at the eleventh heaven, and you’re already eager to die.”

“Die?”

The man in black sneered as if he’d heard a joke. “A first-grade Heavenly Immortal, daring to spout such nonsense?”

“Boy, the Hall Master has ordered that whoever takes your head will be rewarded with a million high-grade immortal stones and promoted to elder. We three brothers will accept this generous reward.”

He looked at his two companions: “Third brother, you go and deal with the others, leave no survivors.”

“Second brother, come with me to capture this kid. Remember, alive, the Hall Master needs his soul.”

“Yes!” The other two men in black responded. One lunged at the trapped cultivators like Mad Blade, while the other, along with the leader, slowly approached David.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord roared, blocking David’s path, his dark red demonic energy surging forth.

“Demonic cultivator? Interesting, but not enough.”

The leader of the black-clad men sneered, raising his hand and waving, “Attack!”

Before his words even finished, he and another black-clad man attacked simultaneously!

One wielded a short, jet-black dagger, its tip gleaming with a ghostly blue poisonous light, silently stabbing towards David's throat!

Its speed was like a viper's flick of its tongue!

The other held a pair of metallic, ghostly claws, the claws tearing through the air, aiming straight for David's heart!

The attack was powerful and heavy, accompanied by a piercing shriek!

The two worked in perfect coordination, one fast and one ruthless, one skillful and one heavy, sealing off all of David's escape routes, clearly aiming to defeat him in one move and end the battle quickly.

In their view, dealing with a mere first-grade Celestial Immortal was a trivial matter for the two of them working together; there was absolutely no possibility of failure.

Meanwhile, the trapped cultivators, including Kuang Dao, were being besieged by the third black-clad man and his men, in dire straits, and had no time to spare for anything else.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord wanted to help, but was entangled by several fifth or sixth-rank cultivators from the Evil Path Hall and couldn't break free.

Seeing that David was about to die on the spot—

David moved.

He neither dodged nor defended.

Instead, he drew his sword. The

instant the Dragon-Slaying Sword was unsheathed, a sharp sword intent that severed cause and effect and shattered all laws soared into the sky, and the temperature of the entire cave seemed to drop several degrees!

“Slash—Void—”

David shouted softly, his longsword tracing an unfathomable trajectory as it lightly sliced through the incoming short dagger and ghostly claw.

There was no deafening sound, no dazzling light.

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

Where the sword thread passed, subtle ripples appeared in the space, as if a pebble had been thrown into a calm pond.

The next moment—

“Swoosh! Swoosh!”

Two soft sounds, like cloth being torn by a sharp blade.

The poisoned short dagger, only three inches from David’s throat, suddenly broke in two! The break was as smooth as a mirror!

The powerful, heavy ghostly claws shattered like rotten wood the moment they touched the sword thread, turning into countless metal fragments!

The two men in black, who were charging forward, froze abruptly, their eyes filled with disbelief and horror.

They looked down at their weapons, then at the slowly dissipating gray sword thread, as if they had witnessed the most unbelievable thing in the world.

“This... what kind of sword technique is this?!” the leader of the men in black exclaimed in shock.

The answer he received was David’s cold gaze, and the second sword strike.

This time, the sword thread was no longer a thin strand, but split into two, like two serpentine snakes, silently slithering towards the necks of the two men.

Fast!

Faster than the reaction of thought!

The two men in black’s expressions changed drastically, frantically activating their protective immortal power, trying to dodge and block.

But the sword thread seemed to ignore spatial distance, and the moment they even had the thought of dodging, it had already swept past their necks.

“Pfft! Pfft!”

Two heads wearing demon masks flew high into the air, blood gushing from their severed necks, instantly vaporizing into a blood mist by the scorching heat of the cave.

Two elite assassins from the Evil Path Hall, both at the seventh rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, were killed instantly without even a single blow!

The entire area fell silent.

Whether it was the third black-clad man besieging Kuang Dao and the others, or the Evil Path Hall cultivators locked in combat with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, everyone stopped, staring in disbelief as the two headless corpses slowly collapsed.

Liu Wenyuan's smugness and fawning froze completely, replaced by boundless terror, his body trembling like a leaf.

Kuang Dao and the others were also stunned. The elation of surviving a calamity hadn't even begun to rise before the shocking scene before them left their minds blank.

A first-rank Celestial Immortal Realm expert, killing two seventh-rank experts with a single sword strike?!

This...this completely overturned their understanding!

David sheathed his sword, his face slightly pale.

Using "Severing the Void" twice in succession had consumed nearly half of his immortal power.

This sword technique, though powerful, was a considerable strain on him in his current state.

But he had no time to recover, because the third man in black had already reacted, letting out a piercing scream:

"Form the formation! The Netherworld Three Kill Formation!"

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Upon hearing the order, the remaining dozen or so Evil Path Hall cultivators immediately abandoned their opponents and quickly gathered around the third man in black, taking their positions according to some mysterious orientation.

At the same time, everyone bit their tongues, spitting out blood essence, forming hand seals, and chanting incantations.

"Buzz—!"

A sinister, evil, and terrifying wave filled with killing intent erupted from their bodies!

The blood essence and immortal power of the thirteen people intertwined in the air, quickly condensing into a black magic array with a diameter of over thirty feet!

In the center of the magic array, a blurry, three-headed, six-armed evil ghost phantom slowly emerged, its six eyes opening simultaneously, shooting out six scarlet blood beams, locking onto David!

“With my lifeblood, I sacrifice my soul, summoning the demons of the netherworld to slay this scoundrel!”

The third man in black roared, his face ashen from the loss of his lifeblood, but the killing intent and madness in his eyes reached their peak.

The Netherworld Triple Killing Formation—one of the forbidden killing formations of the Evil Path Palace—requires at least three seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal cultivators as the main force, assisted by more than ten fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal cultivators, and requires the burning of their lifeblood to activate.

Once activated, this formation is powerful enough to threaten first and second-grade True Immortal cultivators!

The Evil Path Palace has spared no expense to kill David this time!

“David, be careful!”

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord shouted anxiously, trying to rush over, but was forced back by the terrifying pressure emanating from the black formation.

Mad Blade and the others were pressed to the ground, unable to move, their eyes filled with despair.

Liu Wenyuan collapsed to the ground, his crotch soaked, muttering, “It’s over...it’s over...the Netherworld Three Killing Formation has appeared...”

David felt the overwhelming killing intent and pressure emanating from the black formation, his pupils slightly contracting.

This power had indeed surpassed the realm of Celestial Immortals, touching the threshold of True Immortals. To withstand it head-on

would likely result in serious injury.

But he had no way out, because the three-headed, six-armed demonic phantom was already facing him, its six arms swinging simultaneously, six crimson beams of light as

thick as arms, like six venomous dragons, tearing through space and shooting towards him with a deafening roar!

Wherever the blood –

red light passed, even the scorching heat in the cave was frozen and corroded, and the ground and rock walls silently melted away, leaving deep ravines!

This attack was unavoidable!

David took a deep breath, a golden light flashing in his eyes.

Since he couldn't avoid it, he would shatter it head-on!

He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly with both hands, the remaining chaotic immortal power within his body burning wildly, the chaotic fire lotus spinning violently in his dantian, and that faint trace of true dragon blood was also fully activated!

“Chaos Returns to Origin – Dragon Flame Break!”

David roared, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword slammed into the ground!

“Boom—!”

Centered on David, an indescribable chaotic aura erupted!

The hazy chaotic immortal power intertwined with the dark golden true dragon flames, transforming into a ferocious chaotic fire dragon, roaring to the sky, and charging headlong at the six scarlet blood-red lights!

The fire dragon and the blood-red lights collided violently in mid-air!

“BOOM—!!!”

A terrifying explosion swept through the entire cave! The blinding light temporarily blinded everyone, and the deafening roar ruptured their eardrums, causing them to bleed!

The violent energy shockwave spread outwards like a tsunami, scraping off a thick layer of rock from the cave walls and shattering the ground inch by inch!

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, Mad Blade, and others were thrown back by the shockwave, crashing heavily against the rock walls, spitting out blood.

Liu Wenyuan was even directly knocked unconscious by the shockwave.

Of the thirteen Evil Path Hall cultivators who had set up the formation, only the third black-clad man, who barely stood due to his seventh-grade cultivation, was left bleeding from all seven orifices from the backlash, collapsing to the ground, and the formation instantly collapsed!

The smoke and dust slowly dissipated.

In the center of the cave, David knelt on one knee, leaning on his sword, panting heavily, blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his face as pale as paper.

His blue martial arts outfit was torn in many places, revealing the skin beneath that shimmered with a faint golden light—his indestructible golden body had also been torn in several places.

But he was still alive.

On the other side, the third man in black stood still, his eyes unfocused, a bowl-sized bloody hole in his chest, his heart and internal organs already burned by the Chaos Dragon Flame.

His lips moved, as if he wanted to say something, but in the end he couldn't utter a single word, and fell straight down, lifeless.

The Netherworld Three Kill Formation, broken!

Thirteen elite warriors from the Evil Path Hall, including three Ghost Fiend Envoys at the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, were completely wiped out!

This formation, capable of trapping even a peak ninth-rank Heavenly Immortal, failed to restrain David!

However, David was also injured.

Three seventh-rank Heavenly Immortal experts from the Evil Path Hall, along with ten fifth-rank Heavenly Immortal elites, had actually managed to create such a formidable force.

David had to take the Evil Path Hall seriously.

The surviving members, including Mad Blade, struggled to their feet, their gazes towards David filled with awe, fear, and disbelief, as if they were looking at a war god from ancient times.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord staggered to David's side and supported him: "David! How are you?"

“I’m fine... just exhausted.”

David shook his head, took out a handful of pills and popped them into his mouth, then handed a few more to Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

He looked at the surviving cultivators and said in a deep voice, “I don’t want today’s events to get out. You can leave now.”

Kuang Dao and the others, as if granted a pardon, nodded repeatedly, “Fellow Daoist, rest assured! We will remember your life-saving grace today and would never dare to divulge a single word!” After

saying this, they helped each other up and fled the cave without looking back, fearing David might change his

mind. Only after everyone had left did David look at the unconscious Liu Wenyuan.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord understood and stepped forward to splash a basin of cold water on him, waking him up.

Liu Wenyuan slowly awoke, terrified by David’s cold gaze and the corpses of the Evil Path Hall scattered on the ground. He kowtowed repeatedly, pleading, “Fellow Daoist Chen, spare my life! Senior Chen, spare my life! I was forced into this! The Evil Path Hall captured my family and forced me to cooperate with their scheme... I had no choice!”

David remained unmoved: “Is the clue about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk real or fake?”

“Real! Real!”

Liu Wenyuan hurriedly replied, “The Lava Demon Abyss is in the southern part of the Flame Domain, and the Earth Fire Pavilion does indeed possess some clues!”

“I also know that the Earth Fire Pavilion organizes a ‘Earth Fire Trial’ every hundred years, and the top ten have the opportunity to enter the outer perimeter of the Lava Demon Abyss to seek opportunities! The next trial is in three months!”

“Earth Fire Trial...”

David noted this information and then asked, “How many strongholds does the Evil Path Hall have in the Eleventh Heaven? What is their strength?”

“This... I’m just a nobody, I only know the strongholds in Sand Rock City and a few nearby towns...” Liu Wenyuan tremblingly recited a few locations.

David then asked for more information about the Evil Path Hall and the forces of the Eleventh Heaven. Liu Wenyuan answered everything he knew, only asking to live.

Finally, David looked at Liu Wenyuan and said coldly, "You helped the Evil Path Hall set a trap to harm people, and you should be executed. But considering you provided information, I will spare your life."

"Thank you, thank you..." Liu Wenyuan quickly thanked him.

"If I have someone else kill you, are you satisfied?" David said!

"Damn..."

Liu Wenyuan was stunned!

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord understood and struck out with a palm.

Liu Wenyuan was instantly killed.

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"Let's go,"

David said to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord. "We shouldn't linger here."

The two quickly cleaned up the battlefield, collecting the storage equipment and useful items of the Evil Path Hall members, and destroyed any traces inside the cave. They then left Black Wind Valley and returned to Sand Rock City.

Unbeknownst to them, less than an incense stick's time after they left, a figure in black robes silently appeared in the cave.

It was Elder Poison Heart!

Looking at the corpses and battle traces scattered on the ground, especially the remaining array patterns after the collapse of the Netherworld Three Kill Array, his face was so grim it was almost dripping with water.

"What a David... He actually managed to break the Netherworld Three Kill Formation..."

Elder Poison Heart's voice was hoarse. "It seems I underestimated you."

He crouched down and examined the corpses of the three Ghost Envoys, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes: "This sword intent... severing the connection of laws? Could it be... the inheritance of Ten Thousand Swords Star?!"

As a high-ranking member of the Evil Path Hall, Elder Poison Heart was no stranger to the name Ten Thousand Swords Star.

That sword genius who once amazed the entire God Race, but was ultimately suppressed!

"The successor of Ten Thousand Swords Star..." Elder Poison Heart's eyes flashed with cold light, "This child must not be allowed to live!"

He took out a blood-red jade talisman and whispered to it: "Order all branch halls of the Eleventh Heaven to do everything in their power to track down David."

"At the same time, notify Elders 'Blood Soul' and 'Bone Demon' to set off immediately and go to Crimson Flame City in the Flame Domain to wait for him. This child will definitely go to the Earth Fire Pavilion!"

"Yes!" came the reply from the other end of the jade talisman.

Elder Poison Heart put away the jade talisman, took one last look at the cave, and his figure slowly merged into the shadows and disappeared.

Three days after the battle of Black Wind Valley, David's injuries had largely healed.

After processing the spoils from the assassins of the Evil Path Hall, he and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord quietly left Sandstone City.

Before leaving, David went to Listening Wind Tower again.

He found several records about the Evil Path Hall's strongholds in the northern region of the Eleventh Heaven, as mentioned by Liu Wenyuan, and took away some valuable intelligence and supplies. "

The Flame Domain is in the southern part of the Eleventh Heaven, more than a million miles from here."

David unfolded a map he had obtained from Listening Wind Tower. "The journey will pass through hundreds of towns and cities of varying sizes. According to the clues provided by

Liu Wenyuan, at least three of them have strongholds of the Evil Path Hall. "A cold glint flashed in the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's eyes: "You mean..."

"Since the Evil Path Palace

wants to kill me, then I won't hold back,"

David said calmly. "We'll head south and clear out these strongholds along the way."

"Firstly, to weaken the Evil Path Palace's power; secondly, to acquire resources; and thirdly... perhaps we can find out more about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk and the souls of the sesame seed elder's clan."

"Alright!" Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded. "I'll accompany you!"

The two didn't delay any longer, taking to the air and speeding south.

The territory of the Eleventh Heaven was vast beyond imagination; even a Celestial Immortal cultivator would need several months to traverse from north to south.

Fortunately, David and Crimson Cloud Demon Lord were both powerful, and although their flying speed was suppressed, they could still travel ten thousand miles a day.

The towns they passed along the way were mostly similar in size to Sandstone City, with a few large cities whose walls were high and whose formations were strict, clearly guarded by True Immortal Realm experts

. David didn't enter the major cities, only stopping in small and medium-sized towns to resupply and secretly gather information about the Evil Path Hall's strongholds.

The clues provided by Liu Wenyuan were largely accurate, making David's raids much smoother.

The first stronghold was located in a small town called Qing Shi Town, disguised as a herbal medicine shop.

David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord infiltrated under cover of night, swiftly eliminating the two fifth-grade Celestial Immortal level Evil Path Hall cultivators guarding the town and several of their subordinates, seizing a batch of pills and materials, and obtaining some intelligence about the Evil Path Hall's activities in the surrounding area.

The second stronghold was in a bandit hideout called Blackwater Village.

The Evil Path Hall cultivators here colluded with local bandits, making their actions even more ruthless. David showed no mercy, cooperating with the Crimson Cloud Demon

Lord, wiping out the entire village in one night, killing three Evil Path Hall cultivators, and rescuing a group of kidnapped cultivators and civilians.

The third stronghold was hidden beneath a gambling den in Iron Rock City, a medium-sized city.

The defenses here were much tighter, with even a seventh-rank Celestial Immortal level Evil Path Hall steward stationed there.

David adopted a more cautious strategy, first infiltrating the gambling den using disguise to ascertain the structure and personnel distribution of the stronghold, then coordinating with Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to launch a surprise attack at the moment of utmost relaxation before dawn.

This battle was more difficult than the previous two, as the seventh-rank steward was quite powerful and possessed several vicious evil arts.

However, David did not give him a chance to use them, immediately breaking through his protective magic treasure with Void Slash. Then, Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Little Fire Qilin launched a joint attack, while David seized the opportunity to pierce his heart with a single sword strike. Of

the more than twenty Evil Path Hall cultivators in the entire stronghold, only three managed to escape in the chaos; the rest were all killed.

After eliminating three strongholds in succession, David obtained a large amount of spirit stones, pills, materials, and several jade slips recording some of the Evil Path Hall's missions and personnel lists.

More importantly, in a secret room at the Iron Rock City stronghold, he found a secret book that recorded the locations and contact methods of some of the Evil Path Temple's strongholds in the southern region of the Eleventh Heaven.