

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5911

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Chapter 5911

“Utterly arrogant! Ignorant brat!” The Soul Devourer was completely enraged.

His remaining rationality was burned to ashes by David’s repeated contempt and humiliation.

He had dominated for ten thousand years, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

“I want to see how many of my methods your strange domain can restrain!”

“Can it withstand my ‘Ten Thousand Souls Devouring Heaven’, which I have cultivated for ten thousand years and condensed by devouring billions of living beings?!”

He suddenly spread his six wings, no longer holding back, and the terrifying demonic energy accumulated in his body for ten thousand years exploded without reservation!

He chanted ancient, difficult-to-pronounce demonic incantations filled with endless resentment and curses.

Every syllable he uttered caused gusts of yin wind to blow in the surrounding space, and ghosts wailed and gods howled.

“Soul Devouring – Ten Thousand Souls Devouring the Heavens!”

“Rumble—!!!”

It was as if the gates of the Nine Netherworlds had been opened.

Countless translucent, twisted, struggling, and terrifyingly ferocious vengeful spirits surged forth like a black torrent bursting its banks.

They poured wildly from every pore of the Soul Devourer’s body, from his gaping maw!

Some of these vengeful spirits wore ancient robes, some had severed limbs, and some were reduced to mere heads howling.

Without exception, they all exuded a dense aura of resentment and soul power fluctuations at least at the Celestial Immortal level!

In the blink of an eye, a terrifying sea of souls, as black as ink and covering thousands of feet in radius, took shape!

The sea of souls churned, with billions of vengeful spirits rising and falling within it, howling.

They tore at each other, yet frantically tried to pounce on any living beings outside.

That pure, extreme resentment and deathly intent made this scorching abyss seem to have fallen into an icy hell!

This was one of the Soul Devourer's true trump cards, his natal soul sea, forged over ten thousand years through the slaughter of cities and the destruction of kingdoms!

Wherever the Sea of Souls went, all living beings vanished, and even their souls were annihilated!

-black sea of souls, carrying a terrifying aura capable of engulfing everything, swept towards David's small chaotic fire domain.

It seemed poised to devour the gray, misty domain and David himself within it in the next instant!

Facing this overwhelming attack of the sea of souls, powerful enough to make even a Celestial Realm expert tremble, David's expression remained unchanged.

He didn't even glance at the surging sea of souls. He

simply calmly raised his left hand, his index and middle fingers joined together, forming a sword-like gesture. At

his fingertip, a point of crimson-gold light shone, pure, blazing, and imbued with supreme majesty.

It seemed capable of burning away all the filth in the world.

"Earth Fire True Flame – Burning Heaven,"

he murmured, as if stating a simple fact.

"Roar—!!!"

That point of crimson-gold light suddenly erupted!

What soared into the sky was not ordinary flame, but a hundred-zhang-long fire dragon entirely condensed from the purest Earth Fire True Flame!

The fire dragon was incredibly lifelike, every scale clearly visible, reflecting a crimson-gold divine light.

Its head was majestic, its eyes burning with an inextinguishable flame.

A roar echoed

through the abyss, carrying supreme righteousness that cleansed evil! The supremely yang and powerful true flames of the earth, capable of burning away all evil, were the natural nemesis of the supremely yin and evil Soul-Devouring Demon Art!

The fire dragon fearlessly plunged into the pitch-black sea of souls!

“Sizzle—!!!”

Like hot oil poured onto snow, or like light piercing the deepest darkness!

Wherever the crimson-gold flames passed, the thick, impenetrable sea of souls was instantly evaporated and purified!

Countless vengeful spirits didn’t even have time to scream before turning into wisps of smoke in the supremely yang true flames. Completely dissipated into the world, achieving eternal liberation.

The crimson-gold fire dragon roamed freely in the pitch-black soul sea, like a red-hot blade cutting into solidified butter, unstoppable!

In just two or three breaths, the seemingly boundless and terrifying Soul-Devouring Sea, SY. SY5100. SY5100. SY5100

, was burned and purified by this hundred-foot-long fire dragon, creating a huge void.

And this void was spreading outwards at an astonishing speed!

“No... impossible!!!”

The rage on the Soul-Devouring Venerable’s face was completely replaced by horror.

He even forgot to continue activating his soul sea, just staring blankly as his ten thousand years of hard work were rapidly purified by the crimson-gold flames.

“Earthfire True Flame... This is the Earthfire Ancestor’s unique skill!”

“You... How could you possibly know this?!”

“That old thing, the Earthfire Ancestor, is still alive? He passed it on to you?!”

David didn’t answer, but the half-smile on his lips was incredibly glaring and mocking in the eyes of the Soul Devourer.

The Soul Devourer’s answer was a sword light that tore through the heavens and earth!

In the instant the fire dragon purified the soul sea and the Soul Devourer lost his composure, David moved.

The Dragon Slayer Sword had already been drawn from its sheath and was in his right hand.

The sword was gray and seemed simple and unadorned.

But the moment David raised it, a sharp sword intent that severed cause and effect and destroyed all laws soared into the sky!

“Dragon Slayer – Breaking Army!”

There were no fancy moves, no long prelude.

Only the simplest, most direct, and most domineering vertical slash!

A golden-gray sword aura, only ten feet long, but condensed to the extreme, containing chaotic gray light within and wrapped in crimson true flames without.

Like the first ray of light splitting the heavens and earth, it tore apart the remaining black mist in the soul sea. Ignoring

the distance of space, it slashed down towards the Soul Devourer!

Wherever the sword energy passed, even the space in the Earth’s Core Demon Abyss, which had been abnormally stable by the high temperature,

was left with a thin, long-lasting black mark!

Fast! Indescribably fast!

Ruthless! Ruthless enough to lock onto the soul!

The Soul Devourer was terrified, his battle instincts as a high immortal made him feel a deadly threat!

He had no time to think, his six wings flapped wildly, and black and red demonic light flashed.

At the critical moment, his figure was forcibly moved dozens of feet to the side!

“Swoosh!”

The sword energy almost grazed half of his body and struck the rock wall behind him.

There was no loud noise, no explosion.

Only a bottomless, smooth, mirror-like, straight ravine about three feet wide appeared silently on the rock wall, stretching to the end of his sight.

It was as if the entire cliff had been cleaved in two.

The rocks at the edge of the ravine exhibited a strange crystallization.

This was the result of being instantly cut and melted by the extreme heat and sharp sword intent.

Although the Soul Devourer Venerable avoided vital points, the edges of the three fleshy wings on his left side were still struck by the aftershocks of the sword energy.

The incredibly tough wing membranes, capable of withstanding attacks from a Celestial Immortal, were sliced off in large chunks as if made of paper.

Blackish-red demonic blood sprayed out, landing in the magma below, emitting a sizzling, corrosive sound.

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“Ugh!” The Soul Devourer groaned in pain.

Besides shock and anger, his eyes held a deep sense of apprehension and gravity.

He stared intently at David, especially at the seemingly ordinary ancient sword in David’s hand and the eerie, hazy gray domain surrounding him.

“Boy...you have indeed surprised me,” the Soul Devourer’s voice deepened.

Gone was his previous rage, replaced by a chilling, venomous coldness: “I admit, I underestimated you.”

“Your power is strange, capable of fusing chaos and earth fire, and that sword... it’s no ordinary weapon.”

“However...”

His tone shifted, his eerie green eyes flashing with madness and resolve: “If you think you can defeat me, now restored to the Upper Immortal realm, with just these, you are sorely mistaken!”

“My slumber in the Earth’s Core Abyss wasn’t merely for healing!”

Before his words were finished, the Soul Devourer suddenly formed an extremely complex, ominous ancient demonic seal with both hands!

Simultaneously, he opened his massive maw, unleashing a series of sharp, piercing demonic howls that penetrated to the very depths of the soul!

“Earth’s Core Demonic Flame... heed my command! Come!!!”

“Rumble—!!!”

Below, the previously slowly flowing river of dark red lava suddenly

roared and churned like an enraged primordial beast!

Immediately following, streams of viscous, blood-red flames, emanating an aura a hundred times more terrifying than ordinary magma,

surged from the depths of the magma river as if summoned by a supreme being!

These dark red flames were none other than the Earth Core Demon Flame, feared even by powerful immortals!

They contained extreme heat, toxic earth core fire, and a chaotic, destructive will.

They could erode immortal power, corrode magical treasures, and incinerate divine souls!

At this moment, this massive amount of Earth Core Demon Flame did not attack indiscriminately.

Instead, drawn by the Soul Devouring Lord's Demonic Seal, it surged wildly towards his battered body like a hundred rivers flowing into the sea!

"Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle..."

A teeth-grinding sound rang out.

The moment the Soul Devouring Lord's black and red scales came into contact with the Earth Core Demon Flame, they seemed to be activated, glowing with eerie demonic patterns.

The dark red demonic flames did not burn him; instead, they seemed to have found their home.

They seeped into his scales, merging with his demonic energy.

A terrifying fusion began to occur between his own Soul-Devouring Demonic Power and his own!

"Ugh... Ahhh!!!"

The Soul-Devouring Lord roared in agony.

His body swelled and twisted uncontrollably, the scales on his skin becoming thicker and more ferocious.

The color changed from blackish-red to dark red, with dense, eerie patterns resembling flowing magma appearing on it.

The damaged fleshy wings on his back were rapidly filled and repaired by dark red demonic flames, becoming larger and more ferocious.

Substantial dark red flames burned at the edges.

His aura surged wildly, like a rocket!

From the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, he broke through the mid-stage and late-stage of the first rank, reaching the peak of the first rank!

even faintly touched the threshold of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Even more terrifying was the new aura emanating from him, a mixture of the insidious poison of the Soul-Devouring Demon Art and the raging chaos of the Earth Core Demon Flame.

That aura was filled with destruction and ominousness.

Even Huo Ling'er and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, merely sensing it, felt a stinging pain in their souls, their demonic arts becoming stagnant.

"Hehehe... Can you feel it? Boy!" The Soul-Devouring Venerable's voice became hoarse and overlapping.

It was as if countless voices were speaking together, filled with manic triumph: "I, the Venerable, used the Soul-Devouring Demon Art as a foundation, fusing it with the Earth Core Demon Flame, nurtured for billions of years in this Earth Core Demon Abyss."

"After expending great effort, I have finally created the supreme demonic path unique to me—'Soul-Devouring Demon Flame'!"

He raised an arm that had completely turned dark red, burning with raging demonic flames, his five fingers clenched loosely.

The space in his palm was slightly distorted by the scorching demonic flames.

"This flame possesses both the Soul-Devouring Demonic Art's ability to erode the soul and devour life force, and the Earth Core Demonic Flame's power to incinerate all things and cause chaos and destruction!"

"It can corrode your immortal power, burn your magical treasures, and scorch your soul."

"It will turn you into nourishment for me amidst endless pain and madness!"

"David, can your strange domain and Earth Fire True Flame withstand this?!"

David's expression finally shifted from complete calm to a more serious one.

He could clearly sense the "Soul-Devouring Demonic Flame" emanating from the Soul-Devouring Venerable.

Its energy level and strangeness far surpassed the previous simple Soul-Devouring Demonic Power or Earth Core Demonic Flame.

This was a qualitative change, a product of the fusion of two top-tier evil powers, indeed troublesome.

But, it was only troublesome.

The flames in his eyes not only did not extinguish, but burned even more fiercely.

It wasn't a flame of fear, but rather the excitement and fighting spirit emanating from the depths of his soul when encountering a truly worthy opponent!

“Soul-Devouring Demonic Flame?” David softly repeated the name.

Then, he slowly raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, its tip pointing at the Soul-Devouring Lord, whose aura was overwhelming.

He licked his dry lips, a smile mixed with anticipation and coldness appearing on his face.

“Sounds pretty impressive.”

“I wonder if it’s as easy to puncture as you boasted before?”

David’s tone still carried that damned, maddening taunt: “Come on, old man, let me see how good your work, which you’ve been tinkering with while hiding in the magma, really is.”

“Don’t disappoint me, I hate nothing more than a bunch of weaklings who are all show and no substance.”

“You’re asking for death!!!” The Soul-Devouring Lord went completely mad, his last shred of reason crushed by David’s nonchalant humiliation!

His already somewhat violent mind, after fusing with the demonic flame, now had only one thought left: to tear this hateful brat in front of him to shreds!

“Soul-Devouring Demonic Flame – Ten Thousand Souls Burning the Heavens!”

He flapped his six wings wildly, transforming into a shooting star trailing a long, dark red tail of flame.

His speed was more than twice as fast as before!

Almost as soon as David finished speaking, he had already traversed hundreds of feet and appeared above and to David’s side!

This time, he didn’t engage in direct close combat.

Instead, he thrust both palms forward with a powerful push!

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“Boom!”

Endless dark red demonic flames erupted from his palm!

These flames rapidly twisted and deformed in mid-air, transforming into thousands upon thousands of ferocious ghosts burning with dark red flames!

These fiery ghosts were more solid and terrifying than the previous vengeful spirits.

They howled, carrying the scorching heat of burning souls and the chilling coldness of eroding life.

From above, below, left, and right, they attacked David like a torrential rain!

Each ghost locked onto David's soul,

as if they would never stop until they dragged him into the hell of demonic flames!

Before the attack even arrived, the eerie feeling of extreme heat and soul freezing had already completely enveloped the space where David was!

David took a deep breath, his eyes instantly sharpening like a hawk's.

He held nothing back, his chaotic immortal power surging and roaring within him at an unprecedented speed.

The golden dragon bloodline in his dantian emitted a resounding dragon roar.

The Earth Fire True Scripture reached its peak, as if a crimson-gold sun was burning within his heart!

At this moment, the three powers were forcibly unified by his will, poured into the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand!

“Chaos as the foundation, golden dragon as the soul, earth fire as the blade...”

“Three Absolutes united!”

“Slash!!!”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a clear, resounding sword cry that shook the heavens! A sword

aura, only a few feet wide yet indescribably condensed, suddenly erupted! This sword aura was no longer a single color. Its core was a dark, undefined gray of chaos, seemingly containing the primordial power of the beginning of creation.

Inside the sword aura, a lifelike phantom of a five-clawed golden dragon coiled and swirled, emitting a majestic and awe-inspiring dragon roar. It offered an invincible edge and impenetrable protection.

On the surface of the sword aura, crimson-gold earth fire flames burned fiercely like the most loyal guardians, radiating a heat capable of incinerating the eight wastelands and a sacred power to purify evil! This sword strike was the culmination of David's three hundred years of seclusion. It was the strongest sword strike he could unleash with his current cultivation level!

It was a perfect unity of skill, power, will, and the Dao! With the sword's strike, heaven and earth paled in comparison! The raging energy turbulence in the abyss seemed to freeze before this sword! The sword aura swept across, without grand fanfare, only an absolute, undeniable "annihilation"! "Sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle!"

Like a red-hot knife slicing through butter, or sunlight dispelling morning mist. The thousands upon thousands of Soul-Devouring Demon Flame ghosts that had charged forward, upon contact with this three-colored sword aura, no matter how solid they were, no matter how bizarre their power, were as if they had encountered their natural enemy.

They couldn't even struggle before collapsing, evaporating, and annihilating! The sword energy continued its relentless advance, like a comet streaking across the night sky, directly slashing at the Soul Devourer's true form! The Soul Devourer's face finally revealed a look of horror!

He never expected that one of his strongest divine abilities after fusing with the Demonic Flame would be so easily broken by the opponent!

The level of power contained in that sword aura made him feel a fatal threat!

"Soul Devouring Demonic Armor! Protect!"

He roared, and the dark red scales on his body shone brightly.

Instantly, a thick shield covered with ferocious barbs and burning with raging demonic flames condensed in front of him!

At the same time, he retreated rapidly!

"Clang!!!"

The sword aura struck the demonic flame shield, making a loud sound like metal clashing.

But it was more like the last wails of countless wronged souls being purified in an instant!

The shield only lasted for less than a tenth of a breath before it exploded! The shattered shield fragments scattered like sparks, only to be extinguished by the aftershocks of the sword aura.

Though weakened by the attack, the remaining power of the sword aura remained incredibly sharp, grazing past the rapidly retreating Soul Devourer!

“Pfft!”

Dark red demonic blood gushed from the Soul Devourer’s right shoulder like a fountain!

His arm, along with half of his shoulder, was severed cleanly at the root by the aftershocks of the sword aura, which contained the power of chaotic decomposition, the sharpness of the golden dragon, and the purification of earth fire, exploding into a cloud of blood mist.

It was then completely shredded and evaporated by the subsequent sword intent, leaving not a trace!

“Ah!!!”

The Soul Devourer let out a shrill scream, his massive body flying backward like a kite with a broken string, crashing heavily into a rock wall hundreds of feet away, creating a deep, human-shaped crater, with cracks spreading across the rock wall like a spider web.

His aura instantly weakened considerably, demonic flames flickered at the severed arm, attempting to regenerate, but were tightly bound by a hazy gray power, preventing the wound from healing—the lingering chaotic sword intent continuing to wreak havoc.

David was not faring much better.

same time as unleashing that supreme sword strike, shattering the Ten Thousand Souls Burning Heaven and severely injuring the Soul Devouring Venerable, the Soul Devouring Venerable also launched a desperate counterattack at the last moment, striking out with a palm strike from afar!

“Soul Devouring Demonic Flame Palm!”

A dark red palm print, condensed to the point of being tangible, seemed to pierce through space, striking David's left chest the instant his old strength dissipated and new strength had not yet arisen!

"Pfft!"

David was struck as if by lightning, his body shuddering violently, and a mouthful of scalding blood gushed out, instantly vaporizing in the high-temperature air.

He was blasted backward by the force of the palm strike, crashing heavily against the rock wall with a dull thud.

On his left chest, his clothes were torn, revealing a charred, festering, and terrifying palm print that was deep enough to expose bone!

Around the palm print, dark red demonic flames, like maggots clinging to the bone, frantically eroded his flesh and blood, attempting to penetrate his body and burn his meridians and soul.

A chilling, sinister soul-devouring power surged along the wound, rushing straight into his consciousness!

"Cough...cough cough..."

David knelt on one knee, using the Dragon-Slaying Sword for support, barely managing to stay upright.

His face was ashen, each cough bringing up copious amounts of blood and froth. The excruciating pain in his left chest and the icy chill of his soul being eroded caused his vision to blur.

But his sword-wielding hand remained steady.

His eyes remained as sharp as ever. The chaotic immortal power within his body was circulating at an unprecedented speed, frantically attacking the wound in his left chest, engaging in a tug-of-war with the corrosive soul-devouring demonic flames;

the Golden Dragon bloodline released a vast amount of life essence, repairing his damaged organs and bones;

the Earth Fire True Flame burned away the invading sinister soul power from the inside out.

David hadn't expected that the Soul-Devouring Venerable, having just recovered to the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, could injure him. It seemed he had overestimated his strength.

Or perhaps the Soul Devourer is a great demon who has lived for tens of thousands of years, and his strength at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm is greater than that of other cultivators at the same level.

This is the only possibility. David doesn't believe that he, at the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, can be injured by someone at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

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“Boy...boy...”

Hundreds of feet away, the Soul Devourer struggled to emerge from the crater in the rock wall, hovering in mid-air on his remaining five fleshy wings. Black blood still dripped from his severed arm, and his aura was chaotic.

He stared intently at David, his eerie green eyes now filled with horror, resentment, and a hint of fear that even he himself refused to acknowledge...

“You...you actually...”

His voice was hoarse, weak from his severe injuries, and filled with disbelief.

He was a peak first-grade Upper Immortal!

Having fused with the Earth Core Demon Flame, his strength had skyrocketed!

And his opponent was merely a third-grade Heavenly Immortal!

Logically, this should have been a crushing defeat, an instant kill!

But what was the result?

He had paid the price of an arm and half a shoulder to receive a single blow to the opponent's chest!

Moreover, judging from his opponent's appearance, although severely injured, his eyes were clear and his fighting spirit undiminished, clearly indicating he still had the strength to fight again!

This completely overturned his understanding! It shattered the common sense that had existed in the cultivation world for countless ages!

“Cough cough...”

David coughed up another mouthful of blood, but slowly, inch by inch, he stood up from the ground.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Although the wound on his left chest was still gruesome, and although his face was pale, his spine was straight, and the sharpness and mockery in his eyes remained undiminished.

“What?” David’s voice was somewhat hoarse, yet it still reached the Soul Devourer’s ears clearly. “Surprised? Find it unbelievable?”

A blood-red smile tugged at the corner of his mouth, his eyes looking down arrogantly. “You think you’re invincible in the Upper Immortal Realm? You think cultivation level represents everything?”

“Soul Devourer, you’ve lived for tens of thousands of years, have you wasted them all?”

“Don’t you even understand the principle that ‘the higher the Dao, the higher the Dharma’? Your Dao is devouring, plundering, and destroying. It seems fierce, but it’s all bark and no bite, with a weak foundation.”

“My Dao is chaos, protection, and creation. How can your solid foundation compare to that of a worthless Upper Immortal who rose by devouring wronged souls?”

With each sentence he spoke, the Soul Devourer’s face grew increasingly grim, and the resentment and shame in his eyes intensified.

“Today, the reason you can fight me to a standstill isn’t because you’re so powerful,”

David slightly raised his sword, pointing it at the Soul Devourer, his tone chilling, “but because I haven’t reached my peak yet. The day I step into the Upper Immortal Realm, killing you will be as easy as slaughtering a dog!”

The Soul Devourer trembled with rage, demonic flames surging wildly across his body.

He desperately wanted to rush up and devour David alive, but his remaining rationality and severely injured body were frantically warning him that he could not fight any longer! This

kid’s recovery ability was too abnormal, and that strange power was too much of a counter to him. If he continued to fight, he might really capsize in a ditch and lose his millennia of cultivation in one day!

“Good...good! What a sharp-tongued little beast!”

The Soul Devourer almost ground his teeth to dust, squeezing out the words from between his teeth, “I admit that I underestimated you today, and you took advantage of me by chance.”

He slowly flapped his six wings and began to retreat deeper into the Demon Abyss, the resentment in his eyes almost materializing.

“However, David, you’d better remember this! I will repay this humiliation and the loss of my arm a hundredfold, a thousandfold!”

“Once I reach the Twelfth Heaven and recover my full strength, I will make sure you, everyone around you, and everything you care about are condemned to eternal damnation in the boundless demonic prison!”

Having uttered these harsh words, the Soul Devourer no longer hesitated. His six wings flapped violently, transforming him into a much dimmer black-red streak of light.

Without looking back, he shot towards the unfathomable depths of the Earth’s Core Demon Abyss, where the demonic flames were most concentrated, disappearing in the blink of an eye behind the churning lava and thick fog.

David did not pursue.

Not because he didn’t want to, but because he couldn’t.

His condition was equally dire; the Soul Devouring Demonic Flame Palm force in his left chest was still raging, requiring his full strength to suppress and neutralize it.

Moreover, he knew perfectly well that with the Soul Devourer’s cultivation at the Upper Immortal Realm, if he was determined to escape, he couldn’t possibly stop him now.

He slowly exhaled a breath of foul air, the air thick with the smell of blood. His tense body relaxed slightly, but his eyes remained warily fixed on the direction where the Soul Devourer had disappeared.

“David!”

Huo Ling’er rushed over, her voice trembling with tears, and supported his swaying body. Tears streamed down her face like broken pearls. “How are you? Are you badly injured?”

She frantically took out the best healing pills from the Earth Fire Pavilion, wanting to feed them to David.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also arrived closely. Looking at the horrific wound on David's chest and his paper-white face, his eyes were filled with complex emotions—worry, shock, and an indescribable admiration.

“Boy...you really are...”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord shook his head, unsure how to describe it. “A third-grade Celestial Immortal, you fought against a peak first-grade Upper Immortal Soul Devourer and even drove him away...If this gets out, the entire Eleventh Heaven, no, I'm afraid the Twelfth Heaven will be in an uproar!”

David took the pills and slowly regulated his breathing with their effects. Hearing this, he gave a bitter smile, his voice weak but carrying an undeniable firmness.

“Senior...please don't make fun of me. If it weren't for the innate restraint of Chaos Immortal Power against his Soul Devouring Demon Art, if it weren't for the strong regenerative power of the Golden Dragon Bloodline, if it weren't for the Earth Fire True Flame's ability to purify the Demon Flame...I would have been defeated long ago.”

“The Soul Devouring Venerable is, after all, a demon with a notorious reputation from ten thousand years ago, not to be underestimated.”

He looked in the direction the Soul Devouring Venerable had fled, his eyes becoming deep: “He fled to the deepest part of the Demon Abyss...there should be a hidden spatial rift or an ancient teleportation array leading to the Twelfth Heaven there.”

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Huo Ling'er was startled, her tear-streaked face filled with worry: “Then isn't he going to join the Evil Path Palace? He just said he was going to the Twelfth Heaven!”

“Most likely.”

David nodded, the pain in his chest causing him to frown slightly, “Old demons like the Soul Devourer are extremely shrewd and cunning.”

“He knows that under the pressure from the Earth Fire Pavilion and me, there's no place for him in the Eleventh Heaven. Joining the Evil Path Hall, a powerful sect also belonging to the demonic path and currently gathering powerful individuals, is his best option.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's expression was grave: "A Soul Devouring Venerable who has recovered to the Upper Immortal Realm, plus the unfathomable Lord of the Evil Path Hall—if they were to completely collude, the consequences would be unimaginable!"

David took a deep breath, suppressing the surging blood and the icy pain from the demonic flames, a resolute glint in his eyes.

"We'll meet force with force, and water with earth. Thinking about these things now is useless. The most urgent task is to obtain the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk to heal your Daoist partner, Senior. Then, we must head to the Twelfth Heaven as quickly as possible!"

David's gaze fell on the ancient map given to him by the Earth Fire Ancestor, his fingers slowly tracing a hidden path.

"We must find and eliminate the Soul Devourer and the Evil Path Palace before they form a stable alliance!"

David's voice was soft, yet it contained boundless fighting spirit. "Otherwise, once they are fully prepared and launch a counterattack with the power of the Gate of Reincarnation and the two Supreme Immortals, we, and indeed the entire Eleventh Heaven, will face annihilation."

He put away the map and looked ahead at the entrance to the narrow, deep passage leading to an unknown destination. It was the only safe path marked on the map leading to the Heart of Lava.

"Let's go."

David steadied himself with Huo Ling'er's support. Although his steps were somewhat unsteady, his eyes had regained their sharpness. "Our target is just ahead."

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded heavily, said no more, and led the way.

Huo Ling'er held David tightly, her beautiful eyes filled with heartache and determination.

The three ignored the lingering demonic energy of the Soul Devourer behind them, adjusted their state, and headed towards the hidden passage leading to their final destination.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord walked at the forefront, his body surrounded by crimson demonic energy, forming a solid protective shield.

Each step he took was extremely heavy, clearly indicating that he was on high alert.

The depths of the Abyss of the Earth's Core were fraught with danger. Although the Soul Devourer had been defeated, the inherent dangers of such a perilous place were sometimes more deadly than the demon himself.

The narrow passage wound downwards, the temperature rising with each step.

The rock walls gradually changed from dark red to a dazzling bright red, even beginning to resemble semi-molten glass.

The air was thick with the mixed scent of sulfur and some ancient mineral; inhaling it made even the flow of immortal energy sluggish.

"There's a fluctuation in the formation ahead," the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord suddenly stopped and gestured.

Supported by Huo Ling'er, David focused intently on sensing the surroundings. At the wound on his left chest, the Soul Devourer's Demonic Flame was still entangled with chaotic immortal energy, each breath accompanied by a tearing pain. He endured the discomfort, a wisp of chaotic energy quietly emanating from between his brows.

"It's an ancient restriction, connected to the earth's veins," David said in a hoarse voice. "It shouldn't have been set up by the Soul Devourer; it's more like it formed naturally here, or it's a remnant from ancient times." The

passage ahead suddenly widened, forming a natural cave about a hundred feet in diameter.

At the center of the cave, blazing white lava surged like a spring, but it wasn't chaotic. Seven streams of lava flowed slowly along some mysterious trajectory, outlining a vast and complex array on the cave floor. At the edge of the array

, nine dark red crystal pillars burst forth from the ground, their shafts engraved with ancient, twisted runes, now radiating a scorching light.

The entire cave's intense spiritual energy was drawn and bound by this array, forming a visible, pale red barrier that sealed off the path ahead.

"The Earth Fire Binding Spirit Array,"

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord recognized it, his brow furrowed. "And it's the complete ancient version. This array draws power from the earth's core fire veins, endlessly regenerating. A direct attack will only trigger a lava eruption, completely submerging this entire area." Huo Ling'er's

face paled: "Then what do we do?"

David slowly pushed away her support, standing firmly on his own.

He drew his Dragon-Slaying Sword, its tip lightly touching the ground. A wisp of chaotic immortal power seeped into the rock strata along the sword, spreading out like a spiderweb.

“Cough cough...”

He coughed up several mouthfuls of blood mixed with black qi, his face paling even more, but his eyes shone with an astonishing brightness. “Every formation has a core. This formation is based on the earth’s veins, so the core must be at the nexus of the fire veins’ flow.”

He closed his eyes and concentrated, letting the chaotic immortal power flow through the earth’s veins to sense it.

The Golden Dragon bloodline murmured within him, providing the last vestiges of clarity; the circulation of the Earth Fire Scripture, though slowed by his injuries, resonated subtly with the surrounding earth fire spiritual power.

An incense stick’s time passed.

Fine beads of sweat appeared on David’s forehead, and the demonic flames at the wound on his left chest seemed to have retaliated against his full-force exertion, the dark red patterns spreading outwards by an inch.

Huo Ling’er watched anxiously, but dared not utter a sound to disturb him.

“Found it.”

David suddenly opened his eyes, pointing his Dragon-Slaying Sword at a seemingly ordinary crystal pillar in the northeast corner of the formation. “The slight obstruction in the flow of the earth veins beneath that pillar is a man-made blind spot, and also the only viable opening in the entire formation.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord followed the direction, focused his senses for a moment, and a look of surprise flashed in his eyes: “Indeed... boy, your understanding of the Dao of Formations is truly terrifying.”

“Senior is too kind.”

David panted, taking out three light blue ice-attribute formation flags from his storage ring. He had specially selected them from the Earth Fire Pavilion’s treasury as a precaution. “I still need Senior’s cooperation. This formation borrows the power of fire,

and I must temporarily suppress the flow of the fire veins with extreme cold power for a moment before I can break through the formation's core."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded, and the crimson demonic energy around him suddenly transformed into a deep dark red. That was a trace of "Nine Netherworld Cold Fiend" contained in his original demonic art, which, although not his main cultivation, was perfect for this moment.

"Three breaths." The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said in a deep voice.

"Enough."

David took a deep breath, forcefully drawing upon his Chaos Immortal Power. The wound on his left chest immediately burst open, and blood soaked through his clothes.

He gritted his teeth and endured the pain. Three array flags flew out of his hand, tracing three azure trajectories in the air, and precisely planted themselves around the crystal pillar, forming an equilateral triangle.