

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Within the region, the movements of all the vengeful spirits became extremely slow, as if they were trapped in a quagmire where time had stopped.

The three-headed vengeful spirit king was the first to notice something was wrong and struggled frantically to escape, but the chaotic region seemed to have its own will, and an invisible suction force held them back tightly.

David's face turned pale at a visible speed, the veins on his forehead bulged, and blood spilled from the corner of his mouth forcing him to use "Chaos Return to Nothingness" with his current cultivation level was too much of a burden.

But he gritted his teeth and persevered, and his hand seals suddenly changed!

"Return!"

The chaotic region suddenly contracted!

Like a burst bubble, the chaos within a hundred-zhang radius instantly collapsed into David's palm, turning into a fist-sized, hazy chaotic energy ball.

Inside the chaotic energy mass, countless tiny phantoms of vengeful spirits could be vaguely seen struggling and wailing frantically.

Outside, the once densely packed army of vengeful spirits... vanished.

Not killed, but completely "swallowed" into the chaotic energy mass.

The entire valley fell into a deathly silence. Xuanwei

Zhenren, Lin Xiao, and Su Qian Yue stared dumbfounded at the slowly rotating chaotic energy mass in David's palm, then at the empty valley, speechless for a moment.
Chiyun

Demon Lord and Dihuo Ancestor, having also dealt with their respective opponents, returned to David's side, their eyes filled with shock and solemnity. "Boy... your move..." Chiyun Demon Lord hesitated, unable to finish .

Chen

Ping gave a bitter smile, dispersing the chaotic energy cloud—the cloud crumbled, and the fragments of vengeful spirits compressed to their extreme within transformed into pure soul power, dissipating into the world.

He staggered a step, supported by the Earth Fire Ancestor.

"You've overdrawn your strength,"

the Earth Fire Ancestor said in a deep voice, placing a palm on David's back, channeling pure Earth Fire True Essence into his body. "This divine power, though powerful, consumes far more than your current limit. In the future, don't use it lightly unless absolutely necessary."

David nodded, sitting cross-legged to regulate his breathing.

Just a moment ago, he felt his soul, immortal power, and even life force being frantically drained.

If it weren't for the profound nature of chaotic immortal power itself, coupled with the powerful restorative ability provided by the Golden Dragon bloodline, he would probably have been drained before the divine power was even finished.

But the effect was also astonishing.

One strike cleared out the vengeful spirits within a radius of several miles, including the Three-Headed Vengeful Spirit King.

This ancient battlefield was temporarily safe.

Half an hour later, David slowly opened his eyes. Although his breath was still somewhat weak, he was no longer seriously injured.

Master Xuanwei stepped forward and looked at him with a complicated expression: "Young friend David... I finally understand why you dared to come to the Twelfth Heaven alone."

Such strength and such methods have completely exceeded the scope of the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

David shook his head: "You flatter me, Master. I was merely taking advantage of the special environment and the harmony of the Chaos Immortal Power. Outside, it might not have had the same effect."

He paused, looking at the gray-white pillar of light in the east: "The most urgent task is to contact the surviving sects of the Twelve Heavens as soon as possible. You just said that although the Azure Sword Sect was destroyed, there are still a few sects resisting?"

Master Xuanwei nodded, his expression becoming serious again: "That's right. Although the Evil Path Palace is powerful, the Twelve Heavens are vast and boundless; they cannot possibly sweep away all forces in a short time. As far as I know, there are at least three forces still putting up a stubborn resistance."

"Seventy thousand miles to the southwest lies 'Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts.' This sect inherits ancient beast-taming techniques. Disciples form symbiotic contracts with demonic beasts, allowing them to command them in battle."

"The valley is home to tens of thousands of various demonic beasts, from low-ranking Gale Wolves to high-ranking Thunderwing Golden Eagles. Rumors even suggest that several ancient beasts slumber deep within the valley." "The valley's master,

'Beast Taming Celestial Venerable' Li Baichuan, is a second-grade Upper Immortal Realm expert and has tamed a three-headed Flaming Lion King comparable to an Upper Immortal. The Evil Path Hall has attacked Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts twice, but was repelled by the beast tides both times." "

However, while the demonic beasts are powerful, they risk being possessed by vengeful spirits and turning against their masters when facing Soul Hunters who specialize in attacking the soul."

"Ninety thousand miles to the east lies 'Heavenly Sword Pavilion.' The number one sword-cultivation sect in the Twelfth Heaven, its disciples all cultivate the 'Nine Heavens Sword Manual,' emphasizing the principle of breaking all laws with a single sword strike."

"The Pavilion Master, 'Sword Maniac' Dugu Ao, though only at the peak of the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, has already touched upon the supreme level of 'Man and Sword as One,' and has a record of severely injuring a first-rank Upper Immortal."

"The Heavenly Sword Pavilion's protective formation, the 'Ten Thousand Swords Returning to the Sect Formation,' can draw upon the metal energy within a thousand miles to transform into swords to kill enemies, its power is unparalleled. However... most sword cultivators are arrogant and aloof, not good at socializing; persuading them to join forces will likely be difficult."

“To the northeast, 120,000 miles away, lies the ‘Five Elements Sect.’ This sect cultivates the Five Elements Dao, with disciples belonging to the five veins of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, specializing in Five Elements magic and combined attack formations.” “

The sect’s headquarters is located at the confluence of the ‘Five Elements Spiritual Veins,’ allowing them to draw upon the power of the Five Elements of Heaven and Earth. The Sect Master, ‘Five Elements Venerable’ Jin Buhuan, is at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, proficient in Five Elements escape techniques and transformations.”

“The Five Elements Sect excels in defense; its ‘Five Elements Reincarnation Array’ is inexhaustible, and the Evil Path Hall’s siege of it for over a month failed to break through. However, the Five Elements Sect has a fatal weakness: numerous factions exist within the sect, and internal strife frequently occurs between the five branches. If it weren’t for external threats, it would likely have already split apart.”

After speaking, Master Xuanwei looked at David: “These three sects are currently the backbone of the Twelve Heavens’ resistance against the Evil Path Hall. The Beast Valley’s beast tide can directly confront the Soul Hunter’s army; the Heavenly Sword Pavilion’s sword cultivators possess the strongest offensive power, capable of slaying enemy leaders; the

Five Elements Sect’s unparalleled defense can serve as a steadfast fortress. If the three can truly unite, forming a mutually supportive force, they certainly have the power to fight.”

David ‘s

eyes gleamed: “The Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts is the closest, and the Evil Path Hall has failed to attack it twice, indicating that they are quite wary of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, and may even be... planning a third attack. Let’s go to the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts first!”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord grinned: “A Beast Taming Sect? Interesting. I’d like to see whether their demonic beasts are stronger, or my Devouring Beast.”

The Earth Fire Ancestor nodded slightly: “I met Li Baichuan of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts once in my youth. Although he has a fiery temper, he is trustworthy and keeps his promises. If we can gain his trust, the alliance will be half successful.”

“Then let’s set off immediately.”

David looked at True Person Xuanwei, “True Person, is there a shortcut?” True

Person Xuanwei took out the bronze compass again, infused it with magic power, and the compass projected a phantom map, in which a winding red line stretched from the ancient battlefield to the southwest.

“Three thousand miles southwest of here lies an abandoned ancient teleportation array.”

“That array was originally built by the ancient sect ‘Yu Ling Sect,’ providing direct access to the ‘Hundred Beast Mountains’ surrounding the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts. However, due to its age, the array is largely damaged and requires a master of arrays to repair it before it can be used.”

The little fire unicorn beneath David suddenly roared, its tiny paws pointing at him, its crimson-gold eyes filled with pride.

The Earth Fire Ancestor chuckled, “This little fellow is naturally sensitive to energy flow; repairing the ancient array might truly be of help.”

“No time to lose, let’s go!”

Seven figures transformed into streaks of light, speeding off towards the southwest.

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About an incense stick’s time after they left,

the void above the valley distorted, and three figures clad in jet-black soul armor silently emerged.

The leader was a middle-aged man with a sinister face. He looked down at the empty valley below, sensing the lingering battle fluctuations in the air, his brows furrowed.

“Such strong vengeful spirit fluctuations... and a strange, chilling aura of power.”

He raised his hand, and a wisp of grayish energy was detached from the air, hovering in his palm. The energy seemed ordinary, yet it subtly possessed the power to devour and annihilate everything.

The sinister man tried to probe it with his soul power, but the wisp of energy suddenly surged violently, instead absorbing a significant portion of his soul power!

“Pfft!” He groaned, his face turning pale, and hurriedly shook off the wisp of energy.

“My lord!” Two Soul Hunters rushed forward from behind.

The sinister man waved his hand, a look of surprise and uncertainty flashing in his eyes: “This power... seems to have a natural restraint on soul power. Report this to the Puppet General immediately! Also, send people to search the surrounding thousand miles to see if any suspicious persons have appeared!”

“Yes!”

The three figures quickly disappeared.

Three hours later, David and his companions arrived at a ruin covered by vines and ancient trees.

David pushed aside the tall weeds, revealing the incomplete array platform below.

The array platform was made of a bluish-gray spirit stone, its surface engraved with ancient beast-shaped runes, most of which were now blurred.

The core of the spirit stone in the center of the array platform was riddled with cracks, with only a faint spiritual light occasionally flickering.

“It is indeed an ancient teleportation array.”

Master Xuanwei crouched down to examine it carefully. “The rune system is quite different from today’s, but the core principle is the same. As long as the missing runes are completed, the core cracks are repaired, and enough energy is injected, it should be able to activate.”

David nodded and looked at the little fire qilin: “Little guy, it’s up to you.”

The little fire qilin jumped off David’s shoulder, trotted around the array platform, and brought its nose close to the incomplete runes, occasionally letting out a low “woo-woo” sound.

After a moment, it raised one of its front paws, and a crimson gold light appeared on the tip of its paw. It carefully touched a certain spot on the array platform.

“Buzz...”

The array platform trembled slightly, and a missing rune line was actually completed by the crimson gold light, illuminating a faint light.

“It really works!” Su Qianyue said in surprise.

David also crouched down, his palm circulating chaotic immortal power, carefully sensing the energy channels inside the array platform.

Chaotic immortal power can generate all kinds of laws, and its perception of the energy structure of arrays far exceeds that of ordinary spiritual power.

He quickly discovered that three key energy nodes had dried up and five rune connections had broken.

“Brother Lin, Miss Su, please help me stabilize the outer structure of the array platform,” David said in

a deep voice. “Senior Chi Yun, when I repair the core, I need you to use your demonic flames to scorch the cracks and remelt the spirit stones.”

Everyone performed their duties.

Lin Xiao and Su Qian Yue stood on either side of the array platform, their sword light and sound waves intertwining to form a net, enveloping the platform and preventing energy leakage that could cause it to collapse during the repair process.

David placed his hands on the center of the array platform, his chaotic immortal power seeping into the core of the spirit stone like threads.

The core seemed about to break, but its internal structure was exceptionally tough. David’s immortal power was like the finest scalpel, carefully removing impurities from the cracks and guiding the spirit stone’s own spirituality to heal the wounds.

At the same time, Chi Yun Demon Lord’s demonic flames descended at just the right moment. The

dark red flames were extremely hot, yet precisely controlled below the melting point of the spirit stone, remelting the cracked spirit stone as if forging a divine weapon.

The Earth Fire Ancestor and True Person Xuanwei stood guard on the perimeter, vigilant against any potential dangers.

An hour later.

“Buzz!!!”

The entire array platform erupted with a dazzling azure light!

The incomplete runes were pieced together, and the ancient beast-shaped patterns seemed to come alive in the light, with the faint phantom of a hundred beasts roaring.

In the center of the array platform, space began to distort, and a azure vortex about ten feet in diameter slowly took shape.

“It’s done!”

David stopped, his face slightly pale.

Repairing the ancient array had taken a heavy toll on his mental energy, but his eyes were filled with excitement.

Master Xuanwei carefully inspected the teleportation array and nodded, saying, “The stability is acceptable, but this array is too old. It can only teleport a maximum of five people at a time, and the destination may be slightly off.”

“Five people are enough.”

David looked at everyone, “Ancestor Earthfire, Senior Red Cloud, Master Xuanwei, Brother Lin, and I will go first. Miss Su and Little Fire Qilin will stay here to guard the array platform. If we do not return within three days, or if the platform shows any unusual activity, destroy the array and evacuate immediately.”

Although Su Qian Yue was reluctant, she knew the importance of the matter and nodded in agreement.

Little Fire Qilin rubbed against David with a “woof,” seemingly reassuring him.

The five of them stepped into the azure vortex.

The world spun, and the spatial pulling force far exceeded that of ordinary teleportation arrays.

David used all his Chaos Immortal Power to protect his body, but he still felt his internal organs shifting.

He didn’t know how much time had passed; perhaps it was a moment, perhaps a long time.

“Boom!!!”

The five stumbled and fell from mid-air, below them a continuous, verdant mountain range.

“Is this the Hundred Beasts Mountain Range?”

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord steadied himself, his scarlet demonic eyes scanning the surroundings.

From within the mountains, the roars of various beasts and the cries of birds could be faintly heard. In the distance, a massive bird shadow swept across the sky, its wingspan exceeding ten zhang; from the depths of the valleys, the muffled sound of running echoed, shaking the ground slightly.

But even more striking was the black and red resentment rising into the sky from the northwest, about a thousand miles away, and... the earth-shattering sounds of battle!

“Not good!”

Xuanwei Zhenren’s expression changed, “That’s the direction of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts! The Evil Path Hall is indeed attacking!”

A cold glint flashed in David’s eyes: “Go!”

The five transformed into five streaks of light, rushing towards the direction where the battle was most intense.

...

Outside the protective array of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts.

A massive army of Soul Hunters, numbering over five thousand, pressed in like a dark cloud!

They formed a bizarre “Soul-Capturing Array,” their greyish-white aura of reincarnation weaving into a giant net covering dozens of miles in the air. This net continuously contracted, eroding the protective shield of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts.

Within the shield, thousands of demonic beasts, under the command of their Beast Tamers, launched a frenzied counterattack.

Flaming Lions breathed fireballs, Thunderwing Golden Eagles summoned lightning, Armored Rhinoceroses formed a charging formation, and the Gale Wolf Pack transformed into a blue whirlwind... The beast tide was like a sea, yet it could not break through the eerie greyish-white giant net.

Even more terrifying were three figures with terrifying auras ahead of the Soul Hunters’ ranks.

On the left was a giant puppet, two zhang tall, its body wrapped in soul-locking chains. Every step it took shook the earth; it was the “Soul-Suppressing Puppet General” of the Evil Path Hall.

On the right stood a gaunt old man holding a white bone banner, its surface painted with countless contorted faces of agony. With a gentle shake, a piercing sonic boom of souls reverberated through the protective barrier, causing ripples to spread across its surface.

In the center stood none other than David's old acquaintance, the Soul Devourer!

He still wore dark red scale armor, his six wings spread, his greyish-white eyes coldly fixed on the struggling Beast Valley below.

Though expressionless, the greyish-white spear in his hand, formed from the energy of reincarnation, tore a crack in the protective barrier with each thrust.

Inside the Beast Valley, on a high platform built of beast bones

, a burly old man in a beast-skin cloak, his red hair bristling like a lion's, directed the battle with bloodshot eyes.

Crouching beside him was a five-zhang-tall, three-headed, ferocious flaming lion—the Valley Master Li Baichuan and his natal battle beast, the Three-Headed Flaming Lion King.

“Valley Master! The protective barrier in the southeast corner is about to collapse!”

A beast tamer covered in blood staggered in. Li Baichuan roared

, “Send the ‘Iron-Backed Earth Dragon’ to the southeast! Move all earth-type demonic beasts to the southeast corner to reinforce the defense!”

“Valley Master, our demonic beasts are being affected by the soul howl of that white bone banner, and they’ve begun to show signs of agitation and backlash !” another elder said urgently. Li Baichuan gritted his teeth and looked at the white bone banner in the air , his eyes flashing with determination: ” Lion King, follow me and charge out! Destroy that banner!”

The three Flaming Lion Kings roared in unison, their voices shaking the heavens.

But just then, “

Valley Master Li, wait!”

Five streaks of light descended from the sky, landing on the high platform—it was David and his four companions!

Li Baichuan whirled around, his sharp, beast-like gaze sweeping over the five people. His eyes narrowed noticeably when he saw the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord: “Demonic cultivators? Who are you?!”

Xuanwei Zhenren stepped forward, flicking his whisk: “Xuanwei of the Azure Nether Sword Sect, here with friends to lend a hand!”

“Azure Nether Sword Sect?”

Li Baichuan was taken aback, then a look of sorrow crossed his face. “Old Daoist Xuanwei... your sword sect, too...”

“Valley Master, now is not the time for reminiscing.”

David stepped forward, his gaze fixed on the three figures in the air, lingering particularly on the Soul-Devouring Puppet for a moment. “The most urgent task is to defeat the enemy.”

Li Baichuan sized up David, seeing he was only a third-grade Celestial Immortal, and frowned: “Junior, this place is dangerous, not something you can...”

Before he could finish speaking, David leaped off the platform, the Dragon-Slaying Sword flashing from its sheath!

“Chaos·Opening Heaven!”

A hazy gray sword aura soared into the sky, not attacking the Soul-Devouring Puppet, but directly slashing at the massive gray-white net that covered the heavens and earth!

Wherever the sword energy passed, the giant gray-white net seemed to have met its nemesis, emitting a hissing sound as it dissolved, tearing open a gap a hundred feet long!

“What?!”

The withered old man holding the white bone banner was shocked.

The Soul-Devouring Puppet’s gray-white eyes suddenly turned to David, and for the first time, a fluctuation appeared in its empty pupils—the instinctive reaction of the rules of the Reincarnation Land to the power of chaos!

“It’s you.”

The Soul-Devouring Puppet’s mechanical voice rang out, “The person my master wanted.”

It twirled its gray-white spear, abandoning its attack on the protective barrier, transforming it into a gray-white lightning bolt that shot straight at David!

“Well done!” David’s eyes burned with fighting spirit, and he met the attack with his Dragon-Slaying Sword!

“Clang!!!”

The spear and sword clashed, erupting with a thunderous sound like metal striking metal!

David’s body was forced back ten feet, his tiger’s mouth split open, blood staining the hilt of his sword. The power of a peak Immortal Realm cultivator was indeed terrifying.

But the Soul-Devouring Puppet was also forced back three steps, and a tiny crack appeared in its gray-white spear. The restraint of the Chaos Immortal Power on the Qi of Reincarnation was far beyond imagination!

“Attack together!”

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord roared, his demonic flame longsword reappearing as he charged straight at the Soul-Suppressing Puppet General.

Earth Fire Ancestor raised his hand, and a crimson-golden fire lotus bloomed, its boundless true earth fire transforming into nine fire dragons that coiled around the withered old man holding the white bone banner.

Xuanwei True Person and Lin Xiao charged into the Soul Hunter army; wherever their swords passed, soul armor shattered, tearing open a counterattack path for the demons of Ten Thousand Beasts Valley.

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Seeing this, Li Baichuan didn’t hesitate any longer, roaring to the sky: “Disciples of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, heed my command! Counterattack!”

“Roar!!!”

The three-headed Flame Lion King of SYN.SYN5100.SYN was the first to break through the protective barrier, its three heads spewing flames, ice, and lightning respectively, instantly wiping out a group of Soul Hunters.

The Iron-Backed Earth Dragon emerged from the ground, its massive body like a moving hill, smashing the Soul Hunters' formation to pieces.

A flock of Thunderwing Golden Eagles swooped down from the sky, golden lightning raining down.

The Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts' counterattack had begun!

In the center of the battlefield, the battle between David and the Soul-Devouring Puppet was the most intense.

Every collision between the gray-white spear and the Dragon-Slaying Sword unleashed a shockwave at the level of rules.

The Soul-Devouring Puppet's moves were devoid of any frills; each strike aimed directly at a vital point, its power, speed, and angle terrifyingly precise. It was an ultimate killing technique stripped of emotion, retaining only the instinct for combat.

However, David's Chaotic Immortal Power subtly suppressed the Puppet's Cycle Qi.

More importantly, as the battle progressed, David discovered that while the Soul-Devouring Puppet's moves were fierce, they lacked variation—like a fixed program, perfect yet predictable.

"Chaotic Evolution – Earth Fire True Flame!"

Crimson-gold Earth Fire True Flame suddenly erupted from the Dragon-Slaying Sword, mixed with a hazy, chaotic aura.

The sword thrust forward, and the Soul-Devouring Puppet instinctively parried with its spear, but the Earth Fire True Flame spread along the spear, scorching the Cycle patterns on its body.

The Soul-Devouring Puppet's movements faltered slightly, for only a moment, but David seized the opening.

"Dragon-Slaying – Breaking Army!"

The sword light, like a dragon, pierced the gap in the Soul-Devouring Puppet's chest scales!

"Pfft!"

The gray-white scales were pierced, the sword tip penetrating three inches into the flesh!

Dark red blood, mixed with gray-white energy, spurted out.

The Soul-Devouring Puppet looked down at the sword wound on its chest, the vortex in its gray-white eyes swirling faster, yet it remained devoid of any emotion.

It didn't even retreat; instead, its left hand shot out, its five fingers like hooks, grabbing straight at David's face!

Trading injury for life!

David's pupils contracted, and he quickly withdrew his sword, but his chest was still struck by the claw's wind, his clothes torn, leaving five bloody marks.

"As expected, a puppet..." David spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes growing colder, "No pain, no fear, only absolute mission execution."

Such enemies are the most troublesome.

On the other side, the battle between the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and the Soul-Suppressing Puppet General was nearing its end.

Although the Soul-Suppressing Puppet General possessed immense strength, its moves were clumsy. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord used demonic flames to transform into thousands of fine threads that bound its joints, ultimately beheading it with a single strike, its massive body collapsing with a crash.

The Earth Fire Ancestor was even more swift and decisive. Nine fire dragons trapped the withered old man, while a crimson-gold fire lotus suppressed him from above, instantly reducing the white bone banner and the old man to ashes.

The fall of the two puppet generals and the elders threw the Soul Hunter army into chaos.

Xuanwei Zhenren and Lin Xiao seized the opportunity to charge, and the demon beast army of the Ten Thousand Beast Valley, like a burst dam, completely shattered the Soul Hunters' formation. The

Soul Devouring Puppet surveyed its surroundings, its gray-white eyes flashing with data-like light for a moment, then turned without hesitation, its six wings flapping, transforming into a gray-white streak of light and fleeing towards the horizon!

"Trying to escape?"

David gritted his teeth, wanting to give chase, but was stopped by the Earth Fire Ancestor.

“Don’t pursue a desperate enemy. If he’s determined to escape, you won’t catch him. Besides...”

The Earth Fire Ancestor looked at the wound on David’s chest, “Your injury is serious; healing is the priority.”

David looked in the direction the Soul Devouring Puppet had disappeared, gripping his sword hilt tightly.

This was just a test; next time... it would be a fight to the death.

Half an hour later, the battlefield was cleared.

Of the five thousand Soul Hunters, over three thousand were killed, the rest fleeing. The Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts also suffered heavy losses, with hundreds of beast tamers killed in battle, thousands of demonic beasts perished, and the protective array of the valley damaged in many places.

But in any case, this battle was won.

On the beast bone platform, Li Baichuan strode up to David, his burly body like a small mountain. He carefully examined David, then suddenly clasped his hands and bowed deeply.

“Young friend, I will never forget your life-saving grace! Please forgive my previous neglect!”

David quickly returned the greeting, “Valley Master, you flatter me. The Evil Path Hall is the common enemy of the world; it is only right that we unite against it.”

Li Baichuan straightened up, his red hair flying, his voice booming, “Speak! You came here not just to lend a hand, did you? What do you need the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts’ help for? As long as it doesn’t violate our principles, I, Li, will not refuse!”

David and Xuanwei Zhenren exchanged a glance, took a deep breath, and slowly said,

“We would like to ask the Valley Master... to join forces with the Heavenly Sword Pavilion and the Five Elements Sect to form an ‘Anti-Demon Alliance’ to jointly destroy the Evil Path Hall!”

Li Baichuan’s pupils shrank, and he remained silent for a long time.

Finally, he nodded heavily.

“Good! The Evil Path Hall slaughtered thousands of my fellow disciples, this hatred is irreconcilable! As for the alliance, the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts... joins!”

“However...”

He changed his tone, looking at David, his eyes flashing with the sharpness of a beast king, “That stubborn old man Dugu Ao of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, and that slippery Jin Buhuan of the Five Elements Sect, they won’t be easy to persuade. Young friend, if you really want to forge an alliance, the road ahead... won’t be easy.”

David gripped his sword hilt, his gaze resolute: “No matter how difficult, I will walk it.” “

Since you are so determined, young friend, rest in the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts for a few days, so I can thank you for saving my life!” Li Baichuan said.

“Alright!” David nodded!

Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, Beast Bone Hall.

Li Baichuan set up a simple but sincere banquet to entertain David and his party.

Despite the war, the valley still brought out its treasured “Hundred Beast Blood Brew” and “Spirit Fruit Candied Fruit”. The bonfire in the center of the hall crackled, illuminating the solemn faces of everyone.

“That old scoundrel Dugu Ao, three hundred years ago, we debated Dao at Tianjian Cliff, and almost came to blows over a piece of Star Iron.”

Li Baichuan downed a large mouthful of blood wine and wiped his red beard. “His temper is so bad; once he’s made up his mind, not even nine oxen could pull him back. You want him to bow his head and form an alliance with outsiders... difficult.”

During the banquet, Li Baichuan repeated this to David.

Master Xuanwei stroked his beard and said, “Although Pavilion Master Dugu is arrogant, he is not unreasonable. The Evil Path Hall is powerful, and the Heavenly Sword Pavilion cannot support it alone. He should understand this.”

“Reason?”

Li Baichuan scoffed, “Trying to reason with a sword fanatic? His mind is filled with nothing but swords! Unless you can surpass him in swordsmanship, no matter how much you talk, he will only reply with ‘noisy.’”

David pondered, “Surpass him in swordsmanship...?”

Li Baichuan glanced at David and said, “Young friend, although Dugu Ao is only at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, his swordsmanship is said to

have reached the threshold of 'man and sword as one.' Although you are strong, you are not a specialist in swordsmanship..."

"We don't necessarily need to completely surpass him in swordsmanship."

A glint flashed in David's eyes. "As long as he sees that there is a higher level of Dao beyond swordsmanship, it will be enough to make him take us seriously."

He turned to Li Baichuan: "Valley Master, what about the Five Elements Sect?"

Li Baichuan's expression became even more strange: "That old fox Jin Buhuan... Let's put it this way, the Five Elements Sect has been fighting among its five branches for hundreds of years. Jin Buhuan was able to hold onto his position as sect leader not because he had the highest cultivation, but because he was the best at weighing things and knew how to maintain balance."

"If you want to persuade him, you need to figure out how to resolve the internal strife within the Five Elements Sect. Otherwise, the moment you leave, the five branches will be arguing about whether or not they should form an alliance."

The Earth Fire Ancestor slowly said: "The root of the Five Elements Sect's problem lies in the imbalance of the five elements. The five branches of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth are vying for sect resources, each wanting their own branch to become dominant. If we can help them find the way to balance the five elements, the internal strife will resolve itself."

"The balance of the five elements..." David pondered for a moment, then suddenly looked at the little fire unicorn on his shoulder. "Little guy, you are naturally close to the rules of heaven and earth. Can you sense the flow of the five elements?"

The little fire unicorn nodded with a "roar," its little claws tracing patterns in the void, outlining five-colored light spots that chased and flowed together, forming a miniature cycle of the five elements.

"Wonderful!"

Xuanwei Zhenren's eyes lit up. "Although the Five Elements Sect cultivates the Great Dao of the Five Elements, each disciple cultivates a different lineage, thus losing the true meaning of the mutual generation and balance of the five elements. If we can use the Chaos Immortal Power as a guide, supplemented by this little guy's perception of the rules of heaven and earth, perhaps we can truly help them reconstruct the balance!"

David stood up: "Then let's go to the Heavenly Sword Pavilion first. Valley Master, can we borrow a few flying demonic beasts for transportation?"

Li Baichuan waved his hand: "Don't say borrow! Thunderwing!"

A loud eagle cry came from outside the hall, and a giant eagle with a wingspan of more than fifteen zhang and its body wrapped in golden lightning landed. It was the Thunderwing Golden Eagle King, one of the guardian beasts of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts.

“Let it carry you there. This eagle is extremely fast; traveling 100,000 miles a day is no problem. Also...”

Li Baichuan took out a beast tooth token, “With this token, all the demonic beasts within the jurisdiction of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts will not attack you. If you encounter danger, crush the token, and I will immediately lead a beast tide to your aid!”

David solemnly accepted it: “Thank you, Valley Master.”

Three days later, at the Heavenly Sword Mountain Range. The

mountains, like swords, pierced the clouds. The entire mountain range was permeated with a sharp sword aura; ordinary cultivators would feel a stinging pain on their skin if they approached within a hundred miles. In the center of the mountain range, a magnificent palace, entirely cast from black iron, stood atop the highest peak—the Heavenly Sword Pavilion.

The Thunderwing Golden Eagle King dared not venture further than a hundred miles away—the sword aura here naturally suppressed demonic beasts.

David and his group of five flew through the air, and as soon as they entered the mountain range, several sword lights pierced through the air.

“Halt!”

Seven white-robed sword cultivators blocked their path. The leader was a handsome young man with two swords on his back, his aura sharp and powerful; he was already a seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal.

His gaze swept over the group, lingering for a moment on the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, his brows furrowing slightly.

“The Heavenly Sword Pavilion’s forbidden area, all irrelevant personnel must leave immediately!”

True Person Xuanwei stepped forward: “Xuanwei of the Azure Nether Sword Sect, accompanied by a friend, requests an audience with Pavilion Master Dugu.”

“Azure Nether Sword Sect?”

The young sword cultivator was taken aback, then his expression softened slightly. “So it’s Senior Xuanwei. We have already heard about your sect’s affairs... please accept our condolences. However, the Pavilion Master is currently in seclusion, comprehending the sword path, and will not receive outsiders.”

“In seclusion?”

David spoke up, “Then please inform him... that someone wishes to duel with him.”

The young sword cultivator looked at David, seeing that he was only at the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and shook his head, saying, “I appreciate your kindness. However, the Pavilion Master only allows duels with swordsmanship experts. You should...”

Before he could finish speaking, David pointed his fingers like a sword and lightly made a stroke.

He did not use Chaos Immortal Power, nor did he activate the Golden Dragon Bloodline, only the purest sword intent.

“Chih...”

In the void, a crack as thin as a hair quietly appeared.

Around the crack, sword energy flowed spontaneously, evolving into illusory images of the sun, moon, stars, mountains, rivers, and vegetation, as if a small world was contained within a single sword strike.

The young sword cultivator’s pupils constricted sharply, and the six sword cultivators behind him simultaneously took a step back, their longswords trembling uncontrollably!

“This is... Sword Intent Transformation?!”

The young sword cultivator’s voice trembled, “The legendary realm beyond ‘Man and Sword as One’?!”

David withdrew his finger, and the crack dissipated. He said calmly, “Now, may I report?”

The young sword cultivator took a deep breath, solemnly clasped his sword, and bowed, “This junior’s eyesight is poor; please wait a moment, senior, I will report immediately!”

He transformed into a beam of sword light and rushed straight to the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, returning in less than the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, his attitude even more respectful: “The Pavilion Master requests your presence; please follow me.”

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Chapter 5934

The Heavenly Sword Pavilion, the Sword Debate Platform.

This is a circular platform suspended above a sea of clouds, entirely constructed of a black, strange stone called the “Sword Testing Stone.” The surface of the stone is covered with sword marks of varying depths, each retaining a sharp, piercing sword intent.

At the center of the platform, an elderly man dressed in hemp clothing, with disheveled gray hair, stands with his back to the crowd, gazing up at the sky.

A seemingly ordinary iron sword hangs at his waist, its scabbard weathered, but David can sense the terrifying sharpness contained within.

“Pavilion Master Dugu,” Master Xuanwei bows.

Dugu Ao slowly turns around.

His face is ordinary, even somewhat unkempt, but his eyes are like two unsheathed divine swords, sharp enough to pierce the heart.

He doesn’t look at Master Xuanwei, nor at anyone else; his gaze falls directly on David.

“Your sword intent is very interesting,”

Dugu Ao said, his voice hoarse. “It’s not pure swordsmanship, yet it’s broader than pure swordsmanship....”

David clasped his hands in greeting: “Junior David greets Senior.”

“David...”

Dugu Ao repeated the name, a glint of sword light flashing in his eyes, “Three months ago, in the Eleventh Heaven’s Heart Demon Abyss, it was you who severely injured the Soul Devouring Venerable?”

“Yes.” David nodded!

Although he didn't know how Dugu Ao knew about this, knowing it allowed him to better understand his own strength.

"Very good."

Dugu Ao nodded, "Being able to severely injure that old demon, you are qualified to stand here. Speak, what do you want with me? If it's just a sword duel, we can begin now."

David went straight to the point: "I would like to invite the Heavenly Sword Pavilion to join the alliance to jointly destroy the Evil Path Hall."

Dugu Ao remained silent.

After a long pause, he slowly said, "The swords of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion are wielded only for themselves. If the Evil Path Hall doesn't offend me, why should I offend them?"

"If the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold,"

David said in a deep voice. "The Evil Path Hall wants the souls of all cultivators, and the Heavenly Sword Pavilion will be no exception. After they finish dealing with the other forces, this place will be next."

"Then let them come."

A glint of fanaticism flashed in Dugu Ao's eyes. "Perfect, my sword hasn't drunk the blood of an Immortal in a long time."

David shook his head and said, "Senior may not be afraid, but what about the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion? The Myriad Swords Returning to the Origin Formation is strong, but can it withstand the Soul-Devouring Puppet, the Soul-Suppressing Puppet General, plus Zhan E himself?"

Dugu Ao's eyes turned slightly cold: "Are you questioning the strength of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion?"

"No."

David looked directly into his eyes, "I am stating the facts. The Evil Path Hall has the Gate of Reincarnation, which can continuously refine puppets. If the Heavenly Sword Pavilion loses a disciple, it will lose one more. The balance is shifting, and the outcome is already decided."

"So you've come to persuade them to surrender?" Dugu Ao's hand rested on the hilt of his sword.

The atmosphere on the dueling platform instantly froze.

Master Xuanwei and the others broke out in a cold sweat. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was even secretly gathering his strength; if Dugu Ao were to truly attack, he would fight to the death to protect David.

But David smiled.

“No. I’m here to give you, senior, a chance—a chance for the swords of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion to pierce the darkness that shrouds the Twelve Heavens, and for the true meaning of the sword to spread throughout the heavens.”

He stepped forward, his voice resounding: “If you close yourself off and guard your own territory, even the sharpest sword can only illuminate a corner. Only by joining forces with the heroes and annihilating the demonic path can the swords of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion truly ‘cut’ out a bright and clear world. At that time, who in the world will not know the Heavenly Sword Pavilion? Who will not respect Dugu Ao?”

Dugu Ao released his grip on his sword.

He stared at David, his eyes flashing with sword light, as if examining the truth of his words.

After a long while, he suddenly asked, “What was the name of that sword strike you just used?”

David was taken aback, then realized that he was referring to the “Sword Intent Transformation” that he had previously demonstrated.

“It hasn’t been named yet.”

“Then let’s call it ‘Chaos Creation Sword’.” Dugu Ao turned around and looked up at the sky again. “At the beginning of chaos, a single sword cut through the clear and turbid, giving rise to all things... It’s worthy of your sword intent.”

He paused, his back to the crowd, and slowly said, “The alliance can be discussed. But there’s a condition—” “Have

a duel with me. Regardless of victory or defeat, as long as your sword can show me a higher path, the Heavenly Sword Pavilion... will join.”

David took a deep breath: “When?”

“Now.”

Dugu Ao turned around, and his iron sword was drawn.

There was no earth-shattering aura, but the moment the mottled iron sword was drawn, all the sword marks on the entire dueling platform lit up simultaneously, and endless sword energy gathered, condensing behind him into a phantom giant sword hundreds of feet tall.

The sword hadn't moved, but the intent had already arrived.

David felt as if his soul was being pierced by billions of fine needles, the pressure of pure sword intent.

But instead, a fierce fighting spirit ignited in his eyes.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was drawn with a clang, the three forces of Chaos Immortal Power, Golden Dragon Bloodline, and Earth Fire True Flame—united, yet not exploding, but rather contained within the sword, transforming into a layer of hazy gray sword energy that seemed capable of devouring all light.

“Please.”

With a single word, David drew his sword first.

Not a thrust, not a slash, but... a drawing.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword traced a circle in the void, within which Yin and Yang flowed, the Five Elements evolved, and a faint image of the creation of heaven and earth, the birth and death of all things, appeared.

“What a magnificent ‘Creation of Chaos’!” A terrifying light erupted in Dugu Ao’s eyes, and with a flick of his iron sword, the hundred-foot-long giant sword crashed down!

Sword light met the sword circle.

There was no explosion, no impact.

The giant sword pierced the sword circle, like a mud ox entering the sea, gradually being decomposed, devoured, and assimilated by the chaotic flowing sword intent. Meanwhile, the sword circle grew increasingly solid, showing a faint tendency to expand.

Dugu Ao was not alarmed but delighted, and let out a long roar: “Again!”

His figure transformed into a sword light, man and sword becoming one,

and he thrust straight at the core of the sword circle! This was a desperate strike, and also his most powerful sword strike—a clear sword heart, man and sword becoming one!

David's pupils contracted slightly, knowing that this sword strike could no longer be "transformed."

He gripped the sword with both hands, frantically pouring all the power within his body into it. The Dragon-Slaying Sword emitted a resounding dragon roar, and the chaotic energy on its blade transformed into a gray dragon phantom, roaring as it charged forward!

"Clang!!!"

This time, it was a true clash of metal!

The dueling platform trembled violently, and countless cracks appeared on the testing stone.

The spectators, including Xuanwei Zhenren, were forced back by the shockwave, and Lin Xiao, whose cultivation was slightly weaker, even had blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

At the center of the collision between the sword light and the gray dragon, space shattered inch by inch, revealing a pitch-black void.

Three breaths later, the light dissipated.

David stood calmly in place, his face expressionless.

Dugu Ao stood ten zhang away, his hempen clothes tattered, his gray hair disheveled, a deep wound on his left shoulder revealing bone—a wound inflicted by the Chaos Sword Qi.

Yet he laughed, a hearty, unrestrained laugh.

"Good...good indeed, the Chaos Heaven-Opening Sword!"

He laughed loudly, "This sword strike showed me the scenery beyond 'man and sword as one'! Worth it!"

He sheathed his sword, strode to David, and extended a hand.

David grasped it, using it to stand up.

"The Heavenly Sword Pavilion has joined the alliance,"

Dugu Ao said decisively. "However, let me make this clear: within the alliance, the Heavenly Sword Pavilion will only obey your orders. Don't come to me with any of that messy wrangling."

David nodded: “Understood.”

“Also, be prepared, that old fox Jin Buhuan...is much more difficult to deal with than I am,” Dugu Ao said. “I know what I

‘m doing!”

David said confidently.

...

Seven days later, Five Elements Mountain Range.

In stark contrast to the imposing grandeur of the Heavenly Sword Mountains, the Five Elements Mountains stand side by side with five peaks representing the five elements: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. The five colors of spiritual energy intertwine and flow, creating a magnificent and fantastical landscape.

However, upon closer inspection, one can sense that the flow of these five colors of spiritual energy is not smooth, with occasional clashes and repulsions—a manifestation of the internal strife within the Five Elements Sect.

David’s injuries had already healed by seventy percent thanks to the Sword Essence Pill and his own regenerative abilities. As soon as the group entered the Five Elements Sect’s territory, they were simultaneously surrounded by five groups of people.

Golden robes, green shirts, blue robes, red armor, and yellow skirts—these were the disciples of the five lineages of the Five Elements Sect: metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. They were clearly separated, even subtly displaying mutual wariness.

“Who goes there?” the

leaders of the five lineages asked simultaneously, their tones varying.

Xuanwei Zhenren was about to speak when David raised his hand to stop him.

He stepped forward, his gaze sweeping over the disciples of the five lineages, and suddenly his hands formed a seal, a point of chaotic light illuminating his brow.

The chaotic immortal power transformed into five-colored streams of light, shooting towards the disciples of the five lineages.

The disciples instinctively defended themselves, but the five-colored streams of light did not attack; instead, they transformed into five small cycles of the Five Elements before them—metal generates water, water generates wood, wood generates fire, fire

generates earth, and earth generates metal, perfectly mutually generating each other without any obstruction.

Even more miraculously, these five smaller cycles were interconnected, forming a larger, ever-renewing cycle of the Five Elements. “

This is...” The disciples of the Five Lineages were dumbfounded.

They had cultivated the Great Dao of the Five Elements for hundreds of years, and had never seen such a perfect and harmonious operation of the Five Elements.

Each of the five lineages within the sect cultivated one of the five elements, and although they knew the principle of mutual generation among the Five Elements, they had never truly practiced it due to sectarian differences.

“Take me to see Sect Master Jin.”

David withdrew his Chaos Immortal Power. “Tell him... someone can solve the Five Elements Sect’s thousand-year predicament.”

The disciples of the Five Lineages looked at each other, and finally, the leader of the Jin lineage gritted his teeth and said, “Please come with me.” The Five Elements

Sect, the Five Elements Hall.

The hall was pentagonal, with the elders of the five lineages seated in five distinct directions.

At the head of the hall sat an elderly man in a five-colored Daoist robe, with a round face and a perpetually smiling expression—it was none other than Sect Master Jin Buhuan.

“Young friend David, you’ve come from afar, I’m so sorry for not welcoming you properly.”

Jin Buhuan smiled warmly. “I heard that you debated swordsmanship with Old Man Dugu at the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, and even managed to make him bow down and join the alliance. I admire you greatly.”

David cupped his hands in greeting: “Sect Master Jin, you flatter me. I’ve come to invite the Five Elements Sect to join the Anti-Demon Alliance.” As soon as he

finished speaking, the elders of the five sects immediately began to discuss among themselves.

“An alliance? Our Five Elements Sect is protected by the Five Elements Reincarnation Array. The Evil Path Hall cannot break through it, why take the risk?”

“That’s right! Rather than going out to fight, it’s better to defend our sect and wait for them to weaken each other!”

“Nonsense! Don’t you understand the principle of ‘if the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold’? Once the Evil Path Hall destroys the other forces, we’ll be next!”

“If you want to fight, go fight us, Fire Sect! We Water Sect disciples are not good at fighting!”

The five sects each held their own opinion, and it looked like they were about to start arguing.

Jin Buhuan remained smiling, not stopping them, but just looking at David, as if waiting for his reaction.

David understood—Jin Buhuan was testing him. If even the internal strife among the five sects cannot be resolved, how can we talk about an alliance?

He suddenly spoke, his voice not loud, but it drowned out all the arguments: “The predicament of the Five Elements Sect is not due to external enemies, but to internal strife.”

The hall fell silent.

David continued, “The Five Elements Dao should be mutually reinforcing and endlessly circulating. However, the five lineages of the Five Elements Sect each cultivate one element, competing with each other and refusing to yield, leading to an imbalance of the Five Elements and a deficiency in the Dao.”

“Therefore, although the Five Elements Reincarnation Array is powerful, it can never reach the perfect state of ‘endless generation’—because the disciples of the five lineages who set up the array are not of one mind.”

The elder of the Gold Lineage sneered, “Boy, you make it sound so easy! The mutual generation of the Five Elements is good, but resources are limited. How can they be allocated?”

“Why should they be allocated?”

David countered, “The Five Elements generate each other. Metal generates Water, so the metal energy dissipated during the cultivation of the Gold Lineage can help the Water Lineage cultivate;”

“Water generates Wood, so the water spirit during the cultivation of the Water Lineage disciples can nourish the Wood Lineage... In this cycle, with all five lineages cultivating together, resources will not only not be insufficient, but will actually increase due to the recycling.”

The little fire unicorn on his shoulder jumped out at the right moment, its little claws tracing in the air, once again outlining the perfect illusory image of the Five Elements cycle.

This time, David injected a wisp of chaotic immortal power into it.

The five-colored light shone brightly, the circulation speed increased dramatically, and it even began to actively absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth from the void, transforming it into pure five-element power!

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Chapter 5935

“This...this is...”

Elder Huo Mai suddenly stood up, his eyes filled with horror, “The Five Elements cycle automatically absorbs spiritual energy? How is this possible?!” “

Chaos gives birth to all things, and can also give rise to the Five Elements.”

David calmly said, “Using the Chaos Immortal Power as a guide, the balance of the Five Elements is reconstructed, and with the assistance of a special joint cultivation formation, it can be achieved.”

He looked at Jin Buhuan: “Sect Master Jin, I can teach this method to the Five Elements Sect. There is only one condition: the Five Elements Sect joins the alliance, the five lineages abandon their past grievances, and fight against the demons together.”

The usual smile on Jin Buhuan’s face finally disappeared.

He slowly got up, stepped down from the main seat, and came to the illusory image of the Five Elements cycle. His withered fingers probed into the five-colored light, carefully feeling the perfectly flowing power of the Five Elements within.

A moment later, a flicker of shock crossed his eyes, quickly turning into deep thought.

“The five elements generate each other, endlessly...theoretically, it is indeed feasible.”

Jin Buhuan withdrew his hand and looked at David. “But young friend, do you know why the Five Elements Sect has been unable to achieve this ideal state for thousands of years?”

David didn’t answer immediately, but instead surveyed the five elders.

He could sense five distinct auras permeating the hall:

the sharpness of metal, the vitality of wood, the resilience of water, the fury of fire, and the weight of earth.

These five auras should have complemented each other, but now they repelled and clashed, like five ferocious beasts locked in a small cage, tearing at each other.

“Because each of the five lineages holds its own path, and each believes that its lineage is the most supreme among the five elements,”

David said, enunciating each word clearly. “The Metal lineage believes that ‘metal governs killing and is invincible’; the Wood lineage insists that ‘wood governs growth and is everlasting’; the Water lineage proclaims that ‘water benefits all things and nourishes the world’; the Fire lineage advocates that ‘fire burns away all evil and is righteous and upright’; and the Earth lineage firmly believes that ‘earth carries all things and is virtuous and capable of bearing all things.’”

With each sentence he spoke, the elder of the corresponding lineage straightened his back and showed a look of agreement on his face.

“The Five Lineages have been arguing for a thousand years, each claiming their own Dao is the foundation of the Five Elements. But...”

David’s tone shifted, his voice suddenly becoming deep and solemn, “The Five Elements generate and restrain each other; they are inherently one. Forcibly dividing them is like cutting a person into five pieces, each claiming to be a person, yet the meaning of wholeness has long been lost.”

The Metal Lineage elder retorted sharply, “You ignorant brat, what do you know! Metal is the head of the Five Elements; warfare and killing are the foundation of the Great Dao!”

“Nonsense!”

The Fire Lineage elder slammed his hand on the table and stood up, “Metal melts when it meets fire! Raging fire burns the heavens, purifying everything; this is the ultimate truth!”

“Water and fire in harmony constitute the Dao!”

The Water Lineage elder sneered. “Wood can solidify earth, and earth can generate metal; what do you know?” The Earth Lineage elder retorted defiantly.

The Wood Lineage elder remained silent, but a blue light flashed in his eyes, clearly indicating his disagreement with the other lineages.

Seeing the argument reignite, David suddenly stepped forward.

With this step, the air in the entire Five Elements Hall seemed to freeze.

He closed his eyes, slowly raising his hands, palms facing upward. At

the center of his brow, a point of chaotic light shone—not the small-scale demonstration shown earlier, but the true release of his essence! A deep hum emanated from David’s body, as if some ancient being was awakening.

A ball of blazing white golden light appeared in his left palm, and a ball of verdant wooden light in his right;

blue water surged beneath his left foot, and crimson flames rose beneath his right;

and in the center of his chest, a thick, earth-yellow light slowly rotated.

The power of the five elements manifested simultaneously!

“This... how is this possible?” The five elders stood up in unison, their eyes filled with disbelief.

The Way of the Five Elements—it was rare for ordinary people to master even one element, to master two was genius, and to master all three was one in ten thousand.

Yet David had simultaneously controlled the complete power of the five elements, and they mingled harmoniously without any conflict!

But this was only the beginning.

David took a deep breath, and the chaotic immortal power within his body surged forth!

The chaotic immortal power, like the most skillful harmonizer, surged into the power of the five elements.

The five colors of light, which were originally independent, began to permeate and merge with each other.

The golden light merged into the water, transforming into flowing golden water; the water nourished the wood light, and the wood light grew flame patterns; the flames burned and turned into ashes, and the ashes settled into thick soil; from the thick soil, new golden light was born again...

The five elements generated each other, cycling endlessly, forming a perfect circular light wheel with a diameter of three zhang around David!

Even more astonishingly, this light wheel was not static, but constantly rotating and evolving.

At times, the golden energy was strong, transforming into thousands of sword energies; at other times, the fire spread like wildfire, burning the sky and boiling the sea; at other times, the water was vast, encompassing all things... The five elements changed at will.

In the main hall, all the disciples of the Five Elements Sect felt the five elements of spiritual power within their bodies resonate and tremble, as if they had encountered a supreme being like a king.

Jin Buhuan's eyes shone brightly as he stared intently at the five elements light wheel, his breathing becoming more rapid.

David opened his eyes, a kaleidoscope of colors swirling within them before settling into a chaotic gray.

"The struggle over the Five Elements, laughable."

His voice was calm, yet it resonated like thunder in everyone's hearts. "Why can't metal be soft? Why can't water be hard? Why can't fire generate? Why can't earth be sharp? Why can't wood be strong?"

With each question, the Five Elements Wheel manifested a scene that defied common sense.

Golden light transformed into silken threads, swirling and flowing; water condensed into sharp, icy swords, their edge gleaming; crimson lotuses bloomed from flames, vibrant with life; the earth rose with the phantom of mountains, piercing the clouds; ancient wood gleamed with a metallic sheen, indestructible.

"The Five Elements are inherently neither superior nor inferior; their application lies in the mind."

David withdrew his hands, the Five Elements Wheel slowly receding, finally transforming

**into five light beads the size of pigeon eggs,
hovering in his palms, spinning rapidly. “To
cling to one element or path is merely to
imprison oneself. The true Great Way of the
Five Elements is...”**