

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5941

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Chapter 5941

A third urgent message came from the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, a sword light piercing the air, transforming into Dugu Ao's cold voice:

"David, the situation has changed. The 'Old Demon of Withered Bones' in the northwest of the Twelfth Heaven, the 'Old Ancestor of the Blood Sea' in the southeast, and three reclusive old monsters... have all emerged from seclusion. Their target is the Evil Path Hall."

These three urgent messages, like three heavy hammer blows, slammed into everyone's hearts.

The atmosphere in the Five Elements Hall, which had just been invigorated by the unification of the Five Elements, had vanished. In its place was an oppressive, heavy atmosphere.

The five elders exchanged glances, hesitation flashing in their eyes. They had just resolved to form an alliance, and now they faced such a desperate situation...

Jin Buhuan looked at David, awaiting his reaction.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord gritted his teeth: "Eternal life? Resurrection? Bullshit! We know the truth about the Gate of Reincarnation best; it's a trap that devours souls!"

"We know, but they don't,"

Earthfire Ancestor said slowly, "or rather... they don't want to know. For someone whose lifespan is about to end, even a one in ten thousand chance is worth gambling everything on."

Xuanwei True Person sighed: "Such is human nature. The lure of immortality, the promise of resurrection... this has seized upon the most vulnerable weakness of all cultivators."

David remained silent.

He walked to the window of the main hall and looked towards the Plain of Resentful Souls. Although it was tens of thousands of miles away, he could almost see the terrifying power gathering there. What

kind of insane fighting power would those old monsters whose lifespans were about to end unleash for that sliver of life?

What kind of heinous things would the Nine Nether Palace, a demonic giant that had been dormant for ten thousand years, do for the so-called “eternal life”?

And Zhan E... this move was truly ruthless to the extreme.

No need for a direct confrontation; just release the bait, and countless people would rush to his aid.

Before the alliance was even formally formed, it was already facing a situation of morale collapse and being surrounded by powerful enemies.

“Young friend David...” Jin Buhuan hesitated.

David turned around, but his face did not show the panic or despair that everyone had expected.

Instead... there was a calm that seemed to have seen through everything.

“Sect Master Jin, Elders of the Five Veins,”

he said clearly, “if you want to withdraw from the alliance now, I won’t blame you. After all, the situation has changed, and if we continue to fight head-on, the Five Elements Sect may very well... be doomed.”

The Elders of the Five Veins trembled.

The Elder of the Gold Vein opened his mouth, but finally gritted his teeth and said, “Elder David, what do you take my Five Elements Sect for? A fence-sitter?! Since we have already performed the Five Elements Unity Ceremony and recognized you as our Protector Elder, then we share the same fate, and we share the same fate!”

“That’s right!”

The Elder of the Fire Vein slammed his hand on the table and stood up, “The nonsense of the Evil Path Hall might fool those cowardly old monsters! The disciples of my Five Elements Sect cultivate righteousness, how can we be accomplices to evil!”

The Elders of the Wood, Water, and Earth Veins also nodded in unison.

Jin Buhuan laughed, a resolute smile: "Young friend, since the Five Elements Sect has made its decision, there's no turning back. At worst... we'll all perish." David glanced deeply at everyone, then cupped his hands in thanks: "Thank you."

He walked back to the center of the hall, his gaze sweeping over everyone: "Since that's the case, let's devise a plan to carve out a path to survival in this desperate situation."

...

At the headquarters of the Evil Path Hall, before the Gate of Reincarnation. Zhan E and Xue Youming stood facing each other, both wearing seemingly warm smiles, but their eyes concealed cold calculations.

Surrounding them were densely packed followers, gazing up at these two powerful figures standing atop the twelfth heaven, their eyes filled with awe and fervor. "It is truly an honor for my Evil Path Palace that Fellow Daoist Xue Youming has personally led the Nine Nether Palace to join us." Zhan E's voice was hoarse, but his smile grew even wider.

"With you joining us, those clowns in the Anti-Demon Alliance are nothing to worry about." Xue Youming's dark pupils shifted slightly, glancing at the Gate of Reincarnation behind Zhan E before returning to Zhan E's face:

"Palace Master Zhan, you are too kind. The Gate of Reincarnation is infinitely mysterious. To receive the opportunity for eternal life from you is a blessing for my Nine Nether Palace." The two smiled at each other and raised their cups to drink together. But the moment their cups clinked, "Buzz..."

An unprecedentedly terrifying wave emanated from the depths of the Gate of Reincarnation! It was not the greedy suction force of before, nor the gray and lifeless energy of reincarnation, but... a supreme aura that seemed to originate from the beginning of the universe, transcending all rules!

"Crack!" The bone cup in Zhan E's hand shattered with a crash, the wine evaporating into nothingness before it even hit the ground. He turned abruptly, his gray eyes fixed on the Gate of Reincarnation, a look of horror appearing on his face for the first time. Xue Youming's pupils constricted sharply, and the Nine Netherworld Demonic Qi around him surged uncontrollably, instinctively contracting its defenses as if encountering a natural enemy. All those who had pledged allegiance felt their souls swept over by an invisible gaze—a gaze cold and indifferent, like the Heavenly Dao looking down upon ants, devoid of any emotion, yet sending shivers down the spines of everyone present.

"What's happening?" someone asked, their voice trembling. "The Gate of Reincarnation... is shaking!" "A hundred times stronger than before!"

On the surface of the hundred-foot-tall, pitch-black bone gate, the gray-white flames in the eye sockets of all the skulls simultaneously surged, erupting from their sockets and weaving into a massive, bizarre pattern in the air: a humanoid silhouette with closed eyes, composed entirely of pure gray-white flames, suspended high in the sky.

The next moment, the silhouette slowly opened its “eyes.” They were eyes entirely composed of swirling gray-white vortexes, without pupils, without whites, only endless emptiness and depth.

When those eyes opened, the sky over the entire Plain of Wraiths dimmed, as if all light had been swallowed by them. “I am... the Lord of Reincarnation.”

A voice resounded directly within the depths of everyone’s souls, a voice beyond description. It was like the whispers of billions of living beings, yet also like the very rules of heaven and earth proclaiming—ancient, majestic, and unquestionable.

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Zhan E knelt on one knee, cold sweat beading on his forehead. Although he had controlled the Gate of Reincarnation for many years, he had never truly seen the so-called “Lord of Reincarnation.”

He had always thought it was just a concept, a personified symbol of the rules of reincarnation, but now... S.S. SHIELD5100.S.

Xue Youming was even more stiff. He had lived for nearly 60,000 years, witnessed countless powerful figures, and had even fought against a fourth-grade Upper Immortal without defeat.

But at this moment, facing those eyes, he couldn’t muster the slightest thought of resistance!

It was absolute suppression on a life level!

“What do you all seek by gathering here?”

The Lord of Reincarnation’s voice rang out again, his gray-white vortex-like eyes sweeping over the tens of thousands of cultivators below.

After a brief silence, someone cried out,

“Eternal life! We want eternal life!”

“Resurrection! Resurrect my loved ones!”

“Breakthrough! I want to break through this bottleneck!”

The frenzied cries rose and fell, all the allies kneeling and kowtowing frantically towards the fiery silhouette in the sky.

The Lord of Reincarnation remained silent for a moment.

A hint of...amusement seemed to flash in his greyish-white, swirling eyes.

“The request is simple

,” His voice remained indifferent, “but there is a price.”

Before the words were finished, He raised a hand, an arm entirely composed of greyish-white flames, and gently waved it downwards.

There was no earth-shattering sound, no world-destroying power.

But with that single wave...

“Buzz...”

The rules of heaven and earth of the entire Plain of Wraiths were forcibly rewritten!

Countless greyish-white streams of energy surged from the Gate of Reincarnation, like billions of tiny tentacles, precisely piercing the brows of each ally!

“Ahhh!”

Painful screams instantly echoed through the heavens!

Everyone felt their souls being invaded by some icy power, which surged wildly within their bodies, tearing apart meridians, burning flesh and blood, and reshaping their foundations... The excruciating pain was like a thousand ants gnawing at their hearts, causing some cultivators with lower cultivation levels to faint on the spot.

But just as the pain reached its peak,

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

“Boom!”

One after another, breakthrough auras soared into the sky!

“I...I broke through! Eighth Rank of Heavenly Immortal Realm! I’ve been stuck at this bottleneck for three thousand years, and I’ve broken through!” A white-haired old man roared to the sky, tears streaming down his face.

“Me too! I broke through directly from the peak of the fifth Rank of Heavenly Immortal Realm to the seventh Rank!”

“My hidden injuries...the Dao injuries I sustained three hundred years ago, are healed!”

“Lifespan! I feel my lifespan has increased by at least five hundred years!”

Exclamations of surprise, cries of joy, and sobs rose and fell...

Those old monsters who were originally nearing the end of their lifespans and decaying in their auras were now completely free of decay, their withered skin regained its plumpness, their gray hair turned black, and they appeared as if they had been rejuvenated!

Even more astonishing were those old monsters at the peak of the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm.

“Boom!!!”

An unprecedentedly terrifying aura erupted from Xue Youming’s body!

His bottleneck at the peak of the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, which had held him back for nearly ten thousand years, shattered at this moment! He reached the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

And not just the initial entry, but directly the mid-fourth rank!

Xue Youming looked down at his hands, his dark pupils filled with disbelief.

He tried to circulate the Nine Nether Demon Art and discovered that not only had his realm broken through, but the speed of his cultivation, the purity of his demonic energy, and his understanding of the rules of heaven and earth... had all increased to a whole new level!

“This... how is this possible...”

he murmured, his voice trembling.

The other old monsters at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, although they hadn't broken through to the Upper Immortal Realm, had all reached the half-step Upper Immortal realm, just one step away from the true Upper Immortal Realm!

With a single wave!

Tens of thousands of cultivators broke through collectively!

At this moment, all doubts, all hesitations, all calculations... vanished into thin air.

“Thump!”

Xue Youming was the first to kneel, his forehead slamming heavily against the cold ground. His voice was filled with unprecedented piety and fervor:

“Lord of Reincarnation above! Xue Youming of the Nine Nether Palace is willing to serve you forever, even unto death!”

“Thump! Thump! Thump!”

Like toppled dominoes, tens of thousands of followers knelt down in unison, the sound of their kowtows like a tsunami:

“We are willing to serve you forever, Lord of Reincarnation!”

“We are willing to go through fire and water, even unto death!”

“Long live the Lord of Reincarnation!”

The fervent shouts almost shook the sky.

Zhan E also knelt on the ground, but unlike the fervor of the others, his eyes flashed with deep apprehension and...fear.

This power...was beyond his comprehension.

With a wave of his hand, he rewrote the cultivation realm of tens of thousands of people. This was something even the legendary Golden Immortals might not be able to do!

Just how powerful was the Lord of Reincarnation?

What shocked Zhan E even more was that he sensed a familiar aura in the Lord of Reincarnation's wave of his hand just now.

That was the aura of the three gray-white humanoid figures from the Land of Reincarnation, but countless times more powerful, profound, and terrifying!

Could there be an even more terrifying existence above those three "Guardians of the Pool"?

The Lord of Reincarnation's gray-white vortex-like eyes slowly swept over the kneeling masses below, finally... landing on Zhan E.

Just one glance.

Zhan E felt his soul almost frozen; all his secrets, all his thoughts, all his memories... were laid bare before that one look.

"You... did well."

The Lord of Reincarnation's voice resounded deep within his soul, "Continue collecting souls. When the time is right... I will grant you true immortality."

After saying this, the fiery outline in the sky slowly dissipated.

Those gray-white vortex-like eyes took one last look at this world before closing.

The tremors of the Gate of Reincarnation gradually subsided, and the flames in the skull's eye sockets returned to normal.

But the entire Evil Path Palace had completely changed.

Tens of thousands of cultivators knelt on the ground, unwilling to rise for a long time.

They felt the new power within their bodies, looked at their youthful skin, and were all moved to tears.

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The Lord of Reincarnation...it's real!"

“With a wave of his hand, he can change the world! This is a true god!”

“We’ve chosen the right person! We’ve chosen the right person!”

Xue Youming slowly rose, his dark pupils devoid of any doubt or mockery, only absolute piety remaining.

He turned to Zhan E, solemnly clasping his hands in a fist salute:

“Palace Master Zhan, from this day forward, the entire Nine Nether Palace will obey only the Lord of Reincarnation’s command. If there is any order, we will go through fire and water without hesitation!”

The other newly-broken old monsters also expressed their agreement, their attitudes as respectful as if facing a teacher.

Suppressing his shock and unease, Zhan E forced a smile back onto his face: “Fellow Daoists, you flatter me. Now that we’ve entered the cycle of reincarnation, we’re all one family. Next... it’s time to let those who don’t know their place witness the power of reincarnation.”

He gazed towards the Five Elements Mountains, his greyish-white eyes flashing with cold light.

“Send the order! The army marches out! Crush the Anti-Demon Alliance!”

“

Crush the Anti-Demon Alliance!”

The shouts, like a mountain collapsing and a tsunami crashing, echoed through the heavens.

Meanwhile, deep within the Gate of Reincarnation, in that greyish-white, deathly silent realm,

three greyish-white human figures knelt before a towering greyish-white bone tower, their attitude utterly respectful.

At the top of the Bone Tower, a blurry figure slowly withdrew its gaze from the doorway, letting out a faint sigh:

“The aura of chaos... is growing stronger.”

“That variable... is growing faster than expected.”

“It seems the plan needs to be moved forward.”

The central figure among the gray-white figures mechanically responded: “Master, should we intervene?”

The blurry figure remained silent for a moment, then slowly shook its head:

“It’s not time yet.”

“Let the ants outside... tear each other apart first.”

“When chaos matures... it will be time to reap the harvest.”

Gray-white energy flowed slowly around the Bone Tower, like a venomous snake waiting for its prey.

Meanwhile, in the Five Elements Mountains, David suddenly opened his eyes.

Just a moment ago, the primordial star in his dantian trembled violently, its chaotic immortal power spontaneously circulating, as if sensing some extreme threat.

He looked towards the Plains of Resentful Souls, the five-colored patterns on the back of his hand slightly warm.

“That aura just now...” he murmured to himself, “Was that the true master of the Gate of Reincarnation?”

Behind him, Jin Buhuan and the others also felt that aura that changed the very fabric of the world, their faces turning pale.

“David... what was that just now...” Li Baichuan’s voice was hoarse.

David took a deep breath, suppressing the trembling in his heart.

“Our time... is

running out.” He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly, a resolute glint in his eyes .

” Order

the entire alliance to prepare for battle immediately!”

“The army of the Evil Path Palace... is coming.”

“They are expected to arrive within three days.”

The true decisive battle is imminent.

Three days is but a fleeting moment.

But for the Anti-Demon Alliance in the Five Elements Mountains, these three days feel like three centuries.

Li Baichuan brought all the demonic beasts he could muster from the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts: three thousand Ironback Earth Dragons, five thousand Gale Wolves, eight hundred Thunderwing Golden Eagles, and hundreds of other rare demonic beasts, forming an army of nearly ten thousand.

These demonic beasts were divided into ten battle groups, led by the most elite beast tamers, and stationed in the valleys surrounding the Five Elements Mountains. Dugu

Ao personally led nine hundred sword cultivators from the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, setting up the “Nine Heavens Sword Formation” atop the five peaks of the Five Elements Mountains .

Nine hundred flying swords hovered in the air, their sword light intertwining into a net, enveloping the entire mountain range. The sword energy soared to the heavens, unstoppable.

Jin Buhuan mobilized all disciples of the Five Elements Sect, with the five elders at the core, to bury 3,600 “Five Elements Origin Stones” beneath the Five Elements Mountains.

These origin stones are connected to the earth’s veins; once activated, they can form a “Five Elements Heaven-Sealing Barrier” covering an area of 500 li. Within the barrier, the Five Elements Laws are amplified a hundredfold, exerting immense suppression on non-Five Elements cultivators.

David stood on the central peak, overlooking this mountain range that was about to become a battlefield of Asuras.

He had barely slept for the past three days.

The primordial star in his dantian rotated ceaselessly day and night, the chaotic immortal power and the power of the Five Elements merging and evolving, flowing in the five-colored pattern on the back of his hand.

He could feel his understanding of the Great Dao of Chaos deepening rapidly, especially after the Five Elements returned to oneness, his balanced control over the two extreme powers of “creation” and “return to nothingness” had reached an unprecedented level.

But it was still not enough.

The terrifying power of the Lord of Reincarnation's wave of his hand, capable of changing the world, loomed over his heart like a shadow.

"Report..."

Master Xuanwei arrived on his sword, landing beside David with a solemn expression. "The scouts report that the Evil Path Palace's army is approaching. The vanguard consists of three thousand Soul Hunters, personally commanded by the Soul Devouring Puppet. The central army is three thousand disciples of the Nine Nether Palace, with Xue Youming in command. The rear guard is a coalition of forces from various allied factions, numbering... over twenty thousand. Zhan E is bringing up the rear." "

Twenty thousand..." David closed his eyes for a moment. "And what about our side?" "

Nine thousand demonic beasts from the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, nine hundred sword cultivators from the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, three thousand disciples from the Five Elements Sect, plus the scattered cultivators coming to their aid... totaling fifteen thousand."

Master Xuanwei's voice was low. "Although the numbers are not much different, the enemy has six Upper Immortals, while we only have three. The gap in high-end combat power... is enormous."

David opened his eyes and looked towards the eastern horizon.

There, the sky had already darkened.

Not that it was dark, but... a dark mass of people, obscuring the light.

"What is destined to come will come." He turned around, his voice echoing throughout the five peaks. "Everyone, do you still remember why we are fighting?"

After a brief silence.

"For the truth!" the disciples of the Five Elements Sect shouted in unison.

"For justice!" the swordsmen of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion pointed their swords to the heavens

. "For life and death!" the demonic beasts of the Ten Thousand Beast Valley roared to the sky.

David nodded, drew his Dragon-Slaying Sword, its blade reflecting the rising sun, shimmering with a golden-red light.

“Then... let's fight!”

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At noon, the army of the Evil Path Palace arrived at the outer edge of the Five Elements Mountain Range.

The dark, swarming masses swept through like locusts, withering vegetation and extinguishing all life in their wake.

The sky was a murky gray-black, a mixture of resentment, death, and demonic energy.

At the forefront of the army, the Soul-Devouring Puppet hovered in the air, his gray-white eyes coldly surveying the Five Elements Mountain Range ahead.

Behind him, three thousand Soul Hunters formed the “Soul-Capturing Array,” their gray-white energy surging like a tide.

To the left, Blood Netherworld sat atop a black chariot pulled by a nine-headed demonic dragon, flanked by three Ghost Kings and nine Netherworld Envoys. Three thousand disciples of the Nine Nether Palace formed the “Nine Netherworld Yellow Springs Array,” accompanied by howling winds and wailing ghosts.

On the right was an allied force comprised of various allied powers, a mixed bag, but also including many experts. Five reclusive old monsters, such as the Withered Bone Demon and the Blood Sea Ancestor, were prominently displayed, each exuding terrifying auras, clearly having benefited greatly from the Lord of Reincarnation's attack.

In the center of the army, Zhan E sat high atop a bone chariot, surrounded by nine elders with eerie auras.

He toyed with a gray-white bone bead in his hand, his eyes flashing with a cold light.

“David, you brat, come out and answer!”

Zhan E's voice, like rolling thunder, echoed throughout the Five Elements Mountain Range.

At the summit of Golden Peak, David rose into the air, followed by the Earth Fire Ancestor, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, Jin Buhuan, and other high-ranking members of the alliance.

The two armies clashed, their killing intent soaring to the heavens.

“Zhan E, you have bewitched people with lies, devoured lives with the Gate of Reincarnation, your crimes are countless and unforgivable.”

David’s voice was calm, yet clearly reached everyone’s ears. “Today is the day you are executed.”

“Hahaha...”

Zhan E laughed loudly, his laughter full of disdain. “You little brat, how dare you speak of the principles of Heaven? Do you know that the Lord of Reincarnation has bestowed a miracle, and tens of thousands of my fellow Daoists have all broken through to new heights. This is the will of Heaven! You are going against Heaven, and that is your own destruction!”

He surveyed the Five Elements Mountains, his voice suddenly turning fierce: “Five Elements Sect, Heavenly Sword Pavilion, Ten Thousand Beast Valley, I will give you one last chance! Surrender now, hand over David, and the Lord of Reincarnation will forgive your past transgressions and even grant you the chance for eternal life! If you remain obstinate...”

He paused, his eyes flashing with cold light: “After today, the three major sects will be wiped out!”

A brief silence followed.

Then, Jin Buhuan was the first to laugh out loud.

The laughter, initially low, grew louder and louder, finally erupting into a hearty roar: “Hahaha, Blood Netherworld! Did you hear that? Your master is trying to recruit us! How about trying to persuade me to become a dog too?”

A flash of killing intent crossed Blood Netherworld’s dark pupils, but it quickly turned into cold indifference: “Jin Buhuan, even on the verge of death, you still have the nerve to talk big. How could you possibly fathom the divine might of the Lord of Reincarnation?”

“Divine might?”

Li Baichuan scoffed, “He’s just a coward hiding behind the door! If he’s got the guts, let him come out and fight me for real!”

Dugu Ao didn't speak, but slowly drew his iron sword from his waist.

The sword was drawn three inches, and its aura soared into the sky!

"It seems... you're determined to die."

Zhan E slowly rose, his gray eyes revealing a murderous intent, "In that case... then kill!"

"Kill!!!"

A deafening roar of battle tore through the sky!

The great battle erupted!

The first to move was the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts. Li Baichuan

roared to the sky, his voice like a lion's roar: "Disciples of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, heed my command! Charge, beast tide! Break through their vanguard!"

"Roar!!!"

A deafening roar erupted from the valleys surrounding the Five Elements Mountains!

Nine thousand demonic beasts surged forth from all directions like a flood bursting its banks, sweeping towards the vanguard of the Evil Path Hall, three thousand Soul Hunters!

The Iron-Backed Earth Dragons charged at the forefront. Their massive bodies, like small mountains, were covered in thick rocky armor. Their charge shook the earth, shattering the Soul Hunters' formation.

The Gale Wolf pack transformed into azure whirlwinds, weaving across the battlefield, their claws tearing through soul armor, their fangs snapping throats.

The Thunderwing Golden Eagles swooped down from the sky, golden lightning raining down like a storm, each bolt capable of piercing the defenses of several Soul Hunters.

The charge of the demonic beast army instantly tore several gaps in the battlefield!

But the Soul Hunters, being the elite of the Evil Path Hall, quickly regained their footing after the initial chaos.

Three thousand Soul Hunters simultaneously waved their Soul-Capturing Banners, and the mournful sonic booms, like invisible blades, swept towards the beast tide!

“Awoooo!”

Many demonic beasts, affected by the sonic booms, had bloodshot eyes and began to tear at each other!

Seeing this, Li Baichuan roared, “Lion King!”

The three-headed Flame Lion King beside him roared to the sky, its three heads simultaneously spewing out flames, ice, and lightning. The three powers merged in the air, transforming into a three-colored pillar of light that slammed into the Soul Hunter formation!

“Boom!!!”

Wherever the pillar of light passed, the Soul-Capturing Banners shattered, and dozens of Soul Hunters were instantly vaporized!

But the Soul-Devouring Puppet moved.

Its gray-white eyes locked onto the three-headed Flame Lion King, and with a flick of its gray-white spear, it transformed into a blur, stabbing straight at the Lion King’s brow!

“Your opponent is me!”

Li Baichuan leaped into the air, a massive beast bone battle axe, as large as a door panel, appearing in his hand. He cleaved the spear in two!

“Clang!!!”

The battle axe and spear collided, unleashing a deafening roar.

Li Baichuan’s hand split open, blood gushing from his mouth, and he was sent flying backward, crashing into half a mountainside.

But he immediately rolled to his feet, wiping the blood from his mouth, his eyes burning with even greater fighting spirit: “Peak First Grade Immortal Realm... truly formidable!”

He charged again, engaging the Soul-Devouring Puppet in

a fierce battle. The clash between the beast tide and the Soul Hunters reached its climax.

At the same time, the Heavenly Sword Pavilion moved.

Dugu Ao rose into the air, his iron sword fully drawn.

“Heavenly Sword Pavilion disciples, heed my command! Nine Heavens Sword Formation, Slay the Demon!”

“Yes, sir!”

Nine hundred sword cultivators responded in unison, their flying swords pointing towards the sky!

Buzz!!!”

The Nine Heavens Sword Formation was fully activated!

Nine hundred flying swords intertwined in the air to form a sword net covering a hundred miles. Within the sword net, countless sword energies transformed into a tangible rain of swords, pouring down towards the Nine Nether Palace camp!

“A mere trick.”

Xue Youming sneered, raising his hand and waving, “Nine Nether Yellow Springs Formation, activate!”

Three thousand Nine Nether Palace disciples simultaneously formed hand seals, and eerie ghostly energy soared into the sky, condensing into a huge black palace phantom in the air.

The palace gates opened wide, and endless vengeful spirits and ghosts surged out, colliding with the sword rain!

“Sizzle sizzle sizzle...”

The sword rain and vengeful spirits clashed wildly, and continuous explosions erupted in the sky.

A flash of sword light appeared in Dugu Ao’s eyes, and his figure suddenly disappeared.

When it reappeared, it was already ten feet in front of the Blood Netherworld Chariot!

“Blood Netherworld, take my sword!”

The iron sword slashed horizontally, devoid of any frills, only pure and ultimate sword intent—the pinnacle of “man and sword as one”!

A trace of solemnity flashed in Blood Netherworld’s dark pupils, and he finally stood up.

He extended his withered, bone-like finger and gently tapped it in the void. ” Nine Netherworlds

- Yellow Springs Finger.” One

finger against one sword.

Space seemed to freeze at that moment. The instant the tip of the iron sword

collided with the fingertip, there was no sound, no impact, only a thin, hair-like black line silently appeared at the point of impact—the mark of space being completely torn apart! Three breaths later. “Boom!!!”

A terrifying shockwave erupted from the two of them! Dugu

Ao was sent flying hundreds of feet backward, his iron sword trembling, a thin crack appearing on its blade.

Blood trickled from the corner of his mouth, but his eyes burned with fighting spirit: “Fourth-grade Upper Immortal Realm... nothing special!”

Xue Youming coldly stared at Dugu Ao, his eyes filled with shock. He hadn’t expected Dugu Ao to be able to withstand his attack.

After receiving guidance from David, Dugu Ao’s sword intent had also risen sharply. Although not as strong as Xue Youming’s, he could still withstand a blow!

“Sword cultivators... are indeed troublesome,” Xue Youming said.

But before he finished speaking, Dugu Ao had already attacked again!

The two fought fiercely in the sky, sword light and demonic energy colliding wildly, each collision shattering a piece of the sky.

Dugu Ao used all his ultimate moves and burned his life essence as soon as he attacked.

Because he knew that if he didn’t fight desperately, he wouldn’t be able to withstand more than a few of Xue

Youming’s attacks. On the ground, the battle within the Five Elements Sect was equally intense.

Jin Buhuan sat in the center of the Five Elements Mountain Range, with the five elders guarding the five peaks and three thousand disciples each holding their positions.

“Five Elements Sealing Heaven Barrier, activate!”

Jin Buhuan shouted in a deep voice, his hands forming a hand seal.

“Activate!” the five elders responded simultaneously.

The three thousand six hundred Five Elements Origin Stones buried underground lit up at the same time! Five

-colored pillars of light—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth—soared from the peaks of the five peaks, weaving together in the air to form a massive five-colored light shield, enveloping the entire Five Elements Mountain Range.

Within the barrier, the Five Elements Laws were amplified to their extreme.

Among the Evil Path Hall’s allied forces, those cultivators not belonging to the Five Elements system immediately felt unwell; their demonic energy flowed sluggishly, their soul power was suppressed, and even flying became difficult.

But the disciples of the Five Elements Sect thrived, their Five Elements spells becoming exponentially more powerful!

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“Golden Vein Disciples, form the ‘Gengjin Sword Formation!’” the Golden Vein Elder shouted.

Three hundred Golden Vein Disciples simultaneously summoned their natal flying swords, which converged in the air, transforming into a giant Gengjin sword a hundred feet long, slashing towards the allied forces!

“Wood Vein Disciples, ‘Azure Wood Prison!’” the Wood Vein Elder formed a hand seal.

Countless thick azure vines emerged from the ground, wrapping around the allied cultivators like living creatures. Once entangled, their life force would be frantically drained by the azure vines.

The Water, Fire, and Earth Veins also unleashed their unique skills.

In an instant, the outer perimeter of the Five Elements Mountains transformed into a Five Elements Purgatory, and the allied forces suffered heavy casualties.

“Hmph, a mere Five Elements Barrier, yet you dare to act so arrogantly?”

Zhan E finally made his move.

He stepped out of the bone chariot, his hands forming a strange hand seal in front of his chest.

“Reincarnation – Breaking the Law!”

Grayish-white reincarnation energy surged from his body, condensing in the air into a gigantic grayish-white palm, which slammed down fiercely towards the Five Elements Barrier!

Wherever the palm passed, the Five Elements Laws were forcibly distorted and disintegrated!

“Not good!” Jin Buhuan’s expression changed, and he activated the barrier with all his might.

The five-colored light shield trembled violently, spiderweb-like cracks appearing on its surface.

“Sect Master Jin, I’m here to help you!”

The Earth Fire Ancestor rose into the air, his hands outstretched, a crimson-gold fire lotus blooming in his palms.

“Earth Fire True Flame – Burning Heaven!”

Endless Earth Fire True Flame erupted from the fire lotus, transforming into nine crimson-gold fire dragons, meeting the grayish-white palm head-on!

The flames and the reincarnation energy clashed fiercely, the sky half crimson-gold and half grayish-white, a bizarre and magnificent sight.

“Ancestor of Earth Fire...you’ve grown old.”

Zhan E sneered, his other hand forming a hand seal as he unleashed, “Reincarnation – Soul Devouring!”

A second grayish-white palm formed, lunging straight at the Earth Fire Ancestor! The

Earth Fire Ancestor grunted, his body swaying slightly, but he gritted his teeth and persevered, the light of his fire lotus intensifying.

The two were locked in a stalemate in the air, the Qi of Reincarnation colliding wildly with the Earth Fire True Flame, each clash shattering the mountains below.

And what was David doing at this moment?

He didn't immediately join the battle, but instead closed his eyes and focused his mind, standing atop the Golden Peak, as if waiting for something.

The five-colored patterns on the back of his hand were slightly warm, and the primordial star in his dantian was spinning faster and faster.

He was sensing, sensing the energy flow of the entire battlefield, sensing the changes in the aura of every powerful figure, sensing... the turning point of the battle.

"Now."

David suddenly opened his eyes, the five colors flowing within them before finally settling into a chaotic gray.

He saw it.

Although the Soul Devouring Puppet suppressed Li Baichuan, the rigidity of his combat instincts made his moves inflexible, with extremely subtle energy precursors before each attack.

Xue Youming and Dugu Ao were locked in fierce combat, but the Nine Nether Demon Art was insidious and unpredictable. Although Dugu Ao's Pure Yang Sword Intent could counter it, it was difficult to sustain for long, at most lasting ten more moves. The

Earth Fire Ancestor and Zhan E were locked in a battle of attrition. While the Earth Fire True Flame was powerful, Zhan E's Cycle Qi was inexhaustible, and a prolonged battle would inevitably lead to defeat.

The Five Elements Barrier, though temporarily holding off the allied forces, was already teetering on the brink of collapse under the combined attacks of the Withered Bone Demon, the Blood Sea Ancestor, and other old monsters.

The entire battle, seemingly stalemated, was actually a crisis for the allied side.

A breakthrough was needed.

And the key to breaking the deadlock... lay with the Soul Devouring Puppet.

David moved.

He took a step forward, his figure transforming into a hazy gray stream of light, rushing straight towards the battle between the Soul Devouring Puppet and Li Baichuan!