

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5956

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## Chapter 5956

David chose a naturally formed, secluded grotto deep within the valley as his place of seclusion.

The grotto's entrance was narrow, but the interior was surprisingly spacious, with natural patterns on the stone walls that subtly prevented detection—perfect for him.

"Senior, please protect me here. No one is allowed to disturb me,"

David instructed the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord who followed closely behind.

He couldn't let too many people know the secret of the Demon-Suppressing Tower; after all, human hearts are unpredictable.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower, capable of altering the flow of time, would inevitably cause trouble if others knew about it.

Time, after all, is the most precious thing for cultivators.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded emphatically, his crimson demonic eyes filled with solemnity: "Don't worry, with me here, not even a fly can get in. Focus on your recovery."

David said no more and turned to enter the depths of the grotto.

He waved his hand, setting up several simple warning and shielding barriers. Then, he sat cross-legged, took a deep breath, and a flash of light appeared in his palm. The ancient and mysterious Demon-Suppressing Tower appeared in his hand.

With a thought, he was sucked into the tower.

Three months inside the tower equals only one day outside.

This was his only advantage at the moment, and the source of his confidence to say that he would destroy Xue Youming and Zhan E in a month.

He believed that these two guys would definitely not be able to recover in a month.

The space inside the tower was vast and chaotic.

David went directly to the central area and took out a large number of spirit stones and pills given to him by Jin Buhuan, as well as spoils of war containing pure energy collected from the previous battle.

He did not start absorbing immediately, but first examined his own body.

In his dantian, the primordial star that had fused the four powers of chaos, the five elements, earth fire, and the golden dragon was still dim. The newly added cracks on its surface were shocking. The star's rotation was sluggish, as if it would stop at any moment.

Within his meridians, the damage caused by the backlash from the Divine King Bow was like a dried-up, cracked riverbed. A chaotic torrent lingered at the wound on his chest, relentlessly eroding his newly formed flesh.

“Time is of the essence; I must take the risk.”

A fierce glint flashed in David’s eyes.

He abandoned the methodical nurturing process, instead forming hand seals and activating a domineering technique called “Nirvana Forging Technique” from the *Chaos Immortal Scripture* and the legacy of the Earth Fire Ancestor.

Boom!

A massive amount of spirit stones were instantly drained of their spiritual energy, turning to dust.

The pills melted upon entering his mouth, transforming into a torrent that surged into his meridians.

David groaned, his face suddenly flushing red, and fine, bloody gashes reopened on his body.

With unwavering willpower, he guided this violent force, forcefully crashing into the blocked and damaged meridians, like the most brutal craftsman hammering a broken bridge, forcibly mending and widening it.

Excruciating pain!

Far exceeding the pain of his previous battle injuries!

It was a tearing sensation spreading from the depths of his soul.

He gritted his teeth, veins bulging on his forehead, sweat mingling with blood soaking his robes.

Driven by the “Nirvana Forging Technique,” the Chaos Immortal Power and Earth Fire True Essence simultaneously destroyed and regenerated, forcibly repairing his Dao Foundation in an almost self-destructive manner.

At the same time, he immersed his mind in the primordial star.

The four colors of light intertwined and collided within the star, sometimes merging, sometimes repelling. The

last power of the Earth Fire Ancestor acted as an adhesive, but to truly achieve perfect fusion required painstaking effort.

David could not do that; he directly invoked the ancient dragon soul power deep within the Golden Dragon bloodline, using the domineering and majestic dragon soul as a hammer and the chaotic energy as an anvil, frantically hammering at these four powers, forcing them to merge!

Inside the tower, there was no sun or moon, only a cycle of pain and perseverance.

David’s aura was sometimes as weak as a candle in the wind, sometimes as violent as a volcanic eruption.

His body became increasingly resilient in each collapse and reconstruction, with four-colored light shimmering beneath his skin, and his bones seemingly coated with a faint golden luster.

Meanwhile, outside, only ten days had passed.

In the Evil Path Hall, at the deepest Reincarnation Altar,

Xue Youming and Zhan E sat cross-legged in two enormous blood pools.

The blood pool churned with a viscous liquid, rich with the essence of countless living beings and the vengeful spirits of others. The

phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation hung high above the altar, casting a greyish-white halo that accelerated their recovery.

At the edge of the bloody hole in Zhan E’s chest, the intractable power of the Divine King’s Bow, meant to break magic, was being gradually worn away and transformed under the light of reincarnation and the nourishment of the blood pool.

His aura, though still weak, had stopped deteriorating and began to slowly recover.

At Xue Youming’s severed arm, fleshy buds writhed wildly, and a new, slightly pale arm was growing.

His body was enveloped in Nine Netherworld demonic energy, absorbing the power of the vengeful spirits in the blood pool, repairing the damaged foundation of his demonic arts.

Both men wore expressions of extreme resentment and longing.

“David... Divine King Bow...”

Xue Youming squeezed out the name through gritted teeth, “Once I recover, I will surely extract your soul and refine your spirit, seize your divine bow, and offer it to the Lord!”

Zhan E looked at the Gate of Reincarnation with even greater piety and fervor: “Thank you for your grace, Lord! I will certainly live up to your expectations, quell the rebellion as soon as possible, and offer more souls to the eternal cycle of reincarnation!”

As if sensing his piety, the illusory image of the Gate of Reincarnation suddenly fluctuated, and from the deep, endless gray-white vortex within the gate, a cold and vast will emanated:

“Loyalty deserves reward.”

As the words fell, three gray-white beams of light shot out from within the gate and landed on the altar.

The beams of light dissipated, revealing three figures.

These were three humanoid puppets, expressionless, with pale skin and completely gray-white pupils, devoid of any emotional fluctuation.

However, the aura emanating from them had clearly reached the level of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Moreover, their auras shared a common origin, both being the purest essence of reincarnation energy, resonating with each other and subtly forming an array.

“These are the guardians of reincarnation, granted your command to clear away obstacles,”

the Lord of Reincarnation’s voice rang out again, utterly calm.

Zhan E was overjoyed. Ignoring his injuries, he struggled to climb out of the blood pool, prostrating himself on the ground, his voice trembling with excitement: “Thank you for your grace, Lord! I swear to

serve you to the death, and will thoroughly eradicate the traitors, so that your glory may shine upon every inch of the Twelve Heavens!” Xue Youming looked at the three

powerful guardians of reincarnation, his eyes flashing with awe and greed, and quickly followed suit, bowing down.

With these three puppets at the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, plus their restored power, and the remaining resources of the Evil Path Palace, they could easily sweep away the heavily damaged remnants of the alliance, and even unify the Twelve Heavens!

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Within the Demon-Suppressing Tower, several years had passed.

David, who was sitting cross-legged, suddenly opened his eyes.

“Boom!”

A powerful aura involuntarily emanated, causing the chaotic energy within the tower to churn.

His eyes shone brightly, as deep as the starry sky, with four-colored streams of light flashing by.

The blood hole in his chest had long since disappeared, his skin smooth as jade, faintly gleaming with precious light.

The five elements and earth fire patterns on the back of his hands were even clearer and more profound, as if naturally formed.

Within his dantian, the primordial star had not only fully recovered from its wounds, but its volume had also increased by 30%, rotating steadily and powerfully. The four colors—gray, five-colored, crimson gold, and pale gold—were perfectly blended, forming a unique luster that resembled the beginning of chaos, yet contained endless birth and death.

The power he exuded far surpassed that of an ordinary peak fifth-grade Celestial Immortal.

His cultivation had stabilized at the peak of the fifth-grade Celestial Immortal realm, but his combat strength, after the initial fusion of the four forces and the tempering akin to a nirvana rebirth, was now incomparable.

The backlash caused by the Divine King Bow had also subsided, and his right hand had recovered completely.

“The time has come,”

David muttered to himself, his figure flashing as he left the Demon Suppression Tower.

Outside the cave, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, who had been vigilantly waiting, sensed it immediately and looked over.

When he felt the harmonious yet restrained aura emanating from David, which concealed a surging power, his eyes blazed with surprise: “You... have fully recovered? And it seems... you’re even stronger!”

David nodded, said nothing more, and returned to the stone pavilion in the center of the valley with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, and others rushed over upon hearing the news. Seeing David’s condition, they were all invigorated, as if they had seen a ray of light in a desperate situation.

“Fellow Daoist David, how is your recovery?” Jin Buhuan asked anxiously.

“They’re mostly recovered.”

David’s gaze swept over everyone. Although they had rested for over a month, the traces of fatigue and injury still lingered on their faces, and their overall strength had recovered to less than half. “Seniors and fellow cultivators, I have something to discuss.” Everyone

quieted down and looked at him. “

I wish to make a trip to the Evil Path Hall...” David’s tone was calm, yet it was a bombshell. “What ?!” “Absolutely not!”

“David, are you crazy?!”

A chorus of objections erupted from the stone pavilion. Jin

Buhuan said urgently, “The Evil Path Hall must be heavily guarded now. Although Xue Youming and Zhan E are injured, their foundations are still intact. Moreover, the Gate of Reincarnation is unpredictable. Going alone is tantamount to walking into a trap!” Li Baichuan

also shook his head, “Boy, we know you hate, and we hate too! But revenge isn’t urgent. Let’s wait until everyone has recovered a bit before making a decision!” Dugu

Ao gripped the hilt of his newly found iron sword and said coldly, “If you’re going, come with us.”

David raised his hand, silencing the crowd, his gaze resolute, “It’s precisely because everyone’s injuries haven’t healed, and the Evil Path Hall could attack at any moment, that I must go.”

“We can’t just sit here and wait to die. They might not have anticipated my recovery.”

“This journey is not for a decisive battle, but for reconnaissance. If there’s an opportunity...”

A cold glint flashed in his eyes, “...to cut off their leader, disrupt their formation, and buy us more time.”

He looked at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord: “Senior, you stay here to assist in the defense. When I return, I will accompany you to find the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass to fulfill your wish.”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but seeing the determination in David’s eyes, he finally just nodded heavily: “...Come back alive.”

Everyone wanted to persuade him further, but David had already turned around, preparing to leave.

Just then...

“Buzz!”

The natural maze above the valley suddenly fluctuated violently, and two incomparably powerful, yet not malicious, auras, like tearing through a curtain, forcefully penetrated in!

“Enemy attack?!”

Everyone’s expression changed in horror. Jin Buhuan and the others instantly surged their magic power, Li Baichuan summoned his remaining battle beasts, Dugu Ao’s sword energy soared into the sky, and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s demonic energy surged, as if facing a formidable enemy.

David’s heart also tightened, and he focused his gaze.

Space distorted, and two figures emerged leisurely.

The leader, dressed in a simple grey robe, possessed a refined

and gentle face, yet his eyes were as deep as the sea, as if they had witnessed countless vicissitudes. Beside him was a woman in a plain long dress, exquisitely beautiful and with a gentle temperament, though her face was slightly pale, as if she had just recovered from a long illness. However, her gaze towards the grey-robed man was filled with longing and a joy akin to rebirth.

The aura emanating from these two individuals had clearly reached the Upper Immortal Realm!

And they were certainly not newcomers to this realm, especially the grey-robed man, whose aura was as profound as the sea, giving David the feeling that he was faintly stronger than the Earth Fire Ancestor at his peak!

David was initially stunned, then his eyes flashed with joy, and he quickly waved to stop the others who were preparing to fight to the death: "Wait, everyone! They're our own people!"

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He strode forward and bowed respectfully to the gray-robed man: "Senior Musa! What brings you here!"

The newcomer was none other than Musa, the mysterious powerhouse David had rescued from the Heavenly Ladder years ago, and his wife, whom David had longed to resurrect through the supernatural powers of Mr. Shi, whom he had begged to do so!

Musa smiled, looking at David, his gaze sweeping over him, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

"Mr. Chen is indeed extraordinary. In such a short time, he has made such progress, his foundation is unheard of."

He then looked at Jin Buhuan and the others, who were on high alert and filled with doubt, and nodded slightly: "Please do not panic, everyone. My wife and I are old friends of Mr. Chen, and we are not here to be enemies."

Jin Buhuan and the others sensed that Musa and his wife meant no harm and were acquainted with David, so they relaxed slightly, but remained vigilant.

David quickly introduced the two sides.

Upon hearing that Mu Sha possessed the profound cultivation of an Upper Immortal Realm expert and was an old acquaintance of David, Jin Buhuan and the others were both surprised and delighted, and hurriedly paid their respects.

After exchanging pleasantries, David eagerly asked, "Senior Mu Sha, is there something important that brings you here so suddenly?"

"How much do you know about the current situation in the Twelfth Heaven, especially the Gate of Reincarnation and the Hall of Evil?"

Mu Sha's expression turned solemn. He took his wife's hand and gestured for everyone to sit down.

He glanced at David and slowly said, "That's exactly why I've come. Mr. Chen, you just mentioned wanting to go to the Hall of Evil?"

"Yes." David nodded.

Mu Sha shook his head, his tone serious: "Mr. Chen, put that thought aside for now. At least, before you reach the Upper Immortal Realm, before you fully control the powers within your body, and before you understand the background of the Lord of Reincarnation, don't take any risks lightly."

"Senior knows the identity of the Lord of Reincarnation?" David's pupils shrank.

Musa paused for a moment, seemingly considering his words, before finally speaking slowly: "In the past, in my quest to resurrect my wife, I traveled to many hidden places, and by chance, I glimpsed a trace of the essence of the Gate of Reincarnation."

"That wasn't the original gate of this world; its origin... involves taboos from ancient times and even further back. The so-called Lord of Reincarnation behind the gate isn't a true being, but rather seems to be... an aggregation of rules, or rather, an ancient, vast, and malevolent projection of will."

He paused, looking at David: "Do you know why the Gate of Reincarnation can grant power, allowing one to break through?"

David recalled the scene on the battlefield: "Absorbing the energy dissipating from within the gate?"

"Yes and no,"

Musa said in a deep voice, "That gate is 'opening its own path'."

"Opening its own path?" Everyone was puzzled.

“The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth has its own laws of operation. Reincarnation is one of the laws of Heaven and Earth, and it has its own order.”

“But this Gate of Reincarnation is forcibly altering, stripping away, and monopolizing the laws of reincarnation in this world, severing them from the other laws of Heaven and Earth, and bringing them under the control of the will behind the gate.” Musa ‘s

words were astonishing: “The so-called blessing is nothing more than a crude reflection of the stolen Dao of reincarnation belonging to all beings in this world, like forcibly pouring water from an ocean into a stream, naturally causing the stream to swell instantly.”

“But in the long run, the cycle of reincarnation in this world will be completely disrupted, the true spirits of all beings will be controlled by it, and the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth will also be damaged.”

“The power it bestows bears its mark; the more it uses it, the deeper the dependence, and ultimately... body and mind will be assimilated, becoming nourishment for its own growth, or rather, a puppet.”

Everyone felt a chill run down their spines.

So the so-called trap of immortality was actually so terrifying—it was stealing the very foundation of a world!

“Then what exactly is the Lord of Reincarnation?” David pressed.

A deep sense of apprehension flashed in Musa’s eyes: “I cannot fully see through it either. I only know that it is ancient, powerful, and filled with a cold malice towards living beings.”

“It may have been the lingering obsession of a fallen supreme being, or the will of someone who failed to transcend and fell into depravity, or perhaps a predator from beyond this realm intending to devour it... Its current state is peculiar; it seems unable to fully descend upon this realm, needing to rely on the Gate of Reincarnation and its followers as anchors and henchmen.”

“Zhan E and Xue Youming are merely its more capable pawns.”

He looked at David, solemnly warning, “Mr. Chen, you possess great fortune and great karma. The power fused within you subtly possesses the characteristic of restraining the Qi of Reincarnation, especially the power of chaos and the aura of the God-King Bow.”

“This may be precisely why it, or its puppets, desires to eliminate you. But now is far from the time for you to confront it directly.”

“The Evil Path Palace will surely receive even greater rewards after this battle. Now, you mustn’t go into this dragon’s den or tiger’s lair.”

David remained silent, his heart churning with turmoil.

Mu Sha’s words confirmed many of his suspicions and revealed a deeper level of terror.

But the flame in his eyes did not extinguish; instead, it burned even more calmly.

“Senior Mu Sha, if Mr. Shi were to come, could he destroy the Gate of Reincarnation and the Lord of Reincarnation?” David asked curiously.

“This...” Mu Sha was silent for a moment, then gave a bitter smile: “Although I don’t know Mr. Shi’s true strength, destroying the Lord of Reincarnation would be as easy as snapping his fingers.”

“David, if Mr. Shi were to help you, let alone the Twelfth Heaven, he could easily wave his hand and send you to the upper levels of the Heavenly Realm.” Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said.

He had been in David’s sea of consciousness and had seen Mr. Shi several times. Crimson Cloud Demon Lord didn’t know Mr. Shi’s strength either, but he knew that Mr. Shi’s strength was probably beyond what these lower and middle levels of the Heavenly Realm could compare to.

“Mr. Shi is that powerful?” David was somewhat surprised.

Mu Sha smiled and said, “Then Mr. Shi can arbitrarily change the laws and resurrect people whose souls have been destroyed. In this respect alone, he is far superior to the Lord of Reincarnation.”

“If the Lord of Reincarnation had this ability, he wouldn’t need to create the Gate of Reincarnation, immortality, or resurrection.”

David thought about it and realized it made sense. Mr. Shi could casually resurrect someone whose soul had been destroyed, which was far superior to the Lord of Reincarnation who used the laws of reincarnation to resurrect people, and even resurrected puppets.

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“I understand your meaning, senior.”

David took a deep breath. “I will postpone my actions and continue to improve my strength. However, the Evil Path Hall will not give us much time. Once they recover, they will definitely come back.”

Although Mr. Shi was very powerful, David knew that Mr. Shi would not help him easily. He didn’t know if Mr. Shi had difficulties after arriving in the Heavenly Realm, or if there were other reasons, but he had never shown his face again. Musa

nodded. “That’s right. So, we need to make more preparations. Contact all available forces, find the weaknesses of the Gate of Reincarnation, and at the same time... Mr. Chen, you need to grow faster.”

His gaze swept over the lines on the back of David’s hand. “The fusion within your body seems to have entered the basics, but it’s still far from being truly perfect and able to unleash its supreme power. I might be able to lend you a hand, but you will also need to find your own opportunities.”

Just then, Musa’s wife, the gentle woman, spoke softly, her voice like a clear spring: “Brother Sha, have you forgotten the clue about the ancient Qi Refiner’s cave? Perhaps it will be useful to Mr. Chen.”

Musa suddenly realized, “That’s right! I almost forgot.”

“Mr. Chen, I once obtained a clue in an ancient site, pointing to the cave left behind by a group of cultivators known as the Ancient Qi Refiners in ancient times.”

“Their cultivation methods are ancient and powerful, especially adept at harmonizing and fusing various exotic energies. Perhaps they can help you completely integrate the power within your body, or even... find an opportunity for further rapid advancement. However, that place is quite secluded and fraught with danger.”

A glint flashed in David’s eyes. If he could find the inheritance of an ancient Qi cultivator, accelerate the fusion of the four energies, and even break through to the sixth or seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm... then, facing the restored Evil Path Palace and the Lord of Reincarnation, he would truly have the strength to fight, and even have the possibility of beheading them!

“Senior, where exactly is that cave?” David looked intently at Mu Sha.

Mu Sha did not answer directly, but instead raised his hand and pointed in the void, and a very simple map outlined by faint starlight appeared.

Most of the area was blurry, but in one corner, there was an ancient and strange rune mark. The shape of the mark resembled a swirling cloud vortex, or some kind of primordial furnace.

“This place is located on the western edge of the Twelfth Heaven, in a crevice near the Void Gale Belt.”

Mu Sha pointed to the rune mark, his tone grave. “The spatial structure there is fragile and chaotic, constantly eroded by the gales and spatial turbulence, forming countless spacetime fragments and natural labyrinths. Ordinary cultivators find it extremely difficult to find the correct path, and even if they do, they may not be able to withstand the environment.”

“The entrance to that cave is hidden within a tranquil spacetime fragment known as the Eye of Return to the Void. It appears to be a secluded paradise, but inside, danger lurks at every turn.”

He looked at David: “Mr. Chen, your internal power is special; you may be able to resist some of the environmental erosion.”

“But I must warn you, that cave is ancient, its restrictions unpredictable. The methods of ancient Qi cultivators are vastly different from our current cultivation methods. Their trials often target the very source, making them exceptionally dangerous.”

“Opportunities are found in danger; this junior understands.”

David cupped his hands, his eyes unwavering. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord grinned, his demonic eyes gleaming with a mixture of warlike curiosity: “Sounds interesting. I’ll come with you.”

David nodded; having the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord along might help them find the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass.

Mu Sha nodded, condensing the illusory star map into a pale gray token—neither gold nor jade—and handed it to David: “This is a guiding talisman. Infusing it with your unique spiritual power will activate it, guiding you as you approach that area.”

But whether you can truly enter the Eye of the Ruins and find the cave depends on your own fortune and strength.”

David solemnly accepted the token, sensing an extremely ancient and obscure aura within it.

Taking advantage of the brief respite before setting off, David's doubts about the structure of the Heavenly Realm resurfaced, especially regarding the origins of Mu Sha and his wife.

He couldn't help but ask, "Senior Mu Sha, I am deeply grateful for your help, you and your wife. But may I ask where you two are currently cultivating in the Twelfth Heaven? If there is any important matter in the future, I can pay you a visit to express my gratitude."

Mu Sha and his wife exchanged a glance and smiled gently, a smile carrying a hint of detachment: "Mr. Chen, there's no need for such formality. We are not long-term residents of the Twelfth Heaven."

"Not long-term residents?" David was taken aback.

"That's right."

Mu Sha nodded and slowly said, "My wife and I actually come from the Thirteenth Heaven."

The Thirteenth Heaven?"

Not only David, but even Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, and the others beside him showed surprise.

As the leaders of top sects in the Twelfth Heaven, they naturally knew about the Thirteenth Heaven, but they also knew that entering the Thirteenth Heaven was difficult and not something that could be achieved simply by having strength.

"Fellow Daoist, could you tell me how you got to the Thirteenth Heaven?" Jin Buhuan asked.

"Can't we just go by opening the void passage?" David asked, puzzled. He didn't understand why Jin Buhuan was asking this. "I've always done it this way, starting from the First Heaven and then arriving here through the void passage."

Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, and the others all shook their heads after hearing this.

This left David completely confused, and even the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was somewhat bewildered.

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Musa smiled slightly and explained, "Mr. Chen, the thirty-six heavens of the celestial realm are not simply stacked one on top of the other. Rather

, they are roughly divided into upper, middle, and lower realms based on the completeness of the laws of heaven and earth, the level of spiritual energy, and the stability of the world." "The lower realm comprises the first to twelfth heavens. The twelfth heaven you reside in is already the pinnacle of the lower realm, with relatively complete laws and abundant spiritual energy. However, compared to the middle realm, there is still a fundamental difference. Within this lower realm, one can traverse using void passages."

"The middle realm encompasses the thirteenth to twenty-fourth heavens. The space of each heaven is far more expansive and profound than that of the lower realm, with purer and more active spiritual energy, and the laws of heaven and earth are more rigorous and powerful."

"Cultivating in the Middle Realm is often faster and more enlightening than in the Lower Realm, but it also means fiercer competition, more brutal resource battles, and a higher average strength for the beings living there. My wife and I are temporarily residing in a secluded place in the Thirteenth Heaven."

"The Upper Realm, on the other hand, ranges from the Twenty-Fifth Heaven to the highest Thirty-Sixth Heaven. There... it's a legendary realm, unattainable without great opportunities, perseverance, and fortune. It's rumored that the laws of the Upper Realm are nearly perfect, containing the origin of the Great Dao, and it's truly a place close to the ultimate immortality. I can't fully describe the specifics."

These words were like opening a completely new door for David. Although David knew that the Thirty-Six Heavens of the Celestial Realm were divided into Upper, Middle, and Lower, no one had ever told him the difference.

"Senior Mu Sha, since the laws of the Upper and Lower Realms are fundamentally different, is it exceptionally difficult to travel from the Twelfth Heaven to the Thirteenth Heaven? What conditions are required?" David asked.

Musa said, "The barriers between layers, especially those crossing realms, are far more difficult than traversing between realms within the same realm."

"From the twelfth to the thirteenth heaven, seemingly only one level apart, it's actually a transition from the lower realm to the middle realm."

"First, simply using enough powerful force to tear open a spatial passage might be feasible within the lower realm, but penetrating the legal membrane between the two realms is almost impossible."

“That membrane automatically repels and dissolves forces and life forms that don’t conform to the essential laws of the middle realm.”

“Second, a guide or beacon is needed. There are usually two methods: one is that a powerful force or great being in the middle realm actively opens a stable, law-approved ascension passage for guidance; this is usually for those with exceptional talent in the lower realm or disciples of specific lineages.”

“The second is to find a treasure containing the aura or coordinates of the middle realm’s laws, using it as a beacon to construct a temporary passage at a specific location and time, combined with a special ritual and powerful energy. The latter is extremely dangerous, with a slim success rate, and the passage is highly unstable.”

“Finally, and most importantly,”

Musa said solemnly, “a cultivator must reach a certain level of life and compatibility with the laws. Simply put, in the lower realm, one needs to reach the Upper Immortal realm and have a deep understanding of their chosen path. Their physical body and soul must undergo a certain degree of transformation before they can initially adapt to the pressure of the laws in the middle realm.”

“Not every Upper Immortal cultivator can reach the Thirteenth Heaven. Understanding is the most crucial point; otherwise, even if they are lucky enough to enter, they will be crushed by the heavier and denser laws of the middle realm, or unable to absorb the more refined spiritual energy and will quickly perish.” David

understood after listening, and the guidance seemed somewhat like the Heavenly Ladder he had encountered in the Heavenly Realm.

If it weren’t for the Heavenly Ladder

, David wouldn’t have been able to reach the Heavenly Realm.

“My wife and I were able to reach the Twelfth Heaven this time because we sensed Mr. Chen’s aura and then used a rare treasure we acquired years ago to temporarily conceal and adapt to the laws of the lower realm.”

“However, this treasure’s effectiveness is limited; we cannot stay here long, otherwise our Dao foundation might be eroded by the laws of the lower realm, which would be detrimental to our cultivation.”

Mu Sha glanced at his wife beside him, his eyes filled with apology and tenderness. “Now that we have explained the situation, we should depart. Take care, Mr. Chen.”

Although David felt reluctant to leave and had many more questions, he knew it was inappropriate to insist on staying. He bowed deeply: "Thank you for your guidance and understanding, Senior. I will forever remember your kindness."

Mu Sha helped David up and smiled: "Mr. Chen has profound fortune and a resolute will; your future is limitless. Perhaps we will meet again in the Thirteenth Heaven or even higher."

"Take good care of yourself and strive to fully integrate your power as soon as possible. That ancient Qi Refiner's cave may be the beginning of your rise to power."

With that, the Mu couple didn't linger. They nodded slightly to the crowd, a hazy gray light emanating from them, the space rippling like water. Their figures gradually faded away, disappearing without a trace, as if they had never existed.

A moment of silence fell over the valley, the crowd still reeling from the overwhelming amount of information.

David took a deep breath, suppressing his excitement, and turned to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord: "Senior, let's prepare to depart."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord licked his lips, his scarlet demonic eyes blazing with battle intent: "I can't wait any longer. Let me see what treasures that ancient Qi Refiner's lair holds!"

David then said to Jin Buhuan and the others: "Sect Master Jin, seniors, I'm going to seek opportunities to break this deadlock as soon as possible. The safety of the valley is temporarily entrusted to you all. Be sure to be careful and discreet, and be wary of the Evil Path Hall's investigation." Jin Buhuan

... David nodded, "Fellow Daoist David, go with peace of mind. We will guard this place and recover as quickly as possible. You... be very careful!"

Li Baichuan patted David on the shoulder, "Kid, come back alive. I'm still waiting to fight back to the Evil Path Palace with you!"

Dugu Ao simply uttered two cold words: "Return quickly."

David said no more, exchanged a glance with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, and the two transformed into two streaks of light, one golden and one red, breaking through the valley's maze and speeding towards the western horizon, towards the desolate region that Mu Sha called the Void Gale Belt.

