

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5961

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### Chapter 5961

David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord left the valley where they were hiding and, following the faint guidance of the talisman given to them by Mu Sha, sped westward.

The Twelfth Heaven was vast and boundless; even with their extraordinary cultivation, it took them a full seven days to gradually approach the desolate western region shown on the map.

The further west they went, the thinner and more chaotic the spiritual energy became. The

once clear sky turned a dim, yellowish-brown, with numerous gray-black spatial rifts appearing like ugly scars across the horizon, emanating a chilling suction and a destructive aura.

The gale-force winds grew stronger and more chaotic, no longer simple air currents, but mixed with fragments of space and strange energy turbulence, blowing against their skin like a dull knife scraping their bones.

Even David's rebuilt, resilient body and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's demonic form felt waves of stinging pain.

"Good heavens, this place is like a desert, the spiritual energy is so thin, and the wind is even carrying some kind of poison."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord swung his demonic claws, dispersing a wind blade mixed with dark red malevolent energy that attacked him, but his scarlet demonic eyes flashed with excitement. "However, the more desolate and barren a place is, the more likely it is to hide something truly valuable!"

David's expression was solemn, and he felt the temperature of the guiding talisman in his hand gradually rising.

The ancient rune mark began to emit a faint but stable halo, pointing towards the area ahead that looked the most chaotic, with howling winds like the wailing of ghosts and wolves.

"It should be just ahead, the edge of the void gale."

David said in a deep voice, he could feel the heart-palpitating spatial fluctuations coming from ahead, as if the entire world was being torn apart and stirred up there. "Stay close to me, watch out for spatial turbulence."

The two restrained their auras, pushed their protective spiritual light to the limit, and carefully flew into that chaotic area.

"Something's not right."

David suddenly stopped and whispered to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, "Someone's following us."

"Following us?" The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was taken aback. He quietly spread his demonic senses and sneered after a moment, "Three little tails, two at the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and one at the peak of the ninth rank."

"They're well hidden. If it weren't for the thin spiritual energy in this wasteland, making it difficult to completely conceal their escape techniques, they would have been hard to spot."

In the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's eyes, even the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm was just a little tail, and he didn't care about them at all.

After all, with David's current strength, even a third-rank Upper Immortal Realm would only get beaten up, so the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord wasn't afraid at all.

A few mere Heavenly Immortals were just courting death!

David's gaze swept over several dilapidated stone hills in the distance and he said calmly, "They've been following us since we left the valley. To be able to track us here, they're either spies from the Evil Path Hall, or..."

"They're also here for the ancient Qi Refiner's cave!" the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord continued.

"Clever."

A cold glint flashed in David's eyes. "In that case, let them follow for a while. Once we reach the edge of the Void Gale Belt, the chaotic environment there will be more suitable for dealing with them." The

two understood each other implicitly, pretending to be oblivious, and continued forward. However, David

secretly expanded the sensing range of the guiding talisman, and sure enough, he detected three extremely subtle auras behind them, almost blending into the wasteland

environment, trailing them from afar with some kind of mysterious tracking technique.  
“Not the Evil Path Hall’s style.”

“The Evil Path Hall’s techniques

often carry the Qi of Reincarnation or the Qi of the Nine Netherworlds. These people have a cold and obscure aura, more like... a sect skilled in concealment and assassination.”

“Who cares who they are? Anyone who dares to steal my treasures will be crushed!”  
Crimson Cloud Demon Lord grinned, revealing his gleaming white fangs.

After traveling a while longer, the scenery ahead suddenly changed.

The dim sky seemed to have been torn open with countless cracks, and gray-black spatial fissures spread like a spider web. The howling of the violent gales could be clearly heard even from dozens of miles away.

They had reached the edge of the Void Gale Zone.

At this moment, they had entered the Void Gale Zone.

“Let’s wait for them here.”

David chose a relatively stable platform, backed by a giant floating rock, and landed, pretending to meditate with Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

Sure enough, in less than half an incense stick’s time, three black figures appeared silently from three directions like ghosts, surrounding the two in a triangular formation.

All the newcomers were dressed in tight-fitting black robes, their faces covered by strange metal masks, revealing only a pair of cold, ruthless eyes.

The leader was tall and slender, his aura already at the peak of the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm. He toyed with a pair of black, curved short blades, the edges of which faintly glowed with blue light, clearly coated with potent poison.

The two on either side each wielded two strangely shaped daggers, one long and one short, their positioning perfectly coordinated, clearly skilled in combined attacks.

“Youquan Sect, Shadow Killing Trilogy.”

The leader of the black-robed men spoke, his voice hoarse like the scraping of metal.  
“Gentlemen, hand over the clues to the ancient Qi Refiner’s cave you possess, and you may be spared.”

David slowly rose, his expression calm: “Youquan Sect? Never heard of it. How do you know we have clues?”

“We two were just wandering around and stumbled upon this place.”

“Bullshit! Actually, we’ve known for a long time that there’s an ancient Qi Refiner’s cave in this area, but we just couldn’t find its exact location.”

The black-robed man on the left said coldly, “And you two have traveled tens of thousands of miles to come here, how could you just be wandering around? Don’t take us for fools!”

“Boy, obediently hand over the clues, and the three of us can let you leave.” The black-robed man on the right threatened David.

“I see.”

David suddenly understood. “Looks like you’ve been watching us for a while. But, you three little trash think you can snatch food from a tiger’s mouth?”

“Tiger’s mouth?”

The leader of the black-robed men sneered. “One is a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal, and the other is an eighth-grade Celestial Immortal. You dare call yourselves tigers? Killing you would be a matter of moments.”

Upon hearing this, David laughed, his face also full of disdain. “One is a peak ninth-grade Celestial Immortal, and two are ninth-grade Celestial Immortals. I can handle you three trash myself.”

“I think so too. Then I’ll just watch the show from the sidelines.”

Saying this, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord actually walked to the side and sat down, then said, “It would be nice if there were some melon seeds and drinks later!”

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### **Chapter 5962**

David rolled his eyes at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord speechlessly.

“Boy, you’re too arrogant. Today I’ll show you the power of our Shadow Killing Trio!”

Before the words were even finished, three black figures moved simultaneously!

Without afterimages, the three seemed to vanish into thin air, appearing beside David in the next instant. Six poisoned blades, like venomous snakes spitting their tongues, aimed straight for vital points!

Even more bizarrely, their attacks were completely silent; even the sound of air being torn apart was almost swallowed up by some secret technique. An ordinary cultivator would likely not even be able to react before death.

However, they had encountered David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

“Childish tricks!” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord laughed wildly. “David, don’t kill them too quickly. Have some fun, let me enjoy it.”

David nodded, then moved.

He didn’t use a sword, but simply pointed his right index finger in the air.

At his fingertips, a tiny gray glint appeared.

The glint was inconspicuous, yet it seemed to contain the power of a black hole capable of devouring everything.

Light, sound, and even spiritual energy around him collapsed towards it!

The three incoming blades were no exception, uncontrollably deflecting towards that gray glint!

“What the hell?!”

The leading black-robed man was horrified. He had never seen such a bizarre technique, one that could directly distort the trajectory of an attack!

But David was faster.

A moment later, he flipped his hand, his five fingers forming a fist.

“Chaos – Return to Nothingness.”

Boom!

Centered on that gray glint, a gray vortex about ten feet in diameter appeared out of thin air, unleashing a terrifying suction force!

Not only were the three blades sucked into the vortex and pulverized, but the three black-robed men were also pulled unsteadily, their protective spiritual light fluctuating violently!

“Not good! Form the Shadow Three Talents Formation!”

the leading black-robed man shouted sharply. The three figures blurred, transforming into three wisps of black smoke, constantly shifting positions within the smoke, trying to escape the vortex’s suction.

Simultaneously, countless fine, black poison needles shot out from the black smoke, covering David’s entire body.

“Quite a few tricks.”

David’s expression remained unchanged. He formed a hand seal with his left hand, and the nascent chaotic power within his body surged forth, transforming into a chaotic energy shield before him, shimmering with four-colored light.

\*Sizzle! Sizzle! Sizzle!

The poison needles struck the energy shield, like mud oxen entering the sea, failing to even create ripples before being decomposed and devoured by the chaotic energy.

“My turn.”

A cold glint flashed in David’s eyes, and his right fist, which had been loosely clenched, suddenly opened wide.

The hazy gray vortex suddenly exploded, but not outwards; instead, it rapidly contracted inwards, transforming into a fist-sized, pitch-black singularity. Then... \*

Buzz!\*

The singularity vanished, and an invisible spatial shockwave swept out at a speed beyond the reach of divine sense!

“Ah!”

“Pfft!”

The three plumes of black smoke dissipated simultaneously, revealing the disheveled figures of three black-robed men.

Their masks were shattered, blood gushed from their mouths, and their eyes were filled with terror.

The spatial shockwave ignored their protective aura and Shadow Technique, directly impacting their physical bodies and souls. Had the three not possessed solid cultivation and reacted quickly enough, that attack would have been enough to severely injure them! “Damn it! This kid

isn’t even a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal!”

The leading black-robed man was both shocked and furious. David’s displayed strength and bizarre methods completely exceeded their expectations.

“Too late to realize that now.” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord laughed loudly.

“Shadow Escape!”

The three black-robed men were, after all, elites of the Nether Spring Sect. At this critical moment, they simultaneously used their life-saving escape techniques, their figures transforming into black smoke once more, shooting off in three different directions.

“Trying to run?”

David snorted coldly, lightly stomping his foot.

Buzz!

A layer of visible gray ripples spread out from him, instantly covering an area of a hundred feet.

Wherever the ripples passed, space seemed to be coated with a layer of hazy gray paint, becoming viscous and stagnant.

As soon as the three black-robed figures, transformed into black smoke, entered this gray area, their speed decreased by more than tenfold, like mosquitoes trapped in amber!

“A domain?! This is impossible!”

the leading black-robed figure roared in despair.

A domain—that was a power that only a Supreme Immortal could initially grasp. How could a Celestial Immortal cultivator possibly wield it?

They didn’t know that after David fused with the Chaos Origin Seed, his control over power had reached the edge of the laws. This Chaos Slowing Domain, though not a true Supreme Immortal domain, already possessed some rudimentary form, more than enough to trap cultivators of the same level.

“It’s over.”

David pointed his fingers like swords, pointing three times in the air.

Three extremely refined Chaos Sword Qi burst forth, ignoring spatial distance, instantly catching up with the three wisps of black smoke.

\*Poof!

Poof!

Poof!\*

With three soft sounds, the black smoke dissipated, and each of the three black-robed figures had a bowl-sized, transparent hole in their chest. The edges of the wounds were smooth as mirrors, but no blood flowed.

All life and flesh had been instantly annihilated by the Chaos Sword Qi.

Their corpses fell from mid-air.

David waved his hand and collected the three people’s storage rings.

A quick scan with his divine sense revealed that besides a large quantity of spirit stones and pills, the rings also contained numerous secret manuals, poisons, and hidden weapons from the Youquan Sect, as well as... a tattered ancient leather map.

The map was made of a peculiar material, neither leather nor silk, with burn marks on the edges, and a simplified terrain outlined in some kind of dark red pigment.

One of the markings bore a striking resemblance to the runes on Mu Sha’s guiding talisman, only more blurred and lacking crucial directional guidance and entry methods.

“Sure enough, they had clues, but not complete,”

David said, putting the map away. “No wonder they were following us.”

“You brat, you moved too fast! I didn’t even get a good look!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stood up and examined the three corpses.

Suddenly, he pulled a jet-black jade talisman from the robes of the leading black-robed man, engraved with a ferocious ghost head pattern.

“The Youquan Sect’s distress talisman; he crushed it during the fight,” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said.



“In other words, the others from the Youquan Sect will soon know they’re dead, and they’ll also know we’re here.”

David frowned slightly. “Trouble. We must enter the Eye of the Ruins as soon as possible.”

Without further delay, the two quickly left the platform and ventured deeper into the Gale Belt.

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Following the method taught by Musa, David activated the guiding talisman and struggled through the chaotic gale-force winds.

With the Youquan Sect as a variable, they had to increase their speed, forcing them to confront many dangers they could have avoided.

Half a day later, both of them, injured, finally arrived at the outer edge of the distorted space.

Just as David was observing the environment and preparing to find the space-stabilizing stone to set up an array, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord suddenly whispered, “Someone’s coming, many, and very fast!”

David spread his divine sense and indeed sensed more than ten powerful auras rapidly approaching from behind.

The weakest among them was at the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and the two strongest had reached the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Moreover, their auras were of the same origin as the three from before, clearly indicating that the main force of the Youquan Sect had arrived.

“They’re persistent.”

David’s eyes flashed coldly. “They’ve come at the perfect time.”

“You want to use them?” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord instantly understood David’s plan.

"It's too risky and time-consuming for the two of us to set up an array to cross this distorted area."

David said calmly. "Since the Nether Spring Sect has the incomplete map, they must have studied the ancient Qi Refiner's cave dwellings. Perhaps they have a more reliable method. Let's hide and see what they do."

The two quickly concealed their auras and hid inside a huge, cracked floating rock, using chaotic energy to conceal themselves, as if they had merged with the rock.

Before long, more than ten dark figures broke through the gale and appeared at the edge of the distorted area.

The two leading figures were one tall and one short. The tall one was an old man with a withered face and deep-set eyes, holding a white bone staff, with a sinister aura.

The short one was a dwarf with an unusually large head, his eyes glowing with an eerie green light, and he was playing with a string of skulls in his hand.

Both of them were at the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Behind them followed ten sharp-looking men in black robes.

"Elder, Third Elder, the soul lamps of the Shadow Assassins have been extinguished. The last location they transmitted was nearby," one of the men in black robes reported respectfully.

The withered old man, the Elder of the Youquan Sect, scanned the surroundings with his cloudy eyes, his gaze lingering on the distorted area for a long time. He said hoarsely, "The Shadow Assassins are cautious. If they hadn't encountered an unexpectedly powerful enemy, they wouldn't have been unable to escape. The person who killed them has likely already gone inside."

The dwarf Third Elder licked his lips, a greedy glint in his green eyes: "To kill the Shadow Assassins, their strength is not to be underestimated. Could it be someone from the Evil Path Hall? The Twelfth Heaven is now teeming with the Evil Path Hall's influence, and they're actively recruiting."

"No, we have no grudge against the Evil Path Hall, and our Youquan Sect has always remained hidden. The Evil Path Hall wouldn't attack us," the Elder said.

"Who killed those three peerless assassins? There aren't many people in the entire Twelfth Heaven who could kill them all," the Third Elder frowned.

"Never mind, let's go in and take a look first. Maybe someone else is eyeing this cave!"

“Map,”

the First Elder held out his hand.

A man in black robes quickly presented the tattered leather map, identical to the one David held, only much older.

The First and Third Elders carefully studied the map, then observed the distorted space ahead, whispering amongst themselves.

A moment later, the Third Elder

took out a black gourd riddled with holes from his robes, uncorked it, and began chanting incantations.

Instantly, countless black beetles, each the size of a soybean and with transparent, thin wings on their backs, surged out of the gourd, buzzing as they flew towards the distorted area ahead.

These beetles were incredibly fast and seemed extremely sensitive to spatial fluctuations. They hovered at the edge of the distorted area for a moment, then formed a peculiar formation and flew in along a winding path.

Miraculously, wherever they passed, the raging spatial turbulence and hidden cracks seemed to be soothed by some force, becoming much calmer.

“The tracking worms are indeed effective!”

the Third Elder said proudly. “This spatial maze, though seemingly chaotic, actually conforms to the ancient Qi Refiners’ principle of the Chaotic Return to Truth Formation. Every so often, a relatively safe worm path will appear. Follow the tracking worms, and we can find the entrance to the Eye of Return to Nothingness!”

The First Elder nodded slightly: “Hurry up, the worm path won’t last long. Everyone, follow the tracking worms closely, no mistakes allowed!”

At his command, the Youquan Sect members immediately lined up and, led by the Third Elder, carefully stepped into the distorted area, proceeding along the path opened by the tracking worms.

Inside the floating rock, David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord saw everything clearly.

“Good technique, actually managing to cultivate spirit worms specifically for breaking spatial mazes.”

David transmitted his voice, "Follow them, let them clear the way for us. Once we find the entrance, we'll make our move."

The two quietly followed, relying on the concealment of the chaotic energy and David's keen perception of space, always staying about a hundred feet behind the Youquan Sect group, undetected.

The path opened by the tracking worm was indeed miraculous. Although the surroundings remained chaotic and dangerous, the path itself was relatively stable.

However, this path was not a straight line, but constantly twisting and changing. Sometimes, one even had to wait in place for a moment until the spatial fluctuations subsided before continuing.

Clearly, the worm path was not fixed, but constantly moving.

After walking for about an hour, the distortion ahead reached its extreme. Light was completely twisted into a pretzel, and even divine sense could only detect a chaotic scene.

But guided by the tracking worm, the group passed through an almost imperceptible spatial membrane, and suddenly the view opened up!

A tranquil space, completely different from the outside gale-force winds, appeared before them. The sky was azure, the mountains and rivers were green, and birds sang and flowers bloomed. This was the "Eye of the Returning Ruins" that Mu Sha had mentioned, the seemingly idyllic area!

"Found it! It really is a blessed land!" The Third Elder's voice trembled with excitement.

A glint flashed in the Grand Elder's eyes, but he remained cautious: "Don't be careless. The ancient Qi Refiner's cave must have some kind of protective barrier. Everyone, conceal your aura and carefully investigate."

The Youquan Sect members suppressed their excitement and cautiously stepped into Peach Blossom Spring.

They clearly sensed the unusually ancient spiritual energy here and felt a strange sense of danger, so they dared not act rashly.

"David, we've found the place! Let's kill them first, and this ancient Qi Refiner's cave will be ours!"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn't contain his excitement.

"Don't rush, I have a feeling something's not right here!"

David frowned slightly. He felt things weren't so simple; this seemingly peaceful world didn't seem real.

"Let them scout ahead. This Peach Blossom Spring may seem tranquil, but it's fraught with danger," Ling Feng said.

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The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded, and the two continued to cautiously follow.

Sure enough, not long after the Nether Spring Sect members entered the jade bamboo forest, a sudden change occurred!

A burst of emerald light erupted from the bamboo forest!

Countless jade bamboo leaves fell, transforming into a rain of azure blades that shot towards the Nether Spring Sect members like a storm!

Simultaneously, dark green vines surged from the ground, wrapping around their ankles like living creatures!

"Enemy attack! Form a defensive formation!"

the First Elder shouted, slamming his bone staff heavily on the ground. A ring of grayish-white death energy spread out, corroding and dissolving the incoming bamboo leaf blades.

The Third Elder also shook his skull bracelet, which shone brightly with green light, transforming into a shield of light to protect everyone.

The other black-robed figures employed various methods, unleashing a barrage of poisonous mists, hidden weapons, and sinister fire against the bamboo forest

's protective barrier, creating a series of booming sounds. The Youquan Sect, worthy of its reputation as one of the most powerful evil sects in the Twelve Heavens, was ruthless and coordinated. Led by two second-rank Upper Immortal elders, they withstood the first wave of attacks from the bamboo forest's barrier and began to counterattack.

The First Elder's white bone staff was clearly a formidable evil magic weapon; each swing unleashed a dense aura of death, causing the jade bamboo to wither and decay rapidly in its wake.

The Third Elder's skull bracelet continuously spewed forth eerie green flames, burning the vines.

But the bamboo forest's barrier seemed inexhaustible; damaged bamboo quickly regenerated, and even when severed, more vines appeared.

Even more troublesome was that, as the battle continued, a low hum began to emanate from the depths of the bamboo forest, and a chilling pressure was gathering.

"We can't delay! This restriction is draining the power of the entire Peach Blossom Spring; the longer it drags on, the stronger it becomes!"

The First Elder's face was grim. "Use the Nether Spring Annihilation Array! Force a way through!"

"Yes!"

The ten black-robed figures quickly changed positions, each taking out a pitch-black array flag and planting it in the ground. At the same time, they bit their tongues and spat out their blood essence onto the flags.

The First Elder and the Third Elder stood at the array's core, injecting their immense magical power into the array.

Boom!

The ten array flags shone brightly with black light, spewing out viscous, ink-like black water. The black water spread rapidly, withering vegetation and dissipating spiritual energy wherever it passed. Even the space itself emitted a hissing, corrosive sound.

This Nether Spring Annihilation Array was clearly an extremely vicious array, releasing the life-corroding Nether Spring at the cost of consuming the life essence and magical power of the array caster.

The life-corroding Nether Spring clashed violently with the bamboo forest restriction, emitting a piercing hiss.

The emerald light and black water intertwined and dissolved, and large swathes of bamboo forest were corroded into ashes.

However, the spread of the Annihilation Spring was slowing down, clearly indicating that the power of the bamboo forest's restriction was extremely high, and the Annihilation Spring could not completely suppress it.

A stalemate ensued.

Just then, David moved.

He emerged from his hiding place like a ghost, his target not the Nether Spring Sect members, but... the array flags stuck in the ground!

"Chaos – Severing Flow."

David formed hand seals, and ten thin, hair-like gray threads shot from his fingertips, precisely wrapping around the energy nodes connecting the ten

array flags to the ground. These gray threads were condensed from the purest chaotic energy, containing the property of dissolving all laws.

They silently cut into the energy connection between the Annihilation Spring and the array flags, like the sharpest scalpel, making a gentle cut.

The ten array flags trembled simultaneously, the black light flowing across their surfaces suddenly dimming!

The energy supply maintaining the array was instantly cut off! "What?" The First Elder and the Third Elder turned their heads in shock, just in time to see David retract the gray threads and look at them coldly.

The array was broken, and the backlash was immediate! The ten black-robed men coughed up blood at the same time, their auras weakening. The Annihilation Spring lost its support and was quickly suppressed and purified by the green light of the bamboo forest.

Worse still, the backlash from the array disrupted their magical power, and they were immediately thrown into disarray by the renewed surge of bamboo forest restrictions. "You little beast! Who are you!" The Third Elder's eyes were bloodshot with rage. "You dare to ambush us!" "Ambush?" David smiled faintly.

"I merely borrowed your strength to break the seal and collected some interest. Now, it's time to send you on your way." "Arrogant! Even without the formation, I can kill you like a chicken!" The First Elder was furious. His white bone staff transformed into a pale white streak, carrying overwhelming death energy, and pierced straight at David's face!

This staff strike, seemingly simple, actually sealed off all of David's escape routes. The tip of the staff, with its concentrated eerie light, was enough to pierce through a high-

grade defensive magic weapon! At the same time, the Third Elder grinned and shook the skull bracelet.

Green ghost fire ignited in the eye sockets of the nine skulls, spitting out nine condensed green fire lines that shot towards David from different angles, blocking his retreat. The combined attack of two second-grade Immortals, both enraged, was incredibly powerful!

However, David merely raised his right hand. In his palm, the faint chaotic vortex mark glowed slightly. "Chaos Vortex of Return to Nothingness." A gray vortex, three feet in diameter, appeared out of thin air before him, slowly rotating. The center of the vortex was as deep as a black hole, its edges shimmering with four-colored light.

The bone staff and nine green fire lines shot into the vortex without hindrance. Then... they vanished. There was no collision, no explosion, like a pebble thrown into a deep pool, creating only a barely perceptible ripple before falling silent. "This... is impossible!" The First Elder and Third Elder's pupils shrank to pinpoints, their faces showing horror for the first time.

Their full-force attack had been so easily neutralized? "My turn." David took a step forward, his right hand clenching slightly. The gray vortex suddenly reversed direction, its volume shrinking dramatically! An indescribable, terrifying suction force erupted! Not only were the surrounding spiritual energy and light frantically sucked in. Even the First Elder and the Third Elder felt their magical power, vitality, and even their souls flowing out uncontrollably!

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"What kind of evil magic is this?! Retreat!"

The First Elder was terrified, frantically channeling his magic power to try and break free, but the suction force seemed to act on the level of laws, something that mere physical strength couldn't resist.

The Third Elder was even more miserable; his cultivation was slightly weaker, and the skull bracelet in his hand couldn't withstand the pressure first. The nine skulls shattered with a "crack," and the evil spirits within them howled as they were sucked into the vortex, transforming into pure energy.

"No! My magic weapon!"



The Third Elder was heartbroken; this was his natal magic weapon, which he had refined for hundreds of years!

“You’re about to lose your life, and you’re still thinking about your magic weapon?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s sinister laughter rang out from behind them.

Unbeknownst to them, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had appeared behind the two like a ghost. His demonic claws swelled to the size of millstones, their nails like curved blades, carrying a space-tearing force as they viciously clawed at their backs!

With a strange suction force engulfing them from the front and the Demon Lord’s fatal blow from behind, the First Elder and Third Elder were trapped in a desperate situation.

“Die together!”

A mad glint flashed in the First Elder’s eyes. He stopped resisting the suction force and instead frantically poured all his mana, blood essence, and even his soul into the White Bone Staff. Then, he hurled the staff at David!

The White Bone Staff instantly expanded to a hundred feet in size after leaving his hand, burning with a ghastly white flame, radiating destructive energy. He was about to self-destruct his natal magic weapon!

The self-destruction of a natal magic weapon nurtured for countless years by a second-grade Upper Immortal was powerful enough to severely injure or even kill someone of the same level!

“Be careful!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s expression changed.

David, however, remained calm, simply uttering a single word to the burning White Bone Staff:

“Stop.”

*Buzz!*

An invisible force field emanated from David, slowing time down a thousandfold.

The burning, expanding bone staff, the flying green flames, the ferocious Crimson Cloud Demon Lord charging forward, even the desperate and frantic expressions of the First and Third Elders... everything slowed to a snail’s pace.

Only David’s movements remained unaffected.

He extended his left index finger, a flicker of chaotic starlight at its tip, and gently touched a spot on the bone staff.

That spot was precisely the weakest point in the staff's energy structure.

*Crack.*

A soft, crisp sound, exceptionally clear in the frozen time.

The pale flames on the hundred-foot-long bone staff abruptly extinguished, the expanding staff rapidly shrinking and dimming like a deflated balloon, finally falling to the ground with a "thud," becoming a dull, ordinary bone staff, devoid of any spiritual energy.

The flow of time returned to normal.

The First Elder watched helplessly as his desperate attack was so easily countered, the last glimmer of light in his eyes completely extinguished.

A mouthful of black blood mixed with fragments of internal organs gushed out, and his life force instantly waned to its lowest point.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's claws pierced through the backs of the two men without resistance, emerging from their chests, each claw clutching a still faintly beating heart.

"Heh...heh..." The First Elder and

Third Elder looked down at the bloody holes in their chests, their eyes filled with resentment, despair, and disbelief. Finally, their spirits waned, and their bodies collapsed limply.

The remaining ten black-robed men had already been completely killed by the bamboo forest's protective barrier. David waved his hand and collected everyone's storage magic treasures, the white bone staff, the broken skull bracelet, and other items.

His divine sense swept over them, and the Nether Spring Sect, as expected of an old-established evil sect, possessed an astonishingly rich accumulation.

There were nearly a million high-grade immortal stones alone, and various rare materials, pills, and cultivation technique jade slips were piled up like mountains. Among them were many insidious and bizarre secret techniques, which even made David frown secretly.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, however, was more interested in the evil resources that enhanced the divine soul and tempered the demonic body, and happily plundered them.

The two quickly cleaned up the battlefield and cremated the corpses. As the bodies were cremated, the scene before David and his companions changed abruptly.

The paradise was gone, as if they had entered the ruins of the edge of the world. As far as the eye could see, there were huge, broken, floating landmasses, some of which still had the remains of palaces and pavilions, telling of the glory and destruction of a long time ago.

Violent, multicolored energy turbulence raged and collided in the void like mad dragons, bursting out with deafening roars. Space was extremely unstable, sometimes twisting and folding, sometimes suddenly cracking open a bottomless dark rift, swallowing everything nearby. "You were right, that paradise was fake."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said in shock! "We have to walk the road ahead ourselves!" David frowned slightly. He regretted that he had acted too early and killed the people of the Nether Spring Sect. The most troublesome thing now was the omnipresent Void Wind.

It wasn't just wind; it was more like a terrifying force containing spatial cutting and law-eroding power. The gale was colorless and formless; only upon approaching could one feel its chilling sharpness and deathly stillness.

David witnessed a hundred-zhang-sized piece of hard black iron ore being swept away by a gale, silently turning into the finest dust without a sound. "Damn it, this wind is weird! It comes without warning!" the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord cursed. He tried to condense a shield with demonic energy to block it, but the shield was instantly eroded with countless holes, the demonic energy depleted astonishingly.

David didn't dare to be careless either. He erected a Chaos Immortal Power shield, the hazy airflow slightly deflecting and dissolving the incoming gale, but the consumption was equally enormous.

The Five Elements and Earth Fire patterns on the back of his hand glowed faintly, seemingly actively absorbing the sparse Five Elements Qi and Earth Fire remnants from the surrounding chaotic energy to replenish himself.

The guiding talisman's halo pointed to a seemingly calm vortex center deeper within this desolate region. The gale seemed slightly weaker there, but the space was distorted even more, and the light was strangely deflected when it reached that area.