

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5966

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“The Eye of the Ruins...it seems we have to cross that distorted area to reach it,” David observed for a moment and judged.

“How do we get there? Force our way through?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord looked at the terrifying spatial power that could distort even light. “If only we hadn’t killed those two guys earlier, perhaps they would have had a way.”

“It’s too late to say anything now, but given their strength, it’s probably difficult for them to get through. The paradise we just saw was actually an illusion. If we continue following, we might get lost inside too,” David explained.

“Then what do we do now?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked.

David pondered for a moment. “We can’t force our way through; that’s unwise. The power level of that distorted space is very high. If we rashly enter, we might be torn apart or teleported to an unknown place.”

He scanned his surroundings, then suddenly fixed his gaze on a dark purple boulder with complex natural patterns on its surface, slowly drifting by in the distance.

Those patterns... seemed to contain a faint power that stabilized space.

“I’ve got an idea.”

David’s eyes lit up. “See those space-stabilizing stones? Although the quality isn’t high, there are quite a few. We can use them.”

“How?”

“Set up an array!”

David said succinctly. “Using these space-stabilizing stones as a base, combine them with my Five Elements power to temporarily construct a simple teleportation and wind-avoidance array.”

“We don’t aim to completely resist the distortion force, we just aim to accurately launch ourselves into the center of that vortex during the brief period when the array is active.”

Although the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord wasn’t an expert in arrays, he understood the principle and grinned, “You’ve got a lot of tricks up your sleeve. Okay, I’ll take care of moving the stones for you and clearing away the approaching turbulence and gales!”

They got right to work.

The two immediately set to action.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord displayed his demonic power, his massive demonic shadow weaving through the turbulence.

With his powerful demonic body and swift speed, he forcibly pulled space-stabilizing stones of varying sizes from afar, some of which even required him to withstand several gusts of gales to obtain.

David swiftly inscribed temporary array patterns on these space-stabilizing stones.

Using his fingers as a brush and chaotic immortal power as ink, he imprinted runes containing the mysteries of the five elements’ mutual generation and restraint, and spatial anchoring, onto the stones.

This process was extremely mentally taxing, as the surrounding environment was harsh and energy interference was intense; the slightest mistake could lead to failure or even an energy backlash.

Several times, powerful energy turbulence or hidden spatial rifts suddenly appeared and attacked, but the vigilant Crimson Cloud Demon Lord intercepted them in time or narrowly avoided them with David.

Once, a particularly well-hidden void rift almost grazed David’s back, tearing a gash in his protective aura and leaving a deep, bone-revealing wound on his back, wreathed with spatial erosion power, instantly staining his robes red with blood.

“Be careful!”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord growled, crushing an incoming turbulent stream of yin fire with a claw.

David groaned, four-colored light flowing around the wound, forcibly dispelling the spatial erosion power, and his flesh rapidly healed.

Without turning his head, he continued to focus intently on his carving: “Time is running out. I can feel the fluctuations of the guiding talisman increasing. The entrance to the

Eye of Return to Nothingness seems to have periodic periods of stability. We must complete it before the next period of stability arrives!”

Finally, after nearly a day and several close calls, David arranged the seventy-two rune-engraved space-stabilizing stones in a specific orientation in the void, forming a simple magic array about ten zhang in diameter. Chen

Ping stood at the array’s eye, placing the guiding talisman at its core.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also stepped into the array.

“Activate!” David shouted, pressing his palms to the array

’s core. For the first time in actual combat, the four forces within his body—Chaotic Immortal Power, Five Elements Power, Earth Fire True Essence, and Golden Dragon Bloodline—attempted to coordinate their output. Although still somewhat sluggish, the immense power instantly flowed into the array.

*Buzz!

The seventy-two space-stabilizing stones lit up simultaneously, emitting a soft purple halo, connecting to form a semi-transparent light shield that enveloped the two.

The violent gales and turbulent energy currents outside the shield collided with it, creating ripples, but were temporarily isolated.

Sweat beaded on David’s forehead; maintaining this array against external pressure was extremely taxing.

He dared not delay, activating the guiding talisman with all his might.

The guiding talisman shone brightly, its ancient runes projecting out a slender yet solid beam of light, pointing straight towards the center of the vortex in the distorted space.

At this moment, the distortion at the center of the vortex seemed to reach a certain limit, then suddenly contracted inward, forming a brief, stable, deep passage resembling an eye!

“Now! Go!”

David detonated the last of the array’s power, along with the guiding force of the talisman!

Boom!

The space-stabilizing stones shattered, and the array’s light shield broke.

But a powerful, spatially-attribute driving force enveloped David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, transforming them into a stream of light.

Following the trajectory of the talisman's light, they shot towards the deep eye at an incredible speed!

The instant they entered the eye, David felt a strong sense of dizziness and spatial compression, as if his body and soul were being stretched and crushed.

He gritted his teeth and persevered, his four powers protecting him. The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also roared, his demonic body erupting with intense blood-red light.

How long passed—perhaps just a moment, perhaps an extremely long time—was unknown.

All the chaos, tearing, and roaring suddenly vanished.

The feeling of solid ground beneath their feet returned, fresh air filled their lungs, and the sounds of flowing water and birdsong filled their ears.

David stumbled, regaining his balance, and warily surveyed his surroundings.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also shook his head, his demonic eyes scanning the area sharply.

The scene before them both froze in surprise.

This was indeed a paradise on earth.

The sky was a clear azure, dotted with wisps of white clouds.

In the distance, verdant mountains rose in layers, shrouded in spiritual mist.

Nearby, fragrant grasses grew abundantly, and exotic flowers and herbs bloomed everywhere, exuding a refreshing aroma.

A crystal-clear stream, shimmering with a faint spiritual light, meandered through the meadow, with deer drinking water and cranes gracefully dancing along its banks.

The spiritual energy permeating the air was not the kind commonly found in the Twelfth Heaven, but rather a more ancient, profound, and seemingly untouched primal aura.

With each breath, one could feel a subtle resonance within their own body, especially with the chaotic immortal power and golden dragon bloodline within David.

“David, could this also be fake? An illusion?” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was now somewhat incredulous.

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David glanced around, and the Illusory Origin Star within his primordial space began to shimmer.

After a moment, he shook his head: “This is the real thing...”

“Excellent!”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord took a deep breath. “This Eye of Return to Nothingness truly holds a hidden world. However... it’s too quiet, unsettlingly so.”

David shared the same sentiment.

The scenery was beautiful, but it felt lacking in genuine vitality. The spirit deer and cranes seemed somewhat vacant, their movements appearing to follow fixed patterns.

Moreover, he could keenly sense an extremely subtle yet immense field existing in this world, similar to an array or restriction, but more like the inherent laws of this world itself.

He took out the guiding talisman again.

This time, the guiding talisman no longer pointed in a specific direction, but instead glowed slightly, its runes flickering, as if resonating with some being present here.

“The cave should be deep within this paradise. Be careful; this place is definitely not simple.”

David put away the guiding talisman, gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword, and led the way along the stream deeper into the area.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord followed closely behind, his demonic senses highly focused, scanning for any potential danger.

Initially, the path was calm and uneventful, except for the environment being too perfect to be real.

David even cautiously collected some ancient-looking, spiritually rich herbs along the way.

When they passed through a dense bamboo forest with leaves as green as jade, David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stopped.

Just moments before, the people from the Nether Spring Sect had been attacked in this very place.

However, that was an illusion, not the real Eye of Return to Nothingness.

Nevertheless, upon reaching this point, both of them felt somewhat uneasy.

“David, do you think we won’t be attacked here too?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked.

“Probably not. After all, this isn’t an illusion; this is the real Eye of Return to Nothingness. If...”

Boom!

Before David could finish speaking, the surrounding scenery suddenly changed!

The bamboo forest vanished, the green hills and clear waters disappeared.

In its place lay an endless starry sky, with cold, hard meteorite ground beneath their feet.

All around was deathly silent, save for the distant twinkling stars and the nearby floating fragments of celestial bodies and dust.

“An illusion?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exclaimed in shock, lashing out with a claw that shattered a small, floating meteorite with a powerful, realistic thud .

“It’s not entirely an illusion,”

David frowned, sensing a significant weakening of his connection to the outside world, and a sluggish flow of power within his body. “It’s spatial displacement, or... domain suppression. We’ve been pulled into a special trial space.”

David was certain this was a real space, not an illusion. After all, he possessed the Origin of Illusion; if it were an illusion, he couldn’t have been completely unaware.

The sudden change in environment could only have one explanation: they had been pulled into another space by some force.

Perhaps this space overlapped with the Eye of Return to Nothingness, and to them, it appeared as if the Eye of Return to Nothingness's space had collapsed, revealing another dimension

As

David finished speaking, starlight gathered in the starry sky ahead, coalescing into three blurry figures.

The figures gradually became clearer, revealing three figures dressed in simple hemp clothing, their hair tied up in high buns, their faces indistinct yet exuding a vast and ancient aura.

They held no weapons, simply standing there calmly, yet seemingly integrated with the entire starry sky, radiating a suffocating sense of oppression.

"A lingering image of an ancient Qi Refiner? Or a manifestation of a restriction?"

David's heart skipped a beat. While the energy intensity of these three figures didn't seem to exceed the Heavenly Immortal realm, the essence of their power and the way they used it revealed a terrifying return to simplicity.

The middle figure slowly raised its hand, pointing at David, and a grand yet indifferent voice resounded directly in their minds.

"Future cultivators who wish to enter our cave must pass three trials. This is the first trial, testing your 'control of power' and 'ability to adapt.'"

"Disperse our illusory images, or withstand the force of an incense stick's burning without defeat, and you will pass."

Before the words were finished, three figures moved simultaneously.

There were no dazzling magical lights, no earth-shattering sounds.

The figure on the left took a step forward, the meteorite beneath his feet silently turning to dust, and he charged straight at the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord like a cannonball.

He threw a punch. The fist wind was condensed to its extreme, compressing the air to form a visible white shockwave, causing the space to ripple slightly in its path .

The figure on the right held his hands in a fist, starlight gathering around him, transforming into a long, shimmering whip. The tip of the whip trembled slightly, like a venomous snake flicking its tongue, locking onto David.

Its trajectory was unpredictable, containing a certain meaning of sealing space.

The figure in the middle was the most peculiar; he did not attack directly, but instead sat cross-legged, his hands forming a strange hand seal.

Instantly, David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord both felt the gravity of the surrounding starry sky increase dozens of times!

Moreover, the direction of gravity was constantly changing, sometimes pulling downwards, sometimes dragging to the left, incredibly strange, greatly interfering with their balance and power.

“What a bizarre method!” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord roared, his demonic body expanding, directly clashing with the ancient fist that came at him.

Boom!

Fist and claw collided, producing a muffled, thunderous sound.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was actually shaken back three steps, the shockwave from the fist leaving several bloody marks on his demonic arm.

“Hiss... The strength is really great! And the power is terrifyingly solid!”

On the other side, David swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword, the sword energy surging, trying to cut the starlight whip.

However, the whip was unusually agile, as if it had a life of its own, wrapping around him, not clashing head-on, but constantly deflecting and guiding the force, making David’s sword moves feel like he had no way to use his strength.

At the same time, the unpredictable gravity made him stagger, his sword moves frequently going astray.

“This can’t go on!”

A fierce glint flashed in David’s eyes. He realized that the attack methods of these three lingering images were vastly different from the way cultivators nowadays released and transformed their energy.

They focused more on the condensation and application of the essence of power and the control of the environment.

“Since you’re testing control, then try mine!”

David took a deep breath, no longer pursuing the elegance and power of sword techniques, but instead focusing his mind on his body.

In his dantian, the light of the primordial stars flowed, and he tried to mobilize the four initially fused powers, not simply by superimposing them, but by finding their resonance points.

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He swung his sword again, and a hazy, chaotic aura surged forth from the blade. Instead of expanding, it contracted inwards, coiling around the edge and emanating an obscure aura of “dissolving all laws.”

Immediately afterward, the power of the five elements circulated, not transforming into five-colored sword energy, but evolving into subtle cycles of mutual generation and restraint, attaching to the chaotic aura and increasing its stability and variability.

Earth Fire True Flame burned along the sword’s spine, providing a violent driving and purifying force.

A faint golden dragon shadow hovered at the hilt, bringing an indestructible sharpness and majestic majesty.

This sword strike appeared far less imposing than the previous hundred-foot sword energy, even seeming somewhat unremarkable.

But when he slashed at the starlight whip, a sudden change occurred!

The moment the chaotic energy flow touched the starlight whip, the whip, condensed from pure star power and powerful enough to crush magical artifacts, began to rapidly melt and disintegrate, like ice and snow meeting the spring sun!

The Five Elements Cycle invaded, disrupting its internal energy structure. The True Flame of Earth scorched, completely incinerating its remnants.

The dragon shadow murmured softly, its sword pointing directly at the throat of the right-hand shadow without hindrance!

The shadow's blurred face seemed to flicker, its hand seals changed, and its form dispersed like starlight, only to reassemble a few feet away, though its aura was noticeably dimmer.

It looked at the sword in David's hand, and its indifferent voice rang out again: "The fusion of different forces, chaos as the foundation... interesting. You pass the first test."

As its voice fell, the two shadows attacking the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and maintaining the gravity field simultaneously stopped, their figures slowly fading away.

The starry sky scene vanished like a faded painting, and the two returned to the jade bamboo forest, as if everything that had just happened was merely an illusion.

But the depleted power within him and the bloodstains on Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's arm proved the authenticity of the battle just now.

"Is that all?"

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord shook his slightly numb arm, still shaken. "Those three guys, their methods were truly wicked. If it weren't for your last sword strike..."

"It was just a trick."

David shook his head, his face showing no joy, but rather a deeper solemnity. "The way they used power gave me a lot of inspiration. Our path may have been too outward."

"True strength may lie in the ultimate control and fusion of the essence of power. This is only the first test; the later ones will probably be even more difficult."

The two took a short breath and continued deeper.

Sure enough, they hadn't gone far when the second test arrived.

This time, they arrived at the summit of a solitary peak shrouded in mist.

At the summit stood only a simple stone pavilion, in which sat the phantom of an old man with white hair and a youthful face, dressed in coarse clothes.

In front of the old man was a chessboard, but the chess pieces on it were not ordinary pieces; instead, they were mysterious runes formed from black and white energies, constantly changing.

"Sit."

The old man's illusory figure gestured, his voice calm. "The second test will not test combat, but only 'comprehension of the Dao.' This is the 'Qi Mechanism Chess Game,'

containing the ancient Qi cultivators' principles of absorbing and harmonizing Yin and Yang."

"Playing black, you move first, placing your piece at the intersection of Qi on the chessboard to influence the game's dynamics. If you can make this old man rise, or cause the game to evolve into the image of 'the beginning of chaos,'

then you pass."

David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exchanged a glance, both somewhat astonished. Chess? This test method was truly unexpected .

The

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord scratched his head: "I can't handle this stuff, David, it's your turn."

David pondered for a moment, then walked to the stone table and sat down.

He looked at the chessboard and immediately felt dizzy.

The chessboard seemed ordinary, but upon closer inspection, black and white energy flowed endlessly on it, each area like a miniature world, containing infinite variations and profound principles.

The so-called "points where energy converged" were even more elusive and difficult to find, requiring extremely high spiritual perception and insight into energy flow.

He tried to use his divine sense to perceive it, but found that his divine sense was like a mud ox entering the sea, easily dissolved by the profound energy on the chessboard.

Clearly, this test was not about the strength of divine sense, but rather a more fundamental "comprehension" and "compatibility."

David closed his eyes, no longer using his eyes to look, nor his divine sense to explore.

He calmed his mind completely, recalling his understanding of the essence of power during the first trial, and the subtle state of primordial chaos, before the separation of Yin and Yang, when the four forces within him merged.

Gradually, he entered a state of emptiness and tranquility.

On the back of his hand, the patterns of the Five Elements and Earth Fire warmed slightly.

In his dantian, the four-colored primordial stars slowly rotated, emitting a unique rhythm.

After an unknown amount of time, David suddenly had a flash of inspiration. He raised his hand, without using any spiritual power, but relying on a kind of inexplicable intuition, and gently touched a seemingly ordinary spot on the chessboard with his index finger.

Buzz!

The moment his fingertip touched the spot, the black and white energies on that point on the chessboard suddenly became active, rippling like a stone thrown into a lake.

A gray light point, spontaneously overflowing from his body and infused with the energy of the four forces, slowly condensed at his fingertip, and then lightly landed on the chessboard.

This “chess piece” was neither black nor white, but a chaotic gray.

The gray chess piece fell, like a boulder thrown into a calm lake!

The entire chessboard’s energy was instantly stirred!

Black and white energies surged, collided, and merged wildly, and the originally profound yet orderly chess game began to evolve in an unpredictable direction.

The illusory figure of the old man in coarse clothes, whose face had always been calm and unwavering, showed a noticeable change for the first time.

His eyes flashed with astonishing brilliance as he stared intently at the gray chess piece and the dramatic changes it had caused.

On the chessboard, the black and white energies were no longer distinct, but began to permeate and transform into each other.

Sometimes white emerged from black, sometimes black was born from white, gradually evolving into illusory images of basic elements such as earth, fire, water, and wind, which then annihilated and generated each other... Finally, in the center of the chessboard, a small area of black and white completely disappeared.

Only the most primordial and original chaotic mist remained, slowly rotating, its range extremely small, yet radiating an ancient aura that shook the soul.

“The beginning of chaos... it is actually the true image of the beginning of chaos!”

the illusory figure of the old man murmured to himself, his tone filled with unbelievable shock.

He raised his head and gave David a deep look, as if trying to see through him. “A cultivator from a later generation has actually been able to touch such primordial power... Well then, you have passed this test.”

The old man’s illusory figure, along with the stone pavilion and the solitary peak, slowly dissipated.

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David opened his eyes and found himself still standing by the stream in Peach Blossom Spring. Everything that had just happened seemed like a dream.

But he could feel that his understanding of the fusion of the four forces within his body had deepened slightly, and that primordial state of chaos was deeply imprinted on his soul.

“What happened just now? I only saw you stand there with your eyes closed for a while, and that old man let you pass?” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked curiously.

“I can’t explain it, it’s just a feeling.”

David didn’t explain further. His gaze turned to the deepest part of Peach Blossom Spring, where clouds and mist shrouded the area, and the outline of an ancient cave could be vaguely

seen. “Ahead should be the final cave. The third trial is probably at the cave entrance.”

The two quickened their pace.

Soon, a naturally formed cave, about ten zhang high, appeared before them.

The cave entrance was sealed by a layer of shimmering, multicolored light, like rippling water, upon which flowed countless ancient runes far more complex and profound than those on the previous chessboard.

On either side of the entrance stood two stone statues. The one on the left was a human with a snake’s body, holding a ruler, its eyes wise, as if measuring the heavens and earth.

The one on the right was a tiger with a human body, wielding a giant axe, its expression fierce, as if about to cleave the world. Both statues were ancient and weathered, yet exuded a chilling, ancient pressure.

When David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord approached within a hundred feet of the cave entrance, the eyes of the two statues suddenly lit up!

Not with the light of gemstones, but with a vibrant, almost lifelike divine light!

“Future beings, halt here.”

The human-headed, snake-bodied stone statue spoke in a gentle yet undeniably authoritative voice. “This is the place of my lord’s secluded cultivation; only those with destiny, virtue, and ability may enter.”

“The first two trials tested your strength and comprehension. The third trial tested your heart, will, and capacity.”

The tiger-headed, human-bodied stone statue’s voice boomed like thunder: “Break through our protective bodies, or gain our approval, and you may enter. However, this trial is unlike the previous two; the slightest mistake will result in annihilation, body and soul, and eternal damnation beyond the cycle of reincarnation! Do you dare to try?”

A powerful aura pressed down like a mountain, causing David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to simultaneously feel their breath catch in their throats. The oppressive force

emanating from these two stone statues far surpassed that of the three lingering images and the old man with the chessboard!

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s demonic eyes blazed with battle fire. He licked his lips, “Finally, something tough! David, what do we do? Charge in or...”

David’s gaze swept over the two stone statues, then back to the seven-colored light screen, his mind racing.

Charge in?

These two stone statues were connected, their auras faintly forming a formation. They were no easy opponents. Even if he could win, it would likely be a pyrrhic victory, and he might not even be able to break through that seemingly formidable seven-colored restriction. Gain

their approval?

How?

He recalled Mu Sha's words: "The methods of ancient Qi cultivators are vastly different from our current cultivation methods. Their tests often directly target the source."

The source... heart, will, capacity...

David gradually formed a bold conjecture.

He stepped forward, cupped his hands to the two stone statues, and said neither humbly nor arrogantly, "Seniors, I am David. I have come seeking to fuse my own unique power and improve my cultivation to resist evil spirits, and I have no intention of offending the ancient sages." "

I was fortunate enough to pass the first two trials, and I deeply understand the ancient way of Qi cultivators, which is profound and emphasizes origin and merging with the Dao. For the third trial, I wish to present my own Dao to you two seniors for your evaluation!"

After saying this, he did not assume a fighting stance, but instead slowly closed his eyes.

Within his body, the primordial star in his dantian was fully activated by him, slowly rotating and emitting increasingly stronger light and fluctuations.

At the same time, he transmitted his experiences, beliefs, and perseverance along the way, especially his will to fight for protection, to be steadfast in revenge, and to be unyielding in the pursuit of the Dao, without reservation, through the fluctuations of this fused power.

This was not an attack, but a "demonstration," a "communication."

A hazy, chaotic aura first spread, carrying a vastness that encompassed everything and evolved all things.

Then, the light of the five elements flowed, mutually generating

and restraining each other, shaping the foundation of the world. The true flames of the earth rose, containing the dual essence of destruction and creation.

A pale golden dragon's long cry proclaimed unyielding pride and the courage to conquer.

The four forces were not clearly distinct, but under the rule of chaos, they struggled but resolutely attempted to merge and resonate, forming a unique "force field"—imperfect yet full of infinite possibilities.

The patterns on the back of David's hand shone brightly, and a faint, mysterious mark outlined by four colors even appeared on his forehead.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord watched in stunned silence. He could feel the increasingly profound aura emanating from David, increasingly approaching a certain origin, unlike any cultivation system he knew.

The two stone statues, their originally cold and majestic eyes now trembled violently with divine light.

They seemed to have witnessed everything David had displayed.

That complex yet boundless power, that unwavering will, that protective heart that remained despite the carnage, and that courage to attempt to merge different origins and forge a new path.

After a long silence, the human-headed, snake-bodied stone statue slowly spoke, its voice carrying an indescribable complexity: "With chaos as the guide, the four forces initially merged... Your path is rugged and perilous, unlike anything seen before." "

However, the 'change' and 'creation' contained within it subtly align with the profound principle of 'all things return to their origin, and from the origin arise all things' that my lord contemplated in his later years..."

the tiger-headed, human-bodied stone statue continued: "A resolute will, unswayed by external evils, possessing both a protective spirit and the courage to pave the way... a capacity... quite commendable."

The two statues exchanged a glance and nodded simultaneously.

"You may enter," said the human-headed, snake-bodied stone statue.

"Within the cave, each relies on their own destiny; do your best," the tiger-headed, human-bodied stone statue added.

As the words fell, the divine light in the eyes of the two stone statues slowly faded, turning back into cold stone.

At the same time, the layer of seven-colored light at the cave entrance, like ripples spreading out of the surface of water after a pebble has been thrown in, vanished silently, revealing the deep cave behind it.

"This...this is it?"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was somewhat incredulous; the earth-shattering battle he had anticipated had not occurred.

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David slowly opened his eyes. The faint image of the mark on his forehead faded, and his face was slightly pale. The all-encompassing display he had just witnessed had taken a heavy toll on his mental energy.

He let out a long sigh: "Looks like I made the right bet. Ancient Qi cultivators value the harmony between their mind and the path they follow, rather than mere martial prowess. Let's go in."

The two of them stepped into the cave, one after the other.

The cave was not as glittering as one might have imagined; instead, it was unusually simple. The passageway was wide, the stone walls smooth, and occasionally one could see ancient murals, long since lost their spiritual luster, depicting scenes of ancient people performing sacrifices, observing the heavens and surveying the earth, and breathing in the clouds.

The spiritual energy was much richer and purer than outside, and the ancient, profound feeling was even stronger.

After walking for about the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, a huge natural cave suddenly appeared before them.

In the center of the cave was a small pool, its water crystal clear yet seemingly containing endless starlight, flowing gently. Above the pool, three objects floated in mid-air:

to the left, a simple, dark yellow bamboo scroll, neither silk nor leather, tied with some unknown black thread, exuding an aura of vast, boundless knowledge.

To the right, a palm-sized, strangely shaped, grayish-brown pottery jar, its mouth sealed, yet faint sounds of wind and thunder and the pulse of the earth emanated from it. In the very center,

a fist-sized sphere of light, constantly shifting in chaotic colors, seemed to flash within, depicting the birth and death of galaxies, the creation of the world, radiating the most primal and captivating aura that drew David in.

Beside the pool sat a lifelike skeleton, draped in hemp cloth, with white hair and beard.

The skeleton had long since lost all life, yet it maintained a posture of uprightness and harmony with the Dao, inspiring reverence in all who beheld it. On the ground in front of the skeleton, several lines of ancient text were carved.

David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord held their breath and approached to examine them closely.

The script was not the commonly used script of the Immortal Realm; it was more archaic and pictographic. Strangely, when David's eyes met it, he immediately understood its meaning:

"I, the Qi Refiner 'Hongyuan,' sense my impending death, leave this legacy here, awaiting a destined one."

"On the left is the 'Primordial Qi Refining Treatise,' the general outline of my life's Qi refining, elucidating the principles of chaos differentiation and the Qi mechanism of all things."

"On the right is the 'Mountain and River Cauldron,' containing a wisp of innate mountain and river essence, capable of suppressing evil spirits, nourishing spiritual veins, and aiding in comprehending the earth's profound virtue." "

In the center is the 'Chaos Source Seed,' condensed from a trace of primordial Qi I obtained after observing the edge of the Chaos Sea for ten thousand years. It contains infinite possibilities, but also unpredictable risks. Only those with great perseverance, great fortune, and a foundation in chaos can touch it. Be careful!"

"Those who inherit this legacy in future generations, I hope you will use it wisely and not tarnish the name of me, the Qi Refiner. The world is vast, the path is endless, may you..."

The remaining characters seemed somewhat blurred due to age or other reasons.

David's heart surged with excitement. This was the inheritance of the ancient Qi Refiners! The "Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture" was clearly a supreme cultivation method that pointed directly to the Great Dao, perfectly capable of solving his fundamental problem of merging the four forces!

The Mountain and River Cauldron was also an extraordinary treasure. But what attracted him most was undoubtedly the "Chaos Origin Seed"!

He could clearly feel that the Chaos Immortal Power and the four-colored Origin Stars within his body were experiencing an unprecedented yearning and resonance with the Chaos Origin Seed!

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, however, showed little interest in the cultivation method and the Origin Seed. His gaze swept across the cave, and suddenly, his nose twitched, and his demonic eyes fixed on an inconspicuous crevice in the corner of the cave.

There, a strange, translucent, nine-aperture grass, emitting a nourishing fragrance for the soul, was swaying gently!

“Nine-Aperture Divine Soul Grass!”

” I’ve found the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass I need here!” Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exclaimed, his voice filled with excitement and unbelievable joy! He never expected to find it here. Chen

Ping was also extremely surprised! “Senior, it’s truly a case of finding something you’ve been searching for without even looking for it.” David suppressed his excitement and said to Crimson Cloud Demon Lord,

“You go and get the grass, I’ll take the inheritance. We shouldn’t stay here any longer; let’s leave as soon as we get it.” Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded heavily, eagerly yet cautiously approaching the crevice.

David first respectfully bowed three times to the ancient Qi Refiner’s skeleton named “Hongyuan”: “Senior, I am David. With this opportunity, I will certainly not fail your trust, make good use of the inheritance, and strive forward.”

After bowing, he first walked towards the bamboo scroll “The Primordial Qi Refining True Scripture”. The moment his fingers touched the bamboo slip, it unfolded automatically, and countless ancient pieces of information flooded into his mind like a torrent!

It wasn’t just simple text; it contained the essence of the Great Dao, the trajectory of energy flow, and countless visualization diagrams! The sheer volume of information was so overwhelming that even with his current spiritual strength, he felt dizzy and had to sit cross-legged to fully digest it.

After a long while, David opened his eyes, his gaze filled with shock and enlightenment. “So that’s how it is... The ‘qi’ that Qi cultivators refer to isn’t just spiritual energy, but the fundamental state of all energy, matter, and even rules... Chaos transforms into one qi, one qi gives rise to yin and yang, yin and yang evolve into the five elements...”

Harmonizing different forces hinges on finding their common ‘source of qi,’ using chaos as a catalyst and one’s own will as a furnace to ‘refine’ them anew...”

This *Primordial Qi Refining Manual* seemed to have opened a completely new door for him, resolving many of his previous confusions about power fusion and even pointing him to the path ahead! He carefully stored the bamboo slip in his storage ring, then

looked at the Mountain and River Cauldron. When he tried to collect it, the small cauldron trembled slightly, seemingly resisting.

However, when David circulated a trace of the “Primordial Chaos Qi” he had just comprehended, enveloping his palm, the cauldron quieted down and was successfully collected. Finally, his gaze fell upon the “Chaos Origin Seed.” This was the most attractive and also the most dangerous thing to him.

He took a deep breath and, following the method of calming his mind and communicating with his origin as recorded in the “Primordial Chaos Qi Refining Manual,” slowly extended his hand. His palm revealed his own primordial aura, a hazy gray color tinged with four-colored starlight, fused with the four forces, and he cautiously approached the Chaos Origin Seed.

The instant his aura touched the seed... Boom!!! A deafening roar, as if the heavens and earth were splitting apart, exploded in David’s sea of consciousness! The Chaos Origin Seed suddenly erupted with indescribably brilliant light, instantly engulfing David entirely! A pure, ancient, supreme, yet incredibly violent primordial power of chaos, like a flood bursting its banks, surged wildly into his body!