

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6026

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Chapter 6026

From the seemingly empty pile of rocks below, a figure suddenly soared into the sky without warning!

There was no elaborate spellcasting, no massive energy fluctuations, only a condensed, almost ethereal, gray finger strike, seemingly capable of devouring all light, silent yet lightning-fast, aimed directly at the core of the chariot!

The target was none other than the Cloud Serpent Envoy seated within!

This single finger strike contained all of David's current essence, energy, and spirit, as well as the purest annihilation properties of chaotic power!

Its power was several times greater than the previous sneak attack in the warehouse!

"Enemy attack!"

The Cloud Serpent Envoy's hair stood on end; a sense of crisis instantly overwhelmed him!

He roared, unleashing his divine power without reservation. Layers of defensive divine light instantly illuminated the carriage, and he retreated rapidly, attempting to break through the carriage to escape!

However, he was a fraction too slow!

That hazy gray finger force seemed to ignore spatial distance, carving a path through the layers of divine light defense, and precisely striking the envoy Yun Ting's brow!

*Poof!

A soft sound rang out. The envoy Yun Ting's retreating figure froze abruptly!

His eyes widened, his face filled with disbelief, horror, and despair.

A tiny gray dot rapidly spread from his brow, and wherever it passed, flesh, bones, and even the soul hidden within, silently turned to ashes like a weathered sand sculpture!

He didn't even have a chance to crush the emergency communication jade talisman in his robes!

One move, and a sixth-grade Upper Immortal Realm divine envoy was instantly killed!

"Your Excellency, Envoy!"

The surrounding silver-armored guards were terrified, but they reacted swiftly, instantly forming a battle formation. Various divine lights, magical treasures, and spells rained down on the figure that had appeared!

David didn't even glance at the attacks. With a flicker, he appeared beside the slowly falling corpse of Envoy Yun Ting, his hand resting on its head.

Soul Search!

A massive amount of memory fragments, carrying the cultivation methods of the Divine Race, intelligence on various forces in the Eastern Region, some information about the Divine Punishment Hall, and some vague understanding of the collection and use of Soul Crystals, flooded into David's sea of consciousness like a tidal wave.

He quickly filtered and extracted the key information, while simultaneously using the power of chaos to protect his own soul from any potential backlash from the Divine Race's soul-binding restrictions.

At the same time, the chaotic power around him spread out like an invisible domain. The divine lights and magical treasures that bombarded him vanished the moment they entered the domain, quickly dimming and dissipating, unable to get close at all!

"A monster...a monster!"

The silver-armored guards were terrified.

Their attacks were completely ineffective against the enemy?!

David had now completed the initial soul search of Yun Ting's memories, a knowing and cold glint in his eyes.

He raised his head, looking at the terrified divine guards.

To cut the weeds, one must nip them in the bud.

He moved again, transforming into a gray streak of light, weaving through the silver-armored guards' battle formation.

passed, chaotic power surged, and whether it was sturdy silver armor, fierce attacks, or vibrant life, all were quickly annihilated and dissipated under the gray light.

There were no screams, no fierce resistance, only a silent and efficient massacre.

In just a dozen breaths, the canyon returned to calm.

David hovered in mid-air, holding several storage rings and several key tokens from the Yun Ting Envoy in his hands.

He closed his eyes, light and shadow flowed around his body, his bones made slight crackling sounds, and his face, figure, and aura began to change rapidly.

A few breaths later, another Yun Ting Envoy appeared in the same spot.

Moon-white star-patterned robes, an arrogant and sinister face, the cultivation fluctuations of the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, even the arrogance of the gods and the trace of lingering gloom from injury in his eyes were imitated perfectly.

David moved his neck, feeling this new identity.

From Yun Ting's memories, he learned the complete route of this inspection tour, the handover between various forces, some of the rules of the Divine Punishment Hall, and even... some chilling speculations about the ultimate use of Soul Crystals.

His original plan was to impersonate Yun Ting and go directly to the Divine Punishment Hall to investigate.

However, the information obtained from the soul search made him change his mind.

The Divine Punishment Hall was heavily guarded, with four Venerables stationed there year-round. Going there rashly at this moment would be extremely risky, and he would be exposed if he was not careful.

Moreover, Yun Ting's memories showed that the Divine Race had special methods for verifying the identity of envoys, not just relying on appearance and tokens, but also needing to verify a certain unique divine mark.

Although David could imitate aura, he could not completely replicate this mark involving the core of the Divine Race for the time being, and forcibly trying would easily expose him.

“Since I can't go to the Divine Punishment Hall for the time being...”

David's lips curled into a cold smile, “then I'll make good use of this identity and do something else.”

His gaze fell on the list of several forces that Yun Ting was going to visit next.

Xuanbing Valley, Lieyang Sect, Qingmu Sect... these are all powerful sects in the Qingming Immortal Continent of the Eastern Region, and they all need to pay huge tributes to the Divine Race every year.

“Including massive amounts of Yuan Crystals, rare medicinal herbs, rare mineral deposits, and... those chilling Soul Crystals.

” “Cultivation resources are always better the more the better,”

David muttered to himself, his eyes gleaming.

He had just arrived in the Thirteenth Heaven, and although his opportunities were good, resources were paramount to quickly improve his strength and prepare for potential future battles.

The Jade Immortal Palace’s resources were limited, and using too much would easily arouse suspicion.

Now, with the Divine Race envoy as a front, he could openly... collect some.

This wasn’t just about amassing wealth; it was also a further test of the various forces’ attitudes towards the Divine Race, perhaps even uncovering those like Yu Wuji who outwardly obeyed but inwardly resentful, and possibly even finding clues about more secrets of the Divine Race.

With the plan set, David didn’t delay any longer.

The magnificent Jade Phoenix Chariot, with its three jade phoenix steeds, remained unchanged.

At the same time, he turned the corpses of the dozens of silver-armored guards into puppets, each one expressionless, awaiting David’s orders!

David boarded the chariot, imitating Yun Ting’s usual manner, lazily leaning back on the soft couch, and commanded the void: “Depart, to Xuanbing Valley.”

The chariot turned around and, surrounded by dozens of silver-armored guards, flew off towards Xuanbing Valley with great pomp.

A special journey, ostensibly a divine envoy but actually a plundering and reconnaissance mission, had begun.

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The carriage sped along, piercing through clouds and mist.

David sat upright inside, eyes closed, seemingly resting, but in reality, he was rapidly digesting and consolidating the information extracted from Yun Ting's memories, adjusting his aura and demeanor to ensure a flawless performance.

The journey from Jade Immortal Mansion to Xuanbing Valley wasn't far.

In less than half a day, the chill ahead intensified, and the outline of a vast valley covered in snow and millennia-old Xuanbing appeared on the horizon. At

the valley's entrance, a large contingent stood waiting respectfully.

Led by Xuanbing Valley Master Hanming, several elders and core disciples, dressed in their finest attire, eagerly awaited their arrival in the biting wind.

When they saw the familiar Jade Phoenix carriage and silver-armored guards on the horizon, everyone's spirits lifted, and their faces immediately beamed with the most respectful and eager smiles.

The carriage slowly descended, and Master Hanming immediately led everyone forward, bowing deeply. His voice was loud and respectful: "The entire Xuanbing Valley warmly welcomes Envoy Yunting! You must be tired from your journey!"

David imitated Yunting's arrogant and indifferent demeanor, nodding slightly, not even bothering to look at Master Hanming.

He merely gave a soft "hmm" and, led by Master Hanming, walked towards the most magnificent main hall in the valley, carved from a single block of Xuanbing ice.

Along the way, all the Xuanbing Valley disciples stood with their heads bowed, not daring to even breathe, their eyes filled with awe for the divine envoy and a hint of barely concealed fear.

Upon entering the main hall, the temperature dropped sharply, yet the atmosphere became even more solemn and luxurious.

The finest ice marrow jade table had already been prepared inside, upon which were placed crystal-clear spiritual fruits and fragrant ice-attribute immortal wine.

"Envoy, please take a seat!"

Venerable Hanming personally pulled out the main seat, an ice chair, for David, his attitude extremely humble.

David sat down without any ceremony, his gaze sweeping over the slightly tense crowd in the hall. He cut to the chase, his tone carrying the unquestionable authority unique to the divine race: "Valley Master Hanming, my time is limited. Are the offerings and soul crystals ready?"

"Ready! Ready long ago!"

Venerable Hanming hurriedly replied, waving his hand to indicate. Immediately, disciples brought in several jade boxes exuding icy aura and a specially made cold jade box engraved with sealing runes.

The jade boxes were opened, revealing neatly arranged, high-quality ice-attribute elemental crystals, as well as many rare spiritual herbs and minerals that grew in extremely cold places, their spiritual energy overwhelming.

In the cold jade box lay a soul crystal, numbered Yi Hai 18, emitting a faint blue light, its interior seemingly containing icy, flocculent fluids.

David scanned the area with his divine sense, confirming the quantity and quality were correct. He was particularly struck by the Soul Crystal; the icy soul power and resentment it contained chilled him slightly, though he showed no sign of it on his face.

He lightly tapped the ice table with his fingers and said calmly, "Counted correctly. Offering, I will take the Soul Crystal with me."

His tone was flat, yet carried an invisible pressure. "Yes ,

yes, yes!" The Cold Mist Immortal

, as if granted a pardon, quickly ordered his men to put away the jade box and personally presented the sealed Cold Jade Box to David. David casually

put it away, not giving it much of a look. This was merely a routine matter. However, the main event was just beginning. Seeing that the envoy had accepted the item and his expression seemed acceptable, the Cold Mist Immortal immediately gave him a meaningful look.

An elder, understanding the

meaning, presented a more exquisite and smaller ice jade box.

He bowed and said, "The envoy has traveled a long way, enduring great hardship. This is a Mind-Clearing and Spirit-Concentrating Pill, refined from the Ten-Thousand-Year

Ice Heart Lotus, a specialty of my Xuanbing Valley. It is greatly beneficial to cultivation. I offer it to the envoy as a small token of my appreciation, hoping the envoy will accept it.”

David raised an eyebrow, took the ice jade box, and opened it. A refreshing chill and medicinal fragrance filled the air. Inside were three pills, each the size of a longan, entirely ice-blue, with clear pill patterns.

Indeed, they were excellent, remarkably effective in stabilizing the mind and aiding in the cultivation of ice-attribute techniques.

In the outside world, they would be highly sought after.

“Valley Master Hanming is very kind,”

David finally said, a faint smile appearing on his lips, as he put away the ice jade box.

This was a private gift.

Seeing that the envoy had accepted the gift, Hanming Shangren felt relieved, his smile widening. He pressed his advantage, saying, “The envoy must be weary from his journey. Why not rest in the valley for a couple of days?”

“I have already ordered the most secluded Ice Soul Cave to be prepared, and selected several female disciples skilled in ice dance, knowledgeable in music, and whose primordial yin is intact, to attend to the envoy’s needs and relieve his fatigue...”

he said, clapping his hands lightly.

The beaded curtain beside the hall fluttered, and four beautiful young women, dressed in light, flowing ice silk, with exquisitely beautiful features and a cold yet alluring demeanor, gracefully entered. They bowed gracefully to David, their voices soft and sweet: “Greetings, Your Excellency the Envoy.”

These young women were all at the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal level, clearly carefully cultivated by Xuanbing Valley to curry favor with important figures.

If it were the real Yun Ting, he might gladly accept their gifts.

David sneered inwardly, but his face betrayed a hint of impatience: “I have important matters to attend to; how can I indulge in pleasure? The cave dwelling is ready; all irrelevant personnel, please leave.”

David was afraid that being with these female cultivators would expose his identity.

Hanming Shangren's heart tightened, and he quickly waved for the girls to leave, inwardly cursing himself for perhaps flattering the wrong person; the envoy seemed to be in a bad mood today.

He quickly tried to salvage the situation: "Yes, yes, yes, the envoy's diligence in his duties is admirable. The cave dwelling is ready; it will be absolutely quiet, and no one will disturb the envoy's cultivation!"

He wanted absolute quiet and undisturbed peace!

David's expression softened slightly, and he nodded: "Lead the way."

Deep within the Xuanbing Valley, a cave dwelling located at the core of a giant ice marrow mine, where the spiritual energy was so dense it manifested as tangible ice mist, and which was protected by multiple layers of isolation arrays, was respectfully offered to David.

David entered the cave dwelling, carefully scanning it with his divine sense. After confirming there were no surveillance or spying arrangements, he immediately activated the cave dwelling's own and his own added concealment and protection arrays.

Then, with a thought, the ancient Demon-Suppressing Tower appeared in his palm, quickly enlarging to a suitable size.

The tower door opened, and David slipped inside.

Inside the Demon-Suppressing Tower,

David carefully sealed the Soul-Refining Crystal, numbered Yi Hai 18, in a specially made jade box and affixed a talisman.

He couldn't save the soul inside now, but he had to at least keep it safe for now.

Then, he took out the Mind-Clearing and Spirit-Concentrating Pill that Hanming Shangren had offered as a token of his respect, as well as some cultivation resources that originally belonged to the Divine Punishment Hall and had been plundered from Yun Ting.

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Chapter 6028

“Let’s begin.”

David sat cross-legged and began circulating the *Chaos Dao Scripture*.

The dense chaotic energy resonated with his own power. He swallowed the three Mind-Clearing and Spirit-Concentrating Pills, their medicinal effects dissolving. This

not only nourished his soul but also subtly harmonized with the chaotic power, making its circulation smoother and more seamless.

His rudimentary understanding of the divine race’s cultivation system, gained from Yun Ting’s memories, now became nourishment.

He analyzed and absorbed it using the Dao of Chaos, taking its essence and discarding its dross, further refining his understanding of higher-level power.

Time quietly passed within the tower.

Two hours outside, but several days had passed inside.

The medicinal power of the three precious pills was completely absorbed and refined. David’s aura became more solid and profound, and his control over the chaotic power improved slightly.

He hadn’t broken through to a higher realm, but his foundation had become increasingly solid, and his mastery of power had become more refined.

“Time to go to the next stop.”

David opened his eyes, his sharp gaze concealed.

He left the Demon-Suppressing Tower, put away the pagoda, dispelled the array, and walked out of the cave.

Outside the cave, Venerable Hanming was already respectfully waiting. Seeing David emerge, he immediately stepped forward to greet him: “Envoy

, are you well rested? If you need anything, please don’t hesitate to ask.” David simply nodded: “I’m alright. This envoy is heading to the Blazing Sun Sect. You all take care of yourselves.”

“Respectfully seeing off the envoy!”

The entire Xuanbing Valley once again poured out to respectfully see the Jade Phoenix Carriage ascend into the sky and disappear into the distance. Only when it was out of

sight did many people breathe a sigh of relief and wipe away non-existent cold sweat from their foreheads

. The next stop was the Blazing Sun Sect.

Completely different from the icy cold of Xuanbing Valley, the Blazing Sun Sect was situated atop several active fire veins, with scorching lava lakes and crimson rocks everywhere.

The sect leader of the Blazing Sun Sect, Chi Yan, was a burly man with a red face and a seemingly fiery temper. However, in front of the divine envoy, he was as docile as a lamb.

The same grand welcome, the same respectful awe.

The offerings were counted; the soul crystal, numbered Yi Hai 22, containing scorching soul power, was collected. Then came the personal tribute.

True Person Chi Yan presented three Earth Fire Blood Corals growing deep within magma, and a pot of Blazing Immortal Wine brewed from ten-thousand-year-old fire dates—both top-tier treasures for tempering the body and nourishing fire-attribute immortal power.

“I heard the envoy seemed to have suffered some disturbance at the Jade Immortal Mansion the other day?” True Person Chi Yan, well-informed, asked cautiously, presenting the gifts at the same time. “These small items may help the envoy calm his mind and consolidate his cultivation.”

David snorted coldly, tacitly acknowledging the attack. He accepted the gifts, but his expression darkened further, fully displaying the demeanor of an envoy who had suffered a loss and was in a bad mood. Seeing this, True Immortal Crimson Flame dared not say more and quickly assured him,

“Rest assured, Envoy, my Blazing Sun Sect is absolutely loyal, and our offerings have never been lacking!” “We have also prepared the most secure secret chamber for you, where no outsider can disturb you!”

As for offering beautiful women? Seeing the envoy’s expression, True Immortal Crimson Flame wisely refrained from mentioning it, only hinting that if the envoy was interested, arrangements could be made at any time .

David wanted the secret chamber.

After entering the secret chamber provided by the Blazing Sun Sect, located deep within a volcano and surrounded by scorching lava yet remarkably stable, he set up an array and entered the Demon-Suppressing Tower. He

refined the Earth Fire Blood Coral with chaotic power; the pure fire attribute energy within did not clash with his physique. Instead, it was transformed by the chaotic power into the most primal vitality and strength, nourishing his meridians and acupoints.

The flaming immortal wine he drank felt like swallowing a warm current, spreading throughout his body, further tempering his physique.

He spent another considerable amount of time cultivating inside the tower.

David's physical strength subtly increased.

When he left the Blazing Sun Sect, True Person Crimson Flame, along with the entire sect, practically knelt to see the envoy off, praying that this seemingly displeased ancestor wouldn't cause any trouble on their territory.

Next stop: Green Wood Sect.

The Azure Wood Sect is situated within a vast ancient forest, its buildings coexisting with giant trees, brimming with life.

The sect leader, Fairy Azure Leaf, is a still-charming middle-aged beauty, gentle in demeanor yet possessing an exceptionally delicate mind.

After the routine business, Fairy Azure Leaf presented a personal gift: a small bottle of Ten-Thousand-Year Azure Wood Spirit Essence and several Life-Creating Pills, all priceless treasures for healing, prolonging life, and strengthening one's foundation.

"The envoy seems to be in better spirits than before, and your cultivation has improved even further; truly a cause for celebration,"

Fairy Azure Leaf said with a charming smile, her words perfectly timed. "This is a small token of our Azure Wood Sect's appreciation; we earnestly hope the envoy will accept it. We have prepared a 'Wood Spiritual Cave' for you within the sect, a most tranquil and peaceful place, conducive to regulating your energy."

She had also heard of the Jade Immortal Abode but remained silent, only offering the best possible resting environment.

David accepted it all without question. In the tranquil spiritual cave provided by the Azure Wood Sect, located within the heart of an ancient spiritual tree, he once again entered the Demon Suppression Tower.

The ten-thousand-year-old Azure Wood spiritual marrow contained boundless life essence, and the Life-Creating Pill was a precious medicine nourishing both soul and body.

Using these, David completely eliminated the potential instability in his

foundation caused by his rapid cultivation and continuous absorption of resources of different attributes over the past few days. His soul became increasingly crystalline and translucent, his body vibrant with life, achieving a more beautiful balance with the chaotic power filled with destructive energy. When he left the Azure Wood Sect, his cultivation had firmly established itself at the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, only a hair's breadth away from the Upper Immortal Realm.

His aura was perfectly harmonious and unimpeded, without any sense of emptiness caused by rapid advancement.

The Azure Leaf Fairy sensed the increasingly unfathomable and naturally perfect aura emanating from David, her awe deepening, and she graciously bid him farewell.

Thus, David, disguised as Yun Ting, traveled like an emperor on a royal tour.

Wherever he went, all forces trembled with fear, doing everything in their power to curry favor.

Precious cultivation resources, rare natural treasures, and even stunning female cultivators as cultivation partners... all sorts of tributes were poured into his hands.

He, in turn, used the privileges granted by his envoy status to request an absolutely secluded and safe retreat in each force, then entered the Demon Suppression Tower to efficiently convert the resources he gained into his own strength.

The time difference within the Demon Suppression Tower gave him seemingly unlimited cultivation time.

The accumulation of massive resources, coupled with the all-encompassing nature of the Chaos Dao, allowed his cultivation to steadily and solidly improve at an unimaginable speed.

In this way, David's strength actually reached the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

With continued effort, he would soon reach the Upper Immortal Realm!

"This strength is good enough. It's time to meet those four Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall!"

David felt the surging power within his body, his heart filled with unparalleled confidence!

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Chapter 6029

David drove the Jade Phoenix Chariot towards the Hall of Divine Punishment!

He dismantled the chariot thousands of miles away.

Dozens of silver-armored puppet guards were also easily annihilated by him. While these puppets could provide a show of force, in a heavily guarded place like the Hall of Divine Punishment, they would easily be exposed if they weren't careful.

David alone rode his escape light towards the magnificent complex of buildings shrouded in pale golden divine light.

The closer he got, the stronger the oppressive aura emanating from the divine race's majesty became.

The entire Hall of Divine Punishment complex resembled a lurking behemoth, exuding an aura that sent shivers down one's spine.

The towering palaces were arranged according to some mysterious pattern, vaguely forming a peerless array covering a radius of thousands of miles, resonating with the laws of heaven and earth.

David felt a chill run down his spine, but his face maintained the arrogance unique to Yun Ting's envoy, along with a hint of gloom lingering from his injuries sustained in the attack.

He carefully concealed the fluctuations of chaotic power, perfectly mimicking Yun Ting's divine power characteristics with his own aura. This was a precious technique he had gained from soul searching; although it couldn't completely replicate the divine imprint, it was enough to deceive most inspections.

Upon arriving at the majestic palace gates, two divine generals clad in golden armor, their auras reaching the peak of the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, stood solemnly like two gatekeepers.

Their gazes were like lightning, scanning every approaching individual, their eyes carrying the unique superiority and indifference of the divine race.

Seeing David approach, the cold, stern-faced general on the left stepped forward and routinely barked, "Halt! State your identity!"

David stopped his flight, his face immediately plastered with Yun Ting's usual obsequious smile. He bowed slightly, "Both generals have worked hard. I am Yun Ting, the patrol envoy. I have completed this round of the Eastern Region's collection mission and have come to report back to Your Excellency."

As he spoke, he revealed a token representing his identity as an envoy and several tokens.

The general took the token, infused it with divine power to verify it, and then carefully examined David's face and aura.

After a moment, he nodded and handed the token back, "Identity confirmed. Go in. Venerable Xuanbing should be in the side hall right now."

David felt a slight sense of relief and was about to step forward.

"Wait,"

the general on the right, who had been silent all along but whose eyes had become even sharper, suddenly spoke.

He stared at David, his gaze sharp as a blade: "Envoy Yun Ting, why didn't you send back the record jade slip of your collection trip beforehand via the communication array? According to the rules, an envoy must immediately send back a backup record after completing each collection."

David's heart skipped a beat. Yun Ting did recall this detail, but it wasn't absolutely strict; sometimes delays occurred due to various reasons.

He immediately displayed just the right amount of shame and lingering fear: "Reporting to the Divine General, this trip... encountered some unexpected events. We were attacked by unknown assassins at the Jade Immortal Mansion, and the communication jade slip was damaged in the battle."

"The subsequent collections were also rushed due to the assassin attacks, and we didn't have time to repair the communication in time. This matter... I need to report to the Venerable One in detail."

"Attacked?"

The two Divine Generals exchanged a glance, their eyes now scrutinizing.

The Divine General on the left said coldly: "In that case, open your storage bag. I need to check the amount of offerings and soul crystals. Only after verification can you enter and report back."

This was an extra challenge.

According to normal procedures, the envoy only needs to report to their direct superior for handover; the gatekeeper generals have no right to inspect the specific supplies.

David's smile froze, then turned into a suppressed anger.

This was Yun Ting's typical reaction when he was being harassed. He

straightened his back, his tone somewhat forceful: "Two generals, according to the palace rules, an envoy only needs to hand over and inspect the supplies to their direct superior. Have you two overstepped your authority in this matter? Do you suspect me of embezzling funds?"

He deliberately raised his voice a few decibels, attracting the attention of several patrolling divine guards nearby. The

right-hand divine general's face darkened: "Yun Ting! Mind your place! It's my duty to check, what's wrong with that? You're making excuses, do you really have some shady business?"

The atmosphere instantly became tense.

David sneered inwardly, but on the surface he showed resentment after being humiliated.

He suddenly stepped forward, stared at the divine general, and said, word by word: "I was attacked on this mission, risked my life to complete it, and rushed back to report with injuries."

"You don't even care about the hardships of your comrades, and you're still making things difficult for me for no reason! Do you really think I'm made of clay?"

"You!" The right-hand divine general was furious, golden light surging from his body.

Just then, David moved!

Fast!

Extremely fast!

The two divine generals only felt a blur before their eyes, and David's figure was already close like a ghost.

Without using any divine power or magic, he simply raised his hands.

*Slap!

Slap!*

Two crisp, resounding slaps landed squarely on the faces of the two divine generals!

The force was perfectly controlled, neither triggering their protective divine light's automatic counterattack, yet striking with tremendous force, causing their heads to tilt to the side, their cheeks visibly swelling and turning red!

This not only stunned the two divine generals, but also left the nearby patrolling guards dumbfounded, watching this scene in disbelief.

The envoy... slapped the gatekeeper divine generals?

At the entrance of the Divine Punishment Hall?

This was utterly outrageous!

"You... you dare hit us?!"

The divine general on the left covered his face, his eyes blazing with fury, his terrifying aura of a peak third-grade Upper Immortal erupting as he prepared to attack.

"So what if I hit you?!"

David advanced instead of retreating, releasing his terrifying pressure without reservation, his cultivation level firmly surpassing that of the two divine generals.

His eyes were icy cold as he swept over the two men, his voice like a biting winter wind:

"I am a direct envoy of Venerable Xuanbing, carrying out a mission personally assigned by the Venerable!"

"You are nothing but gatekeepers, daring to point fingers at me? These two slaps today are to teach you a lesson about your place!"

"If you dare to obstruct me again, delaying my important mission to report to the Venerable... can you bear the consequences?!"

Every word he uttered implied the Venerable and the mission, hurling

heavy accusations at them. The two generals trembled with rage, but looking into David's cold and murderous eyes,

feeling the suppression of his cultivation level, and considering the unimaginable consequences of delaying the envoy's report to the Venerable... their anger was forcibly suppressed.

The divine race is strictly hierarchical, with a clear distinction between the noble and the lowly.

Although Yun Ting is merely an envoy, as a confidant of Venerable Xuanbing, his status is indeed higher than that of the gatekeeper generals.

Normally, everyone is polite and courteous, but if things really come to a head, they might not fare well.

Moreover... why is Yun Ting being so forceful today?

Is it truly because he's in a terrible mood after the attack?

Or has his mission really encountered a major problem, and he's in a hurry to report to the Venerable?

Various thoughts flashed through the minds of the two generals.

Finally, the general on the right gritted his teeth and took a step back, squeezing out a sentence through gritted teeth: "Fine... Envoy Yun Ting, please come in! I will remember what happened today!"

David snorted coldly, not even glancing at them, and turned around, striding into the deep and grand doorway of the Divine Punishment Hall.

Only after his figure disappeared into the shadows inside the door did the two generals dare to fully unleash their anger.

"Damn it! That damned Yun Ting! Just because he's favored by Venerable Xuanbing, he dares to be so arrogant!"

The general on the left roared, the burning pain and humiliation on his face almost driving him mad.

"This matter is not over!"

The general on the right had a venomous look in his eyes, "There's definitely something wrong with his trip! Once Venerable Xuanbing deals with him, let's see how arrogant he can be then!"

"Go, go report to the enforcement team under Venerable Gengjin, say that Yun Ting's behavior is abnormal, and request an investigation!"

The two left angrily, unaware that the Yun Ting they spoke of had already been replaced by a different person.

...

Entering the Divine Punishment Hall, David felt little emotion.

Those two slaps weren't just an attempt to establish authority, but also a test—a test of the rules and bottom line within the Divine Race, and the intimidating power of his persona as Yun Ting.

The result satisfied him.

Within the Divine Race, the law of respecting the strong and a strict hierarchy also applied.

As long as he held onto the coattails of a Venerable's confidant, many unnecessary troubles could be avoided.

Following his memory, he quickly traversed the magnificent and solemn halls and corridors.

The Divine Race members passing by were all in a hurry, their expressions indifferent. Occasionally, someone who recognized Yun Ting would merely nod slightly and brush past him, no one approaching to speak. This was exactly what David wanted.

After many twists and turns, passing through several palaces and array restrictions, he finally arrived at the Cold Desolation Palace, located in the northern part of the Divine Punishment Palace.

The palace doors were tightly closed, emanating a chilling aura.

There were still no guards at the entrance, but the faint yet soul-chilling cold pressure within the palace was clearer than the last time he had been there. Venerable Xuanbing was inside.

David straightened his clothes and expression, adjusting the slight discomfort from his injuries to his best state. He took a deep breath and gently knocked on the palace door.

“Come in.”

A cold, flat, and emotionless voice came from inside the palace; it was Venerable Xuanbing.

David pushed open the door and entered.

The scene inside the palace was exactly the same as before. The hall

was dimly lit and extremely cold, the walls and floor seemingly constructed of millennia-old ice.

Deep within the hall, Venerable Xuanbing stood with his back to the entrance, hands clasped behind his back, gazing up at the intricate star map etched on the wall.

He wore a black robe trimmed with blue, his hair as white as ice crystals; even his silhouette exuded a suffocating chill and oppressive aura.

David strode forward, stopping ten feet away from the Venerable, kneeling on one knee, head bowed, his voice filled with respect and a hint of fear: "Your subordinate, Yun Ting, the patrol envoy, pays respects to Venerable Xuanbing! I have completed this round of the Eastern Region's collection mission and have come to report!"

Venerable Xuanbing slowly turned around.

His face remained as cold as an ice sculpture, his gaze sweeping over David like a tangible ice spike.

"Rise."

The voice was calm. "Mission jade slip, offering, soul crystal."

"Yes!" David stood up, taking out a mission jade slip he had prepared beforehand, and a storage bag... noticeably smaller than expected.

He held the jade slip and storage bag in both hands, took a few steps forward, and respectfully placed them on the ice table beside Venerable Xuanbing.

Then he quickly retreated, standing with his hands at his sides, a nervous expression involuntarily appearing on his face.

Venerable Xuanbing first picked up the mission jade slip, scanned it with his divine sense, and confirmed the route was correct.

Then, he picked up the storage bag and probed it with his divine sense.

Instantly, the temperature in the hall plummeted!

An extremely terrifying, icy rage erupted from Venerable Xuanbing like a storm!

"Yun Ting!"

Venerable Xuanbing's voice was no longer calm, but filled with piercing coldness and rage. "Why are there less than 30% of the regular offering crystals in the storage bag?"

"Rare materials are even scarcer! And Soul Crystals... why are there only four? According to the list, seven Soul Crystals should have been collected this time! Where are the other three? What about the Jiaxu 73 Soul Crystal from Jade Immortal Mansion?"

Faced with the Venerable's violent pressure and questioning, David seemed to tremble with fear, and knelt down again with a thud, his voice filled with sobs and urgency: "Venerable, please calm down! Please calm down! This matter... this matter does have a reason! Allow me to report!"

"Speak!"

Venerable Xuanbing's gaze was like an icy blade, fixed on David.

David quickly delivered his prepared explanation, speaking with great emotion, pushing all the blame onto the mysterious powerful enemy, creating the image of a loyal but unlucky messenger who was the target of the thieves.

However, after listening, the coldness in Xuanbing Venerable's eyes not only didn't dissipate, but intensified, filled with deep suspicion and mockery.

"Oh? A mysterious and powerful enemy? Repeatedly harassed? And even managed to steal the Soul Crystal from you?"

Xuanbing Venerable slowly descended the ice steps, arriving before David, looking down at him condescendingly. "Yun Ting, do you take me for a three-year-old child?"

He pressed on, pointing out the flaws in David's injuries and the vigor of his blood and qi. Finally, his icy blue eyes fixed on David's eyes, and he said, word by word:

"More importantly... your soul fluctuations, although you try your best to imitate, are slightly different from the real Yun Ting... Speak! Who exactly are you?! Where is the real Yun Ting?"

He had been exposed!

David had expected this, and now he was calm.

He slowly raised his head, his fear gone, replaced by a cold calm.

He slowly stood up, and the weak aura on his body vanished instantly, replaced by a deep, restrained yet boundless and domineering chaotic aura! He

unleashed his cultivation at the peak of the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm without reservation!

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Chapter 6030

“As expected of Venerable Xuanbing, your insight is indeed sharp.”

David’s voice was calm and unwavering. “Since you’ve been seen through, then... there’s no need to continue the act.”

Venerable Xuanbing’s eyes flashed with cold light: “How dare you! You dare impersonate a divine envoy and trespass into the Hall of Divine Punishment! No matter who you are, today I will extract your soul and refine it into a soul crystal, tormenting you for eternity!”

Before his words even finished, Venerable Xuanbing had already made his move!

He didn’t even use a weapon, simply striking out with a palm!

In an instant, the hall seemed to transform into an absolute zero, icy hell!

A gigantic ice palm, entirely condensed from the ultimate Xuanbing laws, carrying the terrifying power to freeze all things and annihilate souls, pressed down towards David!

Even space itself was frozen, cracking fine lines appearing!

This palm strike was enough to easily annihilate an ordinary sixth-grade Immortal!

Venerable Xuanbing clearly intended to subdue his enemy in one move, capturing him alive and forcing him to interrogate him!

Facing this terrifying attack, a burning fighting spirit flashed in David’s eyes.

“Well done!”

he shouted, advancing instead of retreating, his hands rapidly tracing profound paths in front of his chest.

Chaotic power surged forth, not to directly withstand the icy palm, but to rapidly condense and rotate before him!

“Chaos returns to its origin, space opens!”

With David’s shout, at the center of the rotating chaotic power, a point of extreme darkness suddenly appeared.

It then expanded wildly, tearing open an unstable rift to the unknown void before David in the nick of time!

The enormous Xuanbing palm print slammed into this temporary spatial rift opened by chaos, its power weakened, dispersed, and devoured layer by layer by the chaotic spatial power!

David’s figure blurred, and he followed, rushing into the rift!

At the same time, he exerted all his strength to maintain the stability of this temporary spatial passage, and used it as an anchor point to forcibly open a roughly hundred-zhang-wide, extremely unstable chaotic mini-world in the void!

“Trying to escape? Dream on!”

Venerable Xuanbing was startled to see his opponent use such exquisite spatial techniques, but his killing intent intensified.

He would not allow this imposter to escape! His figure transformed into a streak of icy blue light, following closely behind, and he also rushed into the rapidly shrinking spatial rift!

Boom!

Inside the Cold Silence Palace, the spatial rift disappeared, leaving only residual chill and chaotic spatial fluctuations. The two had vanished from the palace simultaneously.

...

Inside the chaotic mini-world.

A hazy, chaotic current surged, and the spatial boundaries constantly twisted and trembled.

This was a temporary battlefield forcibly opened by David using the power of chaos, which both isolated him from external perception, preventing the other four Venerables from being alerted, and allowed him to take advantage of his home ground!

As soon as Venerable Xuanbing entered this place, he immediately felt his connection with the Xuanbing Laws of the outside world was greatly weakened, while the

omnipresent chaotic energy around him was subtly repelling and eroding his divine power shield.

“A mere trick! You think you can trap me in a tiny, unstable space?”

The

Xuanbing Venerable snorted coldly, unleashing his terrifying cultivation at the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Endless icy divine power transformed into chains of icy blue law, binding his body and forcing away the chaotic energy. Simultaneously, he formed hand seals, and a crystal longsword, entirely condensed from the Xuanbing law, crystal clear and radiating an aura of frozen time, appeared in his hands.

“Impersonator, die! Extreme Ice Annihilation Slash!”

The Xuanbing Venerable swung the crystal longsword, unleashing an icy blue sword aura that seemed capable of cleaving heaven and earth, carrying the power of the law to destroy all things, slashing towards David!

The power of this sword was more than ten times stronger than the casual palm strike he had delivered in the hall earlier!

David’s expression was solemn, but his eyes showed no fear.

He clenched his fists, and the hazy chaotic power frantically gathered, transforming into an ancient-looking gray longsword that seemed to contain the primordial principles of heaven and earth.

“Chaos Opening Heaven!”

He also unleashed a sword strike!

There were no dazzling magical phenomena, only a pure, hazy gray sword light, meeting the icy blue sword aura head-on!

Swoosh!

The two sword lights, completely different in nature yet both containing terrifying power, collided!

There was no earth-shattering explosion, but instead a teeth-grinding sound of erosion and attrition!

The extreme cold and destructive laws contained within the icy blue sword aura, upon contact with the chaotic sword light, were like encountering their nemesis, rapidly being decomposed, assimilated, and annihilated by the hazy gray light!

While the chaotic sword light was also consumed, it pierced through the icy blue sword aura's barrier at an even faster speed, directly approaching the Xuanbing Venerable's true form!

"What?!"

The Xuanbing Venerable's expression finally changed drastically!

He looked incredulously at his sword strike, imbued with eighty percent of the power of laws, being so easily shattered by the opponent's strange gray energy!

He hurriedly parried with his sword, while icy blue chains danced wildly around him, forming layers of defense in front of him.

Bang!

The remaining power of the chaotic sword light struck the ice crystal longsword and the chains of law, producing a dull thud.

The Xuanbing Venerable trembled violently, a tingling numbness spreading through his sword-wielding arm, his protective divine light fluctuating wildly, and he was actually forced back several steps by this single strike!

"You... what kind of power is this?!"

The Xuanbing Venerable was filled with shock and disbelief.

His opponent was clearly only at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, but the level of that gray energy was terrifyingly high, almost... almost like a natural enemy of all orderly laws!

David didn't answer, pressing his advantage relentlessly. His figure subtly merged with the chaotic small world, appearing beside the Xuanbing Venerable as if by teleportation. The chaotic longsword traced profound trajectories, enveloping the opponent's vital points!

The Xuanbing Venerable was both shocked and enraged, focusing all his attention and pushing the Xuanbing Law to its limit. The ice crystal longsword transformed into countless ice-blue sword shadows, engaging David in battle.

Within this chaotic miniature world, David thrived like a fish in water. The power of chaos seemed inexhaustible, each attack carrying the characteristics of annihilation and

disintegration, constantly restricting the Xuanbing Venerable's power of laws, preventing him from unleashing even 70% of its full potential.

Most of the Xuanbing Venerable's attacks were weakened and absorbed by the chaotic energy and the miniature world itself.

What alarmed the Xuanbing Venerable even more was that David's combat skills, timing, and application of laws were exquisitely refined, seemingly effortless, as if he had experienced countless battles—completely unlike a Celestial Immortal cultivator!