

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6036

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Chapter 6036

David sped towards Jade Immortal City.

Behind him, a terrifying pressure emanating from the Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall swept in like a tangible wave. The Great Venerable's roar shook heaven and earth: "Traitor! Don't run!"

The power of law contained in that voice made David's blood surge, but he gritted his teeth, his chaotic power surging wildly within him to resist the impact of that pressure.

"I can't turn back! Now is not the time to face the Great Venerable!"

David was clear-headed, knowing that with his current state and strength, his chances of winning against a Great Venerable from the Central Region, who was at least at the peak of the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, or perhaps even stronger, were extremely slim.

He used the Fire Control Step repeatedly, each flash covering a hundred miles, leaving the pursuers far behind.

Inside the Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall, a golden phantom a hundred feet tall stood in the air.

The phantom's face was blurred, but the pressure emanating from it made the entire space of the Divine Punishment Hall tremble.

It was a phantom projected by the Great Venerable from the Central Region through some secret technique!

The phantom's gaze swept across the ravaged Divine Punishment Hall, over the ruins of the Crimson Flame Hall, the Azure Wood Hall, the Thick Earth Hall, and the Geng Metal Hall, finally settling on the battlefield before the Cold Silence Hall, where the lingering aura of chaos still lingered.

"Mysterious Ice, Crimson Flame, Azure Wood, Thick Earth, Geng Metal..."

The phantom's voice was icy and merciless, yet contained a raging inferno, "The five Venerables, all perished on the same day..."

"Who?! Who possesses such power, capable of slaying five Venerables within my Divine Punishment Hall?!"

The phantom raised a hand, and five shattered fragments of life tablets flew from the depths of the Divine Punishment Hall, hovering in his palm.

The last trace of aura remaining on the life tablets pointed in the same direction: Jade Immortal City!

"Jade Immortal City... Yu Wuji..."

A cold light flashed in the illusory figure's eyes. "Could it be him? No, although Yu Wuji has the cultivation of a seventh-grade Upper Immortal, it's impossible for him to have simultaneously killed five Venerables, let alone possess that... strange gray power."

From the fragments of the life tablet and the residual aura of the battlefield, he detected a trace of extremely special energy fluctuations filled with annihilation characteristics.

"This power... is unheard of. It's not any of the known laws of the Thirteen Heavens. Could it be... the 'Primordial Beginning'?"

The illusory figure muttered to himself, then a deep sense of apprehension and killing intent flashed in his eyes. "No matter who it is, anyone who dares to touch the foundation of my divine race will surely die!" The

illusory figure raised his hand, and a golden light shot into the sky, transforming into countless golden runes that flew in all directions!

"By my decree: All sects and forces in the Thirteen Heavens, immediately launch a full-scale manhunt for the culprits!"

"Anyone providing clues will be rewarded with one million high-grade Yuan Crystals and a Divine Clan cultivation technique!"

"Anyone capturing or killing the culprits will be rewarded with the rank of Divine General of the Divine Clan!"

"Anyone harboring or concealing the culprits... will have their entire family exterminated and their souls extracted and refined into crystals!"

The majestic and awe-inspiring voice, accompanied by golden runes, instantly resounded throughout the entire Thirteen Heavens!

The Thirteen Heavens trembled!

...

Jade Immortal City, the secret chamber of the Boundless Palace.

Yu Wuji, Yu Ranran, and Ming Li, who had just secretly returned, gathered together.

The atmosphere in the secret chamber was so heavy it was almost palpable.

Yu Wuji held a newly received communication jade slip in his hand, his face ashen.

Yu Ranran, on the other hand, was filled with worry and fidgeted restlessly. Ming Li, clad in a black robe, exuded a chilling aura, but his eyes held a grave expression.

"Father, what happened? David... he really went to the Divine Punishment Hall?"

Yu Ranran finally couldn't help but ask, her voice trembling.

Yu Wuji took a deep breath and handed the jade slip to his daughter, his voice dry: "See for yourself."

Yu Ranran took the jade slip and probed it with her divine sense.

Instantly, her face turned deathly pale, her delicate body swaying, almost unable to stand.

The jade slip contained the wanted notice just issued by the Grand Venerable of the Central Region!

It detailed the characteristics of the criminal, as well as the stifling bounty and punishment!

"David... he killed the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall?"

Yu Ranran's voice trembled, her eyes filled with disbelief. "This... how is this possible? He's only a ninth-grade Celestial Immortal!"

"But that's the truth,"

Yu Wuji said in a deep voice, a complex light flashing in his eyes. "The simultaneous fall of the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall, their life tablets shattered—this can't be faked."

"The Grand Venerable was enraged and issued this highest-level 'Divine Punishment Wanted Order'... The Thirteen Heavens can no longer tolerate him."

Ming Li's cold voice rang out: "Mr. Chen's strength far surpasses his apparent realm. That gray power... I've never seen such a bizarre and domineering energy. His ability to kill the five Venerables is shocking, but not entirely impossible."

"But...but where is he now? Is he safe?"

Yu Ranran was on the verge of tears. "The Great Venerable has issued a warrant for his arrest, and the entire Thirteen Heavens are hunting him down! No matter how powerful he is, can he stand against the entire Divine Race?"

Yu Wuji was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "With his alertness and methods, he should have already escaped the Divine Punishment Hall area. I guess...he might return to Jade Immortal City."

"Return to Jade Immortal City?"

Yu Ranran's eyes lit up, then dimmed again. "But...the Divine Race has already issued a warrant for his arrest, and Jade Immortal City is no longer safe. Father, what...what should we do?"

She looked at Yu Wuji, her eyes filled with pleading.

She loved David, loved him so deeply that she would disregard everything.

But she also didn't want her father and the entire Jade Immortal Palace to fall into eternal damnation because of her.

Yu Wuji looked at his daughter and sighed inwardly.

How could he not know what his daughter was thinking?

But as the lord of the palace, he had to be responsible for the millions of lives in the entire Jade Immortal Palace.

"Ranran, I understand your feelings,"

Yu Wuji said in a low voice. "But the Divine Clan has issued a warrant for our arrest. If the Jade Immortal Manor openly harbors David, it will face annihilation. At that time, not only you and I, but the entire Jade Immortal City will be reduced to ashes."

Yu Ranran's face turned pale, her lips trembled, but she could not speak.

She knew her father was telling the truth.

Ming Li suddenly spoke up: “Manor Lord, perhaps... you can secretly assist him. Mr. Chen possesses a shocking secret and potential; he may truly be the key to breaking the Divine Clan’s rule.”

“Cooperating with him is extremely risky, but if successful, the rewards will be unparalleled.”

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After leaving the Jade Immortal Mansion, David and Ming Li concealed their presence and sped towards the Northern Region’s Cold Abyss City.

Their speed was extremely fast, and within a few days, they returned to this massive, snow-covered city.

Cold Abyss City remained unchanged; its dark blue-black ice walls gleamed coldly in the sunlight, and the city gates were heavily guarded.

This time, however, David and Ming Li were not questioned; it was clear that True Person Cold Abyss had given prior instructions.

The two flew directly into the city, landing towards the City Lord’s Mansion.

The guards at the City Lord’s Mansion, upon seeing them, not only did not stop them but also bowed respectfully, indicating that True Person Cold Abyss had given prior orders.

Led by attendants, David and Ming Li arrived at a quiet chamber deep within the City Lord’s Mansion.

The quiet chamber was carved from a single piece of ten-thousand-year-old cold jade; the air inside was chilling, but for cultivators, it actually helped to calm the mind and concentrate.

True Person Cold Abyss was already waiting there. He was still dressed in an ice-blue Daoist robe, his face gaunt, but a hint of worry seemed to have appeared between his brows.

Upon seeing David and Ming Li, he rose to greet them, his expression complex.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, Fellow Daoist Ming Li, you... you've indeed returned."

Han Yuan Zhenren's voice carried a hint of weariness. "Please sit."

The three took their seats as host and guest, and a maidservant served them spiritual tea before quietly withdrawing, leaving only the three of them in the quiet room.

Master Hanyuan set up several soundproof barriers before looking at David with a solemn expression: "Fellow Daoist Chen, what you did at the Eastern Region's Divine Punishment Hall... has already spread throughout the Thirteen Heavens."

David remained calm, taking a sip of his tea: "It seems the Great Venerable's wanted notice has already reached the Northern Region."

"More than that,"

Master Hanyuan smiled bitterly, "On the very day the wanted notice was issued, an envoy from the Divine Race came to Hanyuan City, ordering me to fully cooperate in apprehending the culprit and to thoroughly investigate all cultivators related to the Eastern Region."

He paused, then looked at David: "The envoy also specifically mentioned that the culprit may possess a strange, gray power, unlike any known cultivation system. Fellow Daoist Chen, this time... you've gone too far."

Ming Li said in a deep voice from the side: "City Lord Hanyuan, the Divine Race has acted perversely, oppressing all races since ruling the Thirteen Heavens, extracting the souls of living beings to refine soul crystals—their sins are heinous. Mr. Chen's actions are to rid the people of this scourge."

"I know, I know,"

Han Yuan Zhenren sighed. "I've heard about the actions of the Divine Race. But... they are powerful." "

The Grand Venerable of the Central Region is at the peak of the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, with countless powerful subordinates. There are even rumors that he has connections with higher worlds. To oppose them is like throwing an egg against a rock."

David put down his teacup and looked directly at Han Yuan Zhenren. "City Lord, I've come not to drag Han Yuan City into this mess. On the contrary, I've come to inform you of something to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings between Han Yuan City and the Jade Immortal Mansion."

"Oh? What is it?" Han Yuan Zhenren's expression turned serious.

"The Jade Immortal Mansion's Lord, Yu Wuji, is actually dissatisfied with the Divine Race's rule,"

David said slowly. "I've reached an agreement with him that the Jade Immortal Mansion will secretly support any actions against the Divine Race. Although Yu Wuji didn't directly participate in the Divine Punishment Hall incident, he did provide me with some convenience."

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A hint of surprise flashed in Han Yuan Zhenren's eyes: "That old fox Yu Wuji... he actually has such audacity? Isn't he afraid the Divine Race will raze Yu Xian Fu to the ground?"

"He is afraid, but he doesn't want to be the Divine Race's dog forever,"

David said calmly. "Yu Wuji is an ambitious man; he is unwilling to be subservient forever. The greater the oppression from the Divine Race, the deeper the seeds of resistance are sown."

Han Yuan Zhenren was silent for a moment, then slowly nodded: "I see... no wonder Yu Xian Fu's attitude towards other forces in the Eastern Region has softened recently. I thought they were brewing some kind of conspiracy."

"If what Fellow Daoist Chen says is true, and Yu Xian Fu is also secretly resisting the Divine Race, then I certainly don't need to be overly wary of them anymore,"

David continued. "Not only that. Yu Wuji's daughter, Yu Ranran, is now my Daoist partner. For both public and private reasons, I hope that Han Yuan City and Yu Xian Fu can coexist peacefully, and even... support each other when necessary."

"A Daoist partner?!"

Master Hanyuan was genuinely astonished this time. He looked David up and down. "Fellow Daoist Chen, you...you even have Yu Wuji's darling daughter..."

Ming Li added from the side, "Mr. Chen and Miss Yu are truly in love. This is absolutely true. Now Mr. Chen is practically half the master of the Jade Immortal Mansion."

Master Hanyuan's expression shifted, and after a long while, he sighed, "Fellow Daoist Chen, you really are...every time we meet, you bring me surprises, or rather, shocks."

He stood up and paced around the quiet room. "If the Jade Immortal Mansion truly intends to resist the Divine Race, then the alliance between the Northern and Eastern Regions is indeed a force to be reckoned with."

"However...the Divine Race is powerful, and we must be extremely cautious."

He stopped and looked at David. "Fellow Daoist Chen, what are your plans now? The warrant has been issued, and although the Thirteen Heavens are vast, I'm afraid there will be no safe haven for you."

David said, "We are preparing to head to the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains in the Western Regions."

"The Ten Thousand Demon Mountains of the Western Regions?!"

Master Hanyuan's expression changed drastically. "That place is now a den of dragons and tigers! The Divine Race is suppressing the Demon Race's rebellion with bloody methods, and the entire Western Regions is engulfed in war!"

Ming Li explained, "Lord Hanyuan, I sensed the aura of the Ghost Race in the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains of the Western Regions. There may still be some of my people active there. We must go there."

"Ghost Race..."

Master Hanyuan frowned. "The situation in the Western Regions is complex now, with the Divine Race, the Demon Race, and various other races mixed together. There may indeed be traces of Ghost Race activity. But..."

He looked at David, his tone serious, "Fellow Daoist Chen, do you know how dangerous the situation in the Western Regions is right now?" "

The Demon Suppression Hall, which the Divine Race has stationed in the Western Regions, is led by a Demon Suppression Venerable at the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. Five Demon Kings have joined its ranks, and tens of thousands of troops are besieging the Demon Race's rebellious forces."

"The Demon Race, led by the 'Golden-Winged Roc King,' the 'Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox,' and the 'Mountain-Moving Giant Ape,' once gathered a hundred thousand people to rebel, but now they are suffering repeated defeats and heavy casualties."

"The Golden-Winged Roc King has fled severely injured, the Nine-Tailed Celestial Fox is trapped, and the Mountain-Moving Giant Ape has been suppressed. The remnants of the demon race's resistance are besieged in the vicinity of the Heavenly Demon Valley, barely clinging to life."

Master Hanyuan walked to the wall, his finger tracing the surface of the jade wall, where icy energy condensed into a simplified map: "This is the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains, and this is the Heavenly Demon Valley. The divine army has surrounded it from five directions, setting up the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon-Sealing Array. The remnants of the demon race have no chance of escape."

He turned to David: "Going there now is tantamount to walking into a trap. The divine race's defenses in the Western Regions are even more stringent than in the Eastern Regions. Moreover, you are wanted; once discovered, you will surely die."

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David laughed upon hearing this. The Eastern Region at least had five Venerables guarding the Divine Punishment Hall, but in the Western Region, there was only one Demon-Suppressing Venerable. Although he was at the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, he was still no match for the combined might of the five Venerables.

It seemed the demon race in the Western Region didn't have any powerful figures; they were controlled by a mere Divine Race Venerable, and even the five Demon Kings had submitted to them—they were practically traitors.

"Senior, that's precisely why we must go," David said.

"Why?" Han Yuan Zhenren asked, puzzled.

"First, Ming Li needs to find his clansmen; this matter is crucial to him,"

David said slowly. "Second, the God Clan's bloody suppression of the Demon Clan in the Western Regions precisely demonstrates the intensity of the Demon Clan's resistance. The enemy of my enemy is my friend. If we can unite with the Demon Clan's resistance army, it will greatly benefit our fight against the God Clan."

"Third..." A cold glint flashed in David's eyes, "With the God Clan's attention focused on the Western Regions, their monitoring of other areas will be relatively

relaxed. If we cause trouble in the Western Regions, it might actually buy time and space for the resistance forces in the Eastern and Northern Regions.”

Upon hearing this, True Person Han Yuan fell into deep thought.

After a long silence, he slowly said, “Fellow Daoist Chen, your considerations are thorough, I admire you. However... the journey to the Western Regions is extremely dangerous. The Demon Suppressor is at the peak of the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, his strength far surpassing that of the five Venerables of the Eastern Region.”

”The five Demon Kings are also at the sixth and seventh ranks of the Upper Immortal Realm, and their armies are strong and well-equipped. For you two to go is tantamount to lambs to the slaughter.”

David smiled slightly, “City Lord, there’s no need to worry. Since I dare to go, I have my own confidence.”

His smile was calm and confident, and a special aura originating from the power of chaos faintly emanated from him, causing Han Yuan Zhenren’s heart to tremble.

Han Yuan Zhenren recalled how David could reach the Thirteenth Heaven with the cultivation of a Heavenly Immortal Realm, how he could kill the five Venerables of the Divine Punishment Hall,

and the mysterious and unpredictable gray power emanating from him... Perhaps, this young man truly could create miracles.

”Very well.”

Master Hanyuan finally made up his mind. “Since Fellow Daoist Chen has made up his mind, I will no longer try to dissuade him. However, the journey to the Western Regions is long and fraught with danger, so you need to be fully prepared.”

He took out an ice-blue storage ring from his robes and handed it to David: “Inside are some Ice Soul Pills and Cold Jade Marrow, special products of the Northern Regions, which are remarkably effective for healing injuries and restoring spiritual power. The environment in the Western Regions is harsh, so these things may come in handy.”

David took the ring and scanned it with his divine sense. Inside, there were not only a large number of pills and materials, but also tens of thousands of high-grade Yuan Crystals, as well as several ice-attribute magic treasures of good quality.

”Thank you, City Lord.” David thanked him solemnly.

Master Hanyuan then took out a palm-sized, jet-black bone fragment: "This is a map I drew when I traveled the Western Regions in my youth. Although the terrain may have changed since then, the general area should be correct."

"It marks some dangerous places and possible resource points; you can refer to it."

David took the bone fragment and probed it with his divine sense. Sure enough, he saw a detailed map, including not only the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains but also most of the Western Regions, even marking the locations of several divine strongholds.

"The City Lord's great kindness will be remembered by this junior," David said, bowing again.

Master Hanyuan waved his hand: "No need to be so polite. Fellow Daoist Chen, you must be careful on your journey to the Western Regions."

"If things don't go well, you can always retreat to the Northern Regions. I will always leave you a way out."

He paused, then added: "As for the Jade Immortal Mansion, I will send a message to a few old friends, telling them to stop targeting the people of the Eastern Regions. If Yu Wuji truly harbors any intention to rebel against the Divine Race, the Northern Regions are willing to secretly support him."

David felt reassured, knowing that the purpose of this trip to Hanyuan City had been achieved.

"City Lord, we will not disturb you any longer."

David stood up. "The journey to the Western Regions should be undertaken sooner rather than later."

Master Hanyuan also stood up: "I will see you off."

The three of them walked out of the meditation room and into the courtyard outside the City Lord's Mansion.

Fine snowflakes drifted in the sky, and the cold wind was biting.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, Fellow Daoist Mingli, take care on your journey," Master Hanyuan said solemnly.

David and Ming Li exchanged a glance, then simultaneously cupped their hands in greeting: "City Lord, take care. Farewell."

With that, the two figures blurred, transforming into two streaks of light that soared into the sky, hurtling westward and quickly disappearing into the vast snowfield where the horizon met the sky.

Han Yuan Zhenren stood in the courtyard, gazing in the direction the two had vanished, silent for a long time.

Snowflakes fell on his shoulders, gradually accumulating into a thin layer.

"David... the Western Regions' Ten Thousand Demon Mountains... the Divine Race..."

he murmured to himself, a complex light flashing in his eyes, "Is the fate of the Thirteen Heavens truly about to change?"

Behind him, a trusted elder quietly appeared, whispering, "City Lord, the Divine Race envoy has sent someone again to inquire whether the wanted criminal has been found."

Han Yuan Zhenren turned around, his face regaining its usual coldness: "Tell them that Han Yuan City has searched with all its might, but has not yet found any trace of the villain. If there is any news, I will report it."

"Yes." The elder bowed and withdrew.

Han Yuan Zhenren looked westward again, a hint of expectation mixed with worry in his eyes.

"David, I hope you can really... come back alive."

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David and Ming Li left Hanyuan City and sped towards the Western Regions. The

journey from the Northern Regions to the Western Regions required traversing the northern edge of the entire Central Region, a distance of hundreds of thousands of miles.

To avoid potential spies and checkpoints set up by the gods, the two chose the most desolate route, heading west along the Burial God Mountains, which border the Northern and Central Regions. The

Burial God Mountains were rumored to be one of the battlefields of the ancient war between gods and demons. The mountains stretched endlessly, towering into the clouds, perpetually shrouded in a gray-black deathly mist.

Spiritual energy was scarce, the laws were chaotic, the environment harsh, teeming with poisonous insects and ferocious beasts, and many ancient remnants of broken restrictions and dangerous spatial rifts, making it unapproachable for ordinary cultivators.

But precisely because of this, it became an excellent route to evade pursuit.

"Mr. Chen, traversing the Burial God Mountains will take at least twenty days, and we may encounter many dangers along the way,"

Ming Li warned, his body shrouded in black mist, keeping the deathly fog at bay.

David nodded, and a faint gray light shield formed around his body from the power of chaos. The death mist, powerful enough to corrode the protective aura of even a cultivator at the Upper Immortal Realm, was assimilated and absorbed the moment it touched the chaotic light shield, becoming nourishment for the power of chaos.

"It's alright, this is a good opportunity to consolidate my cultivation," David said calmly.

He had just broken through to the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Although his foundation was solid, he did need time to adapt to the power of the new realm.

The harsh environment of the Burial God Mountain Range had become the best place for him to hone his skills.

The two transformed into two streaks of light and plunged into the vast Burial God Mountain Range.

The mountain range was indeed fraught with danger.

There were remnants of ancient ferocious beasts lurking in the mist, suddenly launching attacks;

there were seemingly calm grounds that were actually spatial rifts that devoured everything; there were remnants of ancient killing formations that, once triggered, would unleash a barrage of arrows;

and there were even bizarre illusions of inner demons that could evoke the deepest fears in a cultivator's heart.

But all of this seemed utterly insignificant in the face of David's power of chaos.

Remnants of ferocious beasts? A surge of chaotic power was directly absorbed and refined, becoming nourishment for strengthening the divine soul.

Spatial rifts? Chaotic power could stabilize space, forcibly closing rifts.

Ancient killing formations? Chaotic power eroded the formation's foundation, rendering the formation ineffective in moments.

Illusions of inner demons? David's Dao heart was as firm as a rock, having experienced countless life-and-death experiences, and with the chaotic power protecting his divine soul, illusions could not shake him in the slightest.

Moreover, David himself possessed the Origin of Illusions, making illusions utterly vulnerable before him!

On the contrary, Ming Li had been in danger several times, and it was David who came to his rescue.

"Mr. Chen, your chaotic power... is far too domineering."

Ming Li couldn't help but sigh as he watched David easily dissolve a spatial storm powerful enough to annihilate a fifth-grade Upper Immortal.

David smiled slightly, saying nothing more.

He was also constantly exploring new uses for chaotic power.

After breaking through to the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, his understanding of the Great Dao of Chaos deepened. The power of chaos was no longer merely about annihilation and devouring; it had also begun to take shape in creation and evolution.

For example, he could now use the power of chaos to simulate attacks of various attributes. Although its power was not as great as that of cultivators who specialized in that attribute, its advantage lay in its versatility, making it difficult to defend against. The two traveled westward, hiding by day and moving by night, trying to avoid causing too much of a disturbance.

Ten days later, they had penetrated deep into the heart of the Burial God Mountains.

The death fog here was so dense it was almost tangible, reducing visibility to no more than ten feet.

The air was filled with an aura of decay and decay, and even time seemed to slow down.

"Mr. Chen, there's an unusual energy fluctuation ahead."

Ming Li suddenly stopped, looking warily into the depths of the dense fog ahead.

David also sensed it. It was a cold, eerie energy fluctuation, carrying a strong aura of death, completely out of place with the overall atmosphere of the Burial God Mountains, yet seemingly from the same source.

"Let's go take a look." David, skilled and daring, took the lead and flew towards the source of the fluctuation.

After passing through a hill made of piled bones, the view suddenly opened up.

The dense fog had dispersed here

, creating an open space about a hundred feet in diameter. In the center of the open space stood a dilapidated black stone palace.

The stone palace was ancient and grotesque in style, with countless patterns of ghosts and demons carved on the walls. Many parts had collapsed, but from the remaining outlines, it was clear that this stone palace had once been extremely magnificent.

The chilling, deathly energy fluctuations emanated from the depths of the stone hall.

"This is... an ancient Ghost Clan sacrificial temple?"

A flicker of excitement crossed Ming Li's eyes. "I've seen similar records in our clan's ancient texts! In ancient times, the Ghost Clan was scattered throughout the heavens, establishing countless sacrificial temples to worship the Lord of the Underworld.

I never expected to see ruins here!"

David surveyed the stone hall, his brow furrowing slightly. "Be careful, there's something inside."

He sensed a powerful aura emanating from the depths of the stone hall, at least equivalent to a fourth-grade Upper Immortal, filled with violence and chaos.

The two concealed their auras and quietly entered the stone hall.

The interior space was much larger than it appeared from the outside, clearly the result of spatial expansion techniques.

The floor was covered with a thick layer of dust and bone fragments, and most of the murals on the walls were peeling and faded, but one could still vaguely discern scenes depicting Ghost Clan sacrifices, battles, and cultivation.

Deep within the hall, a ferocious statue ten zhang tall stood.

The statue, with three heads and six arms, a blue face and fangs, held a knife, sword, halberd, shield, rope, and seal in its six hands—the very image of the “Lord of the Underworld” worshipped by the Ghost Clan.

However, the statue was now broken; two of its three heads were missing, and four of its six arms were severed.

At the statue’s feet lay a monster.

Resembling a giant lizard, it was over five zhang long, covered in dark red scales, with three rows of sharp bone spikes growing from its back, and a massive bone hammer at the end of its tail.

Its head was dragon-like yet not quite, dripping corrosive saliva that eroded the ground, creating numerous pits.

Most bizarrely, this monster was surrounded by a dense aura of death and resentment, originating from the same source as the Burial God Mountain Range, yet far more refined and ferocious.