

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6076

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Chapter 6076

The Fourteenth Heaven, the Divine Palace.

The majestic divine palace floated tens of thousands of feet in the sky, supported by nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine white jade pillars, each carved with lifelike divine beast patterns.

Around the palace, auspicious clouds swirled, cranes soared, and divine generals in golden armor patrolled past from time to time, their aura imposing.

Inside the main hall, the atmosphere was heavy.

Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli knelt before the hall; although their injuries had healed, their faces remained pale.

On either side of the hall sat twelve elders of the divine palace, each exuding the terrifying aura of a peak ninth-grade Upper Immortal.

On the golden throne in the center sat a middle-aged man in a purple-gold divine robe.

The man's face was dignified, his eyes seeming to hold the flickering of stars. He didn't deliberately release his aura, but simply sitting there, he seemed to be the center of the entire world.

This man was none other than the Palace Master, a True Immortal realm expert!

"Useless!"

A red-haired elder slammed his fist on the table, glaring at Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli. "Two seventh-grade Upper Immortals, carrying divine sealing talismans, were actually routed by a mere lower realm brat! They even lost a Grand Venerable and 300,000 divine soldiers! You've utterly disgraced the Divine Temple!"

Lin Wuchen remained silent, while Yue Liuli gritted her teeth, saying, "Elder Hongyan, it's not that we're incompetent, but that David is truly bizarre! He possesses the Golden Dragon bloodline and wields the power of chaos; his combat strength far surpasses his apparent cultivation level!"

“Golden Dragon bloodline?” Another white-haired elder frowned. “The Golden Dragon race has been extinct for tens of thousands of years; how could he appear in the lower realm?”

“Absolutely true!”

Lin Wuchen raised his head. “This disciple personally witnessed him transform into a five-clawed golden dragon; the pressure of his bloodline was so strong that even this disciple’s Divine King bloodline was suppressed!”

A murmur of astonishment rippled through the hall.

The Golden Dragon bloodline—that was a legendary supreme bloodline, even more noble than the royal bloodline of the Divine Race!

If that’s true, then David’s value goes far beyond simply being a traitor to the lower realm.

Shen Tong finally spoke, his voice calm yet carrying an undeniable authority: “The destruction of the Heavenly Road and the loss of control over the Thirteen Heavens are indeed serious matters. But there’s no need for excessive panic.”

He glanced at everyone: “The Fourteenth Heaven is not solely under the control of our Divine Temple. The Divine Hall and the Divine Palace are eyeing us covetously, and those ancient, reclusive forces are all waiting for us to make a mistake. If we send a large number of people down to the lower realms now, it will inevitably attract attention from all sides, and we might even be suppressed by a united front.”

Elder Hong Yan said anxiously, “Palace Master, are we just going to let that brat go like this? He killed a Great Venerable and destroyed the Heavenly Road!”

“Besides, with the Heavenly Road destroyed, we won’t be able to obtain enough resources. How will we explain this to the God King?”

“Of course we won’t let that brat go.”

Shen Wuji said calmly, “But we need to be methodical in our actions. On the surface, we can send a small team down to the mortal realm under the pretext of hunting down a traitor, and act openly.”

A cold glint flashed in his eyes: “However, over the years, our temple has handed over far more resources than the temple and the palace, so we are naturally not afraid of the God King’s wrath.”

“But Temple Master,”

the white-haired elder pondered, “that David has both the bloodline of the Golden Dragon and the power of Chaos. Even if we send a small team down to the mortal realm, if he hides among the demon army, it will probably be difficult to kill him.”

Shen Wuji smiled slightly: “Who said we should kill him now?”

Everyone was taken aback.

“The news of the Golden Dragon bloodline’s reappearance will soon spread throughout the Fourteenth Heaven,”

Shen Tong said slowly. “At that time, it won’t just be our temple that’s interested. Although the Golden Dragon Clan is extinct, their treasures, secret realms, and inheritances... these are all things that would tempt even True Immortal Realm experts.”

He paused, then continued, “We only need to fan the flames and spread the news. Naturally, various forces will send people down to the lower realm. No matter how strong David is, can he withstand the covetousness of the entire Fourteenth Heaven?”

The elders suddenly understood and praised, “The Temple Master is brilliant!”

“Using a borrowed knife to kill, reaping the benefits without lifting a finger, brilliant!”

Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli exchanged a glance, both seeing the chill in each other’s eyes.

The Temple Master’s plan not only aimed to kill David but also to squeeze every last drop of value out of him!

“How is the matter at the Holy Mountain?” Shen Tong asked!

The white-haired elder hurriedly said, “Palace Master, all eight altars on the Holy Mountain are complete, and a large number of pilgrims are now heading to the Holy Mountain!”

“Hmm, very good!”

Shen Tong nodded, then looked at Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli and said, “Wuchen, Liuli, you should have been punished for the failure of this mission. However, considering that you brought back important intelligence, you will be spared punishment. Go and recuperate. After you recover, you will be given a new mission.”

“Thank you, Palace Master!” The two kowtowed and respectfully withdrew.

After leaving the main hall, Yue Liuli breathed a sigh of relief, her back already soaked with cold sweat.

“Senior Brother, the Palace Master, he...” She hesitated.

Lin Wuchen shook his head and transmitted his voice, “The Palace Master’s thoughts are beyond our comprehension. Just do your duty. As for David... someone will deal with him.”

The two transformed into streams of light and disappeared into the depths of the temple. At the boundary between the thirteenth and fourteenth heavens, lies a chaotic void.

There are no stars, no light, only endless darkness and chaotic spatial currents.

An ordinary cultivator at the Upper Immortal realm would be instantly torn to shreds upon entering this place.

But at this moment, two figures are steadily moving forward in the void.

It is David and Ming Li.

David holds the bone slip given to him by You Mingzi, following the path recorded within, searching for the hidden rift in the chaotic void.

“Mr. Chen, the spatial fluctuations ahead are unusually violent; there may be danger,” Ming Li warns.

David nods, activating his Chaos Eye and looking ahead.

In the Chaos Eye’s vision, the previously chaotic void becomes clear.

Countless spatial rifts are densely packed like a spiderweb, one of which emits a faint golden light—the “rift between worlds” recorded in the bone slip.

“Found it,” David’s spirits lift. “Follow me closely.”

He steps into the golden rift first, Ming Li following closely behind.

Upon entering the crevice, the two felt a dizzying sensation, as if they were adrift in a raging storm.

Surrounding them were violent spatial currents, each containing terrifying power capable of annihilating a seventh-grade Upper Immortal.

David erected a Chaos Shield, protecting them within.

The shield trembled violently under the impact of the currents, but ultimately stabilized.

After an unknown amount of time, a glimmer of light finally appeared ahead.

“Almost there!” David quickened his pace, rushing towards the light.

Boom!

As if passing through an invisible barrier, their vision opened up.

Fresh air rushed towards them, the incredibly rich spiritual energy causing their pores to open involuntarily.

Looking out, they saw a clear blue sky with drifting white clouds.

Below lay endless immortal mountains and blessed lands, with spiritual springs and waterfalls everywhere, and exotic flowers and herbs growing in abundance. Cranes and spirit beasts strolled leisurely, creating a scene of peace and tranquility.

But what was most breathtaking was the sky above.

Nine great suns hung high in the sky, arranged in a nine-palace formation, casting a warm but not scorching light.

Between the suns, stars could be faintly seen twinkling—a wondrous sight of the sun and moon shining together!

“This is... the Fourteenth Heaven,” Ming Li murmured, his eyes filled with awe.

The spiritual energy concentration here was at least ten times that of the Thirteenth Heaven!

One day of cultivation here was probably equivalent to a month of cultivation in the Thirteenth Heaven!

David took a deep breath, feeling the activity of the power within his body. Here, his Chaos Power and Golden Dragon Bloodline circulated more smoothly, and their power seemed to have increased as well.

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“Indeed, this is a vast world.”

A fighting spirit flashed in David's eyes. "Divine temples, divine halls, divine palaces... I, David, have arrived."

He looked at Ming Li: "Let's find a place to stay first and gather information."

Ming Li nodded: "Yes. According to Elder Youmingzi, there are also ghost cultivators scattered in the Fourteenth Heaven. I can try to contact them."

The two transformed into streaks of light and flew forward.

Soon, a celestial mountain shrouded in clouds and mist, exuding immortal energy, appeared before them.

"Let's go, let's take a look..."

David led Ming Li towards the celestial mountain!

When they reached the foot of the celestial mountain, the two looked up and found that they couldn't see the top of the mountain!

This mountain was very unique; its outline didn't resemble an ordinary mountain, but rather looked like it had been deliberately carved!

From a distance, it looked like a human-shaped statue, although the facial features and body weren't particularly distinct, they were still recognizable!

However, David wasn't sure whether it was carved or natural.

Moreover, they also saw that many cultivators were walking up the mountain around it!

Some cultivators would take a few steps, kneel down to worship, and then get up and continue walking!

At the foot of the mountain was a plaza where many cultivators had gathered.

"Mr. Chen, what's wrong with these people? They can fly, so why are they all walking and climbing like mortals?"

Ming Li was very puzzled!

Those who could survive in the Fourteenth Heaven were all Immortal Realm cultivators.

If these cultivators went to the mortal world, they would be all powerful immortals.

They could leap over mountains with a single bound, but these people were climbing step by step, even kowtowing and worshipping like mortals.

This left Ming Li completely baffled!

“I don’t know either, but there’s definitely something strange about this mountain. Let’s go take a look and ask someone!” David said!

Ming Li nodded and followed David towards the plaza!

David and Ming Li concealed their auras and blended into the pilgrims.

The surrounding cultivators were of various appearances, including humans, demons, and a few other races with unique auras. Most of them were between the third and sixth ranks of the Upper Immortal Realm.

“Fellow Daoist, please,”

David stopped an old man in blue robes. “I am new to this place and do not know the origin of this mountain. Why do you all walk up the mountain to worship?”

The old man sized up David and, seeing his extraordinary bearing, politely said, “Fellow Daoist, you must be from out of town. This mountain is called Holy Mountain. It is said that the remains of an ancient saint are enshrined on the mountain. On the day of the ninth day of the ninth lunar month, holy light descends from the mountain, and those who bathe in the holy light can obtain the opportunity to break through their cultivation.” “A Holy Venerable?” David’s heart stirred. “Which Holy Venerable?”

The old man shook his head. “I don’t know. The Holy Mountain has existed for tens of thousands of years, and its guardians are all divine cultivators. They only say that this is an ancient Holy Venerable, but they have never revealed his identity. However, since it is guarded by the divine race, it must be related to the divine race.”

“I see.” David cupped his hands in thanks.

After the old man walked away, Ming Li whispered, “Mr. Chen, the aura of this mountain is indeed strange. The aura of the divine race and the aura of the ghost race are intertwined, which is definitely not an ordinary place of worship. Moreover…”

He frowned, “I feel that the aura of the ghost race in the mountain is not scattered, but flows in a regular pattern, as if there is an array in operation.”

David nodded. “I noticed it too. Moreover, there seems to be a faint bloody aura in this mountain.”

The two of them slowly walked up the mountain with the crowd.

The mountain path was winding, with ancient trees towering on both sides. From time to time, divine cultivators could be seen patrolling by.

These cultivators wore golden armor, their expressions arrogant, and they ordered the pilgrims around with a bad attitude.

After walking for about an hour, the mountain path became increasingly steep, and many cultivators with lower cultivation levels were already panting heavily.

Climbing without using immortal techniques, relying solely on mortal strength, was indeed exhausting for many.

Fortunately, David had risen from the ranks of mortals, so the climb had no effect on him!

David looked around and noticed that the higher they went, the heavier the chilling air became, and the more numerous the divine cultivators appeared.

“This isn’t a sacred mountain; it’s more like a prison,” David thought with a cold laugh.

“Mr. Chen, if we keep climbing like this, we probably won’t reach the summit in a day. Why don’t we fly up?”

Ming Li suggested!

Ming Li had never climbed a mountain with his mortal body before, so walking was incredibly tiring.

“Alright, but we can’t openly fly up. We should be more discreet,”

David said.

After all, pilgrims must abide by the rules. If David and Ming Li broke the rules and flew directly to the summit using immortal techniques, they would definitely attract attention.

The two found a secluded spot, concealed their presence, and vanished instantly!

In the blink of an eye, they reached the mountainside. The mountain path was filled with pilgrims of all kinds, each with a different cultivation level, but all with devout expressions!

They closed their eyes slightly, clasped their hands together, and bowed every few steps.

David and his companion looked towards the summit, but all they saw was a vast expanse of celestial mist; the peak was completely obscured.

This dense celestial mist didn’t seem to be naturally formed, but rather deliberately created to prevent anyone from seeing the summit.

“Mr. Chen, I feel the aura of the Ghost Clan growing stronger, as if it’s emanating from within this sacred mountain,”

Ming Li said, frowning.

“Could there be hidden Ghost Clan cultivators within this sacred mountain?”

David was also puzzled.

After all, the Netherworld City, with its large number of Ghost Clan members, was hidden within the Ten Thousand Demon Mountain Range of the Thirteenth Heaven.

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If the Ghost Clan is also hiding within this sacred mountain, then there will definitely be their aura.

“That’s possible. Should we follow the aura to investigate?” Ming Li said!

Ming Li was very excited at this moment. If he could find the Ghost Clan as soon as he reached the fourteenth heaven, that would be wonderful.

“Since we can sense the Ghost Clan’s presence, why can’t the gods sense it?”

“Could there be some kind of conspiracy here?”

David said cautiously!

The Ghost Clan’s aura wasn’t particularly well hidden. Logically speaking, if the Ghost Clan were hiding here, they should have been discovered long ago if this were a sacred mountain of the gods!

But now, it seems the gods haven’t reacted at all, which is abnormal.

“That’s right. Why haven’t the gods reacted at all? These gods consider us Ghost Clan a thorn in their side.”

Ming Li was also very puzzled!

“Let’s go, let’s continue to go up and take a look.” David decided to see what was so special about this sacred mountain first!

The two continued to fly towards the summit, their figures shrouded in the thick immortal mist.

However, once the two entered the celestial mist, they were immediately disoriented, unable to distinguish directions or even which way was up.

It was as if they were in a chaotic void, without direction or front or back!

Even the cultivators on the mountain had long since disappeared from sight.

“No wonder those cultivators didn’t fly to the summit; it seems this celestial mist has something to do with it,”

Ming Li said.

On foot, because there’s a path beneath their feet, even if they lost their way due to the dense celestial mist, they could still follow the mountain path to the summit.

But flying, without any landmarks, made it easy to get lost.

“Follow me, don’t wander off!”

David closed his eyes slightly and then expanded his divine sense to its maximum.

Ming Li followed David, continuing to fly towards the summit!

After ascending to a certain height again, David and Ming Li stopped simultaneously, a hint of confusion in their eyes!

“Mr. Chen, did you notice?” Ming Li asked!

“Yes, I noticed. The aura of the divine race here is mixed with the aura of the ghost race; it’s difficult to distinguish,”

David nodded.

Logically speaking, it is impossible for the auras of two different races to be integrated. Even if someone cultivates techniques from both races, it is impossible to integrate the two auras to this extent. “Could it be a marriage alliance between the gods and the ghosts?” Ming Li wondered!

If it were a marriage alliance between gods and ghost cultivators, perhaps they could achieve this fusion of auras after having offspring!

“Impossible. Even if it were a marriage alliance, it would be impossible to achieve such a fusion of auras. Moreover, the higher a cultivator’s realm, the harder it is to have offspring, and it’s even more impossible for two different races to have children.” David shook his head!

Ming Li knew this too, but the current situation puzzled him greatly!

“Let’s continue to see what’s going on.”

David and Ming Li continued flying towards the mountaintop.

However, the fused auras were getting stronger, although the auras of the gods were stronger and the auras of the ghosts were weaker!

As the two got closer to the mountaintop, a series of oppressive auras began to appear in the immortal mist!

“We can’t fly anymore, or we’ll be detected. We can only walk.”

David knew that if they flew to the mountaintop like this, they would definitely be detected.

So, he took Ming Li and landed on a small path on the mountain. However, there were very few pilgrims on this path; most hadn’t even climbed to this point yet!

Just as David and Ming Li were preparing to continue their climb, David noticed several divine cultivators escorting a dozen or so ragged cultivators towards a side path.

The escorted cultivators were all expressionless, their eyes devoid of light, like walking corpses.

They no longer displayed any devout worship.

“Where are they going?” Ming Li asked telepathically.

David narrowed his eyes: “Follow them and see.”

The two quietly made their way towards the path.

The path became increasingly secluded, eventually leading to the entrance of a hidden cave.

Two divine cultivators at the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm guarded the entrance. Upon seeing the escort, one of them coldly remarked, “The materials delivered today are a bit meager.”

The escort leader chuckled, "There haven't been many pilgrims lately, so this is good enough. But the quality is decent; there are two at the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm."

"Go in," the guard waved for them to pass.

Once the group entered the cave, David and Ming Li emerged from the shadows.

"Materials?"

A cold glint flashed in David's eyes. "It seems this so-called sacred mountain is hiding something shady."

"Mr. Chen, what do we do?" Ming Li asked.

David pondered for a moment: "Let's find out first. If it really is the gods doing something heinous..."

He gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly: "Then we'll destroy this sacred mountain."

The two silently crept to the vicinity of the cave entrance.

David circulated his chaotic power, forming a layer of gray mist around his body. This mist not only concealed his aura but also distorted light, achieving a near-invisibility effect.

Ming Li, being a member of the ghost race, was naturally adept at concealment; his figure flickered and blended into the shadows.

The cave guards suddenly felt a gentle breeze. One of them frowned: "Strange, where did that wind come from?"

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The other man said impatiently, "It's windy in the mountains, what's so strange about that? Focus on your guard duty. If the materials get away, we can't afford the consequences."

The two said no more, unaware that David and Ming Li had already passed them and ventured deeper into the cave.

The cave was far more spacious than they had imagined, with passages extending downwards. The walls on both sides were inlaid with glowing crystals, emitting a ghostly green light.

The deeper they went, the colder the atmosphere became, and a faint smell of blood permeated the air.

After walking about a hundred feet, they heard a commotion ahead.

David and Ming Li exchanged a glance and quickened their pace.

Rounding a bend, the view suddenly opened up.

This was a huge underground cavern, easily a thousand feet in diameter. In the center of the cavern stood a bizarre statue a hundred feet tall.

The statue had a human body and a snake's tail, with eight arms, each holding a magical artifact.

The statue's face was ferocious, its eyes bloodshot, and its mouth wide open, as if silently roaring.

Even more chilling was the sight of hundreds of mummified corpses hanging densely around the statue!

These corpses were chained through their shoulder blades, suspended in mid-air like dried meat.

They were dressed in various colors, clearly cultivators in life.

"This...this is..." Ming Li's pupils shrank drastically.

David's face was grim: "It seems the so-called Holy Light opportunity is nothing but a scam. Those pilgrims were just materials delivered to our door."

His gaze swept across the cave, where dozens of divine cultivators were busy at work. They forced newly arrived cultivators to kneel before the statue.

After kneeling, these cultivators became dazed, allowing the divine cultivators to pierce their shoulder blades with specially made chains and suspend them in the air.

"They are extracting the essence and soul of cultivators," David said coldly. "This statue is an evil artifact!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the statue suddenly trembled.

The magical artifacts in its eight hands lit up simultaneously, emitting a scarlet light.

The mummified corpses hanging in the air began to tremble slightly, wisps of blood-red mist emanating from their bodies and flowing into the statue's mouth.

As the mist was inhaled, the patterns on the statue's surface gradually lit up, and an evil and powerful aura spread out.

"Quick! The ghost corpses are about to awaken!"

a divine cultivator wearing a golden crown shouted excitedly, "Increase the sacrifice! Send up all the remaining materials!"

More than a dozen cultivators were brought forward. This time, the divine cultivator did not make them kneel, but instead directly slashed their wrists, splattering their blood at the statue's feet.

The blood seeped into the ground, flowing along the carved patterns, and eventually flowing into the statue's base.

Ming Li stared at the bizarre eight-armed, snake-tailed statue, a look of doubt and uncertainty flashing in his eyes.

Memories deep within his ghost race bloodline were stirred, and fragments of ancient information flashed through his mind.

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"This aura...this appearance..."

Ming Li murmured to himself, his face gradually turning pale. "Impossible...how could it be..."

"Do you recognize this statue?" David noticed Ming Li's unusual behavior.

Ming Li took a deep breath, his voice trembling with disbelief: "Mr. Chen, this statue... it depicts a powerful figure from our Ghost Clan's ancient times, the Ghost Weeping Saint Venerable."

"A Ghost Clan powerhouse?"

David frowned. "Why would a statue of a Ghost Clan powerhouse be enshrined on the territory of the God Clan?"

"That's exactly what I don't understand."

Ming Li shook his head, his eyes full of confusion. "The Ghost Weeping Saint Venerable is a figure from tens of thousands of years ago in Ghost Clan legends. It is said that he single-handedly fought against three True Immortals of the God Clan, and ultimately mysteriously disappeared. Ghost Clan records state that he died on the battlefield, and his soul returned to the Netherworld..."

He looked at the statue that was absorbing blood and trembling incessantly: "But if this statue is carved in the likeness of the Ghost Weeping Saint Venerable, then why would the God Clan enshrine him here? And why would they use blood and souls to resurrect him?"

At this moment, the shouts of the Golden Crown God Clan cultivators rang out again: "Quick! The blood sacrifice cannot stop! The Ghost Corpse is about to awaken!"

Ghost Corpse!

These two words made Ming Li's body tremble.

"I understand..."

A flash of understanding crossed Ming Li's eyes, then turned to anger. "The gods don't want to resurrect the Ghost Cry Saint Venerable; they want to refine him into a ghost corpse puppet under their control!"

"A ghost corpse puppet?" David asked.

"That's a kind of evil technique from the Ghost Clan's forbidden secret arts,"

Ming Li gritted his teeth. "It refines the corpses of powerful Ghost Clan members using special methods, preserving some of their power from their lifetime while erasing their minds, turning them into killing tools that only obey the refiner. This evil technique is strictly forbidden even within the Ghost Clan, I never expected the gods to..."

Before he could finish speaking, the entire Holy Mountain suddenly trembled violently!

It wasn't just the cave where the statue was located that shook; the entire Holy Mountain was shaking!

The mountain roared, boulders tumbled down, and the ground cracked.

The cultivators who were climbing the mountain to worship screamed in terror, all prostrating themselves on the ground, thinking it was the Saint Venerable manifesting.

David and Ming Li steadied themselves and looked up.

They saw eight blood-red pillars of light shooting into the sky from the direction of the Holy Mountain's summit, piercing through the thick immortal mist and soaring straight into the heavens!

The pillars of light were octagonal, connected by crimson energy, forming a massive array covering the entire sacred mountain!

At the center of the array, at the summit of the sacred mountain, a terrifying suction force emanated.

The blood from the wounds of those cultivators whose wrists had been cut and bled by the divine race no longer flowed solely towards the patterns at the statue's feet, but was instead drawn by an invisible force, transforming into streaks of blood that flew towards the summit!

Not only the blood in the cave, but all living beings on the entire sacred mountain—the pilgrims, the divine guards, even the birds and beasts of the mountain—felt their blood surging, as if it were being drawn from their bodies!

“All eight altars... have been activated...”

the golden-crowned cultivator cried out in ecstasy, kneeling on the ground, “The Holy Venerable is about to reappear! The temple will gain another invincible ghost corpse!”

Inside the cave, the statue of the Ghostly Weeping Holy Venerable absorbed blood at an alarming rate. Fine cracks began to appear on the stone surface, emanating a scarlet light, as if something was about to burst forth from within.

The statue's eight arms began to move slowly, the magical artifacts in their hands humming. Its scarlet eyes grew brighter and brighter, almost dripping blood.

“We can't let it wake up!”

David shouted fiercely. “Once this ghostly corpse fully awakens, countless lives will suffer!”

Before his words even finished, he had transformed into a streak of gray light, rushing straight at the golden-crowned cultivator!

Capture the leader first!

The golden-crowned cultivator reacted extremely quickly. Sensing the approaching killing intent, he immediately rolled to dodge, shouting at the same time, "Stop him!"

Dozens of divine cultivators in the cave attacked simultaneously, unleashing a barrage of magical powers and treasures at David.

But David was faster.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was drawn, its gray sword light moving like a dragon, cutting down divine cultivators like wheat wherever it passed.

His goal was clear: first kill the golden-crowned cultivator presiding over the blood sacrifice, then destroy the statue!

"Ming Li, save them!"

David shouted, forcing back three Divine Clan cultivators with a single sword strike.

Ming Li, recovering from his shock, immediately nodded, "Understood!"

He blurred into dozens of black shadows, darting through the cave.

Wherever his shadows passed, the desiccated corpses, their shoulders pierced by chains and hanging in mid-air, fell to the ground.

Although they were dead, their souls hadn't completely dissipated; if saved, they might have a chance for reincarnation.

Ming Li also rescued the cultivators who had just been brought in and hadn't yet been hoisted, severing their restraints.

"You're courting death!"

The golden-crowned cultivator, seeing David's unstoppable momentum and witnessing Ming Li destroying the blood sacrifice materials, flew into a rage.

He took out a golden bell and shook it vigorously.

Ding-a-ling!

The clear sound of the bell echoed throughout the cave.

The cultivators rescued by Ming Li suddenly became dazed, their eyes turning red, and they turned to lunge at Ming Li!

"The Soul-Controlling Bell!"

Ming Li's expression changed, and he hurriedly retreated.

These cultivators, controlled by the bell, became puppets of the golden-crowned cultivator, relentlessly attacking Ming Li regardless of their own lives.

Although their cultivation levels were not high, their numbers were large, and they were completely fearless, managing to entangle Ming Li for a time.