

A Man Like None Other

Novel

Chapter 6457

"The Divine Alliance, Venerable Crimson Flame, Venerable Cold Abyss." David spoke slowly and deliberately, his tone calm yet carrying a chilling undertone. "They slaughtered my sect, murdered my relatives and friends, and destroyed my physical body. This blood feud is irreconcilable."

Gui Yuanzi's brows furrowed instantly, his expression grave. "The Divine Clan's power is domineering and formidable, deeply rooted in the Seventeenth Heaven, and indeed, they are a formidable and difficult opponent. Fellow Daoist, you have forged a deadly enmity with the Divine Clan, and your situation is extremely perilous."

After a brief silence, Gui Yuanzi cut to the chase and asked directly, his tone solemn: "If I may be so bold as to ask, is that ancient, gilded book deep within your soul the Great Luo Golden Scripture?"

David's soul trembled violently, filled with doubt and surprise: "You truly recognize this?"

"More than just recognizing it."

Gui Yuanzi's eyes were filled with a sense of vicissitude and emotion as he slowly nodded, his tone solemn. "This is the most treasured possession of our Daoist founder. Back then, our founder traveled through countless realms, delving into ancient ruins, and by chance obtained the Great Luo Golden Scripture. He comprehended the supreme Dao, his cultivation skyrocketed, and thus he founded the Daoist lineage, which has been passed down to this day."

David's heart was stirred, overwhelmed with emotion. He hadn't expected that the Great Luo Golden Scripture was actually the personal possession of his Daoist founder.

"Then how could your founder's possession be lost?" David asked.

"How could it be lost? Since this Great Luo Golden Scripture has recognized you as its master, then you are the person personally recognized by our Daoist founder, you are the young master of our Daoist sect," Gui Yuanzi said.

Boom!

David's soul trembled violently, purple light flashed intensely, his mind surged like waves, and he was instantly stunned.

He knew nothing, how could he have become the young master of the entire Daoist sect?

Gui Yuanzi keenly sensed the violent fluctuations in his divine soul. He bowed deeply to the purple divine soul within the jade bottle, displaying utmost respect and courtesy: "Gui Yuanzi, the current sect master of Gui Yuan Sect, pays respects to the young master!

The bloodline of our ancestor, the inheritor of the supreme treasure, is the young master of our sect for generations. From this day forward, the entire sect will follow your lead!"

David was momentarily stunned, then quickly regained his composure, letting out a low, bitter laugh: "I am now only a wisp of remnant soul, without a physical body or cultivation. How dare I accept the title of young master in such a wretched state? Aren't you afraid the sect disciples will laugh at me?"

Gui Yuanzi solemnly shook his head, his tone resolute. Ru Shan said, "Young Master, there's no need to belittle yourself. As long as your soul remains, you remain. A destroyed body can be rebuilt;

lost cultivation can be rebuilt. The Great Luo Golden Scripture chooses its master to serve, which is destiny. Although Guiyuan Sect isn't a top-tier power, its foundation is solid enough to protect you.

Young Master, rest assured and recuperate here. I will immediately search the Northern Regions for rare treasures and gather rare materials to rebuild a supreme body for you, so that one day you can return to your peak, avenge your grievances, and restore the glory of the Dao Sect."

After speaking, Guiyuanzi turned and walked lightly out of the secret chamber, closing the door and sealing it to ensure safety, before heading out to gather resources.

Inside the secret chamber, the spiritual energy was warm, the Soul Nourishing Liquid nourished the soul, and golden light flowed steadily.

Bei Mingyuan sighed softly, "David, you've suddenly become the young master of the Dao Sect."

"Senior, does the Dao Sect have disciples in other realms?" David asked.

"Of course, Daoist disciples are all over the Heavenly Realm. No matter which Heaven you go to, you'll have a bunch of disciples and grand-disciples to serve you."

"Unlike me, our Ice God lineage is almost extinct, and I'm just a wisp of a remnant soul left," Bei Mingyuan said sadly.

David didn't say anything after hearing this, but was overjoyed inside. He closed his eyes, focused his mind, and felt incredibly at peace.

For the first time since being stranded in the seventeenth Heaven, he had let down his guard, felt safe, and waited to rebuild his physical body, to await the day of revenge.

For the next few days, the Guiyuan Sect remained quiet and peaceful, and no one disturbed the secret chamber. Gui Yuanzi traveled far and wide, traversing the secret realms of the Northern Regions, seeking out old friends, and collecting high-grade natural treasures to reshape the physical body and nourish the soul. He toiled day and night, single-mindedly devoted to his master.

His disciple, Li Qingyun, came to the secret chamber every day on time to replenish the superior soul-nourishing elixir, clean the chamber, stand guard, and chat with David to relieve his boredom. He was easygoing and talkative.

While adding Soul Nourishing Liquid, Li Qingyun gently explained the power structure of the Seventeen Heavens to David, speaking clearly and truthfully: "The forces in the Seventeen Heavens are intertwined, with undercurrents and constant conflicts.

The Divine Race possesses three top-tier forces: the Heavenly Extreme Palace, the Divine Abyss Pavilion, and the Heavenly Saint Palace. Their strength is abundant, with Golden Immortals standing tall, making them the most powerful in the Northern Region. They are aggressively expanding and oppressing cultivators of all races.

The Human Race can only barely resist and protect themselves by joining forces with the Guiyuan Sect, the Qingyun Sword Sect, and the Wanfa Sect, and dares not easily confront them. The Demon Race occupies the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge, while the Primordial Soul Race hides in the shadows. The balance of power among these forces makes the situation complex." "

Currently, the Heavenly Extreme Palace is becoming increasingly arrogant, constantly seizing human spiritual vein resources and squeezing our living space. The Sect Master has been worried for a long time, but due to the vast difference in strength, he can only endure and wait for the right opportunity."

David listened quietly, silently taking notes, remaining calm and secretly gathering the strength for revenge.

At the end of their conversation, Li Qingyun suddenly remembered the sect leader's instructions and asked softly, "Young Master, before leaving, the sect leader specifically asked if there was still an ancient remnant soul lurking deep within your soul.

I have naturally keen soul perception and vaguely sensed an unusual aura. The sect leader said that if the remnant soul is willing, the Guiyuan Sect can also do its utmost to help it reshape its physical body and protect the young master."

David's heart stirred slightly, and he replied softly, "Indeed, an old friend accompanies me. I will convey my gratitude."

Deep within his sea of consciousness, the remnant soul of Beimingyuan stirred with a slight warmth, feeling grateful, and silently nodded.

Li Qingyun asked no more questions, bowed, took his leave, gently closed the stone door of the secret chamber, and quietly withdrew.

Inside the secret chamber, the spiritual energy was warm and peaceful.

David calmly recuperated his soul, nourished his origin, and waited for Guiyuanzi's return, waited to reshape his physical body, and waited for the day when his sharp edge would be unsheathed, crushing his enemies and returning to his homeland.

Guiyuanzi went out to investigate for five whole days.

For the past five days, David's soul has been placed in a warm, smooth white jade bottle, resting quietly on a stone platform in the deepest part of the Guiyuan Sect's secret chamber.

This chamber was specially prepared for him by Guiyuanzi, its walls engraved with ancient spirit-gathering runes. As the runes flowed, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was continuously drawn in, gathering into wisps of pale white spiritual mist that slowly seeped into the jade bottle.

Inside the bottle was half a bottle of clear soul-nourishing liquid, a treasured possession of the Guiyuan Sect for many years, each drop containing a rich nourishing power for the soul.

A faint golden light swirled around the bottle, reflecting the radiance of the Great Luo Golden Scripture surrounding David's soul.

David's soul floated quietly in the center of the soul-nourishing liquid, appearing as a pale purple halo, within which a blurry humanoid outline could be vaguely seen.

For these five days, he had never slackened for a moment; even with his physical body destroyed and only a remnant soul remaining, he steadfastly maintained his Dao heart.

While circulating the Great Luo Golden Scripture's techniques, he absorbed the essence of the Soul Nourishing Liquid, repairing the wounds on his soul.

The areas once eroded by fragments of the Golden Immortal Laws, covered in fine cracks like shattered glass, were now healing at a visible speed under the dual nourishment of the golden light and the Soul Nourishing Liquid.

The pale purple aura of his soul was becoming increasingly dense and solid, no longer as ethereal as before.

The golden light of the Great Luo Golden Scripture regained its brightness and brilliance, radiating a warm and powerful force like the blazing sun. It

not only protected David's soul but also subtly tempered its essence, making it increasingly resilient.

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At the bottom of the jade bottle, Bei Mingyuan's remnant soul curled up in a wisp of faint black mist.

Over the past five days, he had recovered some of his strength thanks to the golden light of the Great Luo Golden Scripture and the essence of the Soul Nourishing Liquid. The black mist, which had been on the verge of dissipating, had become somewhat more solid.

Although he was still too weak to fight, and even speaking was difficult, he was no longer in danger of being completely annihilated at any moment.

Occasionally, he would emit a faint aura, as if conveying gratitude to David.

David sensed this and simply nodded slightly, without saying much—at this moment, all his energy was focused on restoring his soul.

He knew that only by quickly recovering his strength could he have a chance to reshape his physical body and return to the Sixteenth Heaven to avenge himself.

On the evening of the fifth day, the afterglow of the setting sun shone through the ventilation opening of the secret chamber, casting a faint golden light onto the stone platform, intertwining with the light in the jade bottle.

Just then, the stone door of the secret chamber creaked softly.

Gui Yuanzi had returned.

When he pushed open the door, he still carried the dust and chill of the outside world. His dark Taoist robe was covered in mud and bits of grass, and even had a few minor tears, clearly indicating that his five days of investigation had not gone smoothly.

His face was etched with fatigue, his eyes were sunken, and the corners of his eyes were bloodshot. Even the gray hairs at his temples seemed to have increased, making him look even more haggard than when he last went out to investigate.

But even so, a faint light flickered in his eyes—the joy and hope of finding a clue.

Gui Yuanzi did not pause for a moment, walking straight to the stone platform. He carefully took out the storage ring from his waist, and with a flick of his finger, an ancient storage ring instantly lit up with a faint spiritual light.

He took out a yellowed animal hide map from the ring. The map was made of a special material, warm to the touch, and the outlines of mountains and rivers were drawn on it with black runes. Although it was old and some of the runes were blurred, it was still clear that it was drawn with great detail.

He gently unfolded the animal hide map on the stone platform. Once unfolded, the map was half the size of the platform.

It clearly marked the major mountain ranges, cities, and secret realms of the Northern Region. One place, marked with red runes, was the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge, the northernmost point of the Northern Region.

“Young Master, I have found some clues.”

Gui Yuanzi’s voice was somewhat hoarse; the days of travel and intense investigation had taken their toll on his throat, and his voice carried a barely perceptible weariness.

He bowed slightly, his gaze fixed on David’s soul within the jade bottle, his tone filled with respect and urgency.

David’s soul brightened slightly, and a pale purple halo trembled gently. A deep and clear voice came from the jade bottle: “Speak.”

Hearing David’s voice, Gui Yuanzi felt relieved and quickly pointed to a mark on the animal skin map, slowly saying, “Young Master, it’s not difficult for an ordinary cultivator to reshape their body with their soul, but for you, it’s not easy. It requires two rare and precious natural treasures, neither of which can be missing.”

"The first is the Primordial Divine Water. This is the most supreme treasure for body shaping in all the heavens and myriad realms, containing the purest primordial power, capable of recreating the body and reshaping bones and muscles."

"Whether it's severed limbs or a completely destroyed body, as long as a wisp of soul remains, a drop of Primordial Divine Water can regenerate severed limbs."

"A single bottle of Primordial Divine Water can completely reshape a physical body, and even temper it, giving the new body resilience and potential far exceeding that of ordinary people."

He paused, his fingertip lightly tapping the location of Tianque City marked on the map, his tone tinged with helplessness yet also with hope.

"Primordial Divine Water is extremely rare, a treasure that is hard to come by. For the past five days, I've searched every major auction house and black market in the Northern Region, but haven't found any in stock."

"However, through some clandestine channels, I've learned that in three months, Tianque City will host a grand Treasure Auction. This auction is a once-in-a-century event in the Northern Region, gathering rare and precious treasures from all over."

"And according to reliable sources, a bottle of Primordial Divine Water will appear at this auction. This is currently our only chance to obtain it."

"Three months?" David's voice was somewhat deep, carrying a hint of barely perceptible urgency.

He had lost his physical body for far too long. Although his soul was slowly recovering, without the support of a physical body, his cultivation could not improve, and even his normal movements were restricted.

Three months was neither a long nor a short time, but for him at this moment, every minute and every second was incredibly precious.

"Yes, Young Master, three months." Gui Yuanzi nodded solemnly, his tone carrying a hint of reassurance. "

Three months is already very fast. A treasure of the Primordial Divine Water level sometimes only appears once every few thousand years. To have the opportunity to obtain it in three months is already an immense stroke of luck."

"During these three months, we can make good preparations. On the one hand, you should continue to recuperate your soul, striving to restore it to its best condition before the auction begins;

on the other hand, your subordinates will also prepare enough spirit stones and treasures to ensure that we can bid for the Primordial Divine Water at the auction." Chen

Ping remained silent for a moment, his pale purple divine soul aura flickering slightly, clearly deep in thought.

He knew Gui Yuanzi was right; the Primordial Divine Water was extremely rare, and having such an opportunity was already a stroke of luck. He had no right to be picky, nor did he have the time to be.

After a moment, he slowly spoke, his tone returning to calm: "What is the second type of rare and precious material?"

Seeing that David was no longer fixated on the issue of time, Gui Yuanzi felt relieved and quickly pointed to a continuous mountain range at the northernmost tip of the Northern Region on the animal skin map, his tone becoming increasingly solemn.

"The second type of rare and precious material is called the Eternal Soul Wood.

This Eternal Soul Wood is not an ordinary tree, but grows in the Primordial Soul Forest deep within the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge. It is a spiritual tree

that existed in ancient times, containing extremely rich power to nourish the origin of the divine soul."

"Its function is to stabilize the fusion of the divine soul and the physical body, preventing the divine soul from repelling the new physical body after its reconstruction." "

Young Master, think about it. Your soul has been separated from your body for too long. Even if the Primordial Divine Water reshapes your body, without the nourishment and stabilization of the Eternal Soul Wood, your soul and new body cannot perfectly merge."

"At best, your cultivation will regress, and you'll never advance again; at worst, your soul will dissipate and you'll be completely annihilated. Then, even the Primordial Divine Water will be useless."

"Ten Thousand Demon Ridge?" David repeated the name, a hint of doubt in his voice.

He was new to the Seventeenth Heaven and unfamiliar with the various forces and regions of the Northern Domain; he had never heard of Ten Thousand Demon Ridge.

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"Young Master, the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge is the territory of the demon race, and one of the most mysterious and dangerous regions in the Northern Region." Gui Yuanzi's tone became extremely solemn, and a hint of apprehension flashed in his eyes.

"The Demon Emperor resides there, ruling over all the demons in the Northern Region. His power is immense and not to be underestimated. Within the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge, demonic beasts roam freely, and powerful beings abound.

Moreover, the demon race has always been xenophobic, and outsiders are not allowed to enter without permission." "Once someone trespasses, they will be expelled at best, and killed at worst, without exception. The Primordial Soul Forest is even more forbidden territory for the demon race, located in the deepest part of the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge."

"It is said that the forest is filled with restrictions and formations left over from ancient times, and countless powerful soul beasts dwell within it. These soul beasts feed on divine souls and are incredibly powerful."

"Even cultivators with the cultivation of a Golden Immortal need to be extremely careful when entering the Primordial Soul Forest. A slight mistake can lead to death, let alone cultivators below the Golden Immortal level. Once inside, it is almost a nine-out-of-ten chance of survival."

David's divine soul trembled slightly.

He could sense the apprehension in Gui Yuanzi's tone and imagine the dangers of the Myriad Demon Ridge and the Primordial Soul Forest.

Cultivators below the Golden Immortal level faced a nine-out-of-ten chance of death, and he now possessed only a wisp of divine soul, not even having touched the threshold of the Golden Immortal realm.

If he rashly entered the Primordial Soul Forest, he would likely have no

chance of survival. But he did not back down. Reconstructing his physical body was his only way out, and the Myriad Soul Wood was something he absolutely needed.

No matter how dangerous the path ahead, he had to try.

"Will the Demon Emperor allow us to enter?" David asked slowly, his tone carrying a hint of inquiry and uncertainty.

"This subordinate does not know." Gui Yuanzi remained silent for a moment, his brows furrowing slightly, clearly also pondering the question.

"However, through some clandestine channels, I've learned that this Demon Queen Qingqiu, although the leader of the demon race, is quite reasonable, unlike the tyrannical and unreasonable gods."

"Moreover, she has lived for tens of thousands of years, is knowledgeable, and has experienced countless trials and tribulations. She tends to be more tolerant of certain special people and events."

"Young Master, your situation is extremely special. Your physical body was destroyed, yet you survived with a wisp of your divine soul, and you also possess the heaven-defying Great Luo Golden Scripture. Perhaps the Demon Queen Qingqiu will be interested in your special circumstances and thus make an exception to allow us to enter the Primordial Soul Forest."

He paused, then added, "I have prepared gifts, all spiritual fruits and herbs that the demon race likes. Although they are not earth-shattering treasures, they are at least a token of sincerity." "Tomorrow morning, we will set off for the Myriad Demon Ridge to personally seek an audience with the Demon Emperor Qingqiu. We must find a way to obtain the Eternal Soul Wood, no matter what."

"A gift?" David's voice held a hint of doubt; he hadn't expected Gui Yuanzi to be so thoughtful.

Gui Yuanzi smiled, his weariness fading slightly, his tone becoming resolute.

"Yes, Young Master. The demon race has always favored spiritual fruits and herbs, especially those of great age, which are highly prized by demon cultivators."

"I selected several ten-thousand-year-old Ganoderma lucidum and several Heavenly Fragrance Spiritual Fruits from the Gui Yuan Sect's treasury. The ten-

thousand-year-old Ganoderma lucidum is a rare spiritual material, containing abundant spiritual energy that can nourish the body and enhance cultivation."

"The Heavenly Fragrance Spiritual Fruit is one of the demon race's most beloved spiritual fruits. Its sweet flesh contains pure primordial power, not only nourishing the soul but also enhancing the purity of the demon race's bloodline."

"These gifts, though not particularly valuable, at least demonstrate our sincerity and show the Demon Emperor Qingqiu our respect. Perhaps they can even offer a glimmer of hope for our quest for the Eternal Soul Wood."

David said nothing more, his pale purple divine soul aura flickering slightly. His tone carried a hint of gratitude: "Thank you for your hard work."

For the past five days, Gui Yuanzi had tirelessly traveled far and wide for his sake, even risking his life to venture into dangerous places to gather clues. This loyalty deeply moved David.

"Young Master, you are too kind." Gui Yuanzi quickly bowed, his tone full of respect.

"It is my honor to serve you, Young Master. Please rest well tonight and recharge your energy. Tomorrow morning, we will set off for the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge."

After speaking, he carefully put away the animal hide map, then meticulously checked the Soul Nourishing Liquid in the jade bottle. Confirming that everything was alright, he turned and left the secret chamber, gently closing the stone door behind him, leaving David alone to rest in peace.

Silence returned to the secret chamber once more.

David's soul hovered within the jade bottle, slowly circulating the Great Luo Golden Scripture's cultivation technique, absorbing the essence of the Soul

Nourishing Liquid. His mind, however, was preoccupied with the matters of the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge and the Demon Emperor Qingqiu.

He knew that journeying to the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge to obtain the Eternal Soul Wood would be a difficult one, fraught with unknown dangers. But he had no way back; he could only forge ahead.

He thought of Bai Qian from the Celestial Realm, Jiang Xuelan from the Sixteenth Heaven, and Gui Yuanzi's loyalty. His resolve grew stronger—

no matter the difficulties, he would succeed in obtaining the Eternal Soul Wood, reshaping his physical body, and then gradually growing stronger to fulfill his wish.

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The next morning, before dawn, a faint veil of night still shrouded the sky.

The morning star twinkled faintly, and a chill lingered in the air.

Gui Yuanzi arrived at the secret chamber early, having already packed his belongings and changed into a clean black Daoist robe, the storage ring still hanging at his waist.

He carefully held the jade bottle containing David's soul, his expression solemn and earnest.

He didn't depart immediately but went first to the front hall of the Gui Yuan Sect to find Li Qingyun.

Ever since learning that David was going to the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge to seek the Eternal Soul Wood, Li Qingyun had been restless and hadn't slept well all night.

He stood at the entrance of the front hall, his eyes filled with worry, clearly waiting for Gui Yuanzi and David.

"Elder Li, what are you doing here?" Gui Yuanzi asked, slightly surprised to see Li Qingyun.

Li Qingyun quickly stepped forward, his gaze falling on the jade bottle in Gui Yuanzi's hands, his tone full of concern.

"Sect Master Guiyuan, I want to go to the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge with you. The Ten Thousand Demon Ridge is too dangerous. I'm really worried about the two of you alone. With another person, we can take care of each other."

Guiyuanzi gently shook his head, his tone carrying a hint of helplessness, yet unwavering determination.

"Elder Li, thank you for your kindness, but you cannot go to the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge this time."

"The Ten Thousand Demon Ridge is the territory of the demon race, and they have always been xenophobic. The two of us going is already taking a great risk. If too many people go, it will easily cause misunderstandings among the demons."

"They will think we are here to provoke them. In that case, not only will we fail to obtain the Eternal Soul Wood, but we will

also face certain death." He paused, then added, "Moreover, the Guiyuan Sect needs someone to oversee it. After the young master and I leave, Elder Li, you will need to take care of all the affairs of the Guiyuan Sect."

"Your staying in the Guiyuan Sect, protecting the sect and its disciples, is the greatest help you can give us. Please rest assured, Elder Li, I will definitely protect the young master, do my best to obtain the Eternal Soul Wood, and return safely."

Li Qingyun wanted to say something more, but seeing Guiyuanzi's resolute eyes, he knew his mind was made up, and further persuasion was useless.

He could only sigh helplessly and nod.

"Alright, Sect Master Guiyuan, you must be careful. The Myriad Demon Ridge is fraught with danger. If you encounter any peril, do not be reckless; just try to escape unscathed."

"I will stay at Guiyuan Sect to protect the sect and await your return."

"Thank you for your understanding, Elder Li." Guiyuanzi bowed slightly, expressing his gratitude, then said no more and turned to walk towards the Guiyuan Sect's mountain gate.

The jade bottle in his hand swayed gently. David's divine sense detected the movement outside, knowing it was time to depart. The pale purple aura trembled slightly, making no sound, simply waiting quietly.

The two walked out of the Guiyuan Sect's mountain gate, one after the other.

At this moment, the sky was already turning a pale white, the rays of the rising sun about to break through the clouds and shine upon the earth.

Guiyuanzi moved, his spiritual energy circulating within him, and a faint auspicious cloud appeared beneath his feet.

He carefully tucked the jade bottle containing David's soul into his bosom, kept it close to his body, and then leaped onto auspicious clouds, flying towards the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge in the north. The Northern Region of the Seventeenth Heaven is vast and diverse in its scenery.

Initially, in the area they flew through, they could see the cave dwellings of scattered cultivators and a few villages.

These cave dwellings were built against the mountains, secluded and tranquil, while the cultivators in the villages lived peaceful and stable lives, working at sunrise and resting at sunset.

Occasionally, they could see cultivators flying through the air, either traveling to various cities for trade or to the mountains for training—a lively scene indeed.

But as they flew further north, the surrounding scenery gradually became desolate.

The cave dwellings of scattered cultivators became fewer and fewer, and the villages gradually disappeared. The land beneath their feet transformed from fertile plains into barren mountains.

The vegetation grew increasingly sparse, leaving only withered yellow grass and a few crooked trees, swaying precariously in the strong winds, appearing particularly forlorn.

The spiritual energy in the air also became increasingly thin, replaced by a faint demonic aura, not dense, but still enough to create a sense of oppression.

Gui Yuanzi flew slowly, maintaining a steady pace. As he flew, he would occasionally look down at the jade bottle in his robes, explaining the situation of the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge to David.

He was afraid David would be completely ignorant of the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge and unable to cope with any dangers.

“Young Master, the Ten Thousand Demon Ridge is located at the northernmost tip of the Northern Region. It’s a mountain range stretching for thousands of miles, with steep cliffs, ancient trees reaching for the sky, and shrouded in dense fog year-round, resulting in extremely low visibility.”

"Moreover, the mountains are teeming with various demonic beasts and forbidden formations, making it extremely dangerous."

His voice, penetrating his clothes, entered the jade bottle and reached David's ears clearly.

"Qingqiu, the Demon Queen of Ten Thousand Demon Ridge, is actually a nine-tailed celestial fox. She has cultivated for tens of thousands of years and has now reached the third rank of Golden Immortal, making her one of the top experts in the entire Seventeenth Heaven."

He paused, then continued, "This Demon Queen Qingqiu is aloof and doesn't like to interact with people. She usually stays in the Demon Queen's Palace and rarely interferes in outside affairs."

"However, she doesn't actively cause trouble, always adhering to the principle of 'I won't offend others unless they offend me.' Under her leadership, the demon race, the gods, and the humans maintain a delicate balance, each not invading the other's territory and cultivating there." "

However, the demon race is always xenophobic, and they severely punish outsiders who trespass into Ten Thousand Demon Ridge. Therefore, after we arrive at Ten Thousand Demon Ridge, we must be careful with our words and actions, not violate the rules of the demon race, and absolutely avoid conflict with them."

"Does she have any weaknesses?" David's voice came from the jade bottle, tinged with inquiry.

"Young Master, the Demon Queen Qingqiu possesses profound cultivation and a deep foundation, with no obvious weaknesses," Gui Yuanzi said slowly after a moment's thought.

"Her true form is a nine-tailed celestial fox, with pure blood. She excels not only in soul attacks but also in illusions, making her extremely well-rounded and virtually flawless."

"However, if one had to point out a weakness, it would be her extreme devotion to her people, treating each member of the demon race as her own child."

"If anyone harms a member of the demon race, whether human or divine, she will spare no effort to avenge them, showing no leniency."

David silently memorized this, his pale purple soul aura flickering slightly.

He knew this might be a breakthrough for them in obtaining the Eternal Soul Wood.

Since the Demon Queen Qingqiu valued her people, they could start from this point, demonstrating their sincerity and avoiding offending the demon race. Perhaps this would earn the Demon Queen Qingqiu's favor, leading her to make an exception and allow them to enter the Primordial Soul Forest.