

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6071

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### **Chapter 6071**

“Mr. Chen!” Ming Li and the others surrounded him, their eyes filled with concern and respect.

In today’s battle, David not only routed the 300,000-strong Divine Clan army, slew the Grand Venerable, and forced back the envoy from the Fourteenth Heaven, but also revealed the legendary Golden Dragon bloodline!

From this day forward, David’s name will resound throughout every corner of the Thirteenth Heaven!

“I’m fine.” David waved his hand and looked at the battlefield.

Of the 300,000-strong Divine Clan army, less than 50,000 escaped; the rest were all annihilated.

The 100,000-strong Demon Clan army also suffered heavy casualties, with only over 30,000 remaining.

Mountains of corpses and seas of blood, severed limbs—the scene was extremely gruesome.

But this battle was won!

The Western Regions were restored, and the Divine Clan’s rule in the Western Regions was completely ended!

“Pass down the order,”

David said in a deep voice, “Collect the remains of the fallen soldiers and give them a proper burial. Treat the wounded with all your might. Also, send people to contact the resistance forces in various regions and tell them that the time for a counterattack has come.”

“Yes!” everyone responded in unison, their voices filled with excitement and pride.

The news of the death of the Divine Race’s Grand Venerable and the annihilation of its 300,000-strong army swept through the Thirteen Heavens like a hurricane.

In the Eastern Region, at the Jade Immortal Palace

, Yu Wuji, upon receiving the news, laughed heartily, “Excellent! Excellent! Excellent! Young friend Chen is truly a divine being! Issue the order: all forces in the Eastern Region, from this moment forth, shall wipe out the remnants of the Divine Race and restore the Eastern Region!”

In the Northern Region, at Cold Abyss City,

True Man Cold Abyss stroked his beard and smiled, “I was right about you. Issue the order: Cold Abyss City shall open all resources to support the resistance forces in all regions!”

In the Southern Region, the Central Region... throughout the Thirteen Heavens, the various forces oppressed by the Divine Race for thousands of years erupted like a dormant volcano!

The Divine Race’s branch palaces in each region were breached one by one, and Divine Race cultivators were like rats in the street, hated by everyone.

In just seven days, over 70% of the Thirteen Heavens’ territory had broken free from the Divine Race’s control!

And David, the instigator of all this, was currently in seclusion recuperating from his injuries.

In the quiet room, David sat cross-legged, his body surrounded by alternating golden and gray light.

The awakening of his Golden Dragon bloodline, while bringing immense power, also brought hidden dangers.

His body, after all, was that of a human, and suddenly bearing such powerful bloodline energy had caused varying degrees of damage to his meridians, dantian, and sea of consciousness.

The conflict with the power of chaos was particularly severe.

The Golden Dragon bloodline was extremely yang and strong, while the power of chaos encompassed all things; the two should have complemented each other.

However, David’s mastery of both was still rudimentary, causing the two forces to clash within his body like fire and water.

“I must find a way to balance them as soon as possible...” David frowned.

He tried circulating the *Chaos Technique*, guiding the power of chaos through his meridians.

But the power of the Golden Dragon bloodline instinctively resisted, each circulation feeling like a knife cutting through him.

“Hoo...”

David exhaled a breath of stale air and opened his eyes.

The injuries were more serious than he had imagined, and would be difficult to heal in a short time.

“Mr. Chen,”

Ming Li’s voice rang out from outside the door, “Seventeen forces, including the Jade Immortal Mansion of the Eastern Region, the Cold Abyss City of the Northern Region, and the Flaming Sun Sect of the Southern Region, have sent congratulatory gifts and inquired when you will convene the Alliance Conference to discuss the future plans of the Thirteen Heavens.”

David pondered for a moment, “Tell them that the Alliance Conference will be held in ten days. I will personally attend.”

“Yes,” Ming Li responded, but did not leave.

“Is there anything else?” David asked.

Ming Li hesitated for a moment, then said in a low voice, “Mr. Chen, the Fourteen Heavens... I’m afraid they won’t let this go easily. The two special envoys escaped back and will definitely report this matter. At that time, the Fourteen Heavens may send even stronger figures down.”

David nodded, “I know. Therefore, we must seize the time to integrate the forces of the Thirteen Heavens. Only by uniting can we contend with the Fourteen Heavens.”

He paused, then added, “Also, send people to gather information about the Fourteen Heavens. Know yourself and know your enemy, and you will never be defeated.” “Understood.” Ming Li accepted the order and left.

David closed his eyes again, his mind sinking into his body.

Deep within his dantian, the golden light cluster formed by the Chaos Dao Seed and the Golden Dragon Bloodline was slowly rotating, connected by a thin gray thread, but it could break at any moment.

“I must find a way for the two to coexist...” David murmured to himself.

He suddenly remembered a passage in the *True Explanation of the Netherworld*:

“Chaos is the mother, all laws are the children. The Golden Dragon is supremely Yang, the Netherworld is supremely Yin. When Yin and Yang are in harmony, chaos is formed.”

Yin and Yang in harmony?

David’s heart stirred.

The Golden Dragon Bloodline is supremely Yang; if it could be harmonized with supreme Yin power, perhaps it could coexist with the power of chaos.

And supreme Yin power...

He remembered the Netherworld Qi of the Netherworld City.

It was one of the purest Yin energies in the world.

“It seems I have to go to the Netherworld City again...” David made a decision.

But before that, he needed to stabilize the situation in the Thirteenth Heaven.

Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

Before the Temple of Resistance Against Gods, in the newly built plaza, representatives from hundreds of forces across the Thirteen Heavens gathered.

Yu Wuji, Han Yuan Zhenren, Yan Yang Sect Master... these rarely seen figures had all come to the Western Regions today.

Everyone was waiting for one person to appear.

When David stepped out of the Temple of Resistance Against Gods, the entire hall fell silent.

He was still dressed in a green robe, holding the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but his aura was more restrained and profound than before. Between his brows, a faint golden pattern could be seen—the mark of the Golden Dragon bloodline.

“You have all come from afar; you must be tired,” David said, cupping his hands.

“Mr. Chen,

you are too kind!” “It is our honor to participate in the Alliance Conference!”

Everyone returned the greeting, their attitude extremely respectful.

Now, David was not only the Lord of the Western Regions, but also the leader of the Thirteen Heavens’ resistance against the Divine Race! Even a Great Venerable had died at his hands; who dared to disrespect him?

David walked onto the high platform, his gaze sweeping over the crowd.

“I have gathered you all here today for only one thing: the future of the Thirteen Heavens.”

His voice was calm, yet it resonated throughout every corner of the hall.

“The Divine Race has ruled the Thirteen Heavens for thousands of years, extracting the souls of living beings to refine Soul Crystals, poisoning all races. Now that the Great Venerable is dead and the main force of the Divine Race has collapsed, it is the perfect opportunity for us to restore the Thirteen Heavens.”

“However, the crisis is not over. The Divine Race of the Fourteenth Heaven will not give up easily. In the near future, even stronger beings will descend.”

David paused, then continued, “Therefore, I propose the establishment of the ‘Thirteen Heavens Alliance,’ integrating the forces of all regions to jointly fight against external enemies.”

“Within the alliance, each region will govern itself autonomously and not interfere with each other. However, when external enemies invade, we must unite against them and defend together.”

“What do you all think?”

A moment of silence followed, then a fervent response erupted.

“The Jade Immortal Palace of the Eastern Region agrees!”

“The Cold Abyss City of the Northern Region agrees!” “

The Flame Sun Sect of the Southern Region agrees! “

“The Demon Race of the Western Region agrees!”

“The Ghost Race agrees!”

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6072

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### Chapter 6072

Three days after the Alliance Conference, David was meditating deep within the Temple of the Gods when Ming Li hurriedly arrived with Yu Wuji. “

Mr. Chen,”

Yu Wuji said solemnly, holding a jade box, “there’s something you should take a look at.”

David opened his eyes, his gaze falling on the jade box.

The box was pure white, its surface engraved with fine sealing runes, faintly emanating a familiar aura.

“What is this?” David frowned slightly.

Yu Wuji placed the jade box on the table and took a deep breath: “This is a Soul Crystal.”

“A Soul Crystal?” A cold glint flashed in David’s eyes.

He seemed to have guessed something!

He had seen Soul Crystals, crafted from the souls of living

beings by the gods, more than once. Behind each Soul Crystal was a being tortured to death.

“It’s the Soul Crystal of the couple you’re looking for.”

Yu Wuji nodded, then continued, “Because these two Soul Crystals are somewhat special, they were sealed beforehand, and even I can’t open them!”

“Give it to me...” David took the jade box!

Although Yu Wuji followed orders and had his men kill Mu Sha and his wife, refining their souls into soul crystals,

the Great Venerable of the Divine Race had placed a seal on it, preventing Yu Wuji from opening it!

David gently pressed his palm against the jade box, which emitted a faint white light, and runes began to flicker.

For David, who was proficient in rune formations, the seal was like a thin sheet of paper, easily broken!

When the seal was removed, David opened the jade box!

Inside lay two fist-sized, crystal-clear crystals.

Unlike the common gray soul crystals, these two crystals had a faint golden hue.

He sensed an extremely familiar aura emanating from these two soul crystals!

“The Great Venerable... damn him!” David gritted his teeth, his killing intent almost solidifying.

Both Ming Li and Yu Wuji were forced back several steps by the killing intent, their hearts filled with horror.

After a long while, David barely managed to suppress the killing intent in his heart and asked in a deep voice, “Lord Yu, is there a way to save the Soul Crystal?”

Yu Wuji pondered and said, “Once the Soul Crystal is refined, the soul of the living being is permanently imprisoned, and theoretically there is no way to save it. But...” “

But what?”

“But if one can separate that wisp of remnant soul using a special secret method shortly after the Soul Crystal is refined, before the soul has completely dissipated, there may still be a possibility of reincarnation or rebirth.”

Yu Wuji said, “However, this secret method is extremely rare. As far as I know, only some top experts of the God Race have mastered it.”

Hope ignited in David’s eyes: “God Race experts? Which ones?”

“At least at the peak of the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and they must specialize in the Dao of the Divine Soul.”

Yu Wuji said, “In the Thirteenth Heaven, I’m afraid no one can meet this requirement. Unless...”

He looked at David: “Unless we go to the Fourteenth Heaven.”

“The Fourteenth Heaven...” David murmured to himself.

Ming Li stepped forward: “Mr. Chen, I am willing to accompany you to the Fourteenth Heaven. The Ghost Clan is naturally sensitive to souls, perhaps they can be of help.”

David looked at the Soul Crystal in his hand, then at Ming Li, and finally nodded: “Alright. But before that, we have a few things to do.”

He put away the Soul Crystal, a resolute glint in his eyes: “First, completely destroy the God Clan’s foundation in the Thirteenth Heaven to prevent them from making a comeback. Second, find a way to harmonize the Golden Dragon bloodline with the power of chaos to enhance our strength. Third... prepare for the journey to the Fourteenth Heaven.” For

the next month, David barely rested.

He first led the alliance army to sweep away the remaining God Clan forces throughout the Thirteenth Heaven.

The once high and mighty God Clan cultivators were now like stray dogs, either surrendering, being killed, or fleeing to hidden places.

In just twenty days, all the God Clan strongholds within the Thirteenth Heaven were uprooted.

But this was not enough.

David knew that as long as the Path to Heaven remained, the God Clan of the Fourteenth Heaven could descend again at any time.

The Path to Heaven was laid down by the gods; it’s a special passage connecting the thirteenth and fourteenth heavens, located in a forbidden area deep within the Central Region.

For thousands of years, the gods have used this passage to continuously plunder resources, extract spiritual energy, and transfer soul crystals from the thirteenth heaven.

## [A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6073](#)

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### **Chapter 6073**

On this day, David, Ming Li, Yu Wuji, Han Yuan Zhenren, and other high-ranking members of the alliance gathered at the entrance to the Path to Heaven.

It was a towering mountain, tens of thousands of feet high, cleaved in two, its cross-section as smooth as a mirror.

Engraved on the cross-section was a gigantic teleportation array, hundreds of feet in diameter, its intricate and profound patterns radiating a chilling spatial fluctuation.

“This is the Path to Heaven,”

Yu Wuji said solemnly. “It is said that this array was built by an ancient divine being, connecting the two realms, and is incredibly sturdy. For thousands of years, countless people have tried to destroy it, but none have succeeded.”

David stared at the array, a gray light flickering in his eyes.

Under the observation of the Eye of Chaos, the structure of the array was clearly visible.

Countless golden runes, like chains, connected the entire mountain to the earth’s veins, forming a natural magic array.

To destroy it, all the rune connections must be severed simultaneously; otherwise, the array would automatically repair itself.

“It is indeed troublesome,”

David nodded. “However... it’s not without a way.”

He looked at everyone: “I need your assistance. When I make my move, attack the seventy-two nodes of the great formation with all your might to prevent it from self-repairing.”

“Understood!” everyone responded in unison.

David took a deep breath, leaped into the air, and hovered above the great formation.

He formed hand seals, and the chaotic power within his body and the golden dragon bloodline circulated simultaneously.

This time, he did not allow the two forces to clash, but instead attempted to fuse them.

After a month of comprehension, he had begun to grasp the basics.

The golden dragon bloodline was extremely yang and strong, while the chaotic power encompassed all things. If the Netherworld Qi could be used as a medium, perhaps the two could truly coexist.

Although there was no Netherworld Qi at the moment, he managed to simulate a trace of the Netherworld's essence by using the methods in the *True Explanation of the Netherworld*.

"Yin and Yang in harmony, chaos returns to its origin!"

David shouted, and his aura suddenly changed.

The left half of his body shone with golden light, like the blazing sun;

the right half was shrouded in gray mist, like the primordial chaos;

and between his chest and abdomen, a faint black aura flowed, connecting the gold and gray colors.

The three colors converged in his hand, gradually condensing into a three-colored longsword!

The sword was three feet long, its blade gold on the left, gray on the right, with a black line running through the middle.

When the sword was completed, the heavens and earth changed color, the wind and clouds gathered, and the entire mountain trembled!

"This is..." Yu Wuji and the others were dumbfounded.

They had never seen such a strange and powerful force! The aura emanating from that sword was no less than that of a ninth-grade Upper Immortal!

David stood holding the sword, feeling the delicate balance of the three forces within his body.

Although it was only a temporary balance, it was enough.

"Slash!"

He gripped his sword with both hands and slashed down at the great formation below!

There was no earth-shattering roar, no world-destroying power.

Only a three-colored sword light silently landed on the formation.

Then, a miracle occurred.

The golden runes melted rapidly, like ice and snow meeting fire.

The chains connecting the earth's veins snapped inch by inch. Countless cracks spread outwards from the center of the great formation.

"Now! Attack the nodes!" David shouted.

Yu Wuji and the others, as if waking from a dream, attacked the seventy-two nodes of the formation.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Explosions rose and fell, the cracks in the formation multiplied, and finally...

crack!

With a crisp sound, the Heavenly Path Formation completely collapsed!

Countless golden runes vanished as points of light, and the entire mountain began to crumble.

Deep, bottomless ravines split open in the ground, and space violently trembled, as if it were the end of the world.

But everyone knew that this was not the end of the world, but a rebirth!

With the Path to Heaven destroyed, the gods of the Fourteenth Heaven will have to pay ten or even a hundred times the price to descend upon the Thirteenth Heaven and steal its resources!

The Thirteenth Heaven has finally truly broken free from the control of the gods!

"We succeeded!" Ming Li exclaimed excitedly.

"From now on, the resources of the Thirteenth Heaven will no longer be plundered, and the spiritual energy will gradually recover."

Han Yuan Zhenren wept tears of joy, "Thousands of years of oppression have finally ended..."

David landed back on the ground, his three-colored longsword dissipating, his face somewhat pale.

That attack had almost exhausted all his power.

The balance of the three forces was extremely unstable; the slightest mistake could backfire.

“I must get to the Netherworld City as soon as possible,” David thought to himself.

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6074

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### Chapter 6074

Three days later, David temporarily entrusted the affairs of the alliance to Yu Wuji and others, and prepared to head to Youming City.

“Mr. Chen, do you need us to accompany you to Youming City?” Fox Third Sister asked.

David shook his head: “No need. The environment of Youming City is special, and you will feel uncomfortable there. Ming Li can come with me.”

He paused, then added: “While I am away, I entrust the affairs of the alliance to you all. If there are any unusual developments in the Fourteenth Heaven, notify me immediately.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chen,” everyone said in unison.

David nodded, and he and Ming Li transformed into two streams of light, flying towards Youming City.

Upon arriving in Youming City again, David received an unprecedentedly grand reception.

Youmingzi personally came out of the city to greet him, followed by hundreds of high-ranking members of the Ghost Clan.

When David revealed signs of the fusion of the Golden Dragon Bloodline and the power of chaos, the entire Youming City was in an uproar.

“Golden Dragon Bloodline! Power of chaos! Young friend Chen, you are indeed the chosen one!” Youmingzi’s beard trembled with excitement.

David cut to the chase: “Elder, I have two matters to discuss. First, I seek a method to harmonize the Golden Dragon bloodline with the power of chaos. Second, I wish to inquire about the Soul Crystal’s salvation.”

Youmingzi led David deep into the Netherworld Palace, activating layers of restrictions to ensure no one would disturb him.

“Let’s start with the first matter

,” Youmingzi said solemnly. “The Golden Dragon bloodline is supremely Yang, encompassed by the power of chaos, while the Netherworld energy is supremely Yin. The balance of Yin and Yang is indeed a method of harmony. However, I must warn you, this method is extremely dangerous; a slight misstep could result in your body exploding and you dying.”

David’s expression was resolute: “No matter how dangerous, I will try.”

Youmingzi nodded: “Very well. Then I will impart to you the entire ‘True Explanation of the Netherworld,’ which contains the ‘Yin-Yang Return to Origin Technique,’ the supreme method for harmonizing Yin and Yang. However...”

He paused: “Cultivating this technique requires the simultaneous infusion of the two extreme powers of Yin and Yang, causing immense pain, and the success rate is less than 30%. Are you sure you want to try?”

“Yes,” David replied without hesitation.

“Good!” Youmingzi’s eyes revealed approval. “Then let’s begin from today. Mingli, you will protect young friend Chen.”

“Yes!” Mingli solemnly replied.

For the next seven days, David secluded himself in the “Nine Nether Cold Spring” deepest within Youming City.

The water of the cold spring was extremely yin and cold; ordinary cultivators would freeze upon touching it.

David sat upright in the spring, simultaneously circulating his Golden Dragon bloodline and the power of chaos, using the energy of the Netherworld as a medium to cultivate the Yin-Yang Returning to Origin Technique.

On the first day, his entire body was frozen, like an ice sculpture.

On the second day, the ice cracked, and golden blood gushed out.

On the third day, the blood transformed into flames, burning his entire body.

On the fourth day, the flames extinguished, and his body turned half gold and half gray.

...

On the seventh day, the Nine Nether Cold Spring suddenly boiled!

David emerged from the spring, his aura perfectly unified.

Golden light, gray light, and black light flowed harmoniously within his body, without any further conflict.

The Yin-Yang Returning to Origin Technique was complete!

At this moment, although David's cultivation level was still at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, his true combat strength was probably comparable to that of the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

More importantly, he had found a way to make the three powers coexist, and from then on, he had no more worries.

"Congratulations, young friend Chen!"

Youmingzi stroked his beard and smiled, "Now that you possess three supreme powers, your future is limitless."

David cupped his hands in thanks: "Thank you for your kindness, Elder."

"No need to be so polite

," You Mingzi waved his hand. "Now let's talk about the second matter. Soul Crystal rescue... indeed, only the top experts of the Divine Race can do it. But the Divine Race of the Fourteenth Heaven is not a monolithic entity."

He pondered, "As far as I know, the Fourteenth Heaven is divided into three major forces: the Divine Temple, the Divine Hall, and the Divine Palace. The Divine Temple is the orthodox force of the Divine Race, the Divine Hall leans towards the light, and the Divine Palace is relatively neutral. The experts you are looking for who specialize in the Path of the Divine Soul are most numerous in the Divine Hall."

David's eyes lit up: "The Divine Hall?"

"Not bad."

Youmingzi nodded. "Although the Divine Hall belongs to the Divine Race, it advocates a more moderate approach and does not approve of extracting souls to refine soul

crystals. If you can persuade the powerful figures of the Divine Hall to help, there might truly be hope of saving that couple.”

He paused, then added, “However, the Fourteenth Heaven is teeming with powerful figures, many of whom are at the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. There are even True Immortal Realm experts. You must be careful on your journey.”

David solemnly replied, “I understand. But no matter what, I must try.”

He took out the soul crystals of Mu Sha and his wife and gently stroked them, saying, “Senior Mu Sha, I will definitely save you.”

David and Mingli prepared to leave Youming City.

Before leaving, Youmingzi handed David a black token: “This is a token of the Ghost Race. There may also be cultivators of my Ghost Race in the Fourteenth Heaven.”

“I hope that Mr. Chen and Mingli can find the scattered cultivators of the Ghost Race on this trip to the Fourteenth Heaven, so that they can rebuild the Ghost Race and see the light again.”

“I understand!” David accepted the token.

“Let’s go, I’ll see you off...” Youmingzi said!

The group walked out of Youming City.

David and Ming Li stood before the city gate, with You Mingzi and a group of ghost clan elders behind them to see them off.

“Young friend Chen, the journey to the Fourteenth Heaven is fraught with danger, so please proceed with caution.”

You Mingzi handed David a jet-black bone slip. “This is a map of a hidden path to the Fourteenth Heaven. Although the Path to Heaven is destroyed, there are still gaps between the two realms. This path was discovered by generations of ghost clan ancestors, and it is even more concealed than the Path to Heaven of the gods.”

David took the bone slip, scanned it with his divine sense, and a winding, meandering path appeared in his mind, marked with numerous dangerous areas and precautions.

“Thank you, Elder.”

David solemnly put away the bone scroll. “I will remember the kindness of Youming City.”

Youmingzi waved his hand and laughed, “What kindness? You brought back Mingli for my Ghost Clan and helped the Thirteen Heavens escape the oppression of the God Clan. We are the ones who should be thanking you.”

He paused, then said seriously, “There is one more thing I must remind you of, young friend. The Fourteenth Heaven is not like the Thirteenth Heaven. The laws of heaven and earth there are more complete, and the concentration of spiritual energy is more than ten times higher.”

“The average cultivation level of cultivators there is above the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and there are even True Immortal Realm experts in the major forces. Although you possess three supreme powers, you still need to maintain reverence in front of True Immortals.”

“True Immortal Realm...” A trace of solemnity flashed in David’s eyes.

Above the Upper Immortal Realm is the True Immortal.

True Immortal and Upper Immortal seem to be only one rank apart, but in reality, they are worlds apart.

Although Upper Immortal Realm cultivators can mobilize the laws of heaven and earth, they are still ultimately still in the realm of “mortals”.

True immortals have touched the essence of the “Dao,” capable of altering the heavens and earth with a single thought and shattering stars with a single palm strike.

“This junior understands,” David nodded. “I will act with caution.”

“That’s good,”

Youmingzi nodded with satisfaction. “Go.”

David cupped his hands in farewell, and he and Mingli transformed into two streaks of light, disappearing outside Youming City.

## [A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6075](#)

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### **Chapter 6075**

Jade Immortal City, Jade Immortal Mansion.

It was springtime, and peach blossoms filled the city, pink petals falling like rain.

Yu Ranran, dressed in white, stood alone atop the highest observation tower in the mansion, gazing at the sky with a mixture of expectation and unease in her eyes.

Ever since David left Jade Immortal City, her heart had been heavy.

Although her father, Yu Wuji, had told her David was safe and sound, she couldn't rest easy without seeing him in person.

"Ranran."

A familiar voice came from behind.

Yu Ranran trembled and turned abruptly.

David stood at the entrance of the tower, still in his blue robes, his brows now bearing a more composed air, the golden lines in his eyes faintly visible, adding to his mysterious and majestic presence.

"Brother Chen!"

Yu Ranran's eyes reddened, and she threw herself into David's arms.

David gently embraced her, feeling her soft warmth, a rare sense of peace welling up within him.

These past days, he had fought on all sides, killing countless people, his hands stained with blood.

Only by Yu Ranran's side could he temporarily set aside the burden on his shoulders and become the simple David he once was.

"I'm sorry to have worried you," David said softly.

Yu Ranran shook her head, looking up at him. "As long as Brother Chen comes back safely, that's all that matters. Father said that you destroyed the Path to Heaven, and the Thirteenth Heaven is finally truly free."

"Yes, free," David gazed into the distance, "but even greater challenges lie ahead."

Yu Ranran's heart tightened. "Brother Chen, you...you're going to the Fourteenth Heaven, aren't you?"

David didn't hide anything, nodding. "I must go. Senior Mu Sha's soul needs to be rescued, and the hidden dangers of the Thirteenth Heaven haven't been completely eliminated. Only by going to the Fourteenth Heaven can the problems be truly solved."

Yu Ranran remained silent for a long time before whispering, "I know I can't keep you here. Brother Chen is an eagle soaring through the nine heavens; the sky of the Thirteenth Heaven is too small for you."

She raised her head, her eyes filled with tears yet also with a smile. "But no matter how high or far Brother Chen flies, Ranran will always be here waiting for you. Jade Immortal City will always be your home."

David's heart trembled. Looking at the woman before him, who had silently given so much for him and never asked for anything in return, a warm current flowed through his body.

He suddenly bent down and picked Yu Ranran up in his arms.

"Ah!"

Yu Ranran exclaimed, "Brother Chen, you..."

"These past few days, I won't go anywhere, I'll just stay with you."

David whispered in her ear, "Didn't you say that Jade Immortal City is my home? Then these past few days, let me feel the warmth of home." Yu Ranran blushed and buried her face in David's chest, letting out a soft "Mmm."

For the next seven days, David, as he had said, did not handle any affairs, devoting himself entirely to Yu Ranran.

Day 1.

Day 2.

Day 3.

Day

1. Day 5.

Day 6.

Day 7, night.

In Yu Ranran's boudoir, red candles flickered, and fragrance wafted.

Having bathed, Yu Ranran, wearing only a thin gauze nightgown, sat before her dressing table, gently combing her long hair.

In the mirror, her face was like a peach blossom, her eyes like spring water, breathtakingly beautiful.

David came from behind, took the comb from her hand, and gently combed her hair.

“Brother Chen, are you leaving tomorrow?” Yu Ranran asked softly.

“Hmm.” David nodded. “Everything that needs to be prepared is ready; we can’t delay any longer.”

Yu Ranran turned around, hugged David’s waist, and pressed her face against his. “I know. I just... can’t bear to part with you.”

David put down the comb, picked her up, and sat down on the bedside, letting her sit on his lap.

Yu Ranran said, “But the Fourteenth Heaven is extremely dangerous. Brother Chen, you must come back safely. Ranran doesn’t ask for anything else, only for your safety.”

“I will,” David promised. “For you, I will definitely come back safely too.”

Yu Ranran looked up at David’s resolute face, her heart filled with boundless tenderness. She suddenly reached out and untied David’s belt.

“Ranran?” David was taken aback.

“Brother Chen,”

Yu Ranran’s cheeks flushed, her voice barely audible, “Tonight... let Ranran tell you a good story, and don’t do anything...”

“What’s wrong?” David asked.

“It’s all swollen...” Yu Ranran finished speaking and shyly nestled into David’s arms.

“Okay, tell me a story...” David put his arm around Yu Ranran and began to listen to her tell a story.