

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6096

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Chapter 6096

A moment of silence fell over the crowd, followed by a deafening roar of exclamations.

“David?! He’s David?!”

“The David who destroyed the Path to Heaven, killed the Great Venerable, and wreaked havoc on the Holy Mountain?!”

“The David with the bounty of 50,000 bottles of immortal liquid?!”

“My god! He actually dares to come to Cloud Immortal City?!”

The crowd erupted in commotion.

Some were shocked, some fearful, some excited, and some restless. The bounty of 50,000 bottles of immortal liquid was enough to tempt anyone.

But no one dared to act.

The test with those four stone pillars had already shown everyone David’s strength. So what if he was only a first-grade Upper Immortal?

Someone who could shatter a test pillar with a single punch and possess the bloodline of a golden dragon was far beyond the reach of an ordinary first-grade Upper Immortal.

Upon hearing this name, Wu Lingyun’s pupils constricted sharply.

David!

So it was him!

The guy wanted by the Divine Temple with a bounty of 50,000 bottles of immortal liquid!

A complex light flashed in his eyes, a mixture of apprehension, hostility, and a hint of...killing intent that was hard to define.

Chen Wanqing, however, seemed oblivious to the gasps around her. Her gaze was fixed on David, her eyes sparkling with a strange light.

“David...”

she murmured the name, a slight smile playing on her lips, “A good name.”

She stepped forward, raising her hand in a gesture of invitation:

“Young Master Chen, the Four Pillars of Destiny test is over. According to the rules, you may return to the Chen residence with me for the second test.”

She paused, then turned her gaze to Wu Lingyun, her tone still cool but now more polite:

“Young Master Wu, please come along as well. The second test requires both of you to participate simultaneously.”

Wu Lingyun’s expression stiffened slightly.

He glanced at Chen Wanqing, then at David, a shadow crossing his eyes.

But quickly, he regained his composure, nodding slightly:

“It is my honor.”

However, his smile seemed somewhat forced.

Chen Wanqing didn’t say much, turning to walk towards the eight-treasure glazed sedan chair.

Before entering, she glanced back at David and said softly,

“Young Master Chen, please.”

David nodded, but didn’t immediately get into the sedan chair.

He turned to look at the crowd below, his gaze sweeping across the people, and he spotted Ming Li and Liu Qianqian.

The two were watching him anxiously.

David walked over and whispered, “Wait here, I’m going to the Chen family.”

Ming Li was anxious: “Mr. Chen, are you really going? What if...”

“It’s alright,”

David said calmly, “I know what I’m doing. Find an inn to stay in and wait for my news.”

Ming Li wanted to say something more, but Liu Qianqian tugged at his sleeve and whispered, "Since our benefactor has decided, we'll wait."

She looked at David with concern in her eyes: "Benefactor, be careful."

David nodded and turned to walk towards the eight-treasure glazed sedan chair.

The curtain was lifted, revealing a spacious interior, large enough to accommodate four or five people. Chen Wanqing was already seated inside. When she saw David come up, she nodded slightly in greeting.

Wu Lingyun followed closely behind, stepping into the sedan chair.

The curtains fell, and eight maids in green robes lifted the chair, steadily heading east towards the city.

The interior was small, and the three sat facing each other, the atmosphere somewhat awkward.

Chen Wanqing sat upright in the center, her face now covered by a thin veil, revealing only her clear, autumn-water-like eyes.

Her gaze shifted between David and Wu Lingyun, but she remained silent.

Wu Lingyun sat to one side, his back ramrod straight, a perfectly measured smile on his face, befitting a young master from a noble family.

However, his gaze frequently fell on David, his eyes filled with scrutiny and inquiry.

David leaned against the sedan chair wall, his expression indifferent, as if he were merely going out for a stroll.

After a moment of silence, Wu Lingyun suddenly spoke:

"David... that name sounds familiar to me."

He looked directly at David, a faint smile playing on his lips: "I heard a few days ago that the Divine Temple issued a warrant for the arrest of a wanted criminal who destroyed the Path to Heaven, killed a Grand Venerable, and caused chaos on the Holy Mountain, with a reward of fifty thousand bottles of immortal elixir. That person seems to also be named David."

He spoke casually, but the meaning was crystal clear.

Chen Wanqing's eyes flickered as she looked at David.

David didn't even lift his eyelids, saying calmly, "Young Master Wu has a good memory."

This was an admission.

Wu Lingyun's smile deepened: "Young Master Chen has quite the audacity. Despite being wanted by the Divine Temple, you still dare to show your face in Yunxian City, even participating in a martial arts contest for marriage. Aren't you afraid I'll report you?"

David finally raised his eyes and glanced at him.

That calm, unwavering glance sent a chill down Wu Lingyun's spine.

"Young Master Wu is welcome to give it a try,"

David said calmly. "However, before Young Master Wu reports this, I can have him bedridden for a few months."

Wu Lingyun's face stiffened.

He recalled the four stone pillars on the arena, the scene of David shattering the testing pillar with a single punch, and the phantom of the five-clawed golden dragon... His smile froze on his face, and he was momentarily at a loss for words.

Chen Wanqing spoke up at the opportune moment, defusing the subtle awkwardness:

"Young Master Wu is joking. Although Yunxian City is nominally under the jurisdiction of the Temple, the affairs of the city have always been jointly managed by the two major families. The people of the Temple have no right to interfere in Yunxian City."

She looked at David, her gaze frank: "Don't worry, Young Master Chen, in my Chen family, no one can touch you."

She spoke with certainty and confidence.

David raised an eyebrow slightly and glanced at her again.

Wu Lingyun's face grew even uglier.

He gave a dry laugh and said nothing more, but the gloom in his eyes deepened.

The sedan chair moved smoothly forward, the noise of the street gradually fading away.

David leaned against the sedan chair wall, his gaze fixed on Chen Wanqing.

Through the thin veil, the outline of a delicate face was vaguely visible.

He suddenly spoke, "Miss Chen, may you remove your veil?"

Chen Wanqing was slightly taken aback.

David continued, "Since this is a marriage proposal, I should at least see what my future partner looks like. What if he's an ugly duckling? Wouldn't I be at a great disadvantage?"

His words were blunt, even somewhat rude.

Wu Lingyun frowned and said coldly, "Young Master Chen, watch your words. Miss Chen is the legitimate daughter of the Chen family, a golden branch and jade leaf. How can you treat her so disrespectfully?"

David didn't even look at him, only staring at Chen Wanqing: "Miss Chen, what do you say?"

Chen Wanqing was silent for a moment, then suddenly chuckled softly.

The laughter was clear and crisp, carrying a hint of surprise and a touch of amusement.

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Young Master Chen is quite straightforward." She raised her hand and slowly removed her veil.

Beneath the veil was a face of unparalleled beauty.

Her eyebrows were like distant mountains shrouded in mist, her eyes like autumn waters rippling across the surface, her nose was straight and elegant, and her lips were like cherry blossoms.

Her skin was as white as jade, shimmering faintly in the soft light inside the sedan chair.

She was indeed beautiful.

Not the kind of alluring beauty, but a kind of serene beauty with a touch of gentle grace, like a solitary orchid in a secluded valley, or a plum blossom in the snow.

David glanced at her and nodded: "Not bad, not a loss."

Wu Lingyun's face turned ashen.

What did he mean by "not bad"?

What did he mean by "not a loss"?

Chen Wanqing's beauty was among the best in Yunxian City, and in David's words, it was just "not bad"?

What angered him even more was that Chen Wanqing had actually removed her veil!

He had been talking to Chen Wanqing for a long time, and she had always kept her face veiled, never showing her true face.

But David had only said one sentence, and she had removed it!

This preferential treatment fueled Wu Lingyun's burning jealousy.

He took a deep breath, suppressing his displeasure, and coldly said, "Young Master Chen, the competition isn't over yet, and you're already so certain that Miss Chen will be your cultivation partner?"

David leaned against the sedan chair wall and said calmly, "Not sure. But I have to see the goods first. What if I win but find I'm not satisfied? Wouldn't that be a waste of effort?"

"You!"

Wu Lingyun's face flushed red. "Insolence! Is Miss Chen some kind of 'goods' you speak of?"

Chen Wanqing waved her hand, indicating that Wu Lingyun didn't need to be angry.

She looked at David, her eyes filled with curiosity: "Young Master Chen is quite confident. Are you so sure you can beat Young Master Wu?"

David didn't answer, but a slight smile appeared on his lips.

That smile carried a hint of amusement and disdain, as if saying: Him? Is he even worthy?

Wu Lingyun almost exploded with rage when he saw that smile. He clenched his fists tightly, his nails almost digging into his flesh, barely managing to hold back his outburst.

The sedan chair continued on its way.

After another incense stick's time, the sedan chair finally stopped.

"Miss, we've arrived," a maid's voice came from outside.

The three of them alighted from the sedan chair, and before them stood a magnificent mansion.

The vermilion gate was adorned with copper nails and rings, and a plaque hung above the lintel bearing the two large characters "Chen Mansion."

Two rows of guards stood at the entrance, each exuding a calm and collected aura, all at least at the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

Chen Wanqing led the two into the mansion, through several courtyards, to a secluded courtyard.

In the center of the courtyard stood a crystal bed over ten feet long.

The crystal bed was entirely translucent, emitting a faint, cold light. Intricate array patterns were engraved on the bed surface, with a subtle flow of spiritual light; it was clearly no ordinary object.

Chen Wanqing stopped and turned to look at the two of them.

"This is the second test."

Wu Lingyun frowned slightly. "May I ask, Miss Chen, what does this test examine?"

Chen Wanqing slowly replied, "Self-control."

She pointed to the crystal bed. "This bed is called the Bed of Tranquility. Once you lie down on it, you will be drawn into an illusion by an array.

In this illusion, you will experience the deepest fears in the world, the nightmares that everyone least wants to face."

She paused, then continued, "What you must do is maintain your composure in this illusion, remaining as still as a mountain. During this time, you must not use any immortal power; once you do, you will fail."

"I will observe from the side to see if you can guard your mind."

David looked at the crystal bed and suddenly spoke up, "No immortal power, just lying on it, and Miss Chen watching from the side?"

Chen Wanqing nodded, "Exactly."

David glanced at her thoughtfully, then suddenly said, "Miss Chen, are you testing the two of us to see who's better in bed?"

Chen Wanqing was taken aback, then her cheeks flushed red.

"You... what nonsense are you talking about?!"

She was furious and glared at David. "This is a test of self-control! It's not... it's not what I meant!"

David shrugged. "Fine, fine, whatever you say."

Chen Wanqing was speechless with anger.

Wu Lingyun watched from the side, gritting his teeth. This David, how dare he tease Chen Wanqing like this!

But Chen Wanqing only blushed, not truly angry, which made him feel even worse.

He snorted coldly, "Young Master Chen, stop talking nonsense. Since it's a test, then I, Wu, will go first."

With that, he strode to the crystal bed, turned over, and lay down.

Chen Wanqing calmed herself down and walked to the bedside.

She raised her right hand, a faint blue light emanating from her palm, and gently waved it.

The blue light enveloped Wu Lingyun's entire body.

Wu Lingyun's body stiffened slightly, then he closed his eyes.

A moment later, his brows furrowed, and a look of pain appeared on his face.

David stood to the side, watching with interest.

He could sense that the array on the crystal bed was operating, drawing Wu Lingyun's soul into an illusion.

The azure light in Chen Wanqing's palm was likely observing his reaction within the illusion.

Wu Lingyun's body began to tremble slightly.

His breathing became rapid, and fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

His hands gripped the edge of the bed tightly, his knuckles turning white.

“No...don’t...”

he murmured, his voice filled with fear, “Don’t come any closer...”

He struggled violently, as if fighting against something terrifying.

Chen Wanqing frowned slightly but did not stop.

Wu Lingyun’s struggles grew more intense; his body twisted on the bed, and he uttered indistinct groans.

Suddenly, he let out a muffled groan, and a strange reaction occurred in a certain part of his body, clearly visible beneath his robes.

Chen Wanqing’s expression changed, and she abruptly withdrew her hand.

The azure light dissipated, and Wu Lingyun suddenly opened his eyes, gasping for breath.

His clothes were soaked with sweat, his face was as pale as paper, and his eyes still held fear and disorientation.

“Young Master Wu,”

Chen Wanqing’s voice turned cold, “you have failed.”

Wu Lingyun was stunned, then realized what had happened.

His face turned from white to red, then from red to green, his eyes filled with shame and resentment.

“Miss Chen, I...”

“No need to say more,”

Chen Wanqing interrupted him, her tone icy. “In the illusion, you were consumed by fear, your mind lost control, and your body reacted. This shows a lack of self-control. Young Master Wu, please leave.”

Wu Lingyun opened his mouth, but didn’t know what to say.

He got off the bed, glared fiercely at David, and stepped aside.

But he didn’t leave.

He wanted to see what David would do next.

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David glanced at him, a slight smile playing on his lips.

He walked to the crystal bed, but didn't lie down immediately. Instead, he looked at Chen Wanqing.

"Miss Chen, I think I understand the purpose of this test."

Chen Wanqing raised an eyebrow: "Oh?"

"The so-called illusion is probably everyone's deepest fear,"

David said slowly. "And what you need to see is not whether we can overcome fear, but whether we can maintain our true selves and remain unmoved in the face of fear."

He paused, looking at the bed: "Young Master Wu's reaction just now shows that he was controlled by fear in the illusion, his body out of control. Miss Chen thinks that such a person is not worthy to be your cultivation partner."

A hint of surprise flashed in Chen Wanqing's eyes.

David's words were spot on.

She nodded slightly: "Young Master Chen has good eyesight."

David smiled, turned over, and lay down on the crystal bed.

"Then let's begin."

Chen Wanqing took a deep breath, and a blue light emanated from her palm again. She waved it gently.

The blue light enveloped David.

David closed his eyes.

In an instant, he felt as if he had fallen into an endless abyss.

All around him was boundless darkness, devoid of light, sound, and any sense of direction.

His body continued to fall, fall, fall, seemingly without end.

This was an illusion.

But David knew this was no ordinary illusion.

Something terrifying seemed to be lurking within that darkness, the deepest fear in his heart.

What was it?

He watched silently.

Gradually, images emerged from the darkness.

It was Yu Ranran.

She stood atop the Star Gazing Tower in Jade Immortal City, gazing into the distance, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Then, her body began to become transparent, dissipating bit by bit, transforming into countless specks of light.

“Brother Chen... I’m waiting for you...”

Her voice grew fainter and fainter, until it vanished completely.

David’s heart clenched.

The scene changed again.

It was Mu Sha and his wife.

They were pierced through the shoulder blades by iron chains, suspended in a cave on the Holy Mountain, their life essence and soul being slowly extracted, emitting shrill screams.

“David... save us...”

Their voices echoed in the darkness, shrill and piercing. Chen

Ping’s brows furrowed slightly.

The scene shifted again. It

was Ming Li.

He was surrounded by dozens of divine cultivators, covered in blood, and finally, a sword pierced his chest, causing him to slowly fall.

“Mr. Chen... run...”

David’s fingers twitched slightly.

The scene shifted again.

It was the sword spirit Zhong Li.

She was bound by countless golden chains, groaning in pain, her figure growing fainter and fainter until she finally turned into a wisp of green smoke and completely dissipated.

David’s breath hitched slightly.

But he didn’t move.

He knew these were all illusions.

They were all the deepest fears in his heart—the fear of loss, the fear of helplessness, the fear of those he cherished leaving him one by one.

But must fear have to control him?

David calmly watched the scenes, watching familiar faces disappear before him.

His brows furrowed slightly, but his eyes remained calm as still water.

What did fear matter?

What did loss matter?

David had risen from mortal to where he was today; what storms hadn’t he weathered? What suffering hadn’t he endured?

Yu Ranran was waiting for him; he would definitely return.

The souls of Mu Sha and his wife were still alive; he would find a way to save them.

Ming Li had followed him through life and death; he would never let him die.

Zhong Li was his sword spirit, connected to his soul; no one could take him away.

These things could not be shaken by illusions.

David closed his eyes, letting his body fall into the darkness. He didn't know how much time had passed when the darkness gradually dissipated.

He felt someone gently sit on him.

It was a soft body, carrying a faint fragrance.

He could feel the person leaning down, close to his ear, and gently blowing a breath.

David didn't react.

The person seemed somewhat surprised and reached out to gently stroke his chest.

David still didn't react.

The person intensified their movements, roaming over his body, their actions becoming bolder and more... provocative.

David still didn't react.

His breathing was steady, his heartbeat normal, and a certain part of his body remained completely still.

Chen Wanqing straddled David, using every trick in the book.

She leaned down slightly, close to David's ear, her breath sweet as orchids.

David didn't react.

She reached out and gently drew circles on his chest.

David didn't react.

She bit her lip, becoming bolder, her body slightly twisting.

David still didn't react.

Chen Wanqing finally gave up.

She straightened up, staring blankly at the man beneath her, his eyes closed as if asleep, her eyes filled with shock and confusion.

Her beauty, her figure, her charm—in Yunxian City, countless young talents were infatuated with her.

And now, she had used every means possible, yet this man... didn't react at all?

Was his self-control that strong?

Or... did she truly hold no attraction for him?

Chen Wanqing bit her lip, a complex emotion welling up inside her: frustration, resentment, and a faint... admiration.

She withdrew her hand, the blue light in her palm dissipating.

David opened his eyes, meeting Chen Wanqing's complex gaze.

A slight smile played on his lips.

“Miss Chen, have you had your fun?”

Chen Wanqing blushed and quickly got off him.

She straightened her clothes, took a deep breath, and regained her cool composure.

“Young Master Chen certainly has good self-control.”

Her voice was calm, but the slight tremor at the end betrayed her inner turmoil. “The second test... Young Master Chen has passed.”

Wu Lingyun stood to the side, his face extremely grim.

He had watched helplessly as Chen Wanqing straddled David, using every trick to seduce him, while David remained unresponsive.

He himself, however, had only slightly lost control in the illusion and was judged a failure.

The difference was too obvious.

He gritted his teeth, staring intently at David, his eyes filled with resentment and bitterness.

David sat up from the crystal bed, straightened his clothes, and looked at Chen Wanqing.

“Miss Chen, you've passed the second hurdle. What's next?”

Chen Wanqing gave him a deep look and said softly,

“Next...”

She paused, a slight smile appearing on her lips.

“Next, I will have a private talk with Mr. Chen.”

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Upon hearing this, Wu Lingyun’s face turned a deep shade of liver.

A private talk?

What did this mean?

He, Wu Lingyun, the dignified young master of the Wu family, a genius at the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, had actually been eliminated, while this David, who seemed to have appeared out of nowhere, wanted to talk to Chen Wanqing alone?

The thought of David soon

pinning Chen Wanqing down filled Wu Lingyun with a surge of anger. He should be the one pinning Chen Wanqing down!

“Wait!”

Wu Lingyun stepped forward, blocking David and Chen Wanqing, his face ashen.

Chen Wanqing frowned slightly: “Young Master Wu, what else is there?”

Wu Lingyun took a deep breath, suppressing his anger, and said in a deep voice: “Miss Chen, I am not convinced.”

“Not convinced?” Chen Wanqing raised an eyebrow.

“Not bad,”

Wu Lingyun said coldly. "I admit I didn't perform well in this second test. But to conclude that I'm inferior to this person based solely on my performance in this illusion is too hasty."

He looked at David, his eyes filled with undisguised hostility: "I suspect there was cheating involved in this assessment."

Chen Wanqing's face turned cold: "Young Master Wu, what do you mean by that?"

"The meaning is simple,"

Wu Lingyun said, enunciating each word clearly. "I want to fight him. A real fight, let's settle things with strength. Whoever wins will be qualified to be the Chen family's son-in-law."

He turned to David, a cold smile playing on his lips: "David, do you dare?"

David looked at him calmly, without saying a word.

Seeing his silence, Wu Lingyun assumed he was afraid and sneered even more: "What? Scared? Weren't you quite impressive on the arena just now? All four pillars lit up, you shattered the testing pillar with one punch, and your Golden Dragon bloodline stunned everyone. What, now that I'm letting you make a move, you're chickening out?"

He stepped forward, looking down at David: "David, you're just a peak first-grade Upper Immortal, while I

, Wu Lingyun, am a ninth-grade Upper Immortal. There's a full eight grades between us. Even if you have the Golden Dragon bloodline, so what? The difference in realm can't be bridged by bloodline."

He paused, his tone becoming increasingly aggressive: "The test just now was nothing but theory. In a real fight, you wouldn't even be able to withstand one of my moves. If you know what's good for you, get out of the Chen residence now and give Miss Chen to me. Otherwise..."

He didn't finish, but the threat was already crystal clear.

Chen Wanqing's face darkened, and she was about to rebuke him when David suddenly laughed.

The smile was faint, almost imperceptible.

He looked up at Wu Lingyun, his tone still calm: "Young Master Wu, are you finished?"

Wu Lingyun was taken aback.

David continued, "You've said so much, just to provoke me into a fight. But why should I fight you?"

Wu Lingyun sneered, "What? You're afraid?"

"It's not that I'm afraid,"

David shook his head, "It's that I don't want to."

He stood up, walked to Chen Wanqing's side, and suddenly reached out, wrapping his arm around her slender waist.

Chen Wanqing stiffened, but did not struggle.

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David looked at Wu Lingyun, a playful smile playing on his lips. "Young Master Wu, you've got one thing wrong. I came to participate in the martial arts contest not to compete with you, but to win."

He tightened his grip on Chen Wanqing's hand. "Now, I've won. Miss Chen is my cultivation partner, and you, Wu Lingyun, are eliminated."

Wu Lingyun's face turned ashen.

David continued, "I'm about to sleep with Miss Chen. Just imagine having such a beautiful woman beneath me... tsk tsk."

He looked at Wu Lingyun, his smile nonchalant. "Young Master Wu, tell me, why would I waste my energy fighting you when I have such a good opportunity?"

Wu Lingyun's face turned from green to purple, then from purple to black.

He pointed at David, his fingers trembling. "You... you..."

"What?"

David interrupted him. "Young Master Wu, if you like to watch, you can observe. But I think you might not have that kind of fetish."

Wu Lingyun nearly coughed up blood.

He had lived for over a hundred years and had never been so humiliated!

“David!”

he gritted his teeth, “You’ve gone too far!”

David shrugged: “How have I gone too far? I’m just stating the facts. You’ve been eliminated, and I’m going to sleep with Miss Chen. Isn’t that obvious?”

He paused, then suddenly looked enlightened: “Oh, I understand. Young Master Wu is jealous. Of course, Miss Chen is so beautiful, who wouldn’t be jealous? What a pity...”

He shook his head, looking regretful: “Young Master Wu, you should go back and cultivate properly. Maybe you can win the next marriage contest.”

Wu Lingyun trembled with rage.

He stared intently at David, his eyes almost spitting fire.

But he couldn’t refute a single word David said.

Yes, he had lost.

Completely lost.

Whether in the test or the illusion, he had lost to this guy at the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

Now that David was embracing Chen Wanqing, what right did he have to challenge him?

“Fine...fine...”

Wu Lingyun took a deep breath, suppressing the surging killing intent in his heart, and said, word by word,

“David, I will remember this humiliation.”

He turned and strode towards

the courtyard gate. Reaching the gate, he suddenly stopped, glanced back at David, his eyes filled with resentment:

“Don’t forget, you’re still wanted by the Temple. I will truthfully inform the Temple of today’s events, and then...”

He didn’t finish, but the threat was unmistakable.

With that, he turned and left.

David watched his departing figure, the smile on his lips fading slightly, but his expression remained calm.

Chen Wanqing pulled her hand away from his and glared at him: “What nonsense were you spouting just now?”

David withdrew his hand and shrugged: “Nonsense? I was just telling the truth. Isn’t Miss Chen my cultivation partner?”

Chen Wanqing’s cheeks flushed slightly, and she spat lightly: “Who’s your cultivation partner? The test isn’t over yet!”

“Not over yet?”

David raised an eyebrow, “Didn’t you pass the second test? You said we’d talk alone next, wasn’t that about sleeping together?”

“Don’t talk nonsense!” Chen Wanqing blushed!

She didn’t understand, this David was quite capable, how come he kept talking about sleeping with women.

“Young Master Chen, actually, I participated in the martial arts contest to find a husband because I have other things to do!”

Chen Wanqing said truthfully!

David smiled, in fact, he had already seen through the trickery in Chen Wanqing’s martial arts contest to find a husband, and he was right!

“Miss Chen, actually, I participated in the martial arts contest to find a husband for the Immortal Elixir.”

David said with a smile!

Chen Wanqing was slightly stunned, then took a deep breath, calmed her emotions, and resumed her aloof demeanor.

“Come with me.”

She turned and walked deeper into the courtyard.

David followed.

The two passed through a moon gate and arrived at an elegant side room.

The room was simply furnished with a small table and a couch. Tea sets were placed on the table, and soft cushions were laid out on the couch. Incense burned by the window, its fragrance wafting

gently. Chen Wanqing sat down at the table and gestured for David to sit as well.

David sat down opposite her, his gaze fixed on her face, waiting for her to speak.

Chen Wanqing was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "Young Master Chen, you just said you participated in the martial arts contest for a husband because of the Immortal Elixir?"

David nodded, "That's right. I need three hundred and sixty bottles of Immortal Elixir to take the teleportation array to the Holy Domain of Light."

"Three hundred and sixty bottles..."

Chen Wanqing nodded slightly, "That number is indeed considerable for ordinary rogue cultivators. But for my Chen family, it's just a drop in the ocean."

She looked at David, her gaze frank, "Young Master Chen, if you need the Immortal Elixir, I can give it to you now. I can easily provide up to a thousand bottles myself."

David raised an eyebrow, "Miss Chen is so generous? What are the conditions?"

Chen Wanqing's lips curled up slightly, "Young Master Chen is indeed clever. Indeed, I have a favor to ask."

David leaned back in his chair, his expression indifferent, "Tell me."

Chen Wanqing didn't speak immediately, but got up and walked to the window, turning her back to David, remaining silent for a long time.

After a long pause, she slowly spoke:

"Young Master Chen, do you know why my Chen family is holding this martial arts contest to find a husband?"

David thought for a moment: "Isn't it because you've been stuck at the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm for many years and want to find a Daoist partner to cultivate with to break through your current realm?"

Chen Wanqing turned around, looked at him, and smiled bitterly.

That was just an excuse. The real purpose..."

She paused, emphasizing each word:

"It was to find someone with dragon blood."

David's gaze sharpened.

Dragon blood?

No wonder there was a bloodline test during the assessment.

Chen Wanqing continued, "Three months ago, my Chen family discovered the entrance to an ancient dragon pool."

"An ancient dragon pool?" David frowned slightly.

"That's right."

Chen Wanqing nodded. "According to ancient records, in ancient times, the dragon race once lived near my Yunxian City. That Dragon Pool was where the dragons bathed, played, and cultivated. Later, during the war between gods and demons, the dragons disappeared, and the Dragon Pool also vanished, never to be found again."

She walked back a few steps and sat down opposite David, looking at him intently:

"Three months ago, an elder of my Chen family was gathering herbs in the mountains north of the city when he accidentally triggered an ancient restriction and discovered a hidden cave. Deep within the cave is the entrance to that Dragon Pool."

"We tried countless times to enter the Dragon Pool, but each time we were blocked by an invisible barrier. That barrier has a restriction left by the dragons; those without dragon blood are not allowed to enter."

David listened quietly without speaking.

Chen Wanqing looked at him, her eyes filled with anticipation: "Young Master Chen, you possess the bloodline of the Golden Dragon, you are a king among the Dragon Clan. If anyone in this world can enter that Dragon Pool, it must be you."

David was silent for a moment, then slowly said: "So, you held this martial arts contest to find a husband, just to lure out someone with the bloodline of the Dragon Clan?"

"Yes."

Chen Wanqing did not deny it, "The Dragon Clan disappeared thousands of years ago, and the Dragon Clan bloodline has long been extinct. I thought I would never find such a person in this lifetime, but I didn't expect..."

She looked at David, her eyes sparkling: "I didn't expect that Young Master Chen would deliver himself to my door."

David did not reply, but simply looked at her calmly.

Seeing his unmoved expression, Chen Wanqing bit her lip and said again, "Young Master Chen, I know this request is somewhat presumptuous. But the Dragon Pool may very well contain dragon clan treasures, dragon clan legacies, and even clues about the whereabouts of the dragon clan.

You possess the bloodline of the Golden Dragon; don't you want to know where your bloodline comes from? Don't you want to know why the dragon clan disappeared?"

David finally spoke, "Miss Chen, what you've said does indeed pique my interest. However..."

He paused, "Have you considered my current situation?"

Chen Wanqing was taken aback.

David continued, "I'm wanted by the Temple, with a reward of fifty thousand bottles of immortal liquid. You heard what Wu Lingyun said when he left. He'll definitely inform on me. It won't be long before the people from the Temple come knocking."

He looked at Chen Wanqing, "Miss Chen, although your Chen family has a strong foundation, can you withstand the Temple?"

Chen Wanqing remained silent.

She knew David was right.

The Temple was one of the three major powers of the Fourteen Heavens, possessing formidable strength.

Although the Chen family has some influence in Yunxian City, compared to the temple, it's like an egg hitting a rock.

