

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6106

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Chapter 6106

“How do you absorb it?”

Long Yuan asked. “Use your bloodline power to activate it, and the Dragon Pearl will naturally recognize you as its master.”

David didn’t hesitate and reached out to grasp the Dragon Pearl.

Instantly, a vast surge of dragon energy flooded into his body.

The density of that dragon energy far exceeded his expectations. Almost the instant it entered, his meridians were filled with the dragon energy, and he felt as if he was about to burst.

David’s expression remained unchanged as he frantically circulated his bloodline power, devouring the dragon energy.

Long Yuan watched this scene, his eyes filled with shock.

This human... no, this inheritor of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline was actually enduring the influx of dragon energy from the Dragon Pearl?

You must know that the dragon energy in the Dragon Pearl had been accumulated over ten thousand years. Even ordinary dragons had to absorb it gradually, refining it bit by bit.

To devour it directly like this was simply courting death!

But David not only didn’t die, but he devoured it even more fiercely.

His aura began to rise.

Peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm...

Second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm...

Mid-stage of the second rank of

the Upper Immortal Realm... Peak of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm...

“Boom...”

A powerful aura erupted from David's body .

He opened his eyes, golden light flashing within them, his entire being radiating an aura of majesty.

Peak of the second rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Just one step away from stepping into the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Long Yuan stared at him in disbelief, its massive body trembling violently.

“This... how is this possible...”

it murmured, “Directly absorbing the dragon energy of the Dragon Pearl, not only did he not die, but he also broke through his realm... even His Majesty the Dragon Emperor of yesteryear couldn't do that...”

David released the Dragon Pearl, looking at it calmly: “What, is there a problem?”

Long Yuan shuddered, its massive dragon head slamming into the water with a “bang.”

“Your subordinate, Longyuan, pays respects to Your Majesty the Dragon Emperor!”

Its voice was filled with awe and submission. “Your Majesty's talent is unparalleled; I am utterly convinced! From this day forward, I am willing to go through fire and water for Your Majesty without hesitation!”

David looked at the giant dragon, who had been so majestic just moments before but was now prostrate on the ground, and a slight smile appeared on his lips.

“Rise.”

Longyuan cautiously raised its head, and seeing that David's expression was normal, it breathed a sigh of relief.

Just as it was about to speak, it suddenly sensed something, and its expression changed.

“Your Majesty, the fluctuations you caused when you absorbed the dragon energy from the Dragon Pearl were too great. That aura of the Dragon Emperor's bloodline has likely already spread.”

David raised an eyebrow: “Spread?”

Long Yuan nodded, his voice deep: “Although the Dragon Clan disappeared for ten thousand years, they are not entirely extinct. As far as I know, there are still several branches of the Dragon Clan living in seclusion in hidden places within the Fourteen Heavens. The aura you just unleashed could very well have been sensed by them.”

It paused, a hint of worry flashing in its eyes: “Especially... the Heavenly Dragon lineage.”

David’s gaze sharpened.

The Heavenly Dragon lineage?

Long Yuan had just mentioned that it was an elder of the Heavenly Dragon Clan.

In other words, this Dragon Pool was originally a secret realm of the Heavenly Dragon Clan?

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Longyuan, noticing his confusion, explained, “Your Majesty is unaware. Within the dragon race, the bloodline hierarchy is extremely strict. The Five-Clawed Golden Dragon possesses the bloodline of royalty, one in ten thousand. Below it are branches such as the Heavenly Dragon, the Yinglong, and the Jiaolong. My Heavenly Dragon lineage is second only to the royal family among the dragons, making us the nobility.”

It paused, then continued, “Ten thousand years ago, His Majesty the Dragon Emperor foresaw an impending calamity and dispersed the dragon race to various hidden places. A portion of my Heavenly Dragon lineage resided in a secluded location within the Fourteenth Heaven. They... are still here.”

David listened quietly, his expression unchanged.

Longyuan looked at him cautiously and said, “Your Majesty, the aura you just unleashed could very well have been sensed by them. Given the pride of the Heavenly Dragon lineage, they might very well send someone to investigate. At that time...”

It didn’t finish its sentence, but the meaning was clear.

Whether the Heavenly Dragon lineage would be friend or foe if they came was still unknown.

David remained silent for a moment, then suddenly smiled.

“Come on then,”

he said calmly. “Perfect, I also want to see what the Dragon Clan has left after ten thousand years.”

Long Yuan looked at him, his eyes filled with awe.

This inheritor of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline was not only incredibly talented, but his demeanor was in no way inferior to that of the Dragon Emperor of yesteryear.

David put away the Dragon Pearl and looked at Long Yuan: “What else is in this Dragon Pool?”

Long Yuan thought for a moment and said, “Your Majesty, you have already collected ninety percent of the treasures in the Dragon Pool. The rest are all insignificant things. However...”

It paused, looking at the black area deep in the pool: “Would Your Majesty like to take a look at the seal on the Demonic Dragon Flower?”

David frowned slightly.

Demonic Dragon Flower...

He was silent for a moment, then nodded: “Lead the way.”

Long Yuan’s huge body turned and swam towards the bottom of the pool.

David followed behind it, the two of them approaching the strange black area.

The closer they got, the stronger the ominous aura became.

David could sense that the power contained within the black flower was completely opposite to the dragon energy.

If dragon energy was light and vitality, then the power of the Demonic Dragon Flower was darkness and death.

It devoured dragon energy and corrupted the dragon race.

This thing was indeed a forbidden object for the dragon race.

David stood before the seal, quietly watching the black flower. The

flower was the size of a millstone, its petals as black as ink, with a faint crimson light flowing around its stamen. The petals swayed gently, and with each sway, a trace of dragon energy was absorbed into them.

David could feel a strange power contained within the flower, a power that... made him feel a slight unease.

But at the same time, a strong desire suddenly surged within him.

That desire came from the depths of his bloodline.

His Golden Dragon bloodline wanted to devour this Demonic Dragon Flower!

David's gaze sharpened.

What was going on?

The Golden Dragon bloodline actually desired to devour a forbidden object of the dragon race?

Seeing his unusual expression, Long Yuan asked worriedly, "Your Majesty, what's wrong?"

David snapped out of his reverie, suppressed the tremor in his heart, and shook his head: "Nothing."

He took a deep look at the demonic dragon flower, then turned and left.

This thing cannot be touched for now.

But... one day, he will return.

Meanwhile

, in the Fourteenth Heaven, in a secluded place

, a valley shrouded in mist stood atop an ancient palace.

The palace was constructed entirely of massive, azure stones, adorned with lifelike dragon reliefs.

Inside the main hall, six figures sat cross-legged.

They were all middle-aged, clad in long golden robes, their auras as deep and profound as the sea.

If David were here, he would immediately recognize the intense dragon energy emanating from them.

They were members of the Dragon Clan, the Heavenly Dragon lineage.

Seated in the main seat was an elderly man with graying temples.

His face was dignified, his eyes flashing with a sharp light, his aura reaching the True Immortal realm.

This man was Long Zhan, the current patriarch of the Heavenly Dragon lineage.

At this moment, Long Zhan was meditating with his eyes closed when suddenly he abruptly opened them, his eyes flashing with a brilliant light.

“This aura...”

The other five also paled.

“Clan leader, did you sense it?”

a middle-aged man asked urgently. “That’s...that’s the aura of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline!”

Long Zhan slowly rose, walked to the entrance of the main hall, and gazed into the distance.

That direction led to Yunxian City.

“A five-clawed golden dragon...”

he murmured, “Ten thousand years have passed, and the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline has actually reappeared in the world...”

Another elder said in a deep voice, “Clan leader, what does the reappearance of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline mean?”

Long Zhan was silent for a moment, then slowly said, “It means that His Majesty the Dragon Emperor’s prophecy is about to come true.”

He turned around and looked at everyone, his gaze intense:

“Pass down the order to send people to Yunxian City to find out the source of that aura.”

“Remember, at all costs, find the person who possesses the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline!”

“Yes!”

The six figures bowed in unison.

Long Zhan gazed into the distance, a complex expression flashing in his eyes.

The Dragon Emperor’s bloodline...

Ten thousand years ago, His Majesty the Dragon Emperor led the Dragon Clan against the Demon Clan, ultimately perishing. Before his death, he left a prophecy: when the five-clawed golden dragon reappears in the world, it will be the time of the Heavenly Dragon Clan’s revival.

Now, the prophecy has come true.

But Long Zhan knows that the appearance of the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline not only signifies revival, but also... turmoil.

Because not everyone in the Dragon Clan wants the Dragon Emperor’s return.

The descendants of those traitors who betrayed the Dragon Emperor and sided with the Demon Clan are still hiding in the shadows.

If the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline appears, they will surely make their move.

Long Zhan took a deep breath, a resolute glint in his eyes.

No matter what, the Dragon Emperor’s bloodline must be held by the Heavenly Dragon Clan.

This is the Heavenly Dragon Clan’s mission, and also... their opportunity.

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Within the Dragon Pool, David was unaware of everything happening outside.

Led by Long Yuan, he was exploring

the entire pool. The Dragon Pool was far larger than he had imagined; it took him three full hours to traverse it.

Besides the treasures on the nine stone pillars, there were some scattered treasures within the pool. David, without hesitation, pocketed them all.

Long Yuan, watching his locust-like swarm, twitched slightly at the corner of its mouth.

This Dragon Emperor's way of collecting treasures—it was exactly like the greedy dragon of dragon legend!

But it dared not say anything, silently following behind David.

Finally, David swept the Dragon Pool clean, clapping his hands in satisfaction.

“That's enough, it's time to go out.”

Long Yuan was taken aback: “Your Majesty, are you leaving?”

David nodded: “There are still people waiting for me outside.”

He looked at Long Yuan and said calmly: “What about you? Will you stay here, or come with me?”

Long Yuan was silent for a moment, then shook its head: “Your Majesty, I cannot leave yet.”

It looked at the black area deep in the pool: “The seal on the Demon Dragon Flower needs my protection. Moreover, if I leave, the Dragon Pool will lose its guardian, which may attract the covetousness of outsiders.”

David nodded, without forcing the issue.

Long Yuan looked at him, hesitated for a moment, and suddenly said, “Your Majesty, I have a request.”

“Speak,”

Long Yuan said in a deep voice, “After Your Majesty goes out, if you encounter any members of the Heavenly Dragon lineage, please be careful. They... may not all be willing to submit to you.”

David raised an eyebrow: “Oh?”

Long Yuan sighed and slowly said, “Ten thousand years ago, after His Majesty the Dragon Emperor fell, the Dragon Clan was torn apart. Some members of the clan have long been accustomed to freedom and are unwilling to be bound by the Dragon Emperor anymore. Now that you have suddenly appeared, they... may see you as a threat.”

It paused and continued, "Especially the Heavenly Dragon lineage. Our Heavenly Dragon lineage holds a prestigious position in the Dragon Clan, second only to the royal family. Ten thousand years have passed, and they have long since formed their own faction. If you want them to submit, I'm afraid... it won't be so easy."

David listened quietly, his expression unchanged.

After a long while, he suddenly smiled.

"Long Yuan, do you know?"

He looked at Long Yuan, a hint of amusement in his eyes, "The thing I fear least is trouble."

He turned and walked towards the exit of the Dragon Pool.

"If the Heavenly Dragon lineage comes, then let them come."

His voice drifted over calmly, yet carried an undeniable air of dominance:

"Perfect, I also want to see how much of the dragon race's spirit remains after ten thousand years."

Long Yuan watched his retreating figure, his eyes filled with awe.

This Dragon Emperor was indeed extraordinary.

It suddenly felt a surge of anticipation, eager to see the proud members of the Heavenly Dragon lineage kneel and submit before this Emperor.

That scene would surely be quite interesting.

David stepped into the light barrier and vanished into the Dragon Pool.

Long Yuan gazed in the direction he had left, murmuring,

"Your Majesty, I await that day."

Outside the light barrier, Chen Wanqing waited anxiously.

Three hours had passed.

David had been inside for three hours.

During this time, the pale golden light barrier remained unchanged, without any movement.

She didn't know what had happened inside, whether David was dead or alive.

She could only wait.

“Wanqing, don't worry,”

Chen Tiangang walked to her side and said in a deep voice, “The light barrier is still there, which means the restriction hasn't been triggered. David should be alright.”

Chen Wanqing nodded, but the worry in her eyes was undisguised.

She didn't know why she was so worried.

Clearly, she had only known David for less than a day.

Clearly, she had made David wear that collar precisely to protect him.

But the moment David stepped into the light barrier without hesitation, an indescribable emotion suddenly welled up in her heart.

Was it guilt?

Was it gratitude?

Or...something else?

She didn't know.

She only knew that she was very worried about him.

Just then, the light barrier suddenly rippled.

A figure stepped out from within the light barrier.

David had returned.

Chen Wanqing's eyes lit up, and she was about to go forward when she suddenly froze.

The aura emanating from David had changed.

Three hours ago, he was at the peak of the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

Now, he was at the peak of the second rank!

He had broken through an entire minor realm!

Chen Wanqing was dumbfounded.

Chen Tiangang and the six elders also exchanged bewildered glances, their eyes filled with shock.

What exactly had happened in the Dragon Pool?

David walked up to Chen Wanqing, looked at her stunned expression, and suddenly smiled.

“Miss Chen, what are you staring at? Don’t you recognize me?”

Chen Wanqing snapped out of her daze, took a deep breath, suppressed her shock, and said softly,

“Young Master Chen, you...you broke through?”

David nodded: “I was lucky, I found something inside.”

Found something?

Chen Wanqing’s lips twitched slightly.

Finding something could break through a realm?

Then she would go find something too!

But she knew that such things were rare and unpredictable. David was able to break through because he possessed the Golden Dragon bloodline.

Even if someone else entered the Dragon Pool, they might not have this opportunity.

Chen Tiangang stepped forward and clasped his hands in a fist salute to David, saying, “Young

Master Chen, congratulations on your breakthrough.” David waved his hand, “Patriarch Chen, you’re too kind. By the way, I’ll tell you about the situation in the Dragon Pool in detail later. But now...”

He looked at Chen Wanqing and pointed to the collar around her neck:

“Miss Chen, shouldn’t you take this off?”

Chen Wanqing was startled, then reacted quickly, stepping forward and placing her hand on the collar.

She channeled her spiritual power, preparing to break the restriction on the collar.

However, the next moment, her expression changed.

The restriction on the collar remained unmoved.

She tried again, but still couldn't break it.

Chen Wanqing's face turned grim.

"What's wrong?" David asked.

Chen Wanqing looked up at him, a hint of panic in her eyes:

"Young Master Chen, the collar... I can't break it."

The collar couldn't be broken.

The smile on David's face instantly froze.

He looked down at the silver collar around his neck; the runes that had been flowing smoothly on it were now flashing with an eerie red light.

A faint binding force surged from the collar, several times stronger than when he had worn it before.

"Miss Chen, this joke is not funny at all."

David looked up, his gaze fixed on Chen Wanqing, his tone already cold.

Chen Wanqing shook her head repeatedly, her expression anxious: "Young Master Chen, I'm not joking! It really can't be untied! I... I don't know how this happened!"

She activated her spiritual power again, pressing her hands against the collar, sweat beading on her forehead.

But the collar remained unmoved, the runes on it flashing even more intensely.

David stared at her, a flash of anger in his eyes.

"Miss Chen, I kindly helped you enter the Dragon Pool, and I didn't intend to keep the treasures inside for myself. I was prepared to share them with you when we came out. But you pull this trick on me?"

He reached out and touched the collar around his neck, sneering: "This thing is probably not something for self-defense, is it? A spirit-locking restriction, a tracking

restriction, and now there's a binding restriction. Miss Chen, is this all the sincerity your Chen family has shown?"

Chen Wanqing's face was pale, her eyes reddening with anxiety: "Young Master Chen, believe me! I really didn't know! I... I just gave this to you to wear as the elders instructed, I really didn't know it couldn't be untied!"

"Enough!"

A deep shout interrupted Chen Wanqing's explanation.

Chen Tiangang strode in, followed by six elders.

Their faces were devoid of their previous politeness and warmth, replaced by an indescribable indifference.

Chen Wanqing was stunned: "Father?"

Chen Tiangang didn't look at her, his gaze fixed on David, and slowly said:

"Young Master Chen, since the collar can't be removed, let's speak frankly."

David looked at the Chen family head and suddenly smiled.

The smile was cold.

"Family Head Chen, finally dropping the pretense?"

Chen Tiangang's expression remained unchanged: "Young Master Chen is a smart man, so I won't beat around the bush. This collar was indeed tampered with by someone."

Chen Wanqing was struck dumb, staring at her father in disbelief.

"Father! You... what do you mean?!"

Chen Tiangang ignored her, only looking at David, and said calmly, "Young Master Chen, hand over what you obtained in the Dragon Pool."

David raised an eyebrow: "Hand it over?"

Chen Tiangang nodded: "The Dragon Pool was discovered by my Chen family, and the treasures inside rightfully belong to my Chen family. We are extremely grateful that you went in and retrieved them for us. But you cannot take these things with you."

He looked at David, his tone calm, yet carrying an undeniable authority: “Hand them over, and I will remove your collar, give you 360 bottles of immortal liquid, and let you leave Yunxian City. We will be even, and neither of us will owe the other anything.”

David smiled.

“Patriarch Chen, you’ve really got a clever plan.”

He pointed to the collar around his neck: “Wearing this thing, my spiritual power is suppressed by 30%. You want me to hand over the treasures of the Dragon Pool, and then let me go? Do you think I’ll believe that?”

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Chen Tiangang’s expression remained unchanged: “You have no choice.”

David looked at Chen Wanqing, whose face was streaked with tears, standing there blankly, as if she had lost her soul.

He then looked at the six elders, each with a cold expression, their eyes filled with greed and killing intent.

Finally, he looked at Chen Tiangang and slowly said:

“Patriarch Chen, I have a question.”

“Speak.”

“From the very beginning, you never intended to cooperate with me, did you?”

Chen Tiangang was silent for a moment, then nodded frankly: “That’s right.”

He stood with his hands behind his back, his tone calm: “Young Master Chen, you are wanted by the Divine Temple, a criminal with a bounty of 50,000 bottles of immortal liquid. Although my Chen family has some power, we are not foolish enough to offend the Divine Temple for your sake.”

He paused, then continued: “But you possess the bloodline of the Golden Dragon and can enter the Dragon Pool, which is an opportunity that my Chen family must seize. So, we came up with this plan.”

“To let you enter the Dragon Pool, retrieve the treasure. Then, to control you with the collar, to make you hand over the treasure. Finally...”

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

Finally, they handed David over to the temple in exchange for the reward of 50,000 bottles of immortal liquid.

A two-birds-with-one-stone strategy.

Upon hearing this, David's smile deepened.

“Patriarch Chen, what a brilliant plan. Truly, a brilliant plan.”

He looked at Chen Wanqing, who was trembling all over, her face ashen.

“Chen Wanqing,” he called her name, his tone calm, “Is that what you thought too?”

Chen Wanqing suddenly raised her head, her eyes filled with tears.

“No...no...”

Her voice trembled. “Young Master Chen, I really didn't know...I really didn't know Father and the others...”

“Wanqing.”

Chen Tiangang interrupted her, his tone stern. “Now that things have come to this, what else do you have to say? You are the eldest daughter of the Chen family; everything should be for the benefit of the Chen family.”

Chen Wanqing turned to look at her father, her eyes filled with disbelief:

“Father! You used me?! You made me go to negotiate with David, made me put a collar on him, you've been using me from beginning to end?!”

Chen Tiangang's expression remained unchanged: “Wanqing, I was thinking of the Chen family.”

“Thinking of the Chen family?” Chen Wanqing smiled bitterly. “What about David? He helped us get into the Dragon Pool; he did nothing wrong to us! And this is how we treat him?!”

“Wanqing!” Chen Tiangang said in a deep voice, “You're too naive! He's a wanted criminal of the Temple; if we protect him, we're making an enemy of the Temple! Is the

Chen family's thousand-year foundation going to be destroyed in the hands of an outsider?"

Chen Wanqing shook her head, tears streaming down her face:

"But we promised him...we promised to protect him..."

"What does a verbal promise mean?" Chen Tiangang said calmly. "Those who achieve great things don't concern themselves with trifles."

Chen Wanqing was stunned.

She looked at her father, at the six cold-faced elders, and suddenly felt that these people were so unfamiliar.

Was this still the Chen family she had grown up in?

Was this still the father who taught her to be trustworthy and righteous?

She turned her head and looked at David.

David stood there, wearing that damned collar around his neck, his expression calm, revealing neither joy nor anger.

But his eyes were cold.

That coldness made Chen Wanqing's heart tremble.

"Young Master Chen..." She opened her mouth, but didn't know what to say.

David looked at her and said calmly, "Miss Chen, you don't need to say anything. I believe you are unaware of the situation."

Chen Wanqing was taken aback.

David continued, "Your anxiety just now couldn't be faked. Moreover, given your personality, if you really wanted to harm me, you wouldn't have acted so convincingly."

He smiled, a bitter smile playing on his lips: "It's just a pity you have such a good father."

Tears welled up in Chen Wanqing's eyes.

Chen Tiangang frowned slightly and said in a deep voice:

“Young Master Chen, enough nonsense. Hand over the treasures of Dragon Pool, and I’ll spare your life. Otherwise…”

Before he could finish speaking, David suddenly moved.

He didn’t attack Chen Tiangang, nor any of the elders, but instead flashed away, rushing directly out of the valley!

“Trying to run?”

The red-faced elder sneered, taking a step forward and blocking David’s path.

He raised his hand and unleashed a palm strike, the wind howling as it struck down at David’s head!

This palm strike was the full power of a peak ninth-grade Upper Immortal!

David’s eyes narrowed, and the power of his bloodline surged wildly within him.

Although his spiritual power was suppressed by thirty percent by the collar, his physical strength remained!

He didn’t retreat, but instead met the attack head-on.

He threw a punch!

“Boom!”

Fist and palm collided, and a violent shockwave swept in all directions.

The red-faced elder staggered, taking three steps back.

David, however, was sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

His cultivation level was simply too far behind.

A peak second-grade Upper Immortal against a peak ninth-grade, plus the suppression from the collar—even with the Golden Dragon bloodline, it was difficult to bridge this enormous gap.

“Young Master Chen!”

Chen Wanqing cried out, about to rush over.

“Wanqing!” Chen Tiangang grabbed her, “What are you doing?!”

“Let go of me!” Chen Wanqing struggled desperately, “You can’t do this to him!”

“Insolence!” Chen Tiangang slapped her across the face.

“Slap!”

The crisp sound of the slap rang out, and Chen Wanqing staggered, half her cheek instantly swelling red.

She covered her face, staring blankly at her father.

Chen Tiangang’s face was ashen: “You’re going against the Chen family for an outsider?”

Chen Wanqing didn’t speak, only tears silently streaming down her face.

Meanwhile, David had already gotten up from the ground.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, looked at Chen Tiangang, his eyes full of mockery:

“Patriarch Chen, what good upbringing. You even beat your own daughter, tsk tsk.”

Chen Tiangang looked at him coldly: “Even on the verge of death, you’re still being stubborn.”

He waved his hand: “Take him down!”

The six elders stepped forward and surrounded David.

David looked around; six were at the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and one was at the first rank of the True Immortal Realm.

He, however, was suppressed by the collar and could only exert seventy percent of his strength.

This fight was hopeless.

But David was never one to sit idly by and wait for death.

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“Want the Dragon Pool treasure?” He suddenly laughed. “Then come and take it.”

With that, he flashed forward, rushing towards the weakest point in the encirclement!

That was where the white-haired elder was.

The white-haired elder snorted coldly and struck out with a palm.

David neither dodged nor evaded, taking the blow head-on, while simultaneously punching the white-haired elder in the face!

“Bang!”

David was sent flying again, three ribs broken.

But the white-haired elder was also forced back by his punch, revealing an opening!

David seized the opportunity, his figure like lightning, rushing out through the opening!

“Chase!”

Chen Tiangang shouted coldly, and the six elders gave chase.

David frantically channeled his spiritual power, desperately fleeing towards the outside of the valley.

The collar around his neck flickered with an eerie red light, constantly suppressing the flow of his spiritual power.

With every step he took, he felt his spiritual power draining away.

But he couldn't stop.

To stop meant death.

Outside the valley, thirty Chen family guards were already on high alert.

Seeing David charge out, they all attacked simultaneously, unleashing a barrage of spells.

David's eyes narrowed, and he gritted his teeth, charging forward relentlessly.

“Boom boom boom!”

Spells exploded on his body, leaving him a bloody mess.

But he didn't stop, risking injury to break through the guards' encirclement.

"David!"

Chen Wanqing cried out in alarm from behind.

David didn't turn back, continuing his mad dash.

Suddenly, a figure descended from the sky, blocking his path.

Chen Tiangang.

A True Immortal Realm expert had finally made his move.

David stopped, panting heavily.

He was covered in blood and riddled with wounds.

But he remained standing, not falling.

Chen Tiangang looked at him, a hint of admiration flashing in his eyes:

"Young Master Chen, you are indeed remarkable. A second-grade Upper Immortal, able to break through the encirclement of six ninth-grade elders and even break through the blockade of thirty guards. Such strength and will are unparalleled in my life."

He paused, his tone turning cold:

"But this ends here."

He raised his hand and struck down with a palm.

This palm strike was a full-force attack from a True Immortal.

Before the palm wind even arrived, David already felt the earth-shattering pressure.

His blood surged, his bones creaked, as if he would be crushed into mincemeat in the next second.

But he still did not fall.

He raised his head, looking at the approaching palm, his eyes filled with defiance.

Was he going to die?

No.

How could he, David, die here?

He still had so much to do.

He still needed to find Lin Xi, still needed to find his companions, still needed...

“Stop!”

A delicate shout rang out, and a figure rushed over, blocking David’s path.

Chen Wanqing.

Chen Tiangang stopped his hand at the last moment, but the force of his palm sent Chen Wanqing flying, crashing heavily to the ground.

“Wanqing!” Chen Tiangang cried out in shock and rage, “Are you insane?!”

Chen Wanqing scrambled to her feet, blood trickling from her mouth, but she stood firmly in front of David.

“Father, you can’t kill him!”

Chen Tiangang’s face was ashen. “Get out of my way!”

“I won’t!”

Chen Wanqing shook her head, tears streaming down her face. “Father, you lied to me, you used me, I accept it all. But you can’t kill him! He’s innocent!”