

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6111

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Chapter 6111

“Innocent?”

Chen Tiangang sneered. “He’s wanted by the Temple, and you call that innocent?”

“That’s between him and the Temple!”

Chen Wanqing shouted. “It has nothing to do with our Chen family! He helped us, and we want to kill him? That’s repaying kindness with enmity!”

Chen Tiangang took a deep breath, suppressing his anger: “Wanqing, I’ll say it one last time, get out of the way.”

Chen Wanqing shook her head, took out a short sword from her sleeve, and held it to her neck.

“Father, if you take another step forward, I’ll die in front of you.”

Chen Tiangang’s pupils contracted.

The six elders were also stunned.

“Wanqing!” Chen Tiangang said urgently, “What are you doing? Put the sword down!”

Tears streamed down Chen Wanqing’s face, but she gripped the short sword tightly. The blade had already cut her skin, and blood flowed down her neck.

“Father, from childhood to adulthood, I’ve always listened to you. You wanted me to cultivate, so I cultivated. You wanted me to hold a martial arts contest to choose a husband, so I did. You wanted me to deceive David, and I did.”

Her voice trembled. “But this time, please let him go. This is my...last time begging you.”

Chen Tiangang looked at her, a complex expression flashing in his eyes.

Anger, heartache, and a trace of... helplessness.

He remained silent for a long time before finally speaking slowly:

“Put down the sword, and I’ll let him go.”

Chen Wanqing was stunned: “Really?”

Chen Tiangang nodded: “I, Chen Tiangang, keep my word.”

Chen Wanqing hesitated for a moment, then slowly put down the short sword.

Just then, Chen Tiangang suddenly moved.

He pointed a finger, and a burst of energy struck Chen Wanqing’s wrist.

The short sword flew out of her hand, and Chen Wanqing cried out in surprise, but he grabbed her and pulled her behind him.

“Take him down!” Chen Tiangang said coldly.

The six elders surrounded them again.

David watched this scene and suddenly laughed.

That laugh was full of mockery.

“Patriarch Chen, you truly keep your word.”

Chen Tiangang’s expression remained unchanged. “All’s fair in war. Young Master Chen, accept your fate.”

David didn’t speak, only looking at Chen Wanqing.

Chen Wanqing was restrained by Chen Tiangang, unable to move, and could only watch helplessly as tears streamed down her face.

“Young Master Chen... I’m sorry...”

David shook his head. “Miss Chen, there’s no need to apologize. This isn’t your fault.”

He took a deep breath and suddenly roared to the sky.

“Roar...”

A dragon’s roar erupted from his mouth.

The power of that dragon’s roar was several times stronger than during the previous test!

Golden light burst forth from his body, condensing into a phantom of a five-clawed golden dragon behind him.

The phantom roared to the sky, its dragon might sweeping across all directions.

The six elders were stunned by this sudden dragon might.

David seized this moment and fully activated the power of his bloodline.

His aura surged wildly at this moment.

“Break!”

He roared, and the collar around his neck cracked open with a “crack.”

This sudden breakthrough allowed him to break free from the collar’s partial suppression!

Chen Tiangang’s expression changed: “Not good! Stop him!”

But it was too late.

David’s figure flashed, transforming into a golden light, and he fled into the distance.

He escaped.

Covered in wounds and filled with boundless rage, he fled.

Chen Tiangang wanted to pursue him, but was blocked by the phantom of the five-clawed golden dragon.

The phantom only existed for three breaths before vanishing without a trace.

But three breaths were enough.

By the time Chen Tiangang broke through the phantom, David had already disappeared into the mountains and forests.

“Chase him!” he commanded in a deep voice. “He’s badly injured; he can’t have gone far!”

The six elders obeyed, leading thirty guards in pursuit of David.

Chen Tiangang stood rooted to the spot, his face ashen.

He turned to look at Chen Wanqing.

Chen Wanqing collapsed to the ground, her face streaked with tears, yet a faint smile lingered on her lips.

He escaped...

he escaped!

A surge of indescribable emotion welled up within Chen Wanqing.

Was it relief?

Joy?

Or...something else?

She didn't know.

She only knew that she was happy.

Chen Tiangang walked up to her, looking down at her:

"Wanqing, do you know what you've done?"

Chen Wanqing looked up at her father, her eyes showing no fear, only calm:

"Father, I only did what I thought was right."

Chen Tiangang was silent for a moment, then suddenly sighed.

"Take her back and lock her in the ancestral hall. She's not to come out without my order."

Two guards stepped forward and lifted Chen Wanqing up.

Chen Wanqing didn't struggle, only giving her father one last look:

"Father, you'll regret this sooner or later."

With that, she turned and left.

Chen Tiangang stood there, watching her departing figure, speechless for a long time.

Regret?

Perhaps.

But for the Chen family, he didn't regret it.

...

David ran frantically, not daring to stop.

He didn't know how long he ran, only that the sky changed from noon to dusk, and then from dusk to night.

He was covered in blood, three ribs broken, his left arm fractured, and his internal organs severely injured.

If it weren't for his tenacious will, he would have collapsed long ago.

Finally, in a secluded cave, he stopped.

He collapsed to the ground, panting heavily, and took out several healing pills from his storage ring and swallowed them.

The pills entered his stomach, turning into a warm current, slowly repairing his broken body.

David leaned against the cave wall, closed his eyes, and recalled everything that had happened that day.

Chen Tiangang...

the Chen family...

very well.

He would remember this debt.

And that collar...

He touched his neck; the collar was still there, but the cracks on it were even bigger.

His breakthrough earlier had allowed him to break through some of the suppression, but this thing wasn't completely destroyed.

The spirit-locking restriction was still there, and so was the tracking restriction.

Chen Tiangang could pinpoint his location through this collar.

David's gaze turned cold. He raised his hand and pressed it against the collar, channeling his spiritual power, trying to forcibly destroy it.

But as soon as he did, the runes on the collar flashed violently, and an even stronger binding force surged out, almost suffocating him.

No.

This thing couldn't be forced.

David took a deep breath, suppressing the urge to destroy it.

Since he couldn't destroy it for now, he'd leave it.

But he had to leave Yunxian City as soon as possible.

He stood up, walked to the cave entrance, and looked out.

The night was deep, and the forest was silent.

In the distance, flickering lights indicated the Chen family was pursuing him.

David sneered, his figure flashing as he disappeared into the night.

An hour later, in a secluded courtyard west of Yunxian City,

David scaled the wall and gently knocked on a door.

"Who is it?"

a wary voice came from inside.

"It's me."

The door opened, and Ming Li poked her head out. Seeing David, she quickly pulled him inside.

"Mr. Chen, how did you get so badly injured?" Ming Li exclaimed.

Liu Qianqian also came out from the inner room, her expression changing upon seeing David covered in blood.

David waved his hand: "Don't ask. Pack your things and leave immediately."

Ming Li and Liu Qianqian exchanged a glance, asked no further questions, and immediately began packing.

A moment later, the three left the courtyard and disappeared into the night.

...

Yunxian City, Chen Mansion.

In the ancestral hall, Chen Wanqing knelt before the ancestral tablets, her face calm.

Outside the door, two guards stood watch, never leaving.

Suddenly, footsteps approached.

Chen Wanqing looked up and saw three figures dressed in black robes enter.

Leading them was a pale-faced middle-aged man.

His eyes were narrow, with a faint, dark red light flickering in his pupils. His aura was strange, possessing both the majesty of a dragon and an indescribable chill.

Chen Wanqing's pupils contracted.

This man possessed dragon energy.

But...

it wasn't entirely dragon energy.

That chilling aura sent a shiver down her spine.

"Miss Chen,"

the middle-aged man spoke, his voice hoarse, "I am Long Mo, an envoy of the Heavenly Dragon Clan."

Chen Wanqing's heart skipped a beat.

The Heavenly Dragon Clan?

Did the dragon clan still exist?

Behind Long Mo stood two other men, also dressed in black robes, one burly and the other with a sinister face. They too exuded that strange aura.

Chen Wanqing stood up, looking at them without speaking.

Long Mo smiled slightly, a smile that sent chills down one's spine: "Miss Chen, there's no need to be nervous. We've come here for the person who entered the Dragon Pool."

Chen Wanqing's heart skipped a beat, but her face remained impassive:

"Who? I don't know what you're talking about."

Long Mo shook his head: "Miss Chen, there's no need to pretend. We know your Chen family discovered the Dragon Pool and held a martial arts contest to find a dragon bloodline."

He paused, then continued: "We originally planned to wait until that person came out of the Dragon Pool before contacting him. Unexpectedly..."

He looked at Chen Wanqing, a hint of amusement flashing in his eyes: "Your father actually attacked him. And he even let him escape."

Chen Wanqing's expression remained unchanged: "Whether he escaped or not is none of my business."

Long Mo laughed.

That laughter was grating and unpleasant.

"Miss Chen, you didn't say that when you saved him."

Chen Wanqing's heart sank.

They saw it?

Long Mo seemed to see through her thoughts and said calmly, "We've been observing from the shadows. You stood in front of your father, threatening suicide, and let that person go. We saw all of that."

He stepped forward, looking down at Chen Wanqing, "Miss Chen, tell us, where is that person?"

Chen Wanqing shook her head, "I don't know."

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Long Mo sighed, "Miss Chen, why bother? We are envoys of the Heavenly Dragon Clan. We are looking for that person for the sake of the Dragon Clan, and it has nothing

to do with your Chen family. As long as you tell us his whereabouts, we can ask your father to let you go.”

Chen Wanqing sneered, “Since you’ve been observing from the shadows, why don’t you go after him yourselves?”

Long Mo shook his head, “He carries the aura of the Dragon Clan, but we can’t sense his exact location. He must have some kind of treasure to conceal his aura.”

He paused, his gaze falling on Chen Wanqing, “But you are different. You’ve been in contact with him, and his aura lingers on you. As long as we use you as a guide, we can find him.”

Chen Wanqing’s expression changed.

Long Mo reached out and grabbed her.

Chen Wanqing took a step back, but was stopped by the two guards behind her.

“Miss Chen, cooperate a little,” Long Mo smiled, “It’ll be quick, and it won’t hurt.”

His hand pressed on Chen Wanqing’s shoulder.

A strange power surged into her body, and Chen Wanqing trembled, as if something had invaded her.

The feeling was cold, decaying, and nauseating.

She closed her eyes, clenched her teeth, and remained silent.

After a moment, Long Mo withdrew his hand, his brows furrowing slightly.

“Strange... the way he conceals his aura is stronger than I imagined. I can only sense a general direction.”

He turned and walked towards the door.

Reaching the doorway, he suddenly stopped, turning back to look at Chen Wanqing:

“Miss Chen, you are very brave. But bravery can sometimes be your downfall.”

With that, he and two of his men disappeared into the night.

Chen Wanqing collapsed to the ground, drenched in cold sweat.

That power just now...

it was demonic energy!

These so-called dragon envoys possessed demonic energy!

They... they were traitors to the dragon race!

A strong sense of unease surged within Chen Wanqing.

David...

you must be careful...

...

In the darkness, David and his two companions were traveling swiftly through the mountains.

Suddenly, David stopped, his brows furrowed.

“What’s wrong?” Ming Li asked.

David touched the collar around his neck:

“This thing vibrated just now.”

Ming Li’s expression changed: “They’re chasing us?”

David shook his head: “Not sure. But we have to speed up.”

The three quickened their pace, rushing towards the outskirts of Yunxian City.

Behind them, three dark figures were speeding through the night.

The leader was Long Mo.

He closed his eyes, sensing the faint aura.

“Over there.” He opened his eyes and pointed in a direction, “He’s in that direction.”

The three figures flashed and chased after him.

The night deepened.

A chase was unfolding.

...

Chen Mansion, Ancestral Hall.

Chen Wanqing knelt before the ancestral tablets, looking at the names of her ancestors, tears streaming silently down her face.

She didn't know if she was doing the right thing.

She only knew that she didn't want David to die.

That person, although shameless, although outspoken, although always saying he wanted to sleep with her...

he wasn't a bad person.

He helped the Chen family, but was almost killed by them.

And she was an accomplice.

Chen Wanqing closed her eyes, the look in David's eyes before he left flashing through her mind.

That look was cold.

But when he looked at her, there was a hint of...warmth.

He said, "Miss Chen, there's no need to apologize. This isn't your fault."

He didn't blame her.

Even though she had lied to him, even though she had almost caused his death here, he didn't blame her.

Chen Wanqing opened her eyes, tears blurring her vision.

"David..."

she murmured, "You must live..."

...

In the mountains and forests, David and the other two had been fleeing for two hours.

The sky was beginning to lighten, dawn was approaching.

The walls of Yunxian City were already in sight.

Once they left the city and entered the wilderness, they would have a chance to escape.

“Hurry!” David whispered.

The three quickened their pace, rushing towards the city gate.

Suddenly, David’s expression changed.

Behind them, three auras were rapidly approaching.

That aura...

dragon energy?

No, there was something else.

It was demonic energy!

David’s gaze sharpened.

Was there a traitor among the dragons?

“They’re coming,” he said in a deep voice.

Ming Li and Liu Qianqian’s expressions changed.

“You two go first,” David said. “I’ll draw them away.”

“Mr. Chen!” Ming Li exclaimed urgently, “You’re injured like this...”

“Stop talking nonsense!” David interrupted him. “I have a collar on me; they can pinpoint my location. If you come with me, you’ll only get implicated.”

He looked at the two: “You two leave the city first and wait for me in the wasteland. If I haven’t arrived in three days, go to the Holy Land of Light; don’t wait for me.”

Ming Li was about to say something more, but Liu Qianqian stopped him.

“Young Master Chen, take care.”

David nodded and turned to run in another direction.

Behind him, three dark figures rushed towards him.

Long Mo opened his eyes, a smile playing on his lips:

“He’s separated. Chase after the one with the collar.”

The three figures turned and chased after David.

David ran frantically, his injuries worsening.

But he couldn’t stop.

Stopping meant death.

Behind him, three auras drew closer.

He could sense that the strength of those three was all above the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. Moreover, their aura was strange, possessing both the majesty of the dragon race and the chilling power of demonic energy.

They were not easy to deal with.

But David showed no fear.

He took a deep breath and continued his mad dash.

Dawn broke.

Golden sunlight bathed the earth.

The walls of Yunxian City were already within reach.

Just one step outside the city gates...

Suddenly, three figures descended from the sky, blocking his path.

Long Mo stood in the middle, a smile on his face:

“Young Master Chen, you run quite fast.”

David stopped, looked at the three before him, and suddenly smiled.

“The three of you have chased me all night; you must be tired.”

Long Mo raised an eyebrow: “Aren’t you afraid?”

David shook his head: “Afraid of what? At worst, I’ll just die.”

He paused, his gaze sweeping over the three: “However, before I die, I have a question.”

Long Mo nodded: "Ask."

David looked at them, enunciating each word clearly: "Who are you? Why are you chasing me?"

Long Mo smiled.

That smile was chilling and piercing.

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Chapter 6113

"We are envoys of the Heavenly Dragon Clan."

He stepped forward, his aura surging, a mixture of dragon might and demonic energy.

"As for why we're chasing you..."

He stared at David, a greedy glint in his eyes.

"Because of the Dragon Emperor's bloodline within you. We're determined to take it."

David's gaze sharpened.

The Dragon Emperor's bloodline?

These people, so this was what they came for.

Long Mo continued, "Young Master Chen, you possess the Dragon Emperor's bloodline; you should be a ruler of my Dragon Clan. It's just a pity you're too weak."

He shook his head, a look of regret on his face. "A commoner is innocent, but possessing a treasure is a crime. You should understand this principle."

David looked at him and suddenly smiled.

"I understand. Of course I understand."

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his gaze calm. "So, are you going to kill me, or capture me?"

Long Mo thought for a moment, then said, “Originally, we planned to capture you alive. But you’re too fast, it’s inconvenient to carry you. So...”

He raised his hand, a ball of dark red light condensing in his palm, “Let’s just kill you. Bloodline, we can take it directly.”

David took a deep breath, his bloodline power surging.

The phantom of a five-clawed golden dragon manifested behind him.

Although he was covered in wounds, and his spiritual power was suppressed, David was never one to sit idly by and wait for death.

“Come on.”

He looked at the three people in front of him, his eyes full of defiance. “Let me see how much skill you traitors of the dragon race have.”

A hint of admiration flashed in Long Mo’s eyes. “You have backbone. It’s a pity...”

Before he finished speaking, his figure flashed, and he rushed towards David.

Dark red light bloomed in the dawn.

David met it head-on.

The golden dragon shadow collided with the dark red light.

“Boom!”

A deafening roar shook the heavens.

David was sent flying backward, crashing heavily to the ground.

He struggled to get up, but spat out a mouthful of blood.

The gap in strength was too great.

A peak second-grade Upper Immortal against three ninth-grade Upper Immortals.

If it weren’t for the collar’s suppression, David wouldn’t be afraid at all.

But now, having been tricked by the Chen family, David had no confidence in fighting three ninth-grade Upper Immortals.

Moreover, he didn't know if there were still Chen family pursuers here, or even pursuers from the Divine Temple.

He had only been at the fourteenth level of the Heavenly Realm for a short time, yet he already had so many enemies.

Long Mo walked up to him, looking down at him: "Young Master Chen, it's over."

He raised his hand, and dark red light condensed again.

David lay on the ground, looking at the sky, and suddenly smiled.

That smile was very calm.

The dark red light crashed down.

Just then...

"Roar..."

A dragon's roar resounded throughout the heavens and earth.

A golden light descended from the sky, blocking David's path.

Long Mo's attack was blocked by that golden light.

His pupils shrank as he looked at the newcomer:
"It's you?!"

The golden light dissipated, revealing a figure.

It was an old man with white hair and a dignified face, emanating a rich golden dragon aura.

Long Yuan.

The guardian dragon of the ancient dragon pool had arrived.

The old man possessed no demonic energy, only pure celestial dragon aura, majestic and vast.

His appearance instantly made the expressions of Long Mo and the other two solemn.

"Elder Long Yuan..." Long Mo's voice became low, "You're still alive."

Long Yuan looked at the three before him, a complex expression flashing in his eyes. There was anger, regret, and an indescribable sorrow.

“Long Mo, Long Xing, Long Sha.” He called out the three names, one word at a time. “The three of you are indeed still alive. But...”

His gaze fell on the faint, dark red aura emanating from them, a flicker of pain in his eyes: “You really have sided with the Demon Clan.”

Long Mo sneered: “Syconded? Elder Long Yuan, you’re wrong. We simply chose the right path.”

He pointed to himself, then to the two behind him: “Look at us. How much has our strength increased since we fused with demonic energy? We’re at the peak of the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, ready to break through to True Immortal at any moment. And you, the dragons who cling to tradition? Ten thousand years have passed, and you’re still hiding in dark corners, barely surviving.”

Long Yuan didn’t refute him, only silently watching him.

That gaze filled Long Mo with an inexplicable unease.

“Long Mo,” Long Yuan slowly spoke, “Do you know why His Majesty the Dragon Emperor dispersed and hid the dragons back then?”

Long Mo was taken aback.

Long Yuan continued, “It’s not to avoid anything, but to protect the dragon bloodline from being corrupted by demonic energy. Demonic energy may seem to enhance strength, but it actually corrodes the very essence. You may be powerful now, but it won’t be long before you completely lose yourselves and become puppets of the demons.”

Long Mo’s expression changed, then he sneered, “Scar-mongering.”

Long Yuan shook his head, “Whether it’s scar-mongering or not, you know in your hearts.”

He stepped forward, shielding David behind him.

“Today, with me here, you can’t touch him.”

A fierce glint flashed in Long Mo’s eyes, “Long Yuan, do you think you’re still the Heavenly Dragon Elder of yesteryear? You’ve been trapped in the Dragon Pool for ten thousand years, your strength has long since declined. The three of us are at our peak. Can you, one person, stop the three of us?”

Long Yuan didn't answer, but his body shone with golden light.

A phantom of a golden dragon manifested behind him.

That phantom was more solid and more majestic than David's.

"Whether we can stop him or not, we'll know after the fight."

Long Mo snorted coldly, "Stubborn fool!"

He waved his hand, and Long Xing and Long Sha attacked simultaneously.

Three dark red beams of light shot towards Long Yuan.

Long Yuan raised his hand, and golden light transformed into a barrier.

"Boom!"

A deafening roar shook the heavens.

The golden barrier trembled violently, but did not shatter.

Long Mo and the other two's expressions changed.

Long Yuan's strength was far greater than they had imagined.

Long Mo gritted his teeth: "Attack together!"

The three attacked simultaneously, the dark red light growing increasingly intense, with a faint stench permeating the air.

Long Yuan's expression remained unchanged, his body protected by golden light, as he engaged the three in fierce combat.

For a moment, the mountains and forests flickered with light, filled with continuous booming sounds.

David lay on the ground, watching this fierce battle between the dragons, his heart filled with shock.

So this was the true power of the dragon race.

The golden dragon energy and the dark red demonic energy, with each collision, stirred up a raging storm.

He could sense that although Long Yuan was powerful, he was, after all, old, and fighting three against one, was gradually losing ground.

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Chapter 6114

No.

He couldn't just sit and wait to die.

David struggled to his feet, took out a pill from his storage ring, and swallowed it.

It was the Dragon Essence Pill he obtained from the Dragon Pool, a sacred healing item.

As soon as the pill entered his stomach, a warm current flowed through his entire body. His injuries healed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Ribs reconnected, fractures healed, internal organs repaired...

After a moment, David stood up, his breath having recovered by more than half.

He looked at the battlefield; Long Yuan had already manifested his true form, a hundred-zhang-long golden dragon, locked in combat with three dark red demonic dragons.

Five dragons tumbled in the sky above the mountains and forests.

Dragon roars shook the heavens, and demonic energy surged.

David's gaze sharpened, and the power of his bloodline surged within him.

The phantom of the five-clawed golden dragon manifested again.

This time, it was even more solid than before.

He took a deep breath and rushed towards the battlefield.

"Elder Long Yuan, I'm here to help you!"

Long Yuan exclaimed in surprise, "Your Majesty, your injuries haven't healed yet..."

David didn't waste any words and threw a punch at Long Mo.

Long Mo was locked in combat with Long Yuan when David suddenly attacked, slamming a punch into his back.

"Bang!"

Long Mo staggered, a crack appearing on his dark red scales.

He turned to look at David, his eyes filled with disbelief:

"You...your injury..."

David sneered: "Thanks to your dragon clan's elixirs."

He attacked again, a golden dragon phantom roaring as it charged towards Long Mo.

Long Mo's face darkened, and he struck out with his palm.

The dark red light collided with the golden dragon phantom, David staggering back three steps, and Long Mo also taking a step back.

Although still at a disadvantage, he was no longer as helpless as before.

Seeing this, Long Yuan's spirits soared.

"Your Majesty is mighty!"

he roared, his attacks becoming even fiercer.

Long Xing and Long Sha were entangled by his dragon, unable to escape.

Long Mo gritted his teeth and suddenly pulled out a dark red bead from his robes.

The moment the bead appeared, the surrounding space distorted.

Long Yuan's expression changed drastically: "The Demon Dragon Pearl?! Are you crazy?!"

Long Mo sneered: "Long Yuan, did you think the three of us came unprepared?"

He crushed the Demon Dragon Pearl, and a terrifying demonic aura erupted.

That demonic aura was more than ten times stronger than before.

Long Mo's aura surged wildly at this moment.

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

Long Mo roared to the sky, his body radiating a brilliant dark red light.

He looked at David, his eyes filled with killing intent: "David, today, you can't escape."

David's expression remained unchanged, but his heart sank.

Long Yuan roared and charged towards Long Mo with all his might.

But Long Mo simply raised his hand and a dark red light repelled Long Yuan.

"Old man, don't get in my way."

He walked step by step towards David, his eyes full of mockery: "David, do you have any last words?"

David looked at him and suddenly smiled.

"Yes."

Long Mo raised an eyebrow: "Speak."

David enunciated each word clearly: "You're fu**ing ugly."

Long Mo's face stiffened.

He flew into a rage.

"You're courting death!"

He slammed his palm down, a dark red light spreading across the sky.

David closed his eyes.

This time, there was truly no way to dodge.

Just then...

"Stop!"

A delicate shout rang out, and a figure rushed over.

David opened his eyes, stunned.

Chen Wanqing.

How did she get here?

Chen Wanqing was covered in blood, her face pale, clearly having fought her way here.

She stood in front of David, looking at Long Mo with unwavering resolve: "You can't kill him."

Long Mo was stunned.

Then, he smiled.

That smile was full of mockery.

"Miss Chen, your father locked you in the ancestral hall, how did you escape?"

Chen Wanqing didn't answer, only staring intently at him: "I said, you can't kill him."

Long Mo shook his head: "Miss Chen, you're too naive. Do you think you can stop me?"

He raised his hand, about to strike down with his palm.

Chen Wanqing suddenly took out a jade pendant from her bosom and held it high.

The jade pendant was entirely golden, with a five-clawed golden dragon engraved on it.

Long Mo's pupils contracted.

"The Dragon Emperor's Decree?!"

Chen Wanqing exclaimed, "You dragons see the decree as if you see the Dragon Emperor! Do you dare disobey the Dragon Emperor's decree?"

Long Mo's expression shifted between anger and uncertainty. He didn't understand how Chen Wanqing had obtained the Dragon Emperor's Decree.

He stared intently at the jade pendant, a flicker of fear in his eyes.

The Dragon Emperor's Decree was a supreme treasure of the dragon race, representing the Dragon Emperor's authority.

Any dragon must obey the decree; otherwise, it was considered betrayal of the dragon race.

Although they had already pledged allegiance to the demon race, their deep-seated instincts made them instinctively fear this token.

Long Mo remained silent for a long time before finally letting out a cold snort: “Miss Chen, do you think a broken token can protect him?”

He waved his hand, and a dark red light struck Chen Wanqing’s wrist.

Chen Wanqing cried out in pain, and the Dragon Emperor’s Decree flew from her hand. Long Mo caught the token, played with it for a moment, and then put it in his pocket.

“Now, the token is mine.”

He looked at Chen Wanqing, a cruel glint in his eyes. “Miss Chen, you’ve ruined my plans time and time again. Today, you’ll die with him.”

He raised his hand, dark red light gathering in his palm.

Chen Wanqing’s face turned deathly pale, but she didn’t flinch.

She turned to David, her eyes filled with apology:

“Young Master Chen, I’m sorry... I’ve ruined you...”

David looked at her and suddenly smiled.

“Miss Chen, how could you be so foolish?”

Chen Wanqing was stunned.

David continued, “You could have ignored me.”

Chen Wanqing shook her head, tears streaming down her face: “I didn’t want you to die...”

David was silent for a moment, then suddenly reached out and grasped her hand.

“Then let’s live together.”

He raised his head, looking at Long Mo, his eyes filled with determination: “Come on.”

Long Mo sneered and slapped down with his palm.

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Just then...

“Roar...”

Another dragon roar echoed, louder than ever before.

A golden light descended from the sky.

The light was so intense it blinded anyone.

Long Mo’s attack was blocked by the golden light.

His pupils contracted as he looked at the newcomer.

It was a young man, dressed in a golden robe, with handsome features and radiating pure dragon energy.

Long Mo’s expression changed drastically: “Long...Long Hao?! What are you doing here?!”

The young man looked at him and smiled slightly: “Long Mo, long time no see.”

He turned to David and bowed slightly: “Long Hao of the Heavenly Dragon lineage greets His Majesty the Dragon Emperor.”

David was stunned.

Another dragon?

Moreover, this person had no demonic energy; he was a pure Heavenly Dragon.

Long Hao looked at Long Mo and said calmly, “Long Mo, you betrayed the Dragon Clan and sided with the Demon Clan. Today is your death day.”

Long Mo’s face turned ashen. “Long Hao, you’re just a ninth-grade Upper Immortal. I can kill you alone! Besides, I have Long Xing and Long Sha!”

Long Hao laughed.

“Are you sure?”

Behind him, more than a dozen figures suddenly appeared.

Each one exuded a dense dragon aura.

Long Mo's expression completely changed.

"You...you brought a large army of the Dragon Clan?!"

Long Hao nodded. "That's right. With the Dragon Emperor's bloodline appearing in the world, my Heavenly Dragon lineage should naturally come to welcome them."

He looked at David and bowed again. "Your Majesty, please forgive our lateness."

David looked at this scene, his heart filled with mixed emotions.

The Dragon Clan had really come.

And, a whole group of them had arrived.

Long Mo's face was deathly pale. He knew he had failed today.

But he was unwilling to accept it.

He stared intently at David, his eyes filled with resentment: "David, don't be so smug. Even if you escape today, my Demon Dragon lineage will not let you go. We are determined to have the Dragon Emperor's bloodline!"

"Moreover, the Divine Palace and the Chen family will not let you go. You think you can rely on the dying Heavenly Dragon lineage to protect you? Wishful thinking."

After saying that, he turned around, taking Long Xing and Long Sha with him, transforming into three dark red lights and fleeing into the distance.

Long Hao wanted to chase after them, but David stopped him.

"Let them go."

Long Hao was stunned: "Your Majesty?"

David shook his head: "Now is not the time to get entangled with them. I have things to do."

He looked at Chen Wanqing, only to see her standing there blankly, seemingly still in shock.

"Miss Chen, are you alright?"

Chen Wanqing shook her head, looking at David, her eyes full of complicated emotions.

"You...you are really the Dragon Emperor?"

David laughed: "Fake. I'm just an unlucky guy being hunted down by your Chen family."

Chen Wanqing couldn't help but laugh, and then she cried.

Long Hao stepped forward and respectfully said, "Your Majesty, please come with us back to Tianlong Valley. Clan Chief Long Zhan is waiting for you."

David thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright."

He looked at Chen Wanqing, "Miss Chen, what about you?"

Chen Wanqing was silent for a moment, then shook her head, "I am a member of the Chen family, I want to go back."

David frowned: "If you go back, your father won't let you off."

Chen Wanqing smiled, a bitter smile: "That's what I deserve. I lied to you, betrayed the Chen family, and let you go... It should all come to an end."

David looked at her, silent for a long time, "Miss Chen, take care."

Chen Wanqing nodded: "You too."

She turned and walked towards Yunxian City.

David watched her back and suddenly spoke: "Chen Wanqing!"

Chen Wanqing stopped and turned to look at him.

David smiled: "After I finish my business, I'll come back and we'll cultivate together."

Chen Wanqing was stunned.

Then, her cheeks flushed red, and she glared at him fiercely: "Get lost!"

She turned and walked away quickly.

But the corners of her mouth couldn't help but turn up slightly.

David watched her departing figure, his smile deepening.

Long Hao watched from the side, his lips twitching.

This Dragon Emperor is really...

"Your Majesty, let's go."

David nodded and followed Long Hao and his group, disappearing into the wasteland.

...

Yunxian City, Chen Mansion.

Chen Wanqing returned to the ancestral hall and knelt before the memorial tablet.

Chen Tiangang stood behind her, his face ashen. "You dare to come back?"

Chen Wanqing didn't turn around, only saying calmly, "This is my home, why can't I come back?"

Chen Tiangang took a deep breath, suppressing his anger:

"Do you know what you've done? You let David go, offending those three dragon envoys. If they blame you, how will the Chen family bear it?"

Chen Wanqing smiled.

That smile was full of sarcasm.

"Father, do you know who those three dragon envoys are?"

Chen Tiangang was stunned.

Chen Wanqing continued, "They are traitors to the dragon clan, they've sided with the demon clan, they possess demonic energy. Cooperating with them is like seeking a tiger's skin."

Chen Tiangang's expression changed: "What did you say?"

Chen Wanqing stood up, looking at her father:

"Father, you'll do anything for the so-called interests of the Chen family. Using me, deceiving David, cooperating with the demon dragons... Have you ever thought about the consequences of these things?"

Chen Tiangang remained silent.

Chen Wanqing continued, "David has the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor; the true dragons have already come for him. Offending him is offending the entire dragon race."

She paused, enunciating each word clearly, "Father, do you regret it?"

Chen Tiangang's face was ashen; he remained silent.

Chen Wanqing sighed and turned to walk out of the ancestral hall.

“Where are you going?” Chen Tiangang asked.

Chen Wanqing didn't turn back: “To reflect on my mistakes. This is your punishment.”

She walked out of the ancestral hall and disappeared into the night.

Chen Tiangang stood there, speechless for a long time.

Did he regret it?

He didn't know.

But he knew that the Chen family might have truly made a mistake.