

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6116

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Chapter 6116

Chen Wanqing's words, like cold needles, pierced deep into Chen Tiangang's eardrums, refusing to fade.

"David is of Dragon Emperor blood; the true Dragon Clan has come for him. Offending him is offending the entire Dragon Clan." The word "

Dragon Clan"...

it seemed light, yet weighed a ton, striking Chen Tiangang's heart with devastating force.

Standing in the dim, solemn space of the Chen family ancestral hall, gazing at the ancestral tablets that had been enshrined for nearly ten thousand years, a bitter smile involuntarily tugged at the corner of his mouth.

He had lived for thousands of years, rising from an ignorant young cultivator to break through countless realms. He had

experienced countless life-and-death battles, witnessed the devastation of sects, the tragedy of dynasties collapsing, the mountains of corpses and seas of blood in the war between gods and demons, and seen countless powerful figures fall before his eyes, countless forces vanish into thin air over time.

What storms, what earth-shattering conspiracies, what desperate situations hadn't Chen Tiangang experienced?

This time, however, he clearly felt a bone-chilling cold rush from his feet to the top of his head, causing his body, which had long since cultivated to the True Immortal Realm and was virtually invulnerable, to tremble uncontrollably.

He was truly wrong.

Wrong beyond belief, utterly wrong, so wrong that even the possibility of redemption seemed to have been severed by his own hands.

When he made those decisions, hadn't he constantly told himself that it was all for the Chen family?

For the Chen family's millennia-long prosperity, for preserving the Chen family's foundation that had stood tall in Yunxian City for a thousand years, for ensuring that the Chen family continued to hold its position as a top family in this Immortal Realm, free from bullying and annexation.

As the head of the family, he bore the life and death, honor and disgrace of the entire clan on his shoulders, every step he took was like walking on thin ice, every choice related to the fate of millions of clan members.

He believed that everything he did was out of a sense of responsibility to the family.

Why was the ancestral hall eerily quiet at this moment? Only his own breathing echoed in the empty room, yet his heart felt as if a piece had been ripped out, leaving it hollow, cold, and utterly devoid of any strength.

That boundless emptiness and regret was more unbearable than when he was severely injured and on the verge of death years ago.

He involuntarily closed his eyes, and the look in David's eyes when he left the Chen residence flashed before him.

That look was cold, as cold as eternal ice, as cold as the silent night deep in the wilderness, devoid of any warmth, devoid of any ripple.

Yet, strangely enough, there was no hatred, no resentment, no anger in that look, not even a trace of superfluous emotion.

It was this extreme calm and indifference that tore at his heart more than any overwhelming hatred.

Because that gaze clearly told him that in David's eyes, the entire Chen family, including him, the patriarch who had lived for a thousand years, and those self-important elders, were nothing more than a group of insignificant, unworthy clowns. They

weren't even worthy of hatred.

Chen Tiangang's heart felt as if it were being clenched tightly by an invisible hand, the pain almost suffocating him.

He recalled the three messengers who had descended upon the Chen residence not long ago.

At first, he had addressed them with awe as messengers of the Dragon Clan, believing them to be the descent of ancient dragons, a golden opportunity for the Chen family to curry favor with the Dragon Clan.

But now, looking back, where was even a trace of sacred and peaceful dragon aura about those three?

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It was a chilling aura that seeped into his very bones, a demonic energy that made one's heart tremble and one's soul shudder. It was a demonic dragon, an evil creature, not a true dragon!

He had clearly sensed something amiss with that aura, a flicker of vigilance had crossed his mind, but why had he simply ignored it?

Was it because of greed?

Was it because of the countless dragon treasures promised by the three demonic dragon envoys?

Were they the rare and precious materials, ancient cultivation techniques, and divine weapons that would allow the Chen family to surge in power and dominate Yunxian City?

Or was it because he desperately wanted the treasures buried in the ancient dragon pool?

Desperate to use those treasures to break through the shackles of the Chen family and enter the ranks of the true top immortal sects?

Greed blinded his heart, and profit clouded his judgment.

These eight words, at this moment, were like the sharpest blade, cutting into his conscience again and again.

Chen Tiangang slowly closed his eyes, his aged and dignified face filled with weariness and dejection.

He exhaled a long, stale breath, a breath that contained nearly a thousand years of vicissitudes, and endless regret and self-reproach.

Wanqing was right.

He was wrong.

He, the head of the family, was incompetent and foolish, unable to judge people. For the sake of illusory gains, he schemed against David, who possessed the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor, pushing the Chen family into an abyss of no return.

But now, the mistake had been made, and it was too late to undo it.

What could he do?

What could the Chen family do?

Chen Tiangang dragged his heavy steps slowly out of the Chen family ancestral hall.

The night was deep, the dark sky devoid of any starlight, only a pale, waning moon hung forlornly on the horizon, exuding an indescribable desolation.

He looked up at the deathly silent night sky, his lips trembling slightly. In a voice only he could hear, he murmured, "I hope... it's not too late..."

He didn't know that the cruelest thing in the world is that just when you feel a trace of regret or a glimmer of hope, fate will mercilessly tell you that it's all too late.

Meanwhile, outside Yunxian City, dust billowed everywhere.

A menacing hundred-man army was galloping towards the city gate.

The sound of hooves thundered, the clanging of armor crisp and cold, carrying an undeniable air of authority and oppression that terrified the birds and beasts along the way, causing them to scatter and flee, not daring to even breathe.

At the forefront of the procession were more than ten elderly men clad in silver robes.

Each of these men possessed a profound and unfathomable aura, their faces cold and indifferent, emanating a chilling pressure.

Any one of them, even in Cloud Immortal City, would be a powerful figure capable of shaking the entire region with a mere stomp of their foot; their minimum cultivation level was at least the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

Such strength would be considered formidable by any powerful family.

The three leading figures possessed an even more terrifying aura, clearly peak ninth-rank Upper Immortal Realm experts, only a step away from the True Immortal Realm!

Their silver robes were of extraordinary quality, shimmering with iridescent light, and embroidered on their chests was a majestic, towering sacred mountain piercing the clouds.

That was the symbol of the Divine Temple.

In this Immortal Realm, the words “Divine Temple” represented supreme authority, absolute dominance, and a terrifying force that no one dared to easily provoke.

Any sect or family, upon hearing the name of the Divine Temple, would show utmost respect, daring not to utter the slightest negligence.

At this moment, the temple’s procession was heading straight for Yunxian City.

Wu Lingyun had been waiting at the city gate for some time.

He was dressed in fine robes, his handsome face bearing an undisguised air of ruthlessness and urgency.

He stood to one side of the gate, his gaze fixed on the dust-filled distance, his hands clasped behind his back, his fingertips trembling slightly, clearly indicating his inner turmoil.

When he saw the temple procession’s distinctive silver robes and the sacred mountain emblem, Wu Lingyun’s eyes lit up, and a utmost respectful smile immediately appeared on his face as he hurried forward to greet them.

“Wu Lingyun of the Wu family greets the elders of the temple!”

he bowed deeply, his posture extremely humble, daring not to show the slightest disrespect.

Leading the procession was an elderly man with white hair and beard, his face dignified, yet his spirit vigorous, his eyes sharp as lightning, seemingly able to pierce through to the heart.

He glanced at Wu Lingyun indifferently, his voice calm and even, yet carrying an air of superior authority: “Young Master Wu, you said the Chen family is harboring David, a criminal from the Divine Temple. Is this true?”

Wu Lingyun quickly bowed again, his tone absolutely certain: “Reporting to the Elder, it is absolutely true, without a single falsehood!”

David recently participated in the martial arts contest for marriage held by the Chen family. He overcame all obstacles and surpassed all the heroes, passing all the tests.

Now he is the Chen family's lawfully wedded son-in-law, and his status has long been tacitly accepted by the Chen family!

The Chen family even personally took him to the Ancient Dragon Pool in the mountains north of the city, with ulterior motives!"

"The Ancient Dragon Pool?"

Upon hearing this, the white-haired elder frowned slightly, clearly familiar with this place.

Wu Lingyun nodded hastily, adding, "Exactly! Elder, you may not know, but the ancient Dragon Pool contains a legendary dragon treasure, possessing boundless power!

David, with his golden dragon bloodline, is the destined inheritor of the Dragon Pool. After entering, he must have already obtained the treasure! Now, he must be hiding in the Chen residence, waiting for his chance!"

The white-haired elder remained silent for a moment, his profound gaze gazing into the depths of Yunxian City, in the direction of the Chen residence.

He didn't ask any further questions, simply waving his hand dismissively: "Enter the city."

With that, he gave the order.

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The hundred-strong temple contingent immediately sprang into action, surging into Yunxian City with synchronized steps and overwhelming momentum. Their destination was clear: the Chen residence!

The people lining the streets, witnessing this spectacle, scattered in fear, hiding behind walls, doors, and shops, peeking out and whispering amongst themselves, their faces filled with terror and unease.

"Those are... people from the temple? Why are they in our Yunxian City?"

"Judging by their appearance, they're up to no good! I heard the Chen family is harboring a wanted criminal from the temple, and the temple has come specifically to arrest him!" "

A wanted criminal? Is it David, the one who caused such a stir recently, the one who destroyed the Tongtian Road?"

"Shh! Keep your voice down! Do you think you can just gossip about names like that? Don't you want to die? Don't bring trouble upon yourself!"

The whispers were filled with dread; everyone knew that the temple's wrath could kill millions. Today, the Chen family was likely doomed.

Outside the Chen residence, two ordinary guards were on duty as usual.

They saw a group of menacing figures in silver robes charging towards them. The terrifying pressure emanating from them made their legs go weak, and their faces instantly turned deathly pale.

"Halt! This is the Chen family's territory, no trespassing allowed!"

one of the guards shouted, forcing himself to be brave, but his voice trembled uncontrollably.

The white-haired elder didn't even glance at them, as if he were merely shooing away two insignificant ants.

He simply raised his hand and waved it, an invisible force erupting instantly, slamming into the two guards like a mountain.

"Thump!"

Two muffled sounds followed, and the two guards, before they could even scream, were sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground, spitting blood, and unconscious.

"Surround the Chen family's residence! No one is allowed to enter or leave! Those who disobey will be killed without mercy!"

The white-haired elder's voice was icy cold, devoid of any emotion.

"Yes!"

A hundred temple soldiers responded in unison, their voices clear and loud, causing the entire Chen family residence to tremble slightly.

They quickly dispersed, swiftly surrounding the entire Chen residence, forming layers upon layers, preventing even a fly from escaping.

Inside the Chen residence, chaos reigned. In

the council hall, Chen Tiangang sat with the six elders of the Chen family, their faces grave as they discussed countermeasures.

Anxiety and unease etched themselves on everyone's faces, the atmosphere oppressively tense.

Just then, a sudden burst of loud noise, footsteps, shouts, and the sound of things crashing to the ground erupted outside, creating utter chaos.

Chen Tiangang's brow furrowed sharply, a strong sense of unease rising within him.

He was about to send someone out to investigate when a guard stumbled in, his clothes disheveled, his face deathly pale, his eyes filled with utter terror.

"Patriarch...Patriarch! Something terrible has happened!"

"The people from the Temple have arrived! So many! They've completely surrounded the Chen residence!"

Boom!

These words struck like a bolt from the blue, hitting everyone in the council hall hard.

Chen Tiangang's expression changed drastically; his already pale face became completely bloodless.

He abruptly stood up, his aura fluctuating uncontrollably.

The six elders exchanged glances, a barely concealed fear flashing in their eyes.

A red-faced elder's lips trembled, his voice trembling with sobs: "The Temple... how could they have arrived so quickly? We were... we were prepared!"

A white-haired elder slowly closed his eyes, letting out a long sigh, his tone filled with helplessness and sorrow: "What was destined to come has finally come. There's no escaping it, no avoiding it."

Another slightly plump elder slammed his fist on the table, gritting his teeth, his voice laced with resentment: "It's all David's fault! It's all his fault! If we hadn't taken him in, let him participate in the martial arts contest, and never taken him to Dragon Pool!

Our Chen family wouldn't be in this state! If we had known this would happen, we should have handed him over to the Temple directly!"

The red-faced elder shook his head, his face full of regret: "No..." "We can't blame David. It was our own greed, our own madness!"

If we hadn't coveted his bloodline and treasures, hadn't agreed to the three demonic dragons' conditions, and hadn't intended to betray him to the temple, would our Chen family be in this predicament? We ourselves have led ourselves to our doom!"

The white-haired elder gave a bitter laugh, his smile filled with resentment: "What's the use of saying all this now? The mistake has been made, and it's too late to regret it."

Another elder murmured to himself, his voice low and guilty: "I said from the beginning that putting that dragon-locking collar on David was dishonest."

David sincerely helped our Chen family resolve the crisis and pass the test, but we plotted against him behind his back, plotted against him. This violates the Chen family's ancestral precepts... it violates the laws of heaven..."

"It's too late to say all this now, it's all too late..."

"Patriarch, what should we do now?"

All eyes were focused on Chen Tiangang.

At this moment, Chen Tiangang took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the turmoil and endless regret in his heart.

He knew that he was the head of the Chen family, and at this time, he absolutely could not act rashly.

He said in a deep voice, "What is destined to come will eventually come. Since the Temple has come knocking, then we will go out and face it."

Remember, no matter what happens later, no matter how aggressive they are, do not make the first move. If you can endure, endure; if you can retreat, retreat. Do not give them an excuse to attack, understand?"

"Understood!"

The six elders nodded in unison. Although their faces were still filled with fear, they still forced themselves to stand up and followed behind Chen Tiangang, walking towards the outside of the council hall.

Outside the council hall, the gate of the Chen family mansion, which had stood for a thousand years and symbolized the majesty of the Chen family, had already been smashed open, with fragments scattered all over the ground.

The cultivators of the Temple filed in like a tide, filling the entire front courtyard. Their silver robes were particularly dazzling in the night.

The white-haired old man stood at the very front, surrounded by stars, his gaze slowly falling on Chen Tiangang, a faint smile curving his lips: "Patriarch Chen, I have long admired your name."

Chen Tiangang forced himself to remain calm, clasped his hands in greeting, and said, "I was unaware of the presence of the elders of the Divine Temple. Please forgive my lack of hospitality." The white-haired elder smiled faintly, but his tone was anything but polite: "Patriarch Chen, there's no need for such formalities. We have come today for no other reason than one person."

Chen Tiangang's heart sank, knowing that what was bound to happen had finally arrived. He remained outwardly calm, feigning confusion: "Oh? Who is the elder referring to?"

The white-haired elder's gaze sharpened, staring intently at him, and he spoke slowly and deliberately, his voice cold and clear: "David."

The name David struck Chen Tiangang's heart like two boulders.

He remained silent for a moment, knowing that concealing the truth was futile, but he still had no choice but to bite the bullet and slowly speak, "Elder, to be honest, David did indeed come to my Chen family and stayed at the Chen residence for a period of time.

However, after returning from the Dragon Pool, he voluntarily left the Chen residence. As for where he went, this old man truly does not know."

"Left?"

The white-haired elder raised an eyebrow slightly, clearly not believing him.

Chen Tiangang nodded solemnly, "Absolutely true. After he came out of the ancient Dragon Pool that day, he severed all ties with my Chen family and left alone. His whereabouts are secretive, and he comes and goes without a trace. This old man truly does not know where he went."

"Does not know?"

A cold laugh suddenly rang out from the crowd.

Wu Lingyun slowly walked out from behind the people in the temple, his face filled with mockery and smugness, looking at Chen Tiangang with contempt.

"Patriarch Chen, who are you trying to fool? David passed your Chen family's martial arts contest for marriage; he's your Chen family's lawfully wedded son-in-law, and he

and your daughter Chen Wanqing are deeply in love. You think you don't know where he is? Do you think we'd believe that?" Wu Lingyun sneered.

Chen Tiangang looked at Wu Lingyun, his eyes flashing with undisguised disgust and coldness.

The Wu family!

It really was the Wu family!

It was that despicable Wu Lingyun who secretly informed the Temple!

It was he who stabbed the Chen family in the back!

If it weren't for the Wu family's interference and constant instigation, things wouldn't have come to this.

"Young Master Wu,"

Chen Tiangang's voice was calm, yet tinged with coldness, "David did indeed leave in anger. As for why he left, the reasons are not for me to say."

Wu Lingyun sneered, pressing closer: "Not for me to say? I think it was your Chen family that deliberately hid him and deliberately let him go!"

He stopped looking at Chen Tiangang, turned to the white-haired elder, bowed respectfully, and said, "Elder, the Chen family is lying! David must still be hiding in the Chen residence, perhaps in a secret room, the backyard, or the cellar! As long as we search carefully, we will definitely find him!"

The white-haired elder slowly turned his head, his gaze sharp as lightning, falling on Chen Tiangang again, carrying an irresistible pressure: "Patriarch Chen, do you dare to order us to search the Chen residence?"

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Chen Tiangang's expression changed drastically.

A search?

Allowing the people of the Temple to freely search the Chen family's thousand-year-old mansion?

The Chen family has stood tall in Yunxian City for a thousand years, representing the dignity and face of a prominent clan.

If the people of the Temple were allowed to search the mansion at will today, ransacking it and causing chaos, the Chen family's reputation would be utterly destroyed!

From then on, the Chen family would never be able to hold their heads high in Yunxian City again, becoming a laughingstock!

Moreover, Chen Wanqing was still in the mansion!

If Wanqing, a mere woman, were disturbed by these Temple cultivators, the consequences would be unimaginable!

Chen Tiangang took a deep breath, his eyes hardening, and said in a deep voice, "Elder, I'll say it again, David is indeed not in the Chen residence. If you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do. Please don't force me."

A cold glint flashed in the white-haired elder's eyes, and his tone instantly turned icy: "Patriarch Chen, are you determined to protect a wanted criminal of the Divine Temple and become an enemy of our Divine Temple?"

Chen Tiangang quickly shook his head, his tone sincere: "I dare not! I have never had the intention to protect anyone, much less dare to become an enemy of the Divine Temple!"

But David is indeed not in the residence. Even if you search the entire Chen residence, it will be in vain, a waste of effort!"

The white-haired elder was silent for a moment.

The next moment, he suddenly laughed.

That laugh was devoid of any warmth, chilling to the bone.

"Patriarch Chen, do you think I came here today to discuss things with you?"

He suddenly raised his hand, and the hundred Divine Temple soldiers behind him instantly stepped forward, their auras exploding, filled with murderous intent!

"Search the Chen residence! From the attic to the cellar, every room, every corner, search thoroughly! Anyone who dares to resist, kill them without mercy!"

“Yes!”

At the command,

a hundred temple soldiers surged into the Chen residence like a silver tide.

The study, bedroom, attic, courtyard, secret room, cellar... every place where someone could hide was frantically searched.

Tables and chairs were overturned, vases were shattered, doors and windows were broken; the once exquisite and elegant Chen residence was instantly reduced to a mess.

Chen Tiangang's face was ashen, his hands clenched tightly, knuckles white, veins bulging. He was furious, but dared not act.

He knew clearly that once he acted, it would be tantamount to declaring war on the temple.

With the Chen family's current strength, they were no match for the temple; the entire Chen family would be completely annihilated, leaving no one alive.

The six elders were also pale-faced, trembling, but could only watch helplessly as all this happened.

The search lasted a full half hour.

The entire Chen residence was practically turned upside down, leaving it in complete chaos.

A temple soldier rushed in from outside, knelt on one knee, and respectfully reported to the white-haired elder, “Reporting to the elder! We've searched every corner of the Chen residence! We haven't found any trace of David!”

The white-haired elder frowned slightly, clearly surprised.

Wu Lingyun's expression changed drastically, and he cried out, “Impossible! Absolutely impossible! He must be hiding in the residence! You must not have searched thoroughly enough! Search again! Search three more times! Search carefully!”

The temple soldier gave Wu Lingyun a cold look, his tone tinged with dissatisfaction, “Young Master Wu, we have searched three times over, leaving no corner unchecked. There is indeed no one named David. Why would we lie?”

Wu Lingyun gritted his teeth, his heart filled with anxiety and anger. His eyes suddenly darted around, and he suddenly remembered something. He immediately shouted,

“There’s one more person! Chen Wanqing! She’s David’s cultivation partner, the person he cares about most! She must know David’s whereabouts!”

“Chen Wanqing?”

The white-haired old man’s eyes flashed, clearly having heard of this name as well.

Chen Tiangang’s expression changed drastically!

Oh no!

They’re going to attack Wanqing!

The thing he feared most had happened!

Wu Lingyun revealed a ferocious smile as he looked at Chen Tiangang: “Patriarch Chen, let your daughter come out. As long as she obediently tells us David’s whereabouts, I can plead with the elders to spare your Chen family. Otherwise, today... your Chen family will be wiped out!”

Chen Tiangang took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the panic and anger in his heart, and said in a deep voice, “Wanqing... she’s unwell and is resting in the backyard, not in the mansion.”

“Not here?” Wu Lingyun sneered as if he’d heard the biggest joke in the world. “Patriarch Chen, do you take me for a three-year-old? I already questioned your guards, and they clearly said Chen Wanqing is in the manor and has never left! Are you still trying to deny it?”

He turned to the white-haired elder again, bowing, “Elder, Chen Wanqing has a close relationship with David. She must know David’s whereabouts! As long as we catch her, David will surely show himself! We can definitely find David through her!”

The white-haired elder nodded slightly, no longer hesitating, and waved his hand, ordering, “Search! Find Chen Wanqing for me! Alive or dead!”

The temple soldiers moved out again, heading straight for the backyard.

This time, Chen Tiangang could no longer hold back.

He strode forward, arms outstretched, blocking the path of all the soldiers, his voice roaring like thunder: “Who dares touch my daughter!”

The white-haired old man looked at him, a hint of mockery flashing in his eyes: “Patriarch Chen, finally couldn’t hold back? Finally stopped pretending?”

Chen Tiangang's face was ashen, his eyes bloodshot, each word uttered with a chilling intensity: "David is indeed not in my Chen family! If you want to find him, go look outside! The ends of the earth are none of my Chen family's business!

But Wanqing is my daughter, she is just an ordinary woman, she has nothing to do with this matter! You cannot touch her!"

"Nothing to do with her?" Wu Lingyun sneered, his eyes sinister, "She is David's cultivation partner, they are together day and night, how can she be unrelated? Patriarch Chen, I advise you to obediently step aside, lest you damage the harmony, and then it won't look good for anyone."

Chen Tiangang stood still, as immovable as a mountain, his eyes resolute.

The white-haired old man shook his head slightly, his tone indifferent: "Since Patriarch Chen is so stubborn, then don't blame me for being impolite."

He waved his hand, and two temple elders who had been waiting in ambush stepped forward simultaneously, their auras exploding!

"Take him down!"

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"Who dares!"

Chen Tiangang roared, his long-suppressed True Immortal Realm aura erupting without reservation!

Golden spiritual energy swept in all directions, even causing the bricks on the ground to crack slightly.

He had lived for a thousand years, cultivating to the True Immortal Realm, his strength already unfathomable.

At this moment, for his daughter, for the last vestige of the Chen family's dignity, he completely unleashed his power!

He slammed out a palm, the golden palm print as dazzling as the sun, carrying an overwhelming force as it hurtled forward!

Several elders of the Divine Temple simultaneously snorted coldly, showing no fear, and attacked in unison!

“Boom!!!”

A deafening roar shook the heavens, and a violent shockwave spread wildly from the two of them. The Chen family guards around them had no time to dodge and were directly blown away by the shockwave, crashing heavily to the ground, spitting blood.

Chen Tiangang felt a numbness in his arm, and a tremendous force came, causing him to involuntarily stagger back three steps, a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth.

But the two elders of the Divine Temple opposite him remained unmoved, their auras calm and composed.

Outnumbered, he was ultimately no match.

Yet he did not retreat.

Not even a step.

Wanqing was still in the manor, still behind him.

He was a father, he was the head of the family, he had to stop them!

“Chen Tiangang, you’re courting death.” The white-haired old man’s voice was icy, devoid of any emotion.

Chen Tiangang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, his eyes still as firm as iron, and said in a deep voice, “I said, David is not in my Chen family. If you want to find him, go ahead. But if you want to touch my daughter, you’ll have to step over my dead body!”

The white-haired old man shook his head, his tone tinged with impatience: “Stubborn fool.”

He waved his hand again, and the hundred temple soldiers behind him rushed forward like hungry wolves!

“Since the Chen family head refuses to hand over the person, then beat him until he does! Attack!”

“Yes!”

The hundred soldiers, weapons in hand, surged towards Chen Tiangang with murderous intent!

Chen Tiangang's gaze sharpened, and instead of retreating, he advanced!

He unleashed a powerful palm strike, a burst of golden spiritual energy that sent the three soldiers at the forefront flying, spitting blood and falling unconscious.

However, the enemy's numbers were simply overwhelming!

Kill one, and ten more immediately appeared!

Kill ten, and a hundred more surged forward! They were

densely packed, seemingly endless!

The remaining guards within the Chen mansion, seeing their patriarch surrounded, were filled with rage and drew their weapons, rushing forward.

"Protect the patriarch!"

"Fight them! We can't let them harm the patriarch!" "We will

live and die with the Chen family!"

The shouts of battle shook the heavens and earth.

A fierce battle was about to erupt!

"Father!"

A shrill cry suddenly came from the backyard.

Chen Wanqing, dressed in plain clothes, pale-faced and with red eyes, rushed out of the backyard without hesitation.

She had been reflecting on her mistakes in the ancestral hall, her heart filled with worry for her father and guilt towards David.

But the sounds of fighting, shouting, and screams outside grew louder and closer, and she could no longer sit still, she could no longer hold back,

she rushed out. The scene before her eyes shattered her heart instantly.

The Chen mansion was in ruins, guards lay groaning on the ground, broken tables and chairs, flowing blood, and her father, covered in wounds and fighting bloodily...

When Chen Tiangang saw Chen Wanqing rushing out, his expression changed drastically, and he shouted sharply, "Wanqing! Go back! Who let you out! Go back!"

But it was too late.

Wu Lingyun spotted Chen Wanqing in the crowd at a glance, his eyes instantly lighting up like a hungry wolf seeing a lamb, a lewd and greedy glint flashing in his eyes without any attempt to hide it.

"Miss Chen, it's been a long time."

He walked slowly forward, looking Chen Wanqing up and down, his gaze roaming over her with possessiveness.

Chen Wanqing instinctively took a step back, her heart filled with disgust and fear, her eyes cold as she looked at him.

Looking at the mess before her, at her clansmen lying in pools of blood, at her father covered in blood and swaying precariously, she could no longer hold back her tears, which streamed down her face.

"Why...why are you doing this...what have we, the Chen family, done to wrong you..."

Wu Lingyun chuckled, his tone flippant yet sinister: "Why? Because your Chen family harbored a wanted criminal of the Temple, a crime deserving death! And because..."

He deliberately took a step closer, lowering his voice, his tone lewd: "I've taken a liking to you. From the first moment I saw you, I wanted you. Today, with the Chen family destroyed, you are mine."

Chen Wanqing gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with hatred, and shouted sharply: "Don't even think about it! I'd rather die than let you succeed!"

The smile on Wu Lingyun's face vanished instantly, his expression darkening: "You won't listen to reason, so you'll have to suffer the consequences!"

He turned to the white-haired elder, bowing and saying: "Elder, since she refuses to reveal David's whereabouts, we'll have to use force! Capture her, and she'll surely talk!"

The white-haired elder nodded slightly, waving his hand expressionlessly: "Take her down."

Two Temple soldiers immediately obeyed, their faces cold, reaching out to grab Chen Wanqing!

"Stop!"

Chen Tiangang roared, his eyes bloodshot, and recklessly blasted away the soldiers surrounding him with a single palm strike, charging towards Chen Wanqing like a madman!

But how could the elders of the Divine Temple let him have his way?

“Trying to leave? Stay here!”

Two elders of the Divine Temple attacked simultaneously, blocking Chen Tiangang’s path, their auras exploding as they relentlessly entangled him!

Chen Tiangang roared repeatedly, instantly engaging several people in battle.

Palm winds howled, spiritual energy exploded, and shockwaves rolled.

The three fought from the ground to mid-air and back again, each collision producing a deafening roar.

Although Chen Tiangang was only at the first level of the True Immortal Realm and possessed formidable strength,

the Divine Temple and the Wu family had joined forces, with more than ten cultivators at the peak of the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

With so many top experts attacking him, even the strongest Chen Tiangang could not withstand the onslaught and gradually fell into a disadvantageous position.