

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6156 |

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### Chapter 6156

From a nobody at the thirteenth level of the Heavenly Realm to someone who could destroy three of his sacred mountains and kill many of his powerful figures, David was like a malignant tumor, something he hated to the core.

“A mere third-grade Upper Immortal cultivator, nothing more than an ant who has only recently entered the Upper Immortal Realm, dares to destroy three of my sacred mountains, kill three True Immortal Realm elders, two Ghost Clan Saint Venerables, and two disciples!”

Shen Tong’s voice grew louder and louder, his anger almost consuming him.

“What makes him so powerful?! What makes him so capable?! My Divine Palace is vast, filled with powerful figures; how could a mere Upper Immortal Realm cultivator possibly accomplish this?!”

He grew increasingly furious, suddenly raising his right hand and slamming it hard onto the jade table in front of him.

The jade table was crafted from ten-thousand-year-old cold jade, incredibly hard, even ordinary True Immortal Realm experts could hardly damage it. But under Shen Tong’s furious strike,

“Boom!”

The jade table instantly turned to dust, fragments scattering everywhere.

Some fragments even carried a violent spiritual energy, smashing into the floor of the hall and creating small craters.

The elders inside were terrified and quickly moved aside, fearing they would be hit by the fragments and bring trouble upon themselves.

Shen Tong’s chest heaved violently, the killing intent in his eyes almost tangible.

He shouted fiercely towards the outside of the hall, “Pass on my order! Mobilize everyone in the temple to personally kill David!”

“I will tear him to pieces, extract his soul and refine it, so that he will never be reincarnated! Let everyone know the consequences of offending my temple!”

With that, Shen Tong turned to gather his men and personally pursue David.

He was now blinded by rage, with only one thought in his mind... to kill David and avenge the deceased elders and disciples.

“Palace Master, wait!”

Just then, a white-haired elder stepped forward, bowed respectfully, and spoke urgently and earnestly.

This elder was the Grand Elder of the temple, a highly skilled cultivator who had reached the True Immortal realm. He was one of Shen Tong’s most trusted confidants and also the most cunning person in the temple.

Shen Tong paused, his gaze suddenly turning cold. He slowly turned to look at the Grand Elder, his tone filled with impatience and killing intent: “Grand Elder, are you going to stop me?”

Sensing the killing intent in Shen Tong’s eyes, the Grand Elder’s heart skipped a beat, but he still forced a smile and shook his head, saying in a deep voice, “Palace Master, I am not trying to stop you, but this matter is suspicious, there must be some hidden story. We cannot act rashly!”

He paused, took a deep breath, and continued,

“Palace Master, think about it carefully. David is only at the third rank of the Upper Immortal realm. Even if he is exceptionally talented and has unorthodox methods, it is impossible for him to easily kill three True Immortal realm elders.”

“You must understand, those three True Immortal Realm elders were all powerful figures nurtured by our temple for many years. Their cultivation was all at the first rank of True Immortal Realm, and each possessed unique skills. Even against a second-rank True Immortal Realm expert, they could barely hold their own.

Yet, all three of them died at David’s hands simultaneously. This is definitely not something that could be achieved through ordinary means.”

Shen Tong frowned slightly, his anger subsiding somewhat, replaced by a look of solemnity.

He knew the Grand Elder was right.

The simultaneous fall of three True Immortal Realm elders was no accident; there must be something fishy going on.

Seeing this, the Grand Elder quickly pressed his advantage: "That David possesses the bloodline of the Golden Dragon, a descendant of an ancient dragon king, and he also wields a Dragon-Slaying Sword. This guy is too strange. I think we should be cautious. What if David is backed by the entire Dragon Clan?"

"If we rashly pursue David and fall into a Dragon Clan ambush, our temple will be doomed!"

"Although the Dragon Clan has disappeared for many years, it doesn't mean they are extinct."

"The Dragon Clan?"

Shen Tong frowned even more, a hint of apprehension flashing in his eyes.

He knew the power of the Dragon Clan, of course.

In ancient times, the Dragon Clan was the most powerful race in the world, with countless strong individuals.

However, many years ago, during a great war between the Dragon Clan and the Demon Clan, the Dragon Clan suddenly disappeared, their whereabouts unknown. Over time, many cultivators believed that the Dragon Clan was extinct.

The First Elder nodded, his tone grave: "The Dragon Clan was torn apart by internal strife. Some members went into hiding, while others joined the Demon Clan, transforming into demonic dragons.

For years, the Dragon Clan has been silent, but recently there have been reports that the remnants of the Heavenly Dragon lineage are hiding deep within the Cangmang Mountains, secretly accumulating power, hoping to rise again."

"After David emerged from the Ancient Dragon Pool, his strength skyrocketed, soaring from the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm to the third rank. It's highly likely he received the support of the Dragon Clan and obtained their inheritance and treasures."

Another elder, dressed in black robes, quickly stepped forward, bowing in agreement: "The First Elder is absolutely right. Palace Master, although our Temple is powerful, controlling half of the Fourteen Heavens, and possessing over ten True Immortal Realm experts, the Dragon Clan's foundation is far too deep."

"If we were to engage the Dragon Clan in a direct confrontation, even if we were to ultimately kill David and eliminate the remnants of the Dragon Clan, our Temple would

inevitably pay a heavy price, suffering numerous casualties and severely weakening its strength.”

He paused, then continued, “Palace Master, don’t forget, the Fourteenth Heaven isn’t solely comprised of our Temple. The Divine Hall and the Divine Palace have always coveted our position, secretly accumulating power to seize it. And those ancient aristocratic families hidden in the shadows are also ambitious, eager to claim a share.”

“If we exhaust our Temple’s strength for the sake of David, giving the Divine Hall, the Divine Palace, and those ancient aristocratic families an opportunity to exploit the situation, then the Temple will be caught in a pincer movement, and might even be annihilated!”

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Shen Tong remained silent.

He stood there, his aura gradually calming, but the killing intent in his eyes remained undiminished.

He knew the elders were right. While the Divine Temple was powerful, it wasn’t invincible. A rash attack could indeed lead to utter destruction.

But the thought of the three destroyed sacred mountains, the three True Immortal Realm elders, the two Ghost Clan Saint Venerables, and his disciples Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli fueled his rage.

These were powerful figures the Divine Temple had painstakingly cultivated, crucial pieces in his quest to dominate the Fourteenth Heaven, the cornerstones of his stable position.

Now, all of them had been destroyed by David.

How could he let David off so easily?

Lin Wuchen and Yue Liuli were his most trusted disciples, his right-hand men, who had followed him for years and rendered countless merits.

Now, they had been killed by David, their souls scattered.

He had to avenge them!

Shen Tong's expression shifted unpredictably, alternating between overwhelming killing intent and deep contemplation.

The atmosphere in the hall became oppressive once more. The elders stood with their heads bowed, afraid to speak for fear of disturbing him.

Seeing his hesitation, the First Elder knew of his inner struggle and spoke again.

His voice lowered, carrying a hint of ruthlessness, as he leaned close to Shen Tong and whispered,

“Palace Master, I have a plan that can kill David, avenge the fallen elders and disciples, without depleting the temple's resources, and also weaken the Dragon Clan's power through the intervention of others.”

A glint of light flashed in Shen Tong's eyes, and he quickly looked at the First Elder, his tone urgent:

“Speak! Tell me quickly what the plan is!”

The First Elder smiled slightly, lowered his voice again, and whispered in Shen Tong's ear:

“Does the Palace Master still remember why the Dragon Clan suddenly disappeared and fragmented many years ago?”

Shen Tong raised an eyebrow, a hint of doubt flashing in his eyes, then suddenly realized, and said in a deep voice, “You mean... the Demon Clan? And those Demon Dragons who surrendered to the Demon Clan?”

The Grand Elder nodded, a cold glint flashing in his eyes: “Exactly. Back then, an internal strife broke out within the Dragon Clan. Some clansmen advocated peaceful coexistence with the Demon Clan, while others resolutely opposed it. The two sides engaged in fierce fighting, and the Dragon Clan was thus fragmented.

Among them, some clansmen, in order to seize control of the Dragon Clan, did not hesitate to surrender to the Demon Clan, cultivate demonic arts, and transform into Demon Dragons.”

“These demonic dragons are sworn enemies of the orthodox dragon race, their feud spanning generations. They will fight to the death against any member of the orthodox dragon race they encounter.”

He paused, then continued, "Since David possesses the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor and is a descendant of the orthodox dragon race's ruler, he must be a mortal enemy of the demonic dragons.

Why don't we send someone to secretly contact the demonic dragons, reveal David's whereabouts to them, and use them to eliminate him?"

"This way, we don't need our temple to intervene, avoiding the depletion of our resources, and we can also make the Demon Dragons and the orthodox dragons fight each other, weakening both sides' power. It's a win-win situation!"

Shen Tong pondered for a moment, a glint of light flashing in his eyes, and a smile gradually appeared on his face. Using someone else to do the

dirty work.

This plan was indeed a good idea.

It allowed them to avenge themselves without risk, and they could also reap the benefits.

"Using someone else to do the dirty work... that's a good idea."

Shen Tong nodded, his tone carrying a hint of approval, but then he frowned. "However, the Demon Dragon clan is elusive, hiding deep within the Demon Realm for ten thousand years, never contacting the outside world. How can we contact them?"

The Grand Elder smiled slightly and took out a dark red jade slip from his sleeve.

The jade slip emitted a faint demonic aura, looking extremely eerie.

"Palace Master, you may not know this, but before the Demon Dragon lineage left the Dragon Clan and joined the Demon Clan, they had a brief period of cooperation with the Temple.

They left their contact information with the Temple, and this jade slip is the one left behind by the Demon Dragon lineage. It contains the method to contact them."

"We haven't used this jade slip all these years, but now it will come in handy."

Shen Tong took the jade slip, his fingertips twitched slightly, and his divine sense probed into it.

A moment later, a cold smile appeared on his face, and he nodded: "Good, very good! I'll leave this matter to the Grand Elder. Remember, it must be done in secret, and no

one should know. Especially not the people of the Divine Hall and the Divine Palace, otherwise, if they interfere, things will become troublesome.”

“Your subordinate obeys!”

The Grand Elder bowed respectfully and said, “Rest assured, Palace Master, your subordinate will handle this matter properly and contact the Demon Dragon lineage as soon as possible to have them eliminate David and avenge the deceased elders and the Great Venerable.”

Shen Tong nodded, turned around and looked at the sea of clouds outside the palace, his eyes filled with murderous intent, and his tone was icy: “David... you destroyed my Holy Mountain, killed my elders, and harmed my disciples. I will settle this score with you sooner or later.”

“Let the demonic dragon play with you for now, let you taste what it’s like to be hunted down. Once you’re dead, I’ll personally lead the temple’s experts to the Vast Mountains to wipe out those remaining dragons and eliminate any future troubles!”

As his words fell, the aura surrounding Shen Tong turned icy cold once more.

That killing intent seemed to pierce through the hall, reaching far into the distance, tearing David to pieces.

The Grand Elder bowed and stepped aside, secretly calculating how to contact the demonic dragon lineage as soon as possible to complete the task assigned by the temple master.

The other elders also breathed a sigh of relief; the temple master had finally calmed down and refrained from rashly attacking, preventing the temple from falling into crisis.

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Meanwhile, in Yunxian City,

on the city walls,

three streaks of light pierced the sky like shooting stars, landing steadily on the walls with lightning speed.

The light dissipated, revealing three figures: David, who had just destroyed the sacred temple and slain several powerful figures, along with Ming Li and Liu Qianqian, who had accompanied him.

David wore a flowing white robe, his long hair moving in the wind. His handsome face and calm expression seemed unaffected by the recent thrilling battle.

His aura was steady, showing no signs of fatigue, only a faint killing intent lingered deep in his eyes.

After the battle, his cultivation had not only remained unaffected, but having slain several powerful figures and absorbed their cultivation essence, he showed signs of breaking through to the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

Ming Li stood to David's left.

He was dressed in a black, close-fitting outfit, with a burly build, a rugged face, and a lingering air of ferocity. His clothes were stained with blood, making him look extremely fierce.

Liu Qianqian stood to David's right. She wore a pink dress, possessed stunning beauty, and had a gentle demeanor. A hint of weariness lingered on her face, but her eyes were full of admiration.

The three landed on the city wall, where Chen Wanqing, who had been waiting, immediately showed a hint of joy in her eyes and hurried forward to greet them.

Chen Wanqing wore a light blue dress, her face was delicate and pretty, but her expression was somewhat haggard.

In recent days, she had devoted a great deal of effort to gathering the old forces of the Chen family and stabilizing the situation in Yunxian City. Since the destruction of the Chen family, she had remained in Yunxian City, gathering the old forces while waiting for David's return.

"David, you're back! Are you alright? Are you hurt?"

Chen Wanqing walked up to David, her tone urgent, her eyes fixed on him, carefully examining him, as if afraid that he might be harmed in the slightest.

In her heart, David was not only her savior but also her only support.

She truly didn't know what she would do if something happened to him.

David shook his head, his tone calm: "It's alright, don't worry. I've destroyed both of the temple's sacred mountains."

Chen Wanqing was slightly taken aback, then a look of shock flashed in her eyes, and disbelief appeared on her face.

Two sacred mountains?

Those were important strongholds of the temple.

Chen Wanqing was extremely surprised.

Although she knew David was powerful and exceptionally talented, she hadn't expected him to be this powerful.

After a moment of stunned silence, Chen Wanqing slowly regained her senses, her voice trembling slightly as she asked, "Then... what about those powerful figures from the temple? The elders who remained on the sacred mountains, and those soldiers, how... how are they?"

Chen Wanqing knew that the sacred mountains were very important to the temple and would definitely be heavily guarded.

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David's tone remained calm, as if he were discussing a trivial matter: "Killed. Three True Immortal Realm elders, two envoys, and two Ghost Clan Saint Venerables about to be resurrected—all were slain by me. Not a single survivor was left."

"Boom..."

These words exploded in Chen Wanqing's ears like thunder.

She was completely stunned.

Standing there, her eyes wide open, her face filled with shock and disbelief, her mouth agape, unable to utter a single word for a long time.

Three True Immortal Realm elders.

Two envoys.

Two Ghost Clan Saint Venerables.

What kind of powerful beings were these?

Each one could easily annihilate the Chen family.

Yet now, they had all been killed by David.

What kind of record was this?

This was simply unprecedented and unparalleled!

Her gaze towards David became incredibly complex, filled with awe, shock, and an indescribable admiration.

This young man was like a towering mountain, unattainable to anyone.

He had created miracle after miracle with his strength, giving her hope to live and the courage for revenge.

Seeing Chen Wanqing stunned, Ming Li couldn't help but interject,

"Miss Chen, you have no idea how powerful Mr. Chen is! Those temple soldiers, more than two thousand in total, charged forward like fierce demons wielding weapons, but Mr. Chen swept his sword across them, killing a large number of them! Those soldiers were utterly helpless, they couldn't even touch the hem of Mr. Chen's clothes!"

"And those True Immortal Realm elders, they were all incredibly arrogant, trying to join forces to kill Mr. Chen, but they were all killed by Mr. Chen with a single strike of the Dragon-Slaying Sword, without even a chance to resist! The scene, wow, it was simply spectacular!"

Ming Li gestured as he spoke, a smug look on his face, as if he himself had just killed the temple's powerful figures, not David.

His admiration for David was deeply ingrained; in his heart, David was omnipotent, capable of anything.

Liu Qianqian nodded gently, her eyes full of admiration, and said softly, "Mr. Chen is indeed very powerful. Those True Immortal Realm elders are all very strong, but they are no match for Mr. Chen. If it weren't for Mr. Chen, we wouldn't have been able to come back alive."

David waved his hand, interrupting Ming Li's flattery and Liu Qianqian's praise.

His gaze fell on Chen Wanqing, and his tone became more serious:

“Alright, enough of that. How’s the teleportation array I asked you to arrange? Is it all set up? We need to get to the Holy Land of Light as soon as possible.”

Chen Wanqing finally snapped out of her daze, quickly suppressing her shock and admiration, her expression turning serious.

She bit her lip, a hint of difficulty flashing across her face, and said softly, “I’ve contacted the guardian of the teleportation array in Yunxian City, and he’s agreed to let us use it. However...”

She paused, a hint of guilt in her voice, and lowered her head.

David frowned slightly:

“But what? Is there some difficulty?”

Chen Wanqing took a deep breath, looked up at David, her eyes filled with guilt and helplessness, and said softly, “David, I’m sorry, I... I failed to complete the task you entrusted to me. Yunxian City is... not very stable now.” “

After the Chen family was destroyed, several forces in the city became restless, all wanting to seize control of Yunxian City.

They originally promised me I could use the teleportation array, but now they disagree, even if they offer them immortal elixir.”

She paused, then continued,

“Although I tried my best to gather the old forces of the Chen family and stabilize the situation in Yunxian City, those forces didn’t take me seriously at all. I’m no match for them. I can only barely hold onto the remnants of our Chen family’s power; I can’t control the entire Yunxian City.”

After speaking, Chen Wanqing’s eyes reddened slightly, and she lowered her head again, her heart filled with guilt.

She felt that she had let David down. She

had failed to complete the task David entrusted to her, failed to protect the Chen family’s foundation, and failed to restore the peace to Yunxian City.

David looked at her quietly, without speaking.

He understood Chen Wanqing’s predicament.

How easy was it for an orphan girl to gather her former followers and control a city after her family's destruction?

The forces in Yunxian City were deeply intertwined. When the Wu and Chen families were in power, these forces lay dormant.

But now that the Wu and Chen families were gone, and the Divine Temple was no longer able to reach them, these dormant forces began to emerge.

Chen Wanqing's cultivation was only at the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and she didn't have many remaining Chen family forces around her, so she was simply no match for those forces.

It was already remarkable that she had managed to hold on until now, to gather some of the Chen family's former followers, and to preserve the remaining power of the Chen family.

Anyone else would probably have given up long ago.

They would either have sought refuge with other forces or fled Yunxian City incognito.

After a moment, David slowly spoke.

His tone was calm, without any blame, but rather with a hint of comfort: "Don't blame yourself. You've done very well. Others might not have been able to do what you did."

"The Chen family was destroyed. It's already remarkable that you survived, managed to gather your old followers, and held on until now."

"The situation in Yunxian City is far too complex. Those forces have powerful backers; it's normal that you can't handle them."

Hearing David's words of comfort, Chen Wanqing's eyes welled up even more.

She looked up at David, her eyes filled with gratitude.

These past few days, she had endured so much pressure and so much injustice.

No one understood her, no one comforted her.

Now, David's words instantly dissipated most of the grievances and pressure in her heart.

David turned around, his gaze fixed on the distance, towards Tianlong Valley.

After a moment of silence, he suddenly spoke, his tone firm: "I'm going to Tianlong Valley." Ming Li

and Liu Qianqian exchanged a glance, their faces showing no surprise.

They both knew David's status in Tianlong Valley: the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor, with all dragons submitting to him.

Long Zhan, the patriarch of the Tianlong lineage, was extremely respectful and obedient to David.

The entire Tianlong Valley followed David's lead.

Ming Li scratched his head and asked,

"Mr. Chen, are you going to Tianlong Valley to... bring the dragons out of the mountains?"

Liu Qianqian also looked at David thoughtfully.

David nodded, a faint smile curving his lips: "That's right. The waters of Yunxian City need a true dragon to keep them in check. Since the dragons acknowledge me as their Dragon Emperor, it's time for them to show themselves."

He paused, his tone calm yet carrying an undeniable domineering air: "Let them know that this city has a master." "

Having said that, David no longer hesitated. With a swift movement, he transformed into a golden streak of light and sped off towards Tianlong Valley.

Ming Li and Liu Qianqian quickly followed.

The three figures disappeared once again into the sky above Yunxian City.

Chen Wanqing stood atop the city wall, watching the departing figures of David and the other two, her eyes filled with determination.

She secretly resolved to protect the old guard of the Chen family and to defend Yunxian City.

When David returned, she would not let him down, nor would she fail his trust and expectations."

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Tianlong Valley, nestled deep within the vast mountain range,

is surrounded by towering mountains and ancient trees, brimming with spiritual energy—a

truly auspicious place. Within the valley, mist swirls, ethereal air permeates the air, waterfalls cascade, springs flow, birds sing, and flowers bloom—a veritable paradise on earth.

The Tianlong lineage has always carefully hidden here, propagating its offspring and accumulating power, fearing discovery by the Demon Dragon and the Divine Temple, which would bring annihilation.

At this moment, within the Dragon Palace,

Long Zhan sat in the main seat, handling the clan affairs of the Tianlong lineage.

Suddenly, Long Zhan's brow furrowed slightly, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes, followed by an expression of excitement.

He sensed a familiar aura, an aura belonging to the Dragon Emperor's bloodline, rapidly approaching Tianlong Valley.

This aura, warm and powerful, carried the majesty of the Dragon Emperor, filling him with an inexplicable awe and excitement.

"It's His Majesty! His Majesty the Dragon Emperor has returned!"

Long Zhan was overwhelmed with excitement, unable to concentrate on his clan affairs any longer.

He quickly rose and hurried out of the hall to greet them.

Just as he stepped out of the Heavenly Dragon Hall, Long Zhan saw three streaks of light rushing from the sky and instantly landing on the plaza of the Heavenly Dragon Hall.

The light dissipated, revealing David, Ming Li, and Liu Qianqian.

Upon seeing David, Long Zhan's eyes filled with excitement and awe.

He quickly stepped forward, bent his knees, and bowed deeply, his tone extremely respectful:

“Your Majesty! You’ve returned! Your subordinate, Long Zhan, welcomes Your Majesty to Heavenly Dragon Valley!”

His voice trembled with barely concealed excitement.

David nodded, his tone calm:

“Rise.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty!”

Long Zhan responded respectfully, slowly rising, still standing with his head bowed, not daring to be the slightest bit negligent.

He could sense that although David’s aura was only at the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, it carried an innate Dragon Emperor’s majesty.

That majesty filled him with heartfelt reverence. Even though his cultivation was higher than David’s, he dared not show the slightest disrespect.

David stepped into the Dragon Hall and took his seat in the guest section.

Ming Li and Liu Qianqian stood behind him.

Although they had been to Tianlong Valley before, they still looked around with curiosity.

Inside the Dragon Hall, the entire structure was made of golden jade, with lifelike dragons carved on the pillars, and a huge luminous pearl hanging from the ceiling, emitting a soft glow.

The entire hall was majestic and sacred, filled with the aura of the dragon race.

Long Zhan followed behind David, cautiously approaching him and bowing, asking, “Your Majesty, is there any important matter that brings you back to the valley? If Your Majesty has any instructions, I will certainly do my utmost and will not refuse!”

He knew that David’s visit must be for something important.

David looked at him and went straight to the point: “Long Zhan, I need the dragon race to help me with something.”

Long Zhan was taken aback, then a flicker of excitement flashed in his eyes, and he quickly said,

“Your Majesty, please speak! Let alone one thing, even ten or a hundred, I will certainly handle it! As long as Your Majesty is willing to lead us to revitalize the dragon race, our Heavenly Dragon lineage is willing to obey Your Majesty’s any command, even at the cost of fire and water!”

In his view, David’s visit must mean he had come to a realization and was willing to lead the Heavenly Dragon lineage to rise again and revitalize the dragon race.

David shook his head, his tone calm: “The matter of revitalizing the Dragon Clan can be discussed later. Right now, I need the Dragon Clan to go to Cloud Immortal City to help me control that city and stabilize the situation there.”

Long Zhan was slightly taken aback, a look of confusion on his face: “Your Majesty, Cloud Immortal City is just a mortal city, a melting pot of forces. With your strength, you could easily suppress all the forces in the city and take control of Cloud Immortal City yourself. Why would you need the Dragon Clan to intervene?”

David said indifferently: “I’m too lazy to deal with those clowns one by one, it’s a waste of time.

Besides, I’ll be going to the Holy Domain of Light soon, I don’t have time to stay in Cloud Immortal City.

That city connects all the regions of the Fourteenth Heaven .” As an important hub, the geographical location is very important. I need a strong person to take charge and stabilize the situation. “

He paused, raised his head and looked at Long Zhan, his eyes burning: “You are the best choice. “

Long Zhan frowned slightly, a little worried: “But Your Majesty, our Dragon Clan has been hiding in Tianlong Valley. If we come out rashly, I’m afraid we will be discovered by the demon dragon and the temple, which will bring disaster to our Tianlong Clan...”

David looked at him, his tone was calm but with unquestionable majesty: “Long Zhan, your Tianlong lineage has been hiding in Tianlong Valley for how many years? “

Long Zhan was silent for a moment, with a hint of loneliness and helplessness on his face, and whispered: “I can’t remember clearly. “

Can’t remember clearly?” “

David sighed softly, with a hint of emotion in his tone, “You have been hiding here, not daring to go out, not daring to show up, you are cautious, walking on thin ice, for fear of being discovered by the demon dragon, being hunted by the temple, for fear of breaking the last bloodline of the Tianlong clan.

But have you ever thought about how long you can hide like this? “

Long Zhan raised his head and looked at David, a trace of confusion and helplessness flashed in his eyes.

He had certainly considered this question.

But he had no choice.

The Demon Dragon lineage was powerful, backed by the Demon Clan.

The Temple controlled half of the Fourteenth Heaven, its powerful figures numerous.

Although the Heavenly Dragon lineage was a legitimate dragon race, its strength had been greatly diminished by internal strife, making it utterly incapable of contending with the Demon Dragons and the Temple.

If he didn't hide, the Heavenly Dragon lineage would likely have been wiped out long ago.