

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6161

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David continued, “The Demonic Dragon lineage won’t let you go just because you’re hiding. They are sworn enemies of the orthodox dragon race, their feud spanning generations. Once they find your trail, they will definitely strike and exterminate you all.”

“The Temple won’t forget you just because you’re not causing trouble. They’ve always wanted to control the entire Fourteen Heavens and eliminate all potential threats.

And your Heavenly Dragon Clan is one of the biggest threats in their eyes. Once they find your trail, they will definitely send troops to besiege you. At that time, even if you hide in Heavenly Dragon Valley, you won’t escape death.”

He stood up, hands behind his back, gazing at the mountains outside the hall: “The longer you hide, the more arrogant and unscrupulous they become. Rather than hiding here, eking out a miserable existence, living in constant fear, you should stand up and live with dignity.”

“Use the power of your Heavenly Dragon Clan to defend your dignity and protect your people. Let the Fourteen Heavens remember the majesty of the Dragon Clan once more. Let those who dare to bully the Dragon Clan pay a terrible price!”

Long Zhan trembled, his eyes flashing with complex emotions—excitement, worry, hesitation, and a deep-seated longing. He

was excited because David’s words resonated with him.

For so many years, he had longed to lead the Heavenly Dragon lineage out of Heavenly Dragon Valley and live openly and proudly in the world.

He was worried because the Dragon Clan’s strength was now greatly diminished; if they rashly intervened, they might be hunted down by the Demon Dragons and the Temple, bringing annihilation to the Heavenly Dragon lineage.

He hesitated because he didn’t know if David could truly lead them out of the crisis and rise again.

And that longing was a longing for freedom, a longing for dignity, a longing for the Dragon Clan’s renewed glory.

“Your Majesty, do you mean... that we, the Heavenly Dragon lineage, should leave Heavenly Dragon Valley, no longer hide, and appear in public?”

Long Zhan asked, his voice trembling, his eyes filled with anticipation and uncertainty.

David turned around, looked at him, and said, word by word, “That’s right. Take your people to Cloud Immortal City. From now on, you don’t need to hide anymore, you don’t need to fear any demonic dragons, you don’t need to fear any temples.”

“I, David, will protect you. With me here, no one will dare to lay a finger on you.”

Long Zhan was stunned.

He looked at David, at this ridiculously young Dragon Emperor, and an indescribable emotion welled up in his heart.

The Heavenly Dragon lineage had always hidden in the shadows, cautiously walking on thin ice.

No one dared to stand up to protect them, no one dared to tell them that they no longer needed to hide.

But now, this young Dragon Emperor told them with a firm tone. They

no longer needed to hide

. He would protect them.

He would safeguard them.

At this moment, all their worries and hesitations vanished in David’s resolute gaze.

He knew that this was the Heavenly Dragon lineage’s only chance, the only chance to escape their hidden life and rise again.

If they missed this opportunity, the Heavenly Dragon lineage would probably be forever confined to Heavenly Dragon Valley, barely surviving, and ultimately facing extinction.

Long Zhan took a deep breath, suppressing the turmoil in his heart. He bent his knees and bowed again, his tone respectful yet firm, his voice trembling slightly:

“Your Majesty, your subordinate... is willing to follow Your Majesty, even unto death! From this day forward, the Tianlong lineage will follow Your Majesty’s lead without hesitation! If Your Majesty commands us to go east, we will never go west! If Your Majesty commands us to kill someone, we will show no mercy!”

Several dragon elders behind him also stepped forward and bowed: "We are willing to follow Your Majesty, even unto death!"

David reached out and helped Long Zhan up, saying calmly: "No need for such formalities. Get up. Now go and gather the clansmen. We will depart for Yunxian City in an hour."

"Your subordinate obeys!"

Long Zhan respectfully replied, turning and striding away, his face filled with excitement and determination.

He needed to gather his people as soon as possible and tell them this good news; they could finally leave Tianlong Valley and live openly and proudly between heaven and earth.

David stood in the Dragon Palace, watching Long Zhan's departing figure, a slight smile playing on his lips.

The Dragon Clan was the most powerful race in ancient times.

Now, with the help of the Tianlong lineage, his strength would greatly increase.

He would have a greater chance of fighting against the Temple, seeking revenge, and protecting those he cared about.

He knew this was just the beginning.

More challenges awaited him.

The Temple wouldn't let it go easily, the Demon Dragon lineage would come knocking, and David didn't know the attitudes of the Divine Hall and the Divine Palace towards him.

But he wouldn't be afraid, nor would he back down.

He would lead the Dragon Clan, leading his subordinates, step by step, clearing away all obstacles.

Ultimately, he would stand at the peak of the Fourteenth Heaven and become a true powerhouse.

An hour later.

A deafening dragon roar echoed through the skies above Tianlong Valley, reverberating across the entire Cangmang Mountain Range.

Dozens of colossal dragons soared into the air, their massive bodies gleaming in the sunlight, their golden scales reflecting a dazzling light like dozens of golden stars, illuminating the entire sky.

The dragons emanated a powerful dragon's might, their overwhelming presence causing the surrounding mountains to tremble slightly.

David stood atop the foremost dragon, hands clasped behind his back, his robes fluttering, his long hair moving in the wind.

His handsome face and calm expression exuded a faint dragon emperor's majesty, as if he controlled all things in heaven and earth.

Behind him, powerful dragons such as Long Zhan and Long Hao stood atop their respective dragons, following closely behind.

Further back were countless dragon clan members.

Most of them had transformed into human form, clad in golden robes, flying through the air, weapons in hand, their expressions resolute, their eyes filled with excitement and pride.

This procession was vast and imposing, its aura soaring to the heavens. Golden light illuminated the entire sky, and the roar of dragons shook the heavens and earth.

They sped towards Cloud Immortal City.

No more hiding.

No more cowering.

They would walk out of Heavenly Dragon Valley with their heads held high, to remind the Fourteen Heavens of the dragon race's majesty once more, and to let everyone know:

The dragon race has returned!

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Cloud Immortal City.

The city's inhabitants were busy with their own affairs. Some were setting up stalls on the streets, some were managing their businesses in shops, and some were walking on the streets; the entire city was bustling with activity.

But just then, the sky suddenly darkened.

The sunlight was blocked, and a powerful pressure, like a towering mountain, weighed heavily on the entire city.

The people in the city instantly felt short of breath, and an inexplicable fear welled up in their hearts.

They all looked up at the sky.

Instantly, everyone's eyes widened, their faces filled with terror and shock, their mouths agape, unable to utter a single word for a long time.

In the sky, dozens of giant dragons circled and danced, their massive bodies reflecting a dazzling light through the gaps in the clouds, so bright that it was blinding.

The dragons continuously emitted deafening roars, their might so vast and overwhelming that the entire city trembled slightly, and the houses on the ground shook gently.

"Dragons...Dragons?! Dragons!"

someone screamed, their legs buckling as they collapsed to their knees, trembling uncontrollably, their eyes filled with terror.

Dragons were the most powerful race in ancient times.

Legend had it that dragons possessed immense power, capable of overturning rivers and seas, summoning wind and rain; ordinary cultivators were utterly powerless against them. The sheer

terror they felt at the sight of so many dragons appearing above Cloud Immortal City was unimaginable.

Many more trembled with fear, fleeing into their homes, locking their doors, afraid to venture out for fear of being harmed by the dragons.

They didn't know why these dragons had appeared above Cloud Immortal City, whether they were there to protect it or destroy it.

Those who had been eager to seize control of Cloud Immortal City were utterly dumbfounded.

They stood rooted to the spot, speechless, their faces filled with terror and disbelief.

They never imagined that so many dragons would appear above Cloud Immortal City.

What was going on?

Just as everyone was filled with terror and at a loss...

a golden figure descended from the sky, landing steadily on the city wall of Yunxian City like a shooting star.

The figure, clad in a flowing white robe, possessed a handsome face and a calm expression.

It was David.

David stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze sweeping across the entire city.

His voice, though not loud, carried an innate authority that clearly reached everyone's ears, as if whispering in their ear, or proclaiming something:

"From this day forward, Yunxian City is under the control of the Heavenly Dragon Clan."

"If anyone disagrees, they may step forward."

As his words fell, the city fell into a deathly silence.

Not a single person dared to utter a sound.

Not a single person dared to move.

Everyone trembled with fear, heads bowed, afraid to look up at David atop the city wall, afraid to look at the giant dragon in the sky.

They knew David's words were no joke. Anyone who dared to disobey would be slaughtered by the dragon and David, dying without a burial place.

Those who had originally wanted to seize control of Yunxian City were now silent as cicadas in winter, wishing they could bury themselves.

Their hearts were filled with fear and regret, regretting their arrogance, their desire to seize control of Yunxian City, and their offense against David.

Now, the dragons had arrived, David had arrived.

Their strength was not even enough to fill the dragons' teeth.

If David wanted to kill them, it would be as easy as turning his hand.

Chen Wanqing stood on the city wall, watching this scene, her heart filled with unparalleled shock.

She knew David was strong.

But she never expected that David could mobilize the entire dragon race, to have dozens of dragons serve him.

Looking at the dragon circling in the sky, looking at the trembling people in the city and those powerful figures, she was filled with pride and admiration.

She knew that from this moment on, Yunxian City could finally return to peace.

The old guard of the Chen family could finally stop being oppressed.

And she could finally protect the Chen family's foundation.

Ming Li leaned closer to Chen Wanqing, chuckling smugly, "Miss Chen, how about it? Isn't Mr. Chen amazing?"

I told you, Mr. Chen is omnipotent. As long as Mr. Chen takes action, there's nothing he can't do.

Now that the Heavenly Dragon Clan is here, those clowns won't dare to be arrogant anymore, and they won't dare to bully your Chen family anymore."

Chen Wanqing snapped out of her reverie, nodded vigorously, her eyes filled with gratitude and admiration, and said softly, "Amazing, so amazing. Thank you, Ming Li, and thank you David too. If it weren't for you, I really don't know what..." "Do it."

David turned to Chen Wanqing, his tone calm: "Yunxian City is in your hands. With the Dragon Clan here, no one dares to touch you, no one dares to bully the old subordinates of the Chen family, and no one dares to stir up trouble in the city.

You must manage Yunxian City well, protect this city, and wait

for my return." Chen Wanqing looked at David, her eyes slightly red, and nodded firmly, her tone resolute: "David, don't worry, I will definitely protect Yunxian City, manage the affairs of the city well, and wait for your return. You must take care of yourself and come back safely."

David nodded, saying nothing more. He turned to look at Long Zhan.

Long Zhan quickly stepped forward and bowed respectfully, "Your Majesty, what are your orders?"

"Long Zhan, while I'm away, Yunxian City is in your hands,"

David said solemnly. "If anyone dares to invade, show no mercy, kill them outright, and eliminate any future trouble. You must protect Yunxian City and Miss Chen."

"Your subordinate obeys!"

Long Zhan bowed firmly, his voice resolute, "Your Majesty, rest assured, your subordinate will swear to protect Yunxian City to the death, and will never betray Your Majesty's trust and expectations.

As long as I am here, as long as the Dragon Clan is here, no one will dare to invade Yunxian City, no one will dare to harm Miss Chen and the people of the city!"

David grunted in acknowledgment.

He turned around, his gaze fixed on the distance, towards the direction of the Holy Domain of Light..

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On the city walls of Yunxian City, David stood with his hands behind his back, his gaze sweeping over the trembling civilians and the silent members of various factions, finally settling on the dozens of giant dragons circling in the sky.

The dragons radiated immense power and dazzling golden light.

With the Heavenly Dragon Clan in charge, the city was safe.

David's gaze fell on Chen Wanqing.

Chen Wanqing stood to the side, her eyes slightly red, her lips gently pursed, as if she wanted to say something but didn't know how to begin.

David looked at her, his tone softening: "The teleportation array should be fine now."

Chen Wanqing was slightly taken aback, then realized.

Indeed.

Previously, those factions, relying on their powerful backers, had sealed off the teleportation array, preventing David from using it.

But now, with dozens of giant dragons circling above Yunxian City, their dragon might causing the entire city to tremble, those factions were probably too frightened to even leave their homes, let alone dare to obstruct him.

“I’ll go contact the guardian of the teleportation array right away,” Chen Wanqing said hurriedly.

David waved his hand: “No need. I’ll go myself.”

He paused, then looked at Ming Li and Liu Qianqian: “You two, come with me.”

Ming Li immediately nodded, his face showing excitement: “Alright! Mr. Chen, shall we go to the Holy Domain of Light? I’ve heard that it’s a place where righteous cultivators gather, full of powerful figures. It’ll be a good opportunity to see for ourselves!”

Liu Qianqian also nodded slightly, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Chen Wanqing bit her lip, finally unable to hold back her words: “David, I... I also want to go with you.”

David looked at her.

Chen Wanqing lowered her head, her voice somewhat low: “If I stay here... I can’t be of much help. Cloud Immortal City is already quite safe with the Dragon Clan guarding it. I want to go with you to the Holy Domain of Light, perhaps... perhaps I can help you.”

David looked at her quietly, without speaking.

After a moment, he shook his head.

“No.”

Chen Wanqing raised her head, a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

David’s tone was calm, yet undeniable: “Yunxian City needs someone to oversee it. Although those forces are temporarily intimidated by the Dragon Clan, it’s hard to guarantee they won’t secretly cause trouble.

You are the eldest daughter of the Chen family, most familiar with Yunxian City, and most qualified to control it. Your presence here is more useful than going with me to the Holy Domain of Light.”

He paused, his tone softening slightly: “Besides, I don’t know the situation in the Holy Domain of Light yet. It’s teeming with powerful figures and complex factions; it would be more convenient for me to go alone. Taking you along would require extra care.”

Chen Wanqing opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but ultimately nodded silently.

She knew David was right.

Her cultivation was only at the eighth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, considered a high-level expert in Yunxian City, but in a place like the Holy Domain of Light, it would likely be insufficient.

Going with her would only be a burden to David.

“Then...then you must be careful,” Chen Wanqing whispered, her eyes reddening again.

David nodded, saying nothing more.

He turned around, about to leave with Ming Li and Liu Qianqian, when Long Zhan suddenly stepped forward.

“Your Majesty, I have something to say, but I don’t know if I should.”

David looked at him: “Speak.”

Long Zhan’s expression was solemn, and he said in a deep voice: “Your Majesty’s trip to the Holy Land of Light is to find the Divine Hall and revive the soul in the Soul Crystal. This matter is of utmost importance, and I shouldn’t say much. However... there is one thing Your Majesty must know.”

He paused, his gaze falling on Ming Li, his tone becoming even more solemn: “The Holy Land of Light is a gathering place for righteous cultivators of the Fourteenth Heaven.

There are many powerful forces and sects there, but they all have one thing in common: they are extremely hostile to demons, ghosts, and other non-human races.”

The excitement on Ming Li’s face instantly froze.

Long Zhan continued, “Ming Li is of Ghost Clan origin; the ghostly aura on his body cannot be concealed. Once he enters the Holy Domain of Light, those righteous cultivators will inevitably notice. At that time, forget about finding the Divine Hall; he’ll likely be besieged and hunted down as soon as he enters.”

Ming Li’s expression changed.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but found himself speechless.

Long Zhan was right.

He was a Ghost Clan member.

No matter how he hid it, the ghostly aura on his body could not be completely eliminated.

In other places of the Fourteenth Heaven, he might be able to get away with it, but in a place like the Holy Domain of Light, those self-proclaimed righteous cultivators harbored a deep-seated hatred for the Ghost Clan.

Liu Qianqian was also stunned. She looked at Ming Li, a hint of worry flashing in her eyes.

David listened quietly, his expression not changing much.

He looked at Ming Li.

Ming Li lowered his head, his fists clenched, his body trembling slightly.

A moment later, he raised his head and forced a smile: "Mr. Chen, Clan Chief Long is right. I... I can't go to the Holy Domain of Light. Going there will only cause you trouble."

His voice was calm, but beneath that calm lay a deep sense of loss and helplessness.

He had originally wanted to follow David wherever he went, whatever dangers he faced, he was willing to follow.

But now, because of his origins, he had become a burden.

David looked at him and suddenly spoke: "Who said you would cause me trouble?"

Ming Li was taken aback.

David's tone was calm: "You are my person, not a burden."

Ming Li's eyes welled up, and he almost shed tears.

David didn't say anything more. He looked at Long Zhan: "You mean, neither Ming Li nor Liu Qianqian can go?"

Long Zhan nodded: "Ming Li is a Ghost Clan member, so he definitely can't. Although Miss Liu Qianqian is a Human, her cultivation is still shallow. The Holy Domain of Light

is full of powerful figures, and there are quite a few True Immortal Realm experts. It would be equally dangerous for her to go.”

Liu Qianqian lowered her head and didn't speak.

She knew Long Zhan was right.

Her cultivation level was indeed too low.

David was silent for a moment, then nodded.

“I understand.”

He looked at Ming Li and Liu Qianqian, his tone calm but carrying an undeniable authority: “Both of you, stay.”

Ming Li panicked: “Mr. Chen, I...”

David raised his hand, interrupting him: “No need to say more. You stay and help me watch over Yunxian City and Chen Wanqing. We need people here too.”

Ming Li opened his mouth, but could only nod silently in the end.

Liu Qianqian also nodded gently, a hint of reluctance in her eyes, but she didn't say anything more.

David turned to Chen Wanqing and asked, “Where is the teleportation array?”

Chen Wanqing quickly replied, “The teleportation array for Yunxian City is located in the teleportation hall in the north of the city. That teleportation array is a relic from ancient times and can connect to various areas of the Fourteenth Heaven. However, activating it requires a large amount of immortal liquid, and each use requires the guardian's permission.”

She paused, then added, “But now, with your power, the guardian would never dare to stop you.”

David nodded and said nothing more.

He glanced one last time at Ming Li and Liu Qianqian, then at Long Zhan and the giant dragons circling in the sky.

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“I’m leaving,”

he said calmly.

With that, he transformed into a golden streak of light and sped off towards the north of the city.

Chen Wanqing stood on the city wall, watching the streak of light disappear into the distance, tears finally streaming down her face.

Ming Li and Liu Qianqian stood beside her, also gazing in that direction, silent for a long time.

Long Zhan bowed deeply, his tone respectful and firm: “Respectfully bidding farewell to Your Majesty!”

Behind him, dozens of giant dragons simultaneously roared to the sky, their cries echoing through the heavens and earth, as if bidding farewell to the Dragon Emperor.

...

North of the city, the Teleportation Hall.

This was an ancient stone hall, entirely constructed of bluish-gray boulders. The hall’s doors were engraved with dense runes, emanating a faint fluctuation of spiritual energy.

Around the stone hall stood several guardians, all at the Upper Immortal realm.

When David’s figure landed before the Teleportation Hall, the guardians’ expressions changed drastically, and they hurriedly bowed in respect.

“Greetings, Your Excellency!”

Although they didn’t recognize David, they had clearly witnessed the earth-shattering dragon roar and the dozens of giant dragons circling above Yunxian City.

How could they possibly offend someone who could command the subservience of the dragon race?

David ignored them and walked straight into the teleportation hall.

Inside, a massive teleportation array stood silently.

The array was circular, about ten zhang in diameter, and the ground was engraved with dense ancient runes, emitting a faint golden light.

In the center of the array was a recess for holding immortal liquid.

An elderly man with white hair emerged from the hall. Upon seeing David, he bowed deeply and said, "This old man greets you, sir. Are you going to use the teleportation array?"

David nodded. "To the Holy Domain of Light."

The old man paused slightly, then nodded again. "The Holy Domain of Light is extremely far from here, requiring a large amount of immortal liquid. According to the rules, each person needs one hundred and twenty bottles of immortal liquid..." Before

he could finish speaking, David had already taken out a storage bag from his storage ring and casually tossed it to him.

The old man caught the storage bag, probed it with his divine sense, and his expression changed slightly.

Inside were four hundred bottles of immortal liquid neatly arranged.

"Sir, this... is too much," the old man hurriedly said.

David waved his hand. "Consider the extra a reward."

The old man was overjoyed, thanked him repeatedly, and quickly turned to activate the teleportation array.

A moment later, the runes on the teleportation array lit up one by one, the golden light growing brighter and brighter, illuminating the entire stone hall.

David stepped into the center of the array.

The old man stood outside the array, bowing respectfully: "My lord, the teleportation array has been activated and will send you to the edge of the Holy Land of Light. I don't know the specifics there, so please be careful."

David nodded.

He turned around, taking one last look at the outside of the teleportation hall.

Outside, there was no one.

Only in the distant sky could the faint silhouette of a giant dragon coiling.

He withdrew his gaze.

The array's light grew stronger, enveloping him entirely.

“Buzz—”

A deep hum resounded.

The golden light surged to its peak instantly, then abruptly dissipated.

David's figure vanished from the teleportation array.

Inside the teleportation hall, silence returned.

The old man gazed at the empty array, letting out a long breath, and murmured, “This lord... what is his background? To be able to make the dragon race bow down, to make those forces tremble in fear...”

He couldn't understand.

But he knew that from this day forward, Yunxian City had been completely transformed.

On the city wall of Yunxian City.

Chen Wanqing still stood there, gazing towards the north of the city.
Ming Li stood silently beside her.

Liu Qianqian gently grasped Chen Wanqing's hand and whispered, “Miss Chen, don't worry. Mr. Chen... he will definitely return safely.”

Chen Wanqing nodded without speaking.

In the distance, the dragon's roar still echoed between heaven and earth.

Golden light illuminated the entire Yunxian City,

and also lit the road leading to the distance.

Chen Wanqing withdrew her gaze, took a deep breath, turned around, and looked at Long Zhan.

“Clan Chief Long, from today onwards, Yunxian City is entrusted to you.” Long Zhan

bowed and said, “Miss Chen, rest assured, I will do my utmost to protect this city and everything His Majesty has entrusted to me.”

Chen Wanqing nodded.

She raised her head and looked at the sky.

The sky was a clear, deep blue, with white clouds drifting lazily by.

It was as if nothing had happened.

But she knew that everything was different.

From today onwards, Yunxian City belonged to the Chen family.

And the man who had given her a new life and given her hope had already embarked on the road to the Holy Land of Light.

“David, you must come back safely,”

she silently prayed.

Meanwhile, the Grand Elder of the Temple, carrying the jade slip used to contact the Demon Dragon, went to discuss cooperation with its leader!

Fourteenth Heaven, the edge of the Demon Realm.

This was a land shrouded in darkness and deathly silence.

The sky was perpetually gray, devoid of sun, moon, and stars, save for the occasional streak of dark red lightning that tore through the thick clouds, illuminating the barren land below.

The ground was cracked, barren of vegetation, and the air thick with the pungent smell of sulfur and decay.

The Demon Dragon lineage lay hidden here.

Passing through layers of mist and countless dark red barriers, one could see a majestic black palace standing atop a cliff at the edge of the Demon Realm.

The palace was entirely constructed of black magic crystal, shimmering with an eerie light under the glow of the dark red lightning.

Above the palace gates was carved a lifelike black dragon, its eyes burning with eerie green flames, as if watching over every visitor.

This is the core of the Demon Dragon lineage, the Demon Dragon Palace.

At this moment, the atmosphere within the Demon Dragon Palace is eerie and heavy.

On either side of the hall stand a dozen elders of the Demon Dragon lineage.

They are all middle-aged, clad in black robes, emanating a dense, dark red demonic aura, completely different from the golden dragon aura of the orthodox dragon race.

These demon dragons, the lowest in cultivation, are at least eighth-grade Upper Immortals, with many reaching first-grade True Immortals.

It must be said that after these demon dragons joined the Demon Race, utilizing the fusion of Demon Race techniques and dragon bloodlines, their strength surpasses that of the Heavenly Dragon Race.

In the central seat of the hall sits a burly middle-aged man.

He wears a dark red dragon-patterned robe, his face cold and stern, his brows exuding a sinister and majestic air.

His eyes are dark gold, and when they open and close, it seems as if two ghostly flames are burning within them.

His aura is as deep as an abyss, clearly that of a terrifying second-grade True Immortal.

This man was Long Yuan, the leader of the Demon Dragon lineage.

This Long Yuan was not the same as the other Long Yuan.

The guardian elder of the ancient Dragon Pool was also named Long Yuan, but he was an elder of the Heavenly Dragon lineage.

This man before him was the leader of the Demon Dragon lineage—same name, different fate.

Long Yuan sat high in the main seat, his fingers lightly tapping the armrest, his gaze fixed on the figure in the center of the hall.

It was an elderly man with white hair, wearing a silver robe, the temple's emblem embroidered on his chest.

He was none other than the Grand Elder of the Temple.

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The Grand Elder smiled, his posture humble yet dignified.

He bowed slightly, his tone respectful and courteous:

“Chief Longyuan, I have long admired your name. Meeting you today, I am indeed impressed by your extraordinary bearing and the awe-inspiring presence you command.”

Longyuan’s lips curled into a slight, enigmatic smile as he said calmly, “It is somewhat unexpected that the Grand Elder of the Temple has come in person. May I ask what brings you here?”

The Grand Elder smiled slightly and took out a jade slip from his sleeve—the very same dark red communication jade slip.

“Chief Longyuan, before your noble family left the Dragon Clan and allied with the Demon Clan, you had a brief period of cooperation with my Temple.

This jade slip is the means of communication left behind. Today, I have come with this jade slip to discuss a cooperation with your noble family.”

“Cooperation?”

A hint of amusement flashed in Longyuan’s eyes as he gestured for the Grand Elder to continue.

The Grand Elder nodded, his expression turning solemn. “Chief Longyuan must have heard that a young cultivator with the bloodline of the Golden Dragon has recently appeared in the Fourteenth Heaven, named David.

This boy is only a third-grade Upper Immortal, yet he has destroyed three sacred mountains of my temple, killed three True Immortal elders, and two Ghost Clan Saint Venerables who are about to be resurrected.”

He paused, his gaze fixed on Longyuan. “This boy is rumored to be a descendant of the Dragon Clan’s emperor, with close ties to the orthodox Dragon Clan. However, the nobles and the orthodox Dragon Clan are mortal enemies.

The enemy of my enemy is my friend. I have come here to join forces with the nobles to kill this boy.”

Upon hearing this, Longyuan’s smile remained unchanged, but a barely perceptible chill flashed deep within his eyes.

“Join forces to kill David?”

He repeated softly, a hint of amusement in his voice. “Elder, you make it sound so easy. But why should I believe you?”

The Elder’s expression remained unchanged, his tone sincere: “Chief Longyuan, my temple and the nobles have no enmity. David is the nobles’ mortal enemy, and also a great enemy of my temple. We have a common enemy, so naturally we have a basis for cooperation.” “

A common enemy?”

Longyuan suddenly laughed, a hint of sarcasm in his smile.

“Elder, your temple is powerful, with countless experts. Is a mere third-grade Upper Immortal cultivator worth all this fuss? It seems you’ve come to us as pawns because you can’t handle him yourself.”

The Elder’s expression shifted slightly, then returned to normal, and he smiled, “Leader Longyuan is joking. If my temple couldn’t handle him, why would we cooperate with you?”

It’s just that David possesses the bloodline of the Golden Dragon, and may have the Dragon Clan backing him. If my temple were to act rashly, we risk falling into a Dragon Clan ambush.

You, on the other hand, have been enemies with the Dragon Clan for generations and know their situation best. If you are willing to help, your chances of victory are naturally greater.”

Longyuan remained silent, simply observing the Elder.

His gaze seemed to see right through him.

The Elder felt somewhat uncomfortable under his gaze, yet maintained his smile, revealing no weakness.

After a moment, Long Yuan slowly spoke: “Elder, you’ve said so much, all you want is for my Demon Dragon lineage to take action and eliminate David for your temple. But have you considered why I should help you?”

The Elder quickly replied, “Leader Long Yuan, you’re mistaken. It’s not about helping my temple, but about helping yourselves.”

David is of Dragon Emperor blood, the hope of the orthodox dragon race. Once he grows up, he will inevitably lead the orthodox dragon race to seek revenge on yourselves. At that time, yourselves will probably..."

"Probably what?"

Long Yuan interrupted him, his tone suddenly turning cold.

"Elder, are you threatening me?"

The Elder's expression changed, and he quickly waved his hands: "No, no. I'm just stating the facts, I have no intention of threatening you."

Long Yuan stared coldly at him, his aura subtly shifting, an invisible pressure enveloping the entire hall.

Cold sweat beaded on the Grand Elder's forehead, yet he stubbornly refused to retreat.

After a moment, Long Yuan suddenly smiled.

That smile, unlike his previous mockery, carried a hint of satisfaction and amusement.

"Grand Elder, you are quite a character,"

he said calmly. "To dare speak such words to me, you have considerable courage."

The Grand Elder quickly bowed: "Chief Long Yuan, you flatter me. I am merely sincere in my desire to cooperate with your noble family."

Long Yuan nodded, his tone softening slightly: "I will consider the cooperation. However, this matter is of great importance, and I need time to deliberate. Grand Elder, please return first. I will give you an answer once I have considered it carefully."

The Grand Elder was slightly taken aback, a flicker of disappointment in his eyes, but he knew he couldn't force the issue.

He bowed respectfully and said, "In that case, I shall take my leave. If Chief Longyuan makes a decision, he may send someone to contact my temple at any time. The doors of my temple are always open to nobles."

Longyuan nodded and gestured for him to leave.

The Grand Elder turned and left, quickly disappearing outside the Demon Dragon Palace.

Inside the palace, silence returned.

A burly elder of the Demon Dragon Clan stepped forward, frowning. "Chief, why don't you just agree? Since David is of Dragon Emperor blood, he's bound to be a major threat to our Demon Dragon lineage. Wouldn't it be great if we could use the power of the Temple to eliminate him?"

Another elder nodded in agreement. "Yes, Chief. David destroyed three sacred mountains of the Temple and killed three True Immortal Realm elders; his strength is not to be underestimated.

If we allow him to continue growing, he will surely become a great threat in the future. It would be better to take advantage of his current weakness and join forces with the Temple to eliminate him."

Long Yuan glanced at them and said calmly, "Do you think the Temple truly wants to cooperate with us?"

The elders exchanged glances but remained silent.

Long Yuan sneered, "Those old foxes in the Temple never act without self-interest.

Their cooperation with us is simply a ploy to use us as a tool to kill someone else, to have us deal with David while they reap the benefits. Whether they'll turn their backs on us afterward is another matter."

He paused, then continued, "Moreover, that David... is he truly of Dragon Emperor blood? Even if he is, does he really have the Dragon Clan backing him? We know nothing about these things. Acting rashly will only fall into the Temple's trap."

Several elders nodded thoughtfully.

Long Yuan waved his hand, "This matter isn't urgent. Send someone to investigate David's background first. We'll make plans after we've found out."

"Yes!"

An elder accepted the order and left.

Then, a demon dragon elder in charge of intelligence hurriedly entered the hall, knelt on one knee, and said urgently, "Reporting to the leader, something terrible has happened!"

Long Yuan frowned: "What's the matter?"

The elder raised his head and said in a deep voice, "I just received news that the Heavenly Dragon lineage... has come out of the mountains!"

“What?!”

Long Yuan suddenly stood up, a look of shock flashing in his eyes.