

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6166

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The elder continued, “Long Zhan, the patriarch of the Heavenly Dragon lineage, led dozens of giant dragons out of Heavenly Dragon Valley and into Cloud Immortal City.

Now, dragons circle above Cloud Immortal City, their might overwhelming. The entire city is now under the control of the Heavenly Dragon Clan!”

“Long Zhan? He’s still alive?”

Long Yuan frowned, a complex emotion flashing in his eyes.

Long Zhan, the patriarch of the Heavenly Dragon lineage, was his mortal enemy who had fought him for control of the dragon clan.

He had thought Long Zhan was long dead, but unexpectedly, he was still alive, and at this time, he had led the Heavenly Dragon Clan out of the mountains.

“Chief, this is a golden opportunity!”

an elder exclaimed excitedly. “Now that Long Zhan has emerged from seclusion, we can seize this chance to attack and wipe them out in one fell swoop! Those remnants of the Heavenly Dragon lineage have been hiding for so many years, and they’ve finally come out. This is a godsend!”

“Yes! Chief, let’s send out our troops! Let’s slaughter them without leaving a single one alive!”

“Those Heavenly Dragon scum have been hiding for so many years; it’s time to settle our scores!”

In an instant, the hall was filled with fervor, and several elders volunteered for battle, their eyes filled with killing intent.

They had sided with the Demon Clan, and if it weren’t for Long Zhan and the other legitimate Heavenly Dragons, they would be the true dragons.

But now, they were called Demon Dragons, a disgrace.

Therefore, they all wanted to kill all the dragons as soon as possible, so that in the entire Fourteenth Heaven, only they, the dragons, would remain.

At that moment, they would be the true dragons!

Long Yuan, however, remained silent.

He slowly sat back in his main seat, his fingers lightly tapping the armrest, a thoughtful look flashing in his eyes.

A moment later, he raised his head and looked at the elder in charge of intelligence: "You just said that the Heavenly Dragon Clan has entered Yunxian City? Whose territory was that city before?"

The elder hurriedly replied, "Reporting to the chief, Yunxian City was originally the territory of the Temple. However, the Temple's control was relatively weak, so it was jointly managed by the Wu family and the Chen family.

Not long ago, the Chen family was destroyed by the Wu family with the help of the Temple. Later, David appeared, destroyed the Wu family, destroyed the Temple's branch hall, and took control of Yunxian City. Now, he has Long Zhan lead the Heavenly Dragon Clan to enter Yunxian City, but he himself has disappeared without a trace."

A glint flashed in Long Yuan's eyes: "David... it's him again."

He stood up, put his hands behind his back, and looked into the distance outside the hall.

"Chief, let's send troops!" an elder once again requested.

Long Yuan shook his head.

"No rush."

The elders were taken aback, exchanging bewildered glances.

Long Yuan slowly spoke, "Have you considered why Long Zhan would emerge from seclusion at this time?"

He turned to the elders, "It's because of David. That young man with the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor. Since Long Zhan is willing to lead the Heavenly Dragon Clan out of seclusion and into Yunxian City, it means he has already acknowledged David's identity. In other words, David truly possesses the bloodline of the Dragon Emperor."

The elders' expressions changed.

Long Yuan continued, "Why did the Temple come to us for cooperation? It's because they can't handle David. A mere third-grade Upper Immortal cultivator can leave the Temple helpless. Do you think that's normal?"

He paused, his tone becoming more serious. "No, it's not normal. This shows that David does indeed have the Dragon Clan backing him. Moreover, the fact that Long Zhan brought the Heavenly Dragon Clan out of the mountains indicates that David's status within the Dragon Clan is higher than we imagined."

An elder frowned and said, "Chief, what you mean is..."

Long Yuan said in a deep voice, "What I mean is, now is not the time to fight the Heavenly Dragon Clan. Since Long Zhan dared to come out of the mountains, it means he's prepared.

If we act rashly, we'll only fall into their trap. What's more, the Temple is also watching us closely, waiting for us and the Dragon Clan to both suffer heavy losses."

He turned around and looked at the gray sky outside the hall, his tone becoming increasingly solemn.

"That David... destroyed three sacred mountains of the Divine Temple and killed three True Immortal Realm elders. His strength and courage are extraordinary. The fact that he could make Long Zhan submit and the Heavenly Dragon Clan leave the mountain shows he truly possesses exceptional abilities."

"Now, what we need is patience."

The elders remained silent, though unwilling, they understood their leader's reasoning.

One elder asked in a low voice, "Leader, what should we do next?"

Long Yuan was silent for a moment, then slowly spoke, "I need to go to the depths of the Demon Realm to see that great figure of the Demon Clan."

The elders' expressions changed.

"Chief, are you going to find the Demon Clan?"

Long Yuan nodded. "This matter is far too complex for us to decide alone. The Dragon Emperor's bloodline has reappeared, the Heavenly Dragon Clan has emerged, the Divine Temple is eyeing us covetously... all of this requires careful consideration. I need the Demon Lord's opinion, and I also need the Demon Clan's support."

He paused, his tone firm. "Before I return, no one is to act rashly. Continue to monitor Cloud Immortal City, monitor David's every move. But don't alert him."

“Yes!”

the elders responded in unison.

Long Yuan turned around, gazing into the distance, a complex expression flashing in his eyes.

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The Holy Land of Light!

The golden light gradually dissipated, and David’s figure appeared from the teleportation array.

He stood on unfamiliar land, surrounded by rolling green mountains. In the distance, clouds and mist swirled, and palaces and pavilions with flying eaves and brackets were vaguely visible atop the peaks, exuding a magnificent aura.

The sky was a clear, deep blue, the sun shone brightly, and the air was filled with a rich spiritual energy, several times denser than that of Cloud Immortal City.

“This is the Holy Land of Light?”

David narrowed his eyes slightly, sensing the fluctuations of spiritual energy around him.

The spiritual energy here was indeed abundant and incredibly pure, truly living up to the name “Holy Land.”

He could feel an inexplicable pressure in this world, as if some kind of rule was binding everything.

He raised his head, his gaze sweeping across the surroundings, and quickly spotted a small town at the foot of the distant mountains.

The town was small, but the buildings were well-organized, and the streets were bustling with people, appearing quite lively.

David didn’t rush to move, but instead concealed his aura. In unfamiliar places, keeping a low profile was always a good idea.

A moment later, he moved, transforming into a faint stream of light, and sped towards the small town.

The town was called “Qingxi Town,” nestled against the mountains and beside the water, with beautiful scenery.

Shops lined both sides of the town’s streets, selling everything from pills and magical artifacts to spiritual herbs and materials.

There were many pedestrians on the street, their cultivation levels ranging from the fifth to the ninth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

David walked slowly down the street, his gaze subtly sweeping over his surroundings.

He noticed that the cultivators here looked at people with a peculiar gaze, as if they were scrutinizing something, but without malice; it was more of a curiosity and examination.

He hadn’t walked far when he heard a commotion ahead.

David looked up and saw a group of people gathered not far away, seemingly watching something.

He stepped forward and, through the gaps in the crowd, saw a huge stone tablet standing there, with three large characters engraved on it—“Blood Testing Tablet.”

Several men and women dressed in white robes, each with a golden lotus embroidered on their chest, stood before the stone tablet.

Leading them was a middle-aged man with a refined appearance and a smile, speaking loudly.

“...Fellow Daoists, our Holy Purity Sect has always revered bloodlines. Anyone possessing a superior bloodline can join the sect, enjoy its resources, find a Daoist partner for dual cultivation, and jointly comprehend the Great Dao!

Today, our sect is recruiting disciples. Those with the affinity are welcome to come and be tested. Those with superior bloodlines will even be personally received by the Vice Sect Leader!”

David raised an eyebrow slightly.

The Holy Purity Sect?
Bloodline is paramount?

He recalled what Long Zhan had said earlier: the Holy Domain of Light was a gathering place for righteous cultivators, with numerous sects.

This Holy Purity Sect seemed to be one of them.

However, the idea of "bloodline being paramount" surprised him somewhat.

In the Celestial Realm, bloodline was indeed important, but to use it as a standard for joining a sect and openly recruit disciples—this sect's style was quite high-profile.

"Fellow Daoist, would you like to give it a try?"

The middle-aged man seemed to notice David, his gaze falling on him as he asked with a smile, "I see you have an extraordinary bearing, fellow Daoist; your bloodline must be strong. If the test reveals a superior bloodline, joining my Holy Purity Sect will surely lead to a bright future!"

David looked at him calmly, without speaking.

He had come to find the Divine Hall and gather information, not wanting to cause any trouble.

But since the Holy Purity Sect had a certain influence in the Holy Domain of Light, perhaps he could find out the location of the Divine Hall from them.

Moreover, he also wanted to see what these so-called "righteous cultivators" were really like.

"How do I take the test?" David asked calmly.

The middle-aged man's eyes lit up, and he quickly said, "It's simple. Just place your hand on the Blood Testing Stele and circulate your spiritual energy. The stele will automatically sense the purity of your bloodline and display its grade. There are five grades: lower, middle, upper, top-grade, and holy."

David nodded and stepped towards the Blood Testing Stele.

The crowd automatically parted to make way, their eyes all fixed on David.

Some were curious, some were expectant, and some were disdainful.

David walked to the stele and placed his hand on its surface.

The stele was entirely blue, cool to the touch, and covered with densely packed runes.

The moment his palm touched it, the runes lit up instantly, and a strange power surged into his body through his palm, seemingly probing something.

David frowned slightly, instinctively wanting to resist the power.

But then he thought, this is just a bloodline test, so he allowed the power to probe.

A moment later, the runes on the stele suddenly burst forth with dazzling light!

The light was first cyan, then turned purple, then gold, and finally... it even faintly showed seven colors!

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“This...this is!”

The middle-aged man’s eyes widened, his smile instantly freezing, replaced by unbelievable shock.

The onlookers erupted in excitement.

“Seven-colored light! This is a Saint-grade bloodline!”

“Impossible! A Saint-grade bloodline is a once-in-a-century occurrence, how could it appear in a young cultivator at the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm?”

“Heavens, I’ve cultivated for so many years, and this is the first time I’ve ever seen a Saint-grade bloodline!”

David withdrew his hand, his gaze falling on the stone tablet, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes.

His bloodline was the Golden Dragon bloodline, the blood of a Dragon King, so it wasn’t surprising that it displayed seven-colored light on this blood-testing tablet.

He just hadn’t expected that the Holy Purity Sect’s blood-testing tablet could actually detect the characteristics of a Dragon bloodline.

The middle-aged man paused for a moment, then quickly came to his senses and stepped forward, bowing deeply to David. His tone was extremely respectful: “Fellow

Daoist... no, young master! I was blind to your greatness, unaware that you possess a Saint-grade bloodline. I have been very negligent; I hope you will forgive me!"

David looked at him without speaking.

The middle-aged man hurriedly said, "Young master, your Saint-grade bloodline is one in ten thousand. If you join my Holy Purity Sect, your future will be limitless! I will immediately report to the Vice Sect Leader and request that he personally receive you!"

David's heart stirred. A

personal audience with the Vice Sect Leader?

This was indeed an opportunity.

If he could glean information about the Divine Hall from the Vice Sect Leader of the Holy Purity Sect, he would save himself the trouble of searching aimlessly.

"Very well," he said calmly.

The middle-aged man was overjoyed and immediately instructed the person beside him, "Quickly report to the Vice Leader that a genius with Saint-grade bloodline has descended upon our sect, and request that the Vice Leader come immediately!"

A disciple obeyed the order and quickly left.

The middle-aged man then said to David, "Young Master, please come with me. Let's rest in the sect for a while; the Vice Leader will arrive shortly."

David nodded and followed the middle-aged man out of town.

The onlookers watched David's departing figure, discussing among themselves.

Some were envious, some were jealous, and some speculated about David's origins.

Outside Qingxi Town, a majestic mountain rises abruptly from the ground, its slopes shrouded in mist, where palaces and pavilions are faintly visible.

This is the mountain gate of the Holy Purity Sect.

David followed the middle-aged man upwards, passing through layers of restrictions, until they arrived before a magnificent hall.

Above the hall's entrance hung a plaque bearing three large characters—"Holy Purity Hall."

Inside, a middle-aged man sat regally in the main seat.

He wore a white robe embroidered with golden lotuses at the hem, his face refined, a gentle smile playing on his lips, and a faint aura of power emanating from him—clearly a peak ninth-grade Upper Immortal.

Upon seeing David enter, he stood up and quickly greeted him with a smile, his tone warm and polite: “This must be the young friend who possesses the bloodline of a Saint?”

Indeed, you are a man of exceptional talent and bearing! I am the Vice Leader of the Holy Purity Sect, my Daoist name is Qingxu. May I ask your name

, young friend?” David looked at him and said calmly, “David.”

“David...a fine name!”

Vice Leader Qingxu nodded repeatedly, gesturing for him to sit. “Young friend Chen, please have a seat. Someone, bring tea!”

David took his seat as a guest, his gaze sweeping across the hall.

The hall was elegantly furnished, with several landscape paintings hanging on the walls and an incense burner on the table, wisps of smoke rising and emitting a faint fragrance.

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu took his seat in the main position, his gaze falling on David with a broad smile: “Young friend Chen, may I ask where your master is? Where do you come from? I observe that your aura is steady and your spiritual power is pure, so you must have an extraordinary background?”

David replied calmly: “Just a rogue cultivator, without any sect or faction.”

“A rogue cultivator?”

A hint of surprise flashed in Vice Master Qingxu’s eyes, then his smile widened. “It’s rare for a rogue cultivator to possess such a bloodline! Young friend Chen, since you’ve come to my Holy Qing Sect, it’s fate.

My Holy Qing Sect has always revered bloodlines. A Saint-grade bloodline like yours is one in ten thousand. If you join my sect, you will surely be highly valued. I wonder if you would be willing to join my Holy Qing Sect?”

David looked at him, not answering directly, but asking, “I’m new here and not familiar with the Holy Light Domain. May I ask, Vice Master, what kind of sect is the Holy Qing Sect?”

Vice Master Qingxu laughed heartily and said, “Young friend Chen, that’s a good question. My Holy Qing Sect is one of the orthodox sects of the Holy Light Domain, established for a thousand years. We revere bloodlines and use dual cultivation to attain the Dao.

Disciples in the sect are all matched by bloodlines, forming Daoist partners to cultivate together, achieving twice the result with half the effort. With a Saint-grade bloodline like yours, you will surely find a Daoist partner with an equally outstanding bloodline in the future, cultivating together and reaching the Great Dao!”

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David raised an eyebrow slightly.

Matching bloodlines to form a Daoist couple?

Wasn’t that just forced pairing?

A hint of doubt flashed through his mind, but he remained outwardly calm, simply nodding.

Seeing his calm expression, Vice Sect Leader Qingxu assumed he was interested and continued, “Young friend Chen, since you possess a Saint-grade bloodline, I naturally won’t mistreat you.

To be honest, my sect happens to have a female disciple whose bloodline is also of the highest grade, just one step away from reaching the Saint-grade. She and you are a match made in heaven. I will arrange for her to marry you, what do you say?”

David looked at him calmly, without speaking.

Seeing his silence, Vice Sect Leader Qingxu assumed he was hesitating and smiled, “Young friend Chen, don’t worry, I’ll take care of this. Someone, go and invite Miss Yun Yao.”

A disciple obeyed and left.

A moment later, a slender figure walked in from outside the hall.

It was a young woman, dressed in a plain white dress, her long, black hair cascading down to her waist.

Her face was exquisitely beautiful, her eyebrows like distant mountains, her eyes like autumn waters, yet a faint chill and a barely perceptible sorrow lingered in them.

She entered the hall, bowed slightly, and said in a clear, cold voice, "Yun Yao greets the Vice Sect Leader."

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu smiled and waved his hand, "Yun Yao, no need for formalities. Come, let me introduce you. This is young friend David, possessing a Saint-grade bloodline and exceptional talent.

I have decided to betroth you to him; from now on, you will be Daoist partners, cultivating together and comprehending the Great Dao."

Upon hearing this, Yun Yao's expression changed slightly. She raised her head, her gaze falling on David.

In that gaze were scrutiny, doubt, and a hint of...resistance.

She bit her lip and whispered, "Vice Sect Leader, Yun Yao...is unwilling."

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu's smile froze instantly.

The atmosphere in the hall suddenly solidified.

After a moment, the smile on Vice Sect Leader Qingxu's face slowly vanished, replaced by a chilling expression.

He looked at Yun Yao, his tone still gentle, yet carrying an undeniable authority: "Yun Yao, what do you mean by that?"

Yun Yao lowered her head, her voice still cold, yet trembling slightly: "Vice Sect Leader, Yun Yao only wants to focus on cultivation, she doesn't want... doesn't want to cultivate with anyone."

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu was silent for a moment, then suddenly smiled.

That smile was completely different from its previous gentleness, carrying a faint hint of mockery.

"Yun Yao, you've been in the sect for three years, enjoying countless resources, your cultivation rising from the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm all the way to the eighth. Do you know how much effort the sect has poured into you in these three years?"

Now, I've found you a Daoist partner with a Saint-grade bloodline. This is your fortune, your blessing. Yet you say you're unwilling?"

Yun Yao raised her head, looking at Vice Sect Leader Qingxu, a stubborn glint in her eyes: "Vice Sect Leader, Yun Yao is willing to repay the sect's resources, even if it means serving as a slave. But... but this matter of a Daoist partner, Yun Yao truly cannot accept."

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu's smile deepened, but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

"Repay? What will you repay with?"

His tone remained gentle, yet carried an invisible pressure. "Yun Yao, I'm doing this for your own good. A Saint-grade bloodline is one in ten thousand. If you miss this opportunity, it will be too late to regret it later."

Yun Yao bit her lip, remaining silent, but tears welled in her eyes.

David watched this scene calmly, his brows furrowing slightly.

This Holy Purity Sect... indeed has problems.

All this talk of valuing bloodlines and dual cultivation for enlightenment—it's all just forced pairings, coercing female cultivators into dual cultivation.

Those who refuse, like Yun Yao, are coerced and tempted, even...

He remained silent, simply observing.

Seeing Yun Yao's continued silence, the Vice Sect Leader Qingxu's smile faded, replaced by a chilling coldness.

"Yun Yao, I'll ask you one more time, are you willing?" Yun Yao

raised her head, tears finally falling, but she stubbornly shook her head.

"No."

The Vice Sect Leader Qingxu was silent for a moment, then suddenly sighed.

"Fine, I didn't want it to be this way. Since you insist on refusing, then don't blame me."

He raised his hand, taking out a pink pill from his sleeve, emitting a faint, exotic fragrance.

Upon seeing the pill, Yun Yao's face instantly turned deathly pale, and she instinctively took a step back.

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This...this is..."

"The Aphrodisiac Pill."

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu said calmly, "If you take this pill and do not cultivate with someone within three hours, your meridians will reverse, your blood and qi will boil, and you will eventually explode and die. Yun Yao, I'm giving you one last chance. Are you willing?"

Yun Yao trembled all over, tears blurring her vision.

She looked at David, her eyes filled with despair and pleading.

David looked at her calmly, without saying a word.

Yun Yao's heart sank little by little.

She knew that David and Vice Sect Leader Qingxu were in cahoots.

How could he possibly help her?

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu stood up, walked to Yun Yao, and held the pill to her lips.

"Yun Yao, listen to me. Take it, and you will be a Daoist partner with a Saint-grade bloodline, with a limitless future. If you don't obey...then don't blame me for being ruthless."

Yun Yao tightly shut her mouth, shaking her head desperately, tears streaming down her face.

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu completely ignored her resistance, raising his hand to pinch her chin and forcibly shoving the pill into her mouth.

Yun Yao let out a whimper; the pill entered her stomach, transforming into a warm current that instantly surged throughout her body.

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu released his hand, took a step back, and watched Yun Yao slump to the ground, nodding in satisfaction.

“Young friend Chen, Yun Yao is now in your care. If she doesn’t cultivate together within three hours after taking the Aphrodisiac Pill, she will surely die.

Don’t worry, although she has a top-grade bloodline, it’s still somewhat inferior to your Saint-grade bloodline; you won’t be at a disadvantage.”

He turned to David, smiling broadly, “Young friend Chen, I’ll have someone arrange a quiet room for you to take Yun Yao to rest.”

David looked at him calmly, then suddenly smiled.

The smile was faint, yet carried a profound meaning.

“Vice Sect Leader, are you sure... you want me to take her to rest?”

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu was taken aback, then smiled, “Young friend Chen, what are you saying? Since I’ve betrothed her to you, it’s naturally up to you to decide what to do with her.”

David nodded.

He stood up, walked to Yun Yao, and looked down at her.

Yun Yao lay limp on the ground, her face streaked with tears, her eyes filled with despair.

She looked at David, her lips trembling, wanting to say something, but found herself unable to speak.

David reached out and helped her up.

Yun Yao’s body trembled, but she was powerless to resist.

David looked at her and suddenly whispered, “Don’t be afraid.”

Yun Yao was startled.

David didn’t say anything more, supporting her as they walked out of the hall.

Vice Sect Leader Qingxu watched their retreating figures, a satisfied smile on his face.

After leaving the Holy Purity Hall, David helped Yun Yao down the mountain.

Yun Yao's body grew increasingly hot, her face flushed an unnatural red, and her breathing became rapid.

Clinging to her last shred of reason, she murmured, "You...you let me go...I don't want to..."

David didn't speak, only supporting her and quickening his pace.

A moment later, they reached the foot of the mountain.

David stopped, glancing back in the direction of the Holy Purity Hall, a cold glint in his eyes.

"Let's go,"

he said calmly, supporting Yun Yao as they transformed into a streak of light and sped towards the distant dense forest.

Deep within the forest.

David placed Yun Yao under a large tree, watching her curl up in a ball, trembling, her face flushing even more, her breathing becoming increasingly rapid.

He crouched down, looking at her, and asked softly, "What's your name?"

Yun Yao raised her head, her eyes already somewhat glazed, yet she still stubbornly bit her lip, "Yun...Yun Yao..."

David nodded, took out a pill from his storage ring, and held it to her lips.

"Take it."

Yun Yao looked at the pill in his hand, a hint of doubt flashing in her eyes.

David's tone was calm: "Antidote pill. Although it can't cure the poison of the Aphrodisiac Pill, it can suppress it for half an hour."

Yun Yao stared at him blankly, tears welling up again.

Without hesitation, she opened her mouth and swallowed the pill.

After a moment, the flush on her face subsided somewhat, and her breathing became a little more even.

She raised her head, looking at David, her eyes filled with complex emotions.

“You... why did you save me?”

David said indifferently, “I couldn’t stand it.”

Yun Yao was stunned.

Couldn’t stand it?

Just because of that?

She bit her lip and whispered, “But you... you’re also a member of the Holy Purity Sect...”

“I’m not.”

David interrupted her, “I was just passing by and wanted to inquire about something.”

Yun Yao was stunned.

After a moment, she suddenly smiled.

That smile carried a hint of relief, and a hint of bitterness.