

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 6186

David sat down cross-legged and began to heal his injuries.

Most of his bloodline power had been drained, and his strength had significantly decreased, but fortunately, his foundation remained, and he would recover after a period of rest.

He took out several pills from his storage ring, swallowed them, and then circulated his cultivation technique to guide the medicinal power.

Yun Yao struggled to her feet and went to David's side to protect him.

Her eyes were still filled with worry, but seeing that David was safe and sound, she breathed a sigh of relief.

A moment later, a whooshing sound came from afar.

Dozens of white streaks of light rushed in and landed above the valley.

The leader was Elder Qingxuan.

He looked at the three people in the valley and sneered, "Run, why aren't you running anymore? Did you think you could escape the pursuit of my Divine Hall by hiding in this desolate wilderness?"

Behind him followed dozens of Divine Hall disciples, each wielding a weapon, exuding murderous intent.

David opened his eyes, stood up, and looked at him coldly.

Elder Qingxuan felt a chill run down his spine under David's gaze, then sneered, "David, most of your bloodline has been drained, your cultivation has plummeted, and you still want to resist? If you know what's good for you, surrender obediently and come back with me, and perhaps I can leave you with a whole corpse. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

David looked at him and suddenly smiled.

That smile was cold, chilling to the bone, like a demon from the deepest hell.

"Elder Qingxuan,"

he slowly spoke, his voice hoarse yet full of power, "Do you know, the thing I hate most is being deceived."

Elder Qingxuan snorted coldly, "So what? The victor is king, the loser is villain. You only have yourself to blame for being too naive, actually believing that our Divine Hall would help you save people. Hmph, the righteous path? Where is there a true righteous path in this world? Only interests!"

David did not answer.

He simply raised his hand, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword instantly appeared in his palm.

The jet-black blade, with golden dragon patterns, shimmered with an eerie light in the sunlight.

The sword trembled slightly, emitting a low dragon's roar, as if responding to its master's anger.

Elder Qingxuan's expression changed slightly, then he sneered, "A third-grade Upper Immortal dares to draw his sword before me? He's courting death! Attack! Kill him, and I'll reward you with a thousand bottles of spirit liquid!"

A generous reward will surely attract brave men.

Dozens of Divine Hall disciples attacked simultaneously, unleashing a barrage of spells upon David.

There were towering flames, biting ice, thunderous roars, and blades piercing the air.

The entire valley was instantly engulfed in various colors of light.

Yun Yao cried out in alarm, wanting to rush forward to help, but David stopped her with a raised hand.

"Stand behind me," he said calmly.

Yun Yao was stunned, looking at David.

She saw David, sword in hand, take a step forward.

This step seemed to shatter the void, carrying an unstoppable momentum. "Get lost!"

A roar, accompanied by golden sword light, instantly illuminated the entire valley.

A single sweeping sword strike!

This sword strike, seemingly simple, contained boundless sword intent.

It was the sword path David had comprehended amidst life and death, the venting of his inner rage.

“Pfft pfft pfft—”

More than a dozen disciples of the Divine Hall exploded simultaneously, turning into a cloud of blood mist.

Their protective qi was as fragile as paper before this sword strike, utterly vulnerable.

Elder Qingxuan’s expression changed drastically.

This... what kind of strength was this?

A third-grade Upper Immortal Realm cultivator, killing more than a dozen seventh or eighth-grade Upper Immortal Realm cultivators with a single sword strike?

How could this be possible!

Even with the aid of divine weapons, it was impossible to do it so easily!

And David’s strength had decreased so much?

David gave him no time to react.

He flashed, instantly appearing in front of Elder Qingxuan. His speed was astonishing, as if he were teleporting.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword slashed down at him.

Elder Qingxuan hurriedly raised his hand to block, golden light surging in his palm, condensing into a golden shield.

“Holy Light Shield!” A deafening boom

echoed

The golden shield shattered instantly, transforming into countless points of light.

Elder Qingxuan was sent flying, crashing heavily against the mountainside, coughing up blood, his eyes filled with disbelief.

"You...you..."

A large section of his chest caved in, his bones shattered, his internal organs severely damaged.

David stood with his sword, looking down at him, his eyes devoid of any warmth.

"True Immortal Realm, First Grade?" he repeated softly, a hint of disdain in his tone.

"Nothing special."

David's eyes narrowed slightly, his gaze filled with killing intent.

Even with his weakened state, he wasn't afraid of Elder Qingxuan. If he were at his peak, this sword strike would have already taken Elder Qingxuan's life.

Chapter 6187

Elder Qingxuan felt a chill run down his spine under David's gaze, an unprecedented fear welling up from the depths of his heart.

He had cultivated for a thousand years, reaching the first rank of True Immortal Realm, and considered himself a strongman in the fourteenth heaven.

Yet this young man before him, despite having had most of his bloodline drained and his strength significantly reduced, had killed over a dozen of his disciples with a single sword strike and severely wounded him with another!

What kind of monster was this?!

"You...who exactly are you?!"

Elder Qingxuan asked in a trembling voice.

David didn't answer, but slowly raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword, its tip pointing directly at his throat.

The jet-black blade shimmered eerily in the sunlight, the golden dragon patterns seeming to come alive, faintly emanating a dragon's roar.

Elder Qingxuan felt a chill run from the soles of his feet to the top of his head, no longer caring about face, mission, or the dignity of the Divine Hall.

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!"

he shouted sharply, struggling to his feet and staggering away into the distance.

The remaining disciples of the Divine Hall were already terrified. Hearing the order, they felt as if they had been granted a pardon and turned to flee, desperately trying to escape.

Their previous arrogance had vanished completely.

In an instant, only David and Yun Yao remained in the valley.

David stood with his sword in hand, watching the fleeing figures, his eyes showing no emotion.

Yun Yao, recovering from her shock, rushed to David's side and said urgently, "Young Master, why don't you chase them? You must nip it in the bud! If we let them go back and report, the people from the Divine Hall will soon come knocking again!"

David didn't speak, just stood there quietly.

Yun Yao was about to persuade him again when she saw David's body suddenly sway, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand clattered to the ground.

"Young Master!"

Yun Yao exclaimed in alarm and quickly supported him.

David's face was ashen, and large beads of sweat rolled down his forehead.

He opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Pfft—"

Blood stained his clothes, a horrifying sight.

Yun Yao was terrified and quickly helped him sit down: "Young Master! Young Master, what's wrong?!"

David leaned against Yun Yao, panting heavily. After a long while, he weakly spoke: "That sword strike just now... it was my last attack, the one I used with all my might... If Qing Xuan hadn't run, I... I wouldn't have lasted three breaths..."

Yun Yao was stunned.

So, the imposing, murderous David from just now was actually bluffing with his last breath!

She recalled David's domineering gaze and his awe-inspiring aura, and a complex, indescribable emotion welled up in her heart.

"Young Master, you..."

David gave a bitter smile and shook his head: "There's no other way... if we don't scare him, we'll all die here..."

Yun Yao's eyes welled up with tears, and she nodded forcefully. She helped David up and whispered, "Young Master, let's go quickly. It's not safe here; they might react at any moment."

David nodded weakly.

Yun Yao picked up the Dragon-Slaying Sword, supported David, and staggered towards the depths of the valley.

Yun Yao helped David as they struggled through the mountains.

David's injuries were more severe than he had imagined. Most of his blood had been drained, and he had forced himself to unleash a sword strike beyond his limits; his meridians were severely damaged, and his spiritual energy was almost depleted.

Every few steps, he had to stop and catch his breath for a long time.

Yun Yao was anxious but dared not stop.

She knew that although Qingxuan and his men had been frightened away, they would definitely return once they regained their senses.

"Young Master, hold on a little longer,"

she whispered to comfort him. "I remember there's a cave ahead; let's hide there for a while."

David didn't speak, but simply nodded slightly.

The two walked for a full hour before finally finding a secluded cave.

The cave wasn't large, but it was big enough for two people to fit in. The entrance was hidden by dense vines, making it difficult to spot without careful observation.

Yun Yao helped David into the cave and let him rest against the stone wall. Then she took out a pill and fed it to David.

"Young Master, you rest first. I'll go out and set up a simple concealment array, then come back to watch over you."

David nodded weakly, closed his eyes, and began circulating his cultivation technique to refine the medicinal power.

Yun Yao left the cave, took out several array flags from her storage ring, and set up a simple concealment array around the cave entrance.

Although it couldn't compare to the grand arrays of major sects, it was enough to fool ordinary pursuers.

After setting up the array, she guarded the entrance for a long time, confirming that no pursuers were following, before returning to the cave.

David had fallen into a deep sleep, his face still pale, but his breathing was much more steady.

Yun Yao sat beside him, looking at his tired face, a complex emotion welling up within her.

This man, to save his friend, traveled thousands of miles to the Holy Land of Light, only to be deceived, harmed, and nearly lose his life. Yet he never complained, never retreated.

She murmured softly, "Young Master, you must recover quickly..."

For the next three days, the two hid in this cave.

David took medicine and regulated his breathing daily, refining his spiritual energy to repair his damaged meridians.

Yun Yao was responsible for guarding the area, occasionally going out to gather information and pick some spiritual herbs to treat David's injuries.

After three days, David's injuries had healed considerably; although not fully recovered, he could at least move normally.

One day, David was regulating his breathing in the cave when he suddenly heard light footsteps outside.

He opened his eyes, his gaze sharpening.

Yun Yao also heard the noise and quickly got up, adopting a defensive posture.

A moment later, the vines at the cave entrance were parted, and several figures appeared at the entrance.

Chapter 6188

The leader was a middle-aged man in a white robe, with a golden lotus embroidered on his chest.

His face was refined, with a gentle smile, but beneath that smile lay an undisguised sinister glint. He

was none other than Qingxu, the vice-leader of the Holy Purity Sect.

Behind him followed four or five disciples of the Holy Purity Sect, each possessing considerable cultivation, all above the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm.

Qingxu looked at David and Yun Yao in the cave, his face beaming as if he were seeing an old friend.

"Young Master Chen, Miss Yun Yao, I've been searching for you everywhere."

His voice was gentle, yet carried a chilling coldness.

Yun Yao's expression changed drastically, instinctively stepping in front of David. "You...how did you find this place?!"

Qingxu smiled slightly, his gaze falling on Yun Yao, a greedy glint in his eyes.

"Miss Yun Yao, you are a member of my Holy Purity Sect, bearing our sect's unique mark. No matter where you flee, I will find you."

He paused, his gaze shifting to David, a strange glint in his eyes.

"However, I didn't expect you to be with this David. I heard he caused quite a stir in the Divine Hall, even that old codger Qing Xuan suffered a loss. Tsk tsk, as expected of the Five-Clawed Golden Dragon bloodline, truly extraordinary."

David calmly looked at him, saying nothing.

Seeing his composure, Qing Xu felt somewhat uneasy.

He had heard that although David's cultivation was not high, his strength was astonishing, capable of even killing elders at the True Immortal realm.

However, judging from his current appearance, pale-faced and weak, he was clearly seriously injured.

Qing Xu felt reassured, his smile growing even brighter.

"Young Master Chen, Miss Yun Yao, come with me. I guarantee that as long as you cooperate obediently, I will not harm you."

Yun Yao gritted her teeth and said sharply, "Don't even think about it! I'd rather die than go back with you!"

Qing Xu sighed and shook his head, "Miss Yun Yao, why are you doing this? I've treated you well, given you resources and opportunities to cultivate, but you're ungrateful and ran off with an outsider. This makes me very sad."

He paused, his smile gradually fading, replaced by a coldness.

"Since you refuse to listen to reason, then don't blame me for being impolite. Attack!" As soon as he finished

speaking, several disciples of the Holy Qing Sect behind him attacked in unison, rushing towards David and Yun Yao.

Yun Yao's expression changed drastically, and she hurriedly drew her sword to defend herself.

But her injuries had not yet healed, how could she be a match for these people?

After only a few moves, she was forced to retreat repeatedly, facing imminent danger.

David stood up, wanting to help, but suddenly felt dizzy and almost fell.

His injuries were too severe; he was powerless to fight any longer.

Seeing Yun Yao about to give up, a resolute glint flashed in David's eyes. He gritted his teeth, forcing himself to muster his spiritual power, preparing for a desperate fight.

Just then—

"Boom!"

A deafening roar erupted as the cave entrance suddenly exploded!

Debris flew everywhere, and dust billowed.

Several disciples of the Holy Purity Sect were thrown backward by the shockwave, crashing heavily to the ground, spitting blood.

Qing Xu's expression changed drastically; he quickly retreated a few steps, warily watching the cave entrance.

From within the dust, a black figure slowly emerged.

It was a woman dressed in black, with a cold and beautiful face, snow-white skin, and eyes as deep as the night sky. She exuded a faint ghostly aura, noble and mysterious, as if from another world.

It was Yun Xi.

Yun Xi slowly walked into the cave, her cold gaze sweeping over Qing Xu and the disciples of the Holy Purity Sect.

Qing Xu felt a chill run down his spine under her gaze and subconsciously took a step back.

"You...who are you?!"

Yun Xi didn't answer, but simply raised her right hand, black ghostly energy slowly gathering in her palm.

Qing Xu's expression changed drastically. He could sense that the aura emanating from this woman was unfathomable, far beyond his ability to contend with.

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!"

he shouted sharply, turning and fleeing.

The disciples of the Holy Purity Sect, disregarding their injuries, scrambled after him as they fled the cave.

Yun Xi didn't chase after them. She simply stood there, watching them flee into the distance, then turned to look at David.

David leaned against the stone wall, looking at her weakly, a bitter smile tugging at the corner of his mouth.

"I...I owe you again..."

Yun Xi looked at him, a complex expression flashing in her eyes.

"Your injuries are severe."

David nodded, not denying it.

Yun Xi walked to his side, placed her hand on his shoulder, and a surge of pure ghost energy slowly flowed into his body.

David felt a warm current flowing into his meridians, repairing the damaged areas.

His complexion gradually regained some color.

After a moment, Yun Xi withdrew her hand and said calmly, "I can only help stabilize your injuries. A full recovery will take time."

David nodded, looking at her gratefully, "Thank you."

Yun Xi shook her head, her gaze falling on Yun Yao.

Yun Yao was covered in wounds, her clothes tattered, yet she still stood firmly protectively in front of David, watching Yun Xi warily.

A hint of approval flashed in Yunxi's eyes as she softly said, "He's quite a loyal person."

She paused, then looked at David: "What do you plan to do next?"

David was silent for a moment before slowly speaking: "I want to return to Yunxian City."

"Yunxian City?" Yunxi frowned slightly. "What kind of place is that?"

David replied, "A city on the edge of the Fourteenth Heaven. My friends are there who can protect me and help me heal. I can't rest and recover peacefully in the Holy Light Domain."

Yunxi nodded. "Then how will you get back? The Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect are looking for you; they probably won't let you leave easily."

David looked at Yun Yao.

Yun Yao quickly said, "Young Master, I know a way. Although it's somewhat dangerous, it can help me avoid the pursuit of the Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect and reach the city where the teleportation array is located."

David nodded, then looked at Yunxi again.

Yunxi understood his meaning and said calmly, "I can escort you for a while."

David looked at her earnestly and said, "Thank you. I will remember this favor."

Yunxi shook her head, saying nothing more.

Three figures left the cave and disappeared into the vast forest.

Chapter 6189

In the days that followed, the three embarked on a difficult escape.

Yun Yao led them along truly remote paths, deliberately traversing desolate mountains and wilderness.

Sometimes, they had to climb cliffs;

other times, they had to pass through dark, dense forests, dodging attacks from demonic beasts.

The pursuers from the Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect were ever-present, nearly discovering them several times.

Once, they had just left a valley when the Divine Hall's men arrived.

Had Yun Yao not set up a warning array beforehand, the three would likely have been trapped inside.

Another time, they encountered a patrol of Holy Purity Sect disciples in the mountains.

Yun Xi wanted to intervene, but David stopped her. The three hid in the bushes, holding their breath, watching helplessly as the men passed by.

That short period of time felt longer than a year.

Yun Yao's injuries worsened, yet she gritted her teeth and persevered, never uttering a sound of exhaustion.

David saw this, his heart aching, but he was powerless to help. He could only try to rest as much as possible, recover his strength as quickly as possible, and escape this perilous situation as soon as possible.

Yunxi remained silent throughout, quietly protecting the two.

Whenever pursuers approached, she could sense them in advance and lead them to safety.

Her presence became their greatest support.

One day, the three finally arrived at a city.

The city wasn't large, but it was heavily guarded. The city walls were covered in array patterns, and soldiers stood guard at the gates, checking everyone entering and leaving.

Yun Yao pointed to the city and said weakly, "Young Master, this is it. There are teleportation arrays in this city leading to various parts of the Fourteenth Heaven. If we can get in, we can teleport back to Yunxian City."

David looked at the city, his brows furrowed.

Entering the city was easy, but using the teleportation array would inevitably lead to discovery.

The Divine Hall and the Holy Purity Sect had certainly planted spies near the teleportation array.

Yunxi seemed to sense his concerns and said calmly, "I'll draw them away."

David was startled and looked at her.

Yun Xi remained expressionless, her tone calm: "You owe me twice, one more won't make a difference. After you enter the city, go straight to the teleportation array, don't delay. I'll try my best to hold them off."

David was silent for a moment, then slowly nodded.

"Take care."

Yun Xi's lips curled slightly upward.

"You too, after we leave, you can come to Yunxian City to find me, my ghost clan friend is there too." David said.

"Okay..."

As soon as she finished speaking, her figure flashed, transforming into a black stream of light, flying in another direction.

A moment later, a series of exclamations and sounds of fighting came from afar.

David took a deep breath, helped Yun Yao, and walked towards the city gate.

The guards at the city gate only did a simple check before letting the two into the city.

David helped Yun Yao, quickly crossing the street, and arrived at the teleportation hall in the city center.

Outside the teleportation hall, as expected, there were disciples of the Divine Hall secretly monitoring.

But at this moment, they were all attracted to the commotion outside the city and were looking in that direction. Taking advantage of the situation, David led Yun Yao into the teleportation hall.

Inside, an elderly man with white hair was meditating.

Seeing the two enter, he opened his eyes, his gaze falling on David, a strange glint in his eyes. "You two want to teleport?" David nodded, taking out five hundred bottles of immortal liquid from his storage ring and placing them in front of the old man. "To Yunxian City."

The old man glanced at the immortal liquid; it far exceeded the cost of teleportation. He calmly put the liquid away and nodded. "Follow me." He led the two to the teleportation array and began activating it. The array slowly lit up, golden light enveloping the two. Just then, a commotion arose outside the hall.

"Seal the teleportation hall! Don't let them escape!" David's expression changed, gripping Yun Yao's hand tightly. The old man glanced at them and said calmly, "Don't worry, the array is activated; they can't stop us." As soon as he finished speaking, the light surged.

The next second, the two figures disappeared into the teleportation array. The hall door was smashed open, and a group of Divine Hall disciples rushed in. The teleportation array was now empty. The leader, his face ashen, roared, "Investigate! Find out where they teleported to!"

But the traces of the teleportation array had vanished, making it impossible to trace. ... Cloud Immortal City, Teleportation Hall. A flash of light from the array revealed two figures in the hall. It was David and Yun Yao. The guardian in the hall was startled, but upon recognizing David, he quickly bowed.

David ignored him and helped Yun Yao out of the teleportation hall. Outside, the sun shone brightly, and the sky was azure. In the distance, the silhouette of a giant dragon could be faintly seen coiling. David took a deep breath, feeling the familiar air, and a surge of relief, like surviving a calamity, welled up inside him. Finally... he was back. He turned to look at Yun Yao. Yun Yao was pale, leaning weakly against him, yet managing a faint smile. Behind them, the doors of the teleportation hall slowly closed. In the distance, a giant dragon coiled, its roar echoing through the heavens and earth. It seemed to be welcoming the return of the Dragon Emperor.

Chapter 6190

Outside the teleportation hall in Yunxian City.

The sun shone brightly, and the sky was a clear, azure blue.

In the distance, dozens of giant dragons coiled and danced, their golden scales reflecting a dazzling light in the sunlight, their roars faintly echoing, majestic and solemn.

David, supporting Yun Yao, had just stepped out of the teleportation hall when several figures rushed towards them from afar.

Leading them was Long Zhan.

Behind him followed Ming Li, Liu Qianqian, and Chen Wanqing.

"Your Majesty!"

Long Zhan landed before David, his face full of joy. He was about to bow when his expression suddenly changed drastically.

His gaze fell on David's pale face, on his weak breath, and on the bloodstains remaining at the corner of his mouth.

"Your Majesty! You are injured?!"

Long Zhan's voice was filled with shock and anger.

He could feel that David's aura was much weaker than when he left, and the power of his bloodline was also much thinner.

Ming Li and Liu Qianqian also rushed over, and seeing David's appearance, they were both stunned.

"Mr. Chen, what... what happened to you?"

Ming Li asked anxiously, his eyes filled with worry.

Liu Qianqian didn't speak, but her beautiful eyes were also full of concern.

Chen Wanqing stood to the side, her eyes initially lighting up with joy at David's safe return, but her joy faltered slightly when she saw the unfamiliar woman David was supporting.

The woman was stunningly beautiful, with a cool and aloof air, and was now leaning weakly against David.

Although she was covered in wounds and her clothes were tattered, her captivating beauty was still undeniable.

A pang of sadness welled up in Chen Wanqing's heart .

But she quickly suppressed this emotion, stepped forward, and asked with concern, "David, are you injured? Is it serious?"

David shook his head and smiled weakly, "I'm fine, I won't die."

He paused, then looked at Long Zhan, "Let's go back first."

Long Zhan nodded hurriedly and personally helped David up. The group took to the air and flew towards the City Lord's Mansion.

...

Chen Mansion, main hall.

David sat in the main seat, with Yun Yao beside him.

Long Zhan, Ming Li, Liu Qianqian, and Chen Wanqing sat on either side.

David picked up his teacup, took a sip of spiritual tea, and slowly began to speak.

"I was deceived in the Holy Domain of Light."

He recounted his experiences at the Divine Hall in detail.

From testing his bloodline, to being received by Qing Xuzi, to entering the magic array, to being ambushed by Qing Xuan, to Yun Yao risking her life to save him, to the appearance of the mysterious woman Yun Xi, and then to his escape.

After listening, everyone's faces turned ashen, their eyes filled with anger.

"bas***ds!"

Ming Li slammed his fist on the table and stood up abruptly. "What kind of bullshit righteous holy land is this! They're just a bunch of beasts in human skin!"

As a member of the Ghost Clan, he already had no goodwill towards so-called righteous cultivators, and hearing about the Divine Hall's actions only fueled his rage.

Liu Qianqian trembled with rage: "How...how could they do this?! They promised to save people, but they turned around and harmed them! Are...are they even human?!"

Long Zhan remained silent, but his dragon eyes flashed with cold killing intent.

Chen Wanqing's eyes were already red.

Looking at David's pale face, an indescribable heartache welled up in her heart.

"David..." she murmured, but didn't know what to say. David waved his hand, signaling everyone to calm down.

"I was able to return alive this time thanks to Yun Yao and that girl named Yun Xi."

He looked at Yun Yao, a hint of gratitude flashing in his eyes. "If it weren't for Yun Yao risking her life to save me, and if it weren't for Yun Xi appearing in time, I'm afraid I would have died in the Holy Domain of Light."

Everyone's gaze fell on Yun Yao.

Yun Yao quickly stood up and bowed slightly to everyone: "Yun Yao greets everyone."

Chen Wanqing looked at her, and the bitterness in her heart welled up again.

But she quickly suppressed this emotion, stood up, walked to Yun Yao, took her hand, and said sincerely: "Miss Yun Yao, thank you for saving David. I, Chen Wanqing, will remember this kindness."

Yun Yao looked at her, feeling the sincerity in her eyes, and her heart warmed slightly. She shook her head: "Sister, you are too kind. It was Young Master who saved me first. I only did what I should do."

Hearing the word "sister," the bitterness in Chen Wanqing's heart dissipated a lot, and a smile appeared on her face.

David looked at Long Zhan and asked, "Long Zhan, what happened in Yunxian City while I was away?"

Long Zhan quickly composed himself and replied solemnly, "Your Majesty, everything is fine in Yunxian City. The Temple hasn't caused any trouble, and the Demon Dragon Clan hasn't made any moves either. Those forces that were originally restless have all become obedient after being intimidated by us."

He paused and continued, "However, my scouts reported that the Temple seems to be secretly gathering manpower recently, and I don't know what they're planning. There have also been unusual movements from the Demon Dragon Clan, as if they're waiting for something."

David frowned slightly and nodded.

"Continue to monitor them, and report back immediately if anything happens."

"Yes!"

David then looked at Ming Li and Liu Qianqian and asked, "What about you two? Have you discovered anything during this time?"

Ming Li shook his head: "Qianqian and I have been guarding the city, helping Long Zhan with some miscellaneous matters, and we haven't discovered anything special."

Liu Qianqian also nodded.

David hummed in acknowledgment, looked at Yun Yao, and introduced her to the crowd: "Miss Yun Yao is from the Holy Light Domain. She was forced by the Holy Purity Sect and almost forced into dual cultivation. I saved her, and she escaped with me. I'm so grateful to her for bringing me back alive."

Everyone nodded in greeting to Yun Yao.

Yun Yao was a little embarrassed, her cheeks slightly flushed.

David paused, then suddenly remembered something and looked at Ming Li.

"By the way, Ming Li, there's something I need to ask you."

Ming Li was taken aback: "Please speak, Mr. Chen."

David said: "Do you know about the Ghost Clan of the Fifteenth Heaven?"

Ming Li was stunned.

"The Fifteenth Heaven?"

He frowned and shook his head. "This subordinate doesn't know. Although this subordinate comes from the Ghost Clan, I don't know anything about the Fifteenth Heaven."

He paused and asked: "Why does Mr. Chen suddenly ask about this?"

David said: "The woman who saved me is named Yun Xi. She said she is a princess of the Ghost Clan of the Fifteenth Heaven, and came to the Fourteenth Heaven because she sensed the aura of the Gate of Reincarnation."

Ming Li's expression changed.

The Gate of Reincarnation?!

He was all too familiar with that thing.

It was through the Gate of Reincarnation that he became the Lord of Reincarnation in the Twelfth Heaven.

He took a deep breath, suppressing his shock, and said in a deep voice, "Mr. Chen, it seems the Ghost Clan of the Fifteenth Heaven is quite strong. They sensed even the trace of the Gate of Reincarnation's aura on my body."

David nodded. "Indeed, Yun Xi appears to be a True Immortal, so their clan's strength must be considerable."

"That Miss Yun Xi saved me, so I've invited her to Cloud Immortal City. If she comes in the future, you must not neglect her."

Everyone nodded in agreement.

A hint of anticipation flashed in Ming Li's eyes.

As a fellow Ghost Clan member, he was filled with curiosity about this princess from the Fifteenth Heaven.

