

# A Man Like None Other

## Novel

### Chapter 6361

He suppressed his fear and continued to observe.

He saw David descend the city wall and enter the council hall.

He quietly followed, hiding outside the window and listening to the conversation inside.

"Are the resources enough?" That was Lang Hao's voice.

"Enough to break through to the third rank of True Immortal Realm."

That was David's voice, "But not enough to the fourth rank. Although the Judgment Hall has abundant resources, my Chaos Power is being depleted too much."

"Then what should we do?" That was Yun Xi's voice.

"Break through to the third rank first." David's voice was calm, "Then we'll think of another way."

Ying's lips curled slightly.

Peak second rank of True Immortal Realm, about to break through to the third rank.

This was their trump card.

He quietly retreated and left the council hall.

He didn't know that inside the council hall, David's lips also curled slightly.

Ying stayed in the city for three days.

In those three days, he thoroughly investigated the defenses, troop strength, resources, and personnel composition of Cloud City.

He even infiltrated the underground secret chamber and saw the hidden crystals and pills.

He felt incredibly lucky, thinking these lower-level cultivators were utterly foolish, not even realizing he'd entered.

Late on the third night, Ying decided to leave.

He darted through a secluded corner of the city, heading towards the city walls.

His speed was lightning fast, yet his aura was so faint it was almost imperceptible.

He was about to succeed. He vaulted over the city wall, landing outside, and sped towards a distant hill.

Just then, a purple light flashed before him.

Ying's body stiffened abruptly, his steps halting.

Standing before him was a young man in a cyan robe.

Purple chaotic energy swirled around him, dispelling the surrounding darkness.

His eyes were purple, his pupils seemingly swirling with stars.

A slight smile played on his lips, so faint it was almost imperceptible, but at that moment, Ying felt a chill run from his feet to the top of his head.

"Have you found out?" David's voice was calm.

Ying's pupils contracted sharply.

He turned and ran.

He pushed his concealment technique to its limit, his speed to its absolute limit.

But no matter how fast he ran, the purple light remained right in front of him.

"You..." Ying's voice trembled, "You noticed all along?"

David didn't answer.

He raised his right hand, fingers spread, palm facing Ying.

Purple chaotic power condensed in his palm, but this time, it wasn't fire, not lightning, but a more ancient, purer power.

The origin of space.

Ying felt the surrounding space begin to distort.

The air became viscous, like frozen glue.

His body began to stiffen, as if gripped by an invisible hand.

"No..." He struggled desperately, but his concealment technique was like paper before the origin of space, instantly torn apart.

His body was compressed, solidified, and sealed; the surrounding air became a transparent wall, trapping him in a three-foot square, enclosed space.

Ying lunged at the transparent wall, pounding on it desperately, but the wall remained unmoved.

His face was deathly pale, his eyes filled with terror. "Let me out! Let me out!"

David walked up to him, looking at him through the transparent wall. "How many of you came?"

Ying gritted his teeth, remaining silent.

David raised his right hand and gently clenched his fist.

The enclosed space began to shrink, the transparent wall squeezing inward.

Ying's body was compressed, his bones creaking.

He let out a piercing scream.

"I'll talk! I'll talk!"

His voice trembled. "It's just me! I'm a scout, there are more... more..."

David's hand stopped. "What else?"

A hint of despair flashed in Ying's eyes. "There are... three great generals... they'll come to the Fifteenth Heaven in half a month..."

David's brows furrowed slightly. "Three great generals? What are their cultivation levels?"

"Ninth Rank True Immortal... all ninth rank True Immortal..."

Ying's voice grew weaker and weaker. "The Alliance Leader said... said he'd kill you all..."

David was silent for a moment. "Anything else?"

"Nothing else... nothing else... I've told you everything I know... please let me go... please..."

David looked at him, silent for a long time.

Then, he raised his right hand and gently clenched his fist.

The enclosed space instantly contracted, crushing Ying's body into dust.

There was no blood, no screams, only a faint cracking sound.

Ying's concealment technique, his magical artifacts, his soul—all were crushed by the power of space, turning into nothingness.

David withdrew his right hand, turned around, and walked towards Cloud City.

In the council hall, everyone was present.

David relayed Ying's words in detail.

The three great generals, all at the ninth rank of True Immortal Realm, would reach the fifteenth heaven in half a month.

Everyone's face turned deathly pale.

"Ninth rank of True Immortal Realm..." Lang Hao's voice trembled, "Three..."

"We can't defeat them." Ying Wuji's voice was calm, but there was a trace of despair in his eyes.

Feng Qingzi clenched his fists, "Half a month... only half a month..."

Yun Xi looked at David, "How long will it take you to break through to the third rank of True Immortal Realm?"

David shook his head: "I don't know. If there are enough resources, perhaps it will be quick. But..."

With the Demon Suppression Tower, David's cultivation speed could be incredibly fast, but where were the resources?

Every time he advanced to a minor realm, he used a massive amount of resources. He had almost used up all the resources of the major forces in the fifteenth heaven to reach the peak of the second rank of True Immortal Realm.

Although the resources in the fifteenth heaven could still be mined, pills could still be refined, and immortal herbs could still grow, all of these required a very long time.

What they lacked most now was time; they simply couldn't wait.

Chu Tianxing stood up and walked to the map. "The three great generals are Wei Pengkun's strongest fighting force. Each of them has experienced thousands of years of life-and-death battles. Their cultivation techniques, magical treasures, and combat experience are far superior to the previous five.

Even if you break through to the third rank of True Immortal Realm, plus the power of chaos, you might not be able to defeat three ninth-rank True Immortal Realm cultivators."

David looked at him. "Then what should we do?"

Chu Tianxing turned around and looked at David. "You need help."

"Help? Where can we find it?"

Chu Tianxing took out a jade slip from his robes and placed it on the table. "This is the contact information for the Sixteenth Heaven Resistance Army. Although we only have a few dozen people in the Fifteenth Heaven, we have thousands of brothers in the Sixteenth Heaven. They are all hiding in various places, and the Divine Alliance cannot possibly eliminate them all.

If we can contact them and have them create chaos in the Sixteenth Heaven to tie down the Divine Alliance's forces, Wei Pengkun will not dare to send down the three great generals."

David's eyes lit up. "Can we contact them?"

Chu Tianxing nodded: "Yes. But it will take time, and someone needs to go to the Sixteenth Heaven."

The council hall fell silent. Everyone knew what going to the Sixteenth Heaven meant.

It was the territory of the Divine Alliance, teeming with Divine spies and informants.

A single misstep could lead to discovery, pursuit, and death.

"I'll go," David said calmly.

Everyone's expression changed.

"No!" Yunxi was the first to stand up. "You can't go! You're our hope! If something happens to you in the Sixteenth Heaven..."

"Precisely because I'm hope, I have to go,"

David interrupted her. "If I stay in the Fifteenth Heaven, break through to the fourth rank of True Immortal, and then wait for the three great generals to come down and fight them head-on,

even if we win, Wei Pengkun will send even stronger ones. If the ninth rank of True Immortal isn't enough, they'll send Golden Immortals; if Golden Immortals aren't enough, they'll send even stronger ones. We can't afford to waste time."

He looked at Yunxi, his voice softening. "Only by contacting the resistance army in the Sixteenth Heaven and having them restrain the Divine Alliance will you have a chance to breathe. Or, I can destroy the Divine Alliance in the Sixteenth Heaven."

Yunxi bit her lip, tears welling up in her eyes, but she didn't let them fall.

"I'll go with you," Lang Hao stood up.

"Me too," Ying Wuji stood up.

"Me too," Feng Qingzi stood up.

David shook his head. "No need. I can go alone. Too many people will only make us more vulnerable."

He turned to Chu Tianxing. "Elder Chu, give me the resistance army's contact information."

Chu Tianxing remained silent for a long time.

Then, he took out a silver-white jade slip from his robes and handed it to David. "This is the resistance army's token. Once you reach the Sixteenth Heaven, find any resistance army stronghold, show this jade slip, and they will believe you."

David took the jade slip and stored it in his storage ring.

The next morning, before dawn,

David stood at the city gate of Cloud City, his blue robe fluttering slightly in the morning breeze.

A dragon-slaying sword hung at his waist, and he held a silver-white jade slip in his hand.

Behind him were Lang Hao, Yun Xi, Jiang Xuelan, Ying Wuji, Feng Qingzi, Chu Tianxing, and the surviving warriors.

"Are you really going?" Yun Xi's voice was soft.

David nodded. "

You really want to go." "Then promise me," Yun Xi looked into his eyes, "you must come back."

David smiled. "I promise you."

"I'll go with you..." Jiang Xuelan spoke up at this moment.

"You're going? The Ice God Palace has just been established, they..."

"They've all awakened, they're capable of doing a good job. I'm going to the Sixteenth Heaven to find the descendants of the Ice God lineage."

"Besides, I'm also a member of the God Clan. It'll be easier to act once I'm in the Sixteenth Heaven,"

Jiang Xuelan said.

David looked at Jiang Xuelan. He knew that once Jiang Xuelan made up her mind, she wouldn't change it, so he nodded.

"Alright, we'll go together."

Yun Xi was very envious, but she knew that compared to Jiang Xuelan, her strength was weaker, and she couldn't help David much by his side.

David and Jiang Xuelan leaped into the air, transforming into two streaks of light and disappearing into the sky.

Behind them, Yun Xi stood at the city gate, watching the gradually disappearing purple light, and tears finally fell.

"You must come back."

## Chapter 6362

David and Jiang Xuelan entered the void rift.

The feeling within was like being thrown into a giant millstone.

Endless darkness surrounded them, accompanied by the deafening roar of spatial storms.

Terrifying spatial power pressed in from all directions, threatening to grind them to dust.

David's chaotic power flowed across his body, its purple light isolating him from the spatial forces.

Jiang Xuelan's icy blue divine light also surged, freezing nearby spatial fragments into ice crystals before gently shattering them.

"Almost there," David's voice echoed in the darkness.

A white dot of light appeared ahead.

The dot grew larger and brighter, eventually transforming into a massive exit.

The two burst out of the rift, landing on unfamiliar land.

David steadied himself and looked around.

This place was completely different from the Fifteenth Heaven.

The sky was greyish-white, with two moons hanging high, one silvery-white and the other dark red.

The simultaneous illumination of the two moons dyed the earth a strange silvery-red hue.

The spiritual energy in the air was at least ten times denser than in the fifteenth heaven, and its quality was purer and heavier.

However, at the same time, an invisible pressure surged from all directions, as if an invisible hand was pressing on his shoulder. The laws of nature were suppressing him.

The laws of nature in the sixteenth heaven were far more stringent than those in the fifteenth heaven; cultivators below the fourth rank of True Immortal would be suppressed to the point of being unable to move an inch.

David was currently at the peak of the second rank of True Immortal. Although the power of chaos helped him offset most of the suppression, he could still feel the heavy pressure.

Jiang Xuelan's face was also somewhat pale.

She was currently at the seventh rank of True Immortal, and the suppression she experienced was much less than David's, but the spatial storm in the void rift still consumed a considerable amount of her spiritual energy.

"This is the sixteenth heaven," Jiang Xuelan said softly, her gaze sweeping over the surroundings. "It's more desolate than I imagined."

Beneath her feet lay an ice plain.

The grayish-white ice stretched to the horizon, barren of any vegetation.

The ice surface was riddled with cracked ravines and weathered icicles, and distant icebergs cast long shadows under the silvery-red moonlight.

A bone-chilling cold permeated the air, along with an indescribable, decaying stench.

David crouched down and tapped the ice surface with his fingers.

The ice was thick, so thick that the bottom was invisible.

He could sense an extremely faint power surging beneath the ice, as if something was slumbering.

"Did you sense it?" Jiang Xuelan walked to his side.

"I sensed it." David stood up. "There's something beneath the ice. Very ancient, very powerful."

Jiang Xuelan was silent for a moment. "Perhaps it's the ruins of the Ice God lineage. Our ancestral home records that the ancestral land of the Ice God lineage lies deep within the Sixteenth Heaven."

David nodded. "Let's scout ahead. We know nothing about this place; we can't act rashly."

The two concealed their presence and walked towards the edge of the ice field.

The ice field was vast, seemingly endless.

They walked for a whole day, still without seeing any signs of life.

Only ice, snow, wind, and the two moons that never set.

David's chaotic power flowed across his body, keeping the cold at bay.

Jiang Xuelan herself possessed the bloodline of the Ice God, so the cold of the icy plains had no effect on her; on the contrary, it made her feel exceptionally comfortable.

"Your Ice God bloodline is much more active here than it was in the Fifteenth Heaven," David noticed, the icy blue light surrounding Jiang Xuelan was brighter than usual.

Jiang Xuelan nodded, "The spiritual energy of heaven and earth here contains a trace of the Ice God's power, though very weak, it definitely exists. This shows that the Ice God's lineage does indeed exist in the Sixteenth Heaven." The two continued on their way.

After traveling for about half a day, they finally saw signs of habitation ahead.

It was a caravan.

There were a dozen or so wagons and dozens of people, including beastmen, humans, demons, and a few ghosts.

They were all dressed in thick animal skins, wrapped up tightly, and struggling to move across the icy plain.

The wagons were loaded with goods, covered with tarpaulins, so the contents were not visible.

David's eyes narrowed slightly.

The cultivation levels of this caravan were not high; the highest was only at the sixth rank of True Immortal.

In a place like the Sixteenth Heaven, such cultivation could only barely protect themselves.

"Let's go, follow them," David said in a low voice.

The two quietly followed behind the caravan, maintaining a safe distance.

The caravan members seemed very vigilant; every now and then, someone would turn around to look, but David's chaotic power completely concealed their auras, and they noticed nothing.

The caravan traveled across the icy plain for about two hours before a small town appeared ahead.

The town was small, with only a few dozen households.

The houses were built of ice, crystal clear, shimmering with a faint blue light under the moonlight.

Tall wooden fences, covered in defensive runes, surrounded the town.

Two guards stood at the town gate, one a beastman and the other a human, both around the fourth rank of the True Immortal Realm.

The caravan exchanged a few words with the guards before entering the town.

David and Jiang Xuelan waited a while before emerging from their hiding place and heading towards the town.

"Halt!" The beastman guard raised his spear, blocking their path. "Who goes there?"

David clasped his hands in a salute. "A passing rogue cultivator. Looking for a place to rest."

The beastman guard sized them up, his gaze lingering on Jiang Xuelan for a moment.

This woman was too beautiful, her aura too outstanding; she didn't seem like an ordinary rogue cultivator.

"Where are you from? Where are you going?" the human guard asked, his tone full of wariness.

"I came from the south," David casually made up a direction. "I was thinking of trying my luck in the north."

The human guard was silent for a moment, then stepped aside. "Go in. The town isn't big, there's only one inn. Don't cause trouble."

David thanked him and led Jiang Xuelan into the town.

The town's streets were narrow, with shops on both sides selling all sorts of goods:

pills, magical artifacts, materials, and intelligence. There weren't many people on the street, mostly independent cultivators, but also some merchants from the beast and demon races.

They glanced at David and Jiang Xuelan, then looked away.

Strangers weren't uncommon in this desolate place.

David found the inn.

The inn was small, with only a few rooms, but it was very clean.

The innkeeper was an old beastman, a sixth-grade True Immortal, with a scar running from his forehead to his chin, making him look fierce, but his tone of voice was very gentle.

"Would you two like to stay at the inn?"

"Yes." David took out a handful of crystals and placed them on the counter.

"Two rooms, one night."

The old beastman took the crystals, counted them, and nodded. "Upstairs, on the left, two rooms next to each other."

He paused, then lowered his voice, "Is this your first time in the Ice Plains?"

David looked at him: "How did you know?"

The old beastman smiled: "I know everyone in the Ice Plains. You two look unfamiliar; you're obviously from out of town. Let me give you a piece of advice: the Ice Plains haven't been peaceful lately. The Divine Race patrols are three times more than usual; they seem to be looking for someone. If you don't have anything else to do, you should leave as soon as possible."