

A Man Like None Other

Novel Chapter 6363

Chapter 6363

David frowned slightly.

The Divine Race patrols were three times larger than usual?

Who were they looking for?

Were they looking for them?

No, probably not.

They had only just arrived at the Sixteenth Heaven; the Divine Race couldn't possibly know their whereabouts so quickly.

Then who were they looking for?

"Thank you for the reminder." David took out another handful of crystals and placed them on the counter. "Shopkeeper, I need to ask you something."

The old beastman's eyes lit up as he looked at the handful of crystals. "Ask away."

"What's deep in the Ice Plains?"

The old beastman's expression changed. "Why are you asking this?"

"Just curious."

The old beastman was silent for a moment, then lowered his voice: "Deep in the Ice Plains lies an ancient ruin. Legend has it that it's the ancestral land of the Ice God lineage, containing countless treasures and cultivation techniques.

For thousands of years, countless people have entered, but no one has ever come out. Some say they were killed by the restrictions within the ruins, others say they were captured by the gods. In any case, that place is forbidden."

David nodded. "Who are the god-race patrols looking for lately?"

The old beastman's expression grew even more grave. "I don't know. I only know that half a month ago, the god-race alliance sent a team to the depths of the Ice Plains, and they never returned. After that, patrols increased, as if they were looking for something, or perhaps waiting for someone."

David's heart skipped a beat.

Half a month ago, the god-race alliance sent a team to the depths of the Ice Plains, and they never returned.

Weren't those the five people he killed?

Weren't they here to hunt down Chu Tianxing?

Why did they go to the depths of the Ice Plains?

"Thank you." David took out another handful of crystals and placed them on the counter.

The old beastman accepted the crystals without saying anything more.

"David, do you think those ruins are real? How can an innkeeper even mention the Ice God lineage?"

Jiang Xuelan asked curiously.

"It's possible they're real, but I think there must be a void passage deep within that ice plain connecting to the Fifteenth Heaven. The God Alliance used this passage to send people to the Fifteenth Heaven to hunt down Chu Tianxing and his group,"

David analyzed.

Chu Tianxing and his group used a great deal of resources and strength to barely tear open the void and open the passage to the Fifteenth Heaven, and they only managed to close it after a few breaths.

The God Alliance, however, could easily send people to the Fifteenth Heaven to hunt them down, so they must have found the void passage.

They didn't forcibly tear open the void like Chu Tianxing and his group did.

"It seems that the people you killed are quite important to the God Alliance," Jiang Xuelan said.

"Hmm, the scout hasn't returned either, so the Divine Alliance will definitely take this seriously, and sending out patrols is normal."

"Let's rest first and see how things go tomorrow."

Jiang Xuelan nodded, then stared intently at David.

David felt the intensity in Jiang Xuelan's eyes and seemed to understand something.

"The night is long, how about we cultivate together and improve each other's cultivation?"

David took the initiative.

He knew that women were shy about suggesting things first.

"Okay!" Jiang Xuelan nodded, then went inside and started undressing.

David followed her in and closed the door.

Then, Jiang Xuelan's blissful voice came from inside the room, a voice that seemed to bring a touch of spring to the cold icy plains.

The next morning, before dawn, David was awakened by a commotion.

He went to the window, lifted a corner of the curtain, and looked outside.

At the town gate, a team of Divine Clan cultivators in golden armor were checking people coming in and out.

The leader was a middle-aged man at the seventh level of the True Immortal Realm, with a cold and stern face and eyes that swept around like a hawk.

Chapter 6364

After walking for about half a day, Jiang Xuelan suddenly stopped.

David turned to look at her. "What's wrong?"

Jiang Xuelan's eyes were closed, her brows slightly furrowed, as if she were sensing something. "I sensed the Ice God's bloodline."

David's eyes lit up. "Where?"

Jiang Xuelan opened her eyes and pointed north. "That direction. It's far away, but very clear. There's more than one, at least three."

David looked in the direction she was pointing.

To the north was a continuous stretch of icebergs, shimmering with a faint blue light under the moonlight.

Deep within the icebergs, something was calling to Jiang Xuelan.

"Let's go." David took the lead.

The two quickened their pace and sped northward.

The wind on the ice plains grew stronger and colder, and the ice on the ground grew thicker and more slippery.

David's chaotic energy circulated on his body, keeping the cold at bay.

Jiang Xuelan's Ice God's energy circulated within her body; she not only didn't feel cold, but actually felt exceptionally comfortable.

After walking for about half a day, the iceberg ahead drew ever closer.

At the foot of the iceberg, there was a massive fissure, from which blinding white light surged.

The white light contained a dense power of the Ice God, causing Jiang Xuelan's body to tremble involuntarily.

"This is it," Jiang Xuelan's voice trembled slightly.

David walked to the fissure and looked down.

The fissure was deep, its bottom unseen.

The white light emanating from its depths illuminated the entire fissure.

He could sense an extremely ancient and powerful force slumbering within it.

"Let's go down and take a look," David said, leaping into the fissure.

Jiang Xuelan followed behind him.

The two descended for a long time.

The fissure was much deeper than they had imagined; after descending for about the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, they finally saw the bottom.

At the bottom was an ice-blue platform, vast, hundreds of feet in diameter.

The platform was surrounded by ice walls, covered with ancient runes that shimmered with an eerie blue light in the darkness.

In the center of the platform lay three people.

Two men and one woman, clad in ancient armor, stood motionless with their eyes closed.

A thin layer of frost covered their bodies, their faces as pale as paper, their breathing so faint it was almost imperceptible.

Their cultivation levels were True Immortal Realm Seventh Grade, True Immortal Realm Sixth Grade, and True Immortal Realm Fifth Grade, respectively.

Tears welled up in Jiang Xuelan's eyes.

"The Ice God lineage is still alive!"

She rushed to the three, knelt down, and placed her hands on their foreheads.

Icy blue divine light surged from her palms, flowing into their bodies.

The three shuddered violently, the frost on their bodies began to melt, and color gradually returned to their pale faces.

David stood to the side, watching this scene, a warmth welling up in his heart.

The Ice God lineage was not dead.

People from the Ice God lineage had actually been discovered here—not descendants, but true cultivators whose Ice God bloodline had awakened.

No wonder Jiang Xuelan was so excited; it was like suddenly seeing relatives from one's hometown abroad—not compatriots, but blood relatives—that was the feeling.

Jiang Xuelan placed her hand on the foreheads of the three people, and icy blue divine light surged into their bodies like a tide. The light was warm and soft, a stark contrast to the chilling aura of the ruins.

The three began to tremble slightly, the frost covering them melting layer by layer, turning into droplets that slid down their cheeks.

David stood to the side, purple chaotic energy flowing around him, ready to intervene at any moment.

He could sense that the Ice God bloodline within these three was awakening—not the weak, diluted bloodline of countless generations, but a pure, ancient bloodline of awakening, sharing the same origin as Jiang Xuelan.

These were true Ice God lineage cultivators.

The first to awaken was the man at the seventh rank of True Immortal Realm.

His eyelashes trembled slightly, then he slowly opened his eyes.

They were deep blue eyes, with what seemed like swirling ice crystals in the pupils.

His gaze was unfocused, as if he had just woken from a very long dream.

His lips moved, emitting an extremely faint sound.

"Where is this?"

Jiang Xuelan supported his shoulder, her voice soft. "The Ruins of the Ice God. You're safe."

The man's pupils slowly focused, landing on Jiang Xuelan's face.

He saw the icy blue divine light surrounding her, and the power of the Ice God flowing in her palm.

His body trembled violently, the unfocused look in his eyes instantly replaced by shock.

"You...you..." His voice trembled, "The Ice God lineage...you're a descendant of the Ice God lineage?"

Jiang Xuelan nodded. "I am the Palace Master of the Ice God Palace, Jiang Xuelan."

Tears welled up in the man's eyes.

He struggled to sit up, but his body was too weak, and he collapsed again after only half-rising.

Jiang Xuelan supported him, leaning him against her shoulder.

"Don't move. You've been frozen for too long; your body needs time to recover."

The man ignored her.

He gripped Jiang Xuelan's wrist tightly, his voice hoarse and urgent: "Palace Master, I've finally waited for you! We've waited for you for thousands of years!"

The other two also woke up one after another.

The woman, a sixth-grade True Immortal, had delicate features, silver-white hair, and ice-blue eyes.

Upon waking and seeing Jiang Xuelan for the first time, tears streamed down her face.

The man, a fifth-grade True Immortal, appeared to be the youngest, with a cold and stern face. He remained silent upon waking, but his eyes were fixed on Jiang Xuelan, his eyelids red.

"My name is Bing Wuhen," the seventh-grade True Immortal spoke first, his voice hoarse. "She is Bing Xue'er, and he is Bing Fenghan. We are both cultivators of the Ice God lineage.

Thousands of years ago, the Divine Alliance began to annihilate the Ice God lineage, forcing us into slavery. Our people refused, and some died, others fled.

The three of us led a group of our people to the depths of the Ice Plains, hoping to find our ancestral land for protection, but we triggered a restriction in the ruins and were frozen here."

His voice grew weaker and weaker, as if each word required all his strength.

Bing Xue'er leaned against him and continued, "When we were frozen, we were still conscious. We heard sounds outside; the pursuers from the Divine Alliance came and went, came and went. For thousands of years, we thought no one would come again. Until just now, we sensed the aura of the Ice God's power."

Bing Fenghan didn't speak, but his lips trembled slightly.

Jiang Xuelan looked at them, her eyes reddening. "You've suffered. From now on, you don't need to hide anymore."

She turned to David, "David, help them awaken their bloodlines. Their bloodlines have been suppressed by the ice for too long and need the power of chaos to activate them."

David nodded, walked to the three of them, and sat down cross-legged.

David placed his hands on Bing Wuhen's back, and purple chaotic power surged from his palms, flowing into his body through his meridians.

Bing Wuhen's body shuddered violently, letting out a muffled groan.

The chaotic power circulated within him, gradually dispelling, absorbing, and transforming the frost impurities that had accumulated in his meridians for thousands of years.

Jiang Xuelan sat before Bing Wuhen, her hands pressed against his chest. Icy blue divine light emanated from her palms, mingling with David's chaotic energy.

Chapter 6365

Bing Wuhen felt as if his body was on fire.

Not in pain, but in an indescribable heat.

That heat spread from his dantian to his limbs, from his limbs to every inch of flesh, every bone, every meridian.

The Ice God bloodline within him began to boil, like a dragon that had slumbered for thousands of years finally opening its eyes.

His cultivation began to break through.

True Immortal Realm, early stage, middle stage, late stage, peak.

True Immortal Realm, eighth stage.

He opened his eyes and exhaled a long breath.

That breath was icy blue, condensing into tiny ice crystals in the air, which fluttered to the ground.

His eyes were brighter than before, the ice crystals in his pupils spinning faster.

He could feel that the Ice God power within him was several times stronger than before, his meridians several times wider, and his physical body several times more resilient.

He lowered his head, looking at his hands, and remained silent for a long time.

Then, he raised his head, looked at Jiang Xuelan and David, and bowed deeply.

“Palace Master, Mr. Chen, your kindness is immeasurable, Bing Wuhen will never forget it.”

Jiang Xuelan shook her head. “No need to repay, the Ice God lineage is all one family.”

Next was Bing Xue’er.

David and Jiang Xuelan used the same method to help her awaken her bloodline.

Her cultivation level broke through from the sixth rank of True Immortal Realm to the seventh rank.

Her hair changed from silver-white to snow-white, her eyes changed from ice-blue to light blue, a faint chill lingered around her, and a thin layer of ice formed on the ground beneath her feet.

Bing Xue'er opened her eyes, looked at her hands, and tears streamed down her face. "So this is the true Ice God bloodline."

She looked at Jiang Xuelan, her voice choked with emotion, "Palace Master, I finally know why I always felt something was missing."

Finally, there was Bing Fenghan.

His cultivation level broke through from the fifth rank of True Immortal Realm to the peak of the sixth rank.

His face was still cold and stern, but his eyes had changed. They were no longer empty, cold, and lifeless, but bright, warm, and hopeful.

He opened his eyes, looked at David, and remained silent for a long time.

Then, he said a sentence.

"Thank you."

Only two words, but David understood the weight contained in those two words.

At the very moment Bing Xue'er awakened, a surge suddenly occurred in David's sea of consciousness.

Bei Mingyuan's remnant soul awakened.

Not the previous violent, angry awakening, but a calm awakening, tinged with a certain expectation.

An icy blue light slowly illuminated David's sea of consciousness, and Bei Mingyuan's voice echoed in David's mind.

"David."

David's consciousness sank into his sea of consciousness, looking at the icy blue sphere of light. "What's wrong?"

"I sensed it." Bei Mingyuan's voice was soft. "In this ruin, there is a second remnant of my will."

David's pupils contracted slightly. "A second remnant of my will?"

"Yes."

Bei Mingyuan's voice carried a hint of emotion. "Back when I traveled through the Sixteen Heavens, I left a remnant of my will in the ancestral land of the Ice God lineage to protect its heritage.

Later, the God Clan occupied the ancestral land, and my remnant of my will was trapped there. But in this ruin, there is another one, which I left even earlier to guide future generations to find the ancestral land."

David's brows furrowed. "You want us to rescue that remnant of my will?"

"Not rescue."

Bei Mingyuan's voice became serious. "It's fusion. That remnant of my will contains all my understanding and insights into the power of the Ice God. If Jiang Xuelan can fuse with it, her strength will rise to a whole new level. Moreover..." He paused. "That lingering thought contains important information about the gods."

David was silent for a moment. "Where is that lingering thought?"

"In the deepest part of the ruins."

Bei Mingyuan's voice grew weaker. "It's sealed by an ancient restriction, and only those with the Ice God's bloodline can open it. You need to pass through three trials: the Ice Heart Trial, the Ice Soul Trial, and the Ice Spirit Trial. Each trial is a test; the slightest mistake will result in annihilation."

David clenched his fist. "I understand."

He withdrew his divine sense, opened his eyes, and looked at Jiang Xuelan.

"Bei Mingyuan said that there is a second lingering thought he left behind in this ruin. It's in the deepest part, sealed by an ancient restriction. We need to pass through three trials to find it."

Jiang Xuelan's pupils contracted slightly. "A second lingering thought?"

"Yes."

David stood up. "After merging with it, your strength will greatly increase. Moreover, the lingering thought contains important information about the gods."

Jiang Xuelan was silent for a moment, then nodded. "Let's go."

David, Jiang Xuelan, Bing Wuhen, Bing Xue'er, and Bing Fenghan crossed the platform and arrived at a massive ice gate.

The ice gate was about ten zhang high and five zhang wide, entirely ice-blue, and covered with ancient runes.

The runes resembled winding rivers, shimmering with an eerie light in the darkness.

In the very center of the ice gate were three large characters—"Ice Heart Pass."

Bing Wuhen stepped forward and reached out to touch the runes on the ice gate.

The moment his fingers touched the runes, the ice gate suddenly shone brightly, the dazzling blue light illuminating the entire platform.

His body jolted violently, bounced back by an invisible force, and he staggered back several steps.

"There's a restriction on this gate," his voice was tense, "Only those with the bloodline of the Ice God can enter."

Jiang Xuelan walked to the ice gate and placed her hands on it.

Ice-blue divine light surged from her palms, flowing into the runes on the ice gate.

The runes began to flicker, the blue light growing brighter and more dazzling.

The ice gate slowly opened.

Behind the gate was an ice-blue space.

The space wasn't large, only a few dozen feet in diameter, but the surrounding ice walls were covered with densely packed runes, which shimmered with an eerie blue light in the darkness.

In the center of the space, an ice-blue crystal floated, containing a wisp of white mist.

"The Ice Heart Pass tests one's state of mind," Bei Mingyuan's voice echoed in David's mind. "Only those with a pure heart can pass. A slight misstep will result in being eroded by the power of the Ice Heart, turning into an ice sculpture, and being trapped here forever."

David took a deep breath and stepped into the ice gate first.

The moment he stepped into the ice gate, he felt the surrounding air change.

It didn't become colder, but rather heavy, as if something was pressing down on his mind.

Images began to flash through his mind: Sonya's retreating figure as Ning Zhi took her away; Yun Xi's injured state in the Heavenly Fire Pit; Lang Hao's fallen form on the battlefield; the faces of those who died in battle.

He knew this was a test of the Ice Heart Power.

It was digging into the deepest fears, guilt, and obsessions within him.

If he couldn't hold onto his true self, he would be consumed by these emotions and trapped here forever.

He closed his eyes and circulated the Chaos Power within his body.

The purple light dispelled the images layer by layer, and his mind gradually calmed down.

When he opened his eyes again, he was already standing at the other end of the space.

Behind him, the white mist in the ice-blue crystal had dissipated, and the runes on the ice wall had dimmed.

He had passed.

Jiang Xuelan, Bing Wuhen, Bing Xue'er, and Bing Fenghan followed closely behind.

Their faces were weary, but their eyes held a hint of relief at surviving a calamity.