

A Man Like None Other

Novel

Chapter 6571

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In the light, Bei Mingyuan's illusory figure began to solidify, his previously ethereal form gradually becoming clear.

His white hair turned black, his wrinkles disappeared, and his hunched body straightened.

A middle-aged man slowly emerged in the light, his face resolute, his brows carrying the unique coldness and nobility of the Ice God lineage.

This was the first time David had seen Bei Mingyuan so clearly.

"Senior, you have finally recovered your physical body?" David walked up to him, clasped his hands in a salute.

Bei Mingyuan raised his head, looked at David, and remained silent for a long time.

Then, he shook his head, "I haven't recovered yet. Even on this altar, with the Heart of the Cold Abyss, how could I possibly recover my physical body so quickly?" "

Then how long will it take for Senior to recover his physical body?" David asked.

Bei Mingyuan was silent for a moment, then said, "I don't know, perhaps a hundred years, or a thousand years, ten thousand years..."

Hearing Bei Mingyuan's words, Jiang Xuelan was stunned.

She had originally thought that if the Ice God lineage's ancestor recovered his physical body and was resurrected, then their Ice God lineage would become powerful.

But now, restoring the physical body takes so long?

A thousand years, ten thousand years later, will anyone still exist in the Ice God lineage?

Bei Mingyuan seemed to see Jiang Xuelan's worries and smiled slightly, saying, "Girl, you are the successor of my Ice God lineage. Even if I cannot restore my physical body, the Ice God lineage will not perish."

"Take the Heart of the Cold Abyss. When you reach the twentieth heaven, find the main altar of our Ice God lineage, obtain the complete inheritance, and the Ice God lineage will become powerful again."

The Heart of the Cold Abyss slowly flew towards Jiang Xuelan.

Jiang Xuelan reached out and grasped the Heart of the Cold Abyss.

The Heart of the Cold Abyss felt slightly warm in her palm, and icy blue light spread upwards along her arm, merging with her Ice God power.

Seeing this, Bei Mingyuan slowly sat down on the altar.

"You may leave. I am about to begin my seclusion to restore my physical body. After you leave, seal the secret passage. Do not let anyone disturb me," Bei Mingyuan said.

David nodded and turned to walk towards Jiang Xuelan and Su Yuqi.

Su Yuqi had awakened from her healing process, leaning against the ice wall, her dark red eyes fixed on David with an indescribable emotion.

She had seen and heard everything.

The ancestor of the Ice God lineage, the Heart of the Cold Abyss, the reshaping of the physical body...

these were things she had never known before.

"Let's go." David walked up to her and extended his hand.

Su Yuqi looked at his hand, hesitated for a moment, then reached out and let him take her hand.

Her hand was cold, but David's hand was warm.

Purple chaotic energy surged from his palm, enveloping her hand and seeping into her body, stabilizing her injuries.

Su Yuqi's body trembled slightly, a hint of surprise flashing in her dark red eyes.

"Your chaotic energy... can heal?"

"Yes."

David released her hand. "Chaotic energy is the source of all elements, including the life force. While it's not as effective as specialized healing spiritual energy, it can still be used."

Su Yuqi was silent for a moment, then nodded.

The three of them left the ice crystal palace, passed through the passage, and returned to the bottom of the crevice.

David glanced up at the exit above the crack, then turned and took out several huge rocks from his storage ring. He melted them with chaotic power, turning them into magma, which he poured into the crack.

The magma solidified upon contact with the cold air, completely sealing the crack.

He then placed several restrictions on the sealed crack, reinforcing them with chaotic power to ensure that no one could enter.

"That should be enough." David dusted off his hands, turned to Jiang Xuelan and Su Yuqi, and said, "Let's go."

The three climbed up the ice wall along the edge of the crack and returned to the ice field.

Three blazing suns hung high in the sky, their golden, silvery, and crimson rays intertwining, dyeing the entire ice field a magnificent tricolor.

The ice field was silent, save for the howling of the cold wind and the faint sound of ice crystals shattering. The corpses of the Bright Hall cultivators were still scattered across the icy plains, their golden blood congealed into a dark golden film that shimmered eerily in the sunlight.

David's gaze lingered on the corpses for a moment before returning to his own.

"Which way?" Jiang Xuelan asked.

David took out a map jade slip and glanced at it.

"South,"

he said. "First, leave the Northern Abyss and find a safe place for Su Yuqi to recover. Then... go to the Bright Hall."

"Go to the Bright Hall?" Jiang Xuelan was somewhat surprised. "What for?"

David put away the map jade slip, a cold glint flashing in his purple eyes.

"They want to kill me, I have to go and give them a heads-up." His voice was calm, but a chilling undercurrent emanated from it. "Tell them I'm not someone to be trifled with."

Jiang Xuelan looked into his eyes and didn't ask any more questions.

She was used to David's way of speaking.

Every time he said “go and give them a heads-up,” it meant someone was about to be in trouble.

Su Yuqi stood to the side, gazing at David’s profile, a complex emotion flashing in her dark red eyes.

She didn’t know this young man well, but she could sense an indescribable aura about him.

It was an aura forged through countless life-and-death experiences, tempered in mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

Cold, composed, decisive, ruthless.

Yet, at the same time, it carried an ineffable tenderness.

Just like the warmth she felt in his palm when he held hers earlier.

“Let’s go.” David turned and led the way south.

Jiang Xuelan followed behind him, and Su Yuqi hesitated for a moment before following as well.

The three figures cast long shadows across the icy plain, fading into the distance in the icy blue light of the Frost Abyss.

Behind them, in the sealed rift, Bei Mingyuan was in seclusion within the light of the Heart of the Frost Abyss.

Before them, the forces of the Hall of Light and the Flame God Palace were watching with predatory eyes.

David knew the road ahead wouldn’t be easy.

But he didn’t care.

He had traversed even more difficult paths and faced even more powerful enemies.

These were nothing compared to this.

The only thing he cared about was the dark red figure behind him.

Su Yuqi.

He would definitely find a way to restore her memories.

Not to make her return to her past self, but to let her know that
she was never alone .

In this world, there were still people who cared about her, still people who remembered her, still people who were willing to risk their lives for her.

Even if she had forgotten everything.

David pulled himself together and quickened his pace.

The road ahead was still long, but he wasn't afraid.

Because he knew that no matter what lay ahead, he would not stop.

To become stronger, to find the Chaos Dao Palace, for those he wanted to protect.
He would

not retreat a single step.

The three of them climbed the last ice wall from the edge of the ice field. The ice beneath their feet gradually thinned, and the dark red sand reappeared in their sight.