

A Man Like None Other

Novel

Chapter 6572

The icy blue aura of the Northern Abyss swirled slowly behind them, like the unchanging aurora borealis, silently watching their retreating figures.

Su Yuqi walked at the very back; her injuries hadn't fully healed. Although the wound on her shoulder had scabbed over, each movement of her arm aggravated it, sending a slight stinging pain through her.

Her dark red dress was covered in ice shards and dust, and her long hair fluttered wildly in the cold wind, but she didn't complain of fatigue or slow her pace.

David walked at the front, the Dragon-Slaying Sword hanging at his waist, his purple eyes scanning the surroundings, his divine sense covering a radius of fifty miles.

Although the edge of the Northern Abyss was much safer than its interior, who knew if the Hall of Light had already sent reinforcements?

Jiang Xuelan walked in the middle, her icy white dress fluttering in the cold wind of the Northern Abyss.

Her hand rested on the hilt of her sword, icy blue spiritual energy flowing between her fingertips, ready to respond to any unexpected situation.

The Heart of the Abyss resided within her; the icy blue bead emanated from within her, its slight coolness felt like a piece of ice jade pressed against her heart.

The three walked in silence for about an hour. The icy blue halo of the Northern Abyss had faded into a pale blue hue on the horizon behind them, and the Azure Cloud Mountains reappeared in their sight.

Pine forests, pebble beaches, dried-up riverbeds—everything was the same as when they arrived.

Only their state of mind was different.

When they came, David had only a vague guess: the Northern Abyss might contain a treasure of the Ice God lineage.

On the way out, he not only witnessed the Heart of the Abyss but also the beginning of the Northern Abyss's physical transformation, and learned that the Heart of the Abyss was the key to unlocking the main altar of the Ice God Palace in the Twentieth Heaven.

More importantly, Su Yuqi was by his side.

Although she had lost her memory, although she didn't remember their past, she was still alive, still standing before him—that was enough.

David stopped and turned to look at Su Yuqi.

She walked slowly, her face still pale, her dark red eyes half-open, her gaze somewhat unfocused, clearly forcing herself to keep going.

"Let's rest for a bit," David said, pointing to a flat rock nearby.

Su Yuqi glanced at him, said nothing, and walked over to sit on the rock.

She took out a pill from her storage ring, swallowed it, closed her eyes, and began to regulate her breathing.

Dark red flames slowly burned on her body, dispelling the surrounding chill and casting flickering light on her face.

David stood beside her, looking at her profile, a complex emotion flashing in his purple eyes.

He remembered many things.

He remembered his past with Su Yuqi.

He remembered their first meeting, when Su Yuqi almost hit him with her car.

He remembered how Su Yuqi used her family's influence to protect him.

Back then, he didn't seem so powerful...

David took a deep breath, suppressing those surging thoughts, walked to Su Yuqi, squatted down, and looked her in the eye.

"I have a question for you," David said.

Su Yuqi opened her eyes, her dark red pupils looking at him. She didn't speak, only nodded slightly.

"Where's your junior brother?" David asked. "Ning Zhi. "

Su Yuqi's brows furrowed slightly, as if she were recalling something.

"He's in seclusion,"

she said softly. "Ever since he was defeated by you at the Fourteenth Heaven, he's been cultivating in seclusion and hasn't come out since."

David fell silent. This Ning Zhi, he had chased him all the way from the mortal realm to the Celestial Realm, and now he'd even come to the Celestial Realm.

Did he really intend to kill him? Thinking about it carefully, they didn't actually have any deep-seated hatred.

It was just that he killed his father, was that really a big deal?

"What exactly is the hatred between you and him?"

Su Yuqi suddenly asked, a hint of curiosity in her dark red eyes. "From the Heavenly Ladder to the Celestial Realm, he's always wanted to kill you. I asked him, but he wouldn't tell. Can you tell me?"

David remained silent for a long time,

unsure where to begin.

"If we're talking about my hatred for him, that was a long time ago, back when we were still in the mortal world!" David said.

"The mortal world?" Su Yuqi frowned; she seemed to have forgotten the mortal world.

She had amnesia and no longer remembered the past.

"You don't need to know too much." Seeing Su Yuqi's confused look, David didn't want to tell her too much.

Now Su Yuqi had forgotten everything about him, even the mortal world; saying too much would only make her more confused and distressed.

Su Yuqi looked into his eyes and didn't press him.

After resting for about half an hour, Su Yuqi's complexion improved, and the wound on her shoulder had mostly healed; the dark red scab had begun to fall off, revealing the new pink flesh beneath.

David stood up, dusted himself off, and said, "Let's go, it's time to get out."

The three continued south.

The pine forest grew denser, the gravel beach became a dirt path, and the dirt path then became the dry riverbed they had crossed on their way here.

The chill of the Northern Abyss was completely gone, replaced by the damp earthy scent of the outer Qingyun Mountains and the fragrance of pine resin.

Sunlight filtered through the gaps in the tree canopy, creating dappled shadows on the ground.

Birdsong drifted from the depths of the canopy, clear and melodious, a stark contrast to the deathly silence of the Northern Abyss.

Ahead, the outline of the Qingyun Mountains was clearly visible; the continuous peaks appeared bluish-gray in the sunlight, their summits covered with year-round snow, appearing particularly magnificent against the backdrop of blue sky and white clouds.

According to the map, if they traveled south for another day, they would be completely out of the Qingyun Mountains.

David stopped and turned to look at Su Yuqi.

"What do you plan to do next?" David asked.

Su Yuqi was silent for a moment, her dark red eyes gazing into the distance, seemingly lost in thought.

"Back to the Flame Demon Clan,"

she said calmly. "My people are dead. I need to go back and report. The Hall of Light killed them, and the Flame Demon Clan will definitely avenge them."

David looked helpless. If he told Su Yuqi now that she wasn't a member of the Flame Demon Clan at all, she probably wouldn't believe him.

Su Yuqi was a Fire Spirit, so there was a difference between her and the Flame Demon Clan.

But right now, David couldn't say that.

"Come with me," David said, his purple eyes looking at Su Yuqi with expectation. "It's too dangerous for you to go back alone. The people from the Hall of Light are definitely looking for you everywhere. Your injuries haven't healed yet, and if you encounter..."

"No need,"

Su Yuqi interrupted him, her voice soft but firm.

David's words caught in his throat, a hint of sadness flashing in his purple eyes.

He looked at Su Yuqi, wanting to say something, but nothing came out.

What reason did he have to let her stay?