

A Man Like None Other

Novel

Chapter 6573

She had amnesia; she didn't remember him.

In her eyes, he was just someone she knew, a boy she had seen in the Fourteenth Heaven, someone who had just helped her kill the cultivator from the Hall of Light.

Nothing more.

"Alright," David's voice returned to calm. "Then be careful."

Su Yuqi nodded and turned to walk northeast.

She took a few steps, then suddenly stopped, without turning back, and simply whispered, "Thank you."

Then she continued walking, her dark red figure gradually disappearing into the shadows of the pine forest.

David stood there, watching the direction her figure had vanished, motionless.

Something churned in his purple eyes, but ultimately returned to calm.

Jiang Xuelan stood beside him, silent.

She simply stood quietly, keeping him company.

After a long time, David finally withdrew his gaze.

"Let's go," he said, turning to walk south.

Jiang Xuelan followed behind him, hesitated for a moment, and asked, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," David's voice was calm, almost unnaturally so.

Jiang Xuelan didn't ask any more questions.

She knew David needed time.

Some things couldn't be let go of with a simple "it's nothing."

The two walked south along the dry riverbed for about an hour. The terrain gradually flattened, and the pine forest became increasingly sparse.

Ahead was a small open area, the ground covered with pebbles and withered grass. Several huge rocks were scattered at the edge of the open area, as if deliberately placed there by someone. Just

as David was about to cross the open area, he suddenly stopped.

His divine sense sensed a person.

That person stood in the center of the open area, with their back to them, motionless, like a statue.

David's hand rested on the hilt of the Dragon-Slaying Sword, his purple eyes narrowing slightly.

The person wore a simple blue Taoist robe, had a thin face, and carried a wooden sword on their back.

The sword was covered with densely packed runes, not ordinary Taoist runes, but ancient Taoist patterns recorded in the Great Luo Golden Classic.

A Taoist.

David's gaze lingered on the wooden sword for a moment, then returned to his own.

He sensed the person's cultivation level: second rank of Golden Immortal.

Not too high, not too low—just enough to move freely in the Eighteenth Heaven without attracting too much attention.

But what caught David's attention was the complete lack of hostility from the person.

His aura was calm and deep, like a still pool in a deep mountain, without ripples, without killing intent, only a sense of...waiting.

As if waiting for someone.

The person he was waiting for was David.

Because David sensed a faint fluctuation of Daoist cultivation within the person's aura, a fluctuation that resonated subtly with the Great Luo Golden Scripture.

This was the first time David had encountered a Daoist since arriving in the Eighteenth Heaven.

He released the hilt of his Dragon-Slaying Sword and walked towards the person.

Jiang Xuelan followed behind him, her hand on the hilt of her sword, her gaze warily fixed on the person's back.

David stopped about three zhang behind the person.

The person turned around.

He looked to be in his early twenties, with a thin face and a composure and calmness beyond his years.

His skin was fair, as if he hadn't seen the sun for years, but it wasn't a sickly white; rather, it was a jade-white color that came from cultivating some kind of technique.

His eyes were very dark, like two deep pools of water, bottomless and without ripples.

His gaze lingered on David for a moment, then he nodded slightly, as if confirming something.

"This humble Daoist is Yun Yi."

He bowed slightly, his voice not loud, but clearly reaching David's ears, "A disciple of Qingyun Cave Heaven. By order of the sect leader, True Person Yu Xu, I invite Mr. Chen to Qingyun Cave Heaven for a discussion."

Qingyun Cave Heaven.

True Person Yu Xu.

David had seen these two names on the map given to him by the Void Merchant Guild. Qingyun Cave Heaven was the foundation of the Daoist sect in the Eighteenth Heaven, and True Person Yu Xu was the sect leader of Qingyun Cave Heaven, a fifth-grade Golden Immortal.

A fifth-grade Golden Immortal powerhouse sending his disciple to invite a young man of the eighth grade True Immortal realm, and using the word "invite," not "grab" or "bring."

This was interesting.

David didn't answer, only looking at Yun Yi. His purple eyes held neither hostility nor trust, only scrutiny.

Yun Yi didn't urge him either.

He simply stood there, slightly bowed, like a bamboo stalk standing tall in the wind, unhurried, neither arrogant nor humble.

After a moment, he took out a jade slip from his robes and presented it with both hands.

"This is a letter from my master to Mr. Chen," his voice remained calm.

David took the jade slip and probed it with his divine sense. The

jade slip contained a very brief spiritual message, only one sentence, but each word was like a nail, deeply driven into David's mind.

"The three hundred disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven are willing to serve the inheritor of the Great Luo Golden Scripture as the new leader of the Daoist sect, even unto death."

David's hand trembled slightly.

He withdrew his divine sense from the jade slip, looked up at Yun Yi, a complex expression flashing in his purple eyes. "The successor of the Great Luo Golden Scripture is to be the new leader of the Daoist sect.

I would die for it. "

What does this mean?

Is the Daoist sect about to hand over the entire Qingyun Cave Heaven?

Or is there another hidden reason?

David remained silent for a moment, then put the jade slip into his storage ring.

"How long have you been waiting for me?" he suddenly asked.

Yun Yi was slightly taken aback, seemingly not expecting David to ask this question.

"Three days," he said. "My master said that Mr. Chen would emerge from the Northern Netherworld Abyss, and instructed me to wait here."

Three days.

True Person Yu Xu knew three days ago that he would come to the Northern Netherworld Abyss, that he would emerge from here.

David's brows furrowed slightly.

How did True Person Yu Xu know?

Did he calculate it?

Or... did someone tell him?

In any case, this True Person Yu Xu was more unfathomable than he had imagined.

"Aren't you afraid I won't be able to wait for you?" David asked again.

Yun Yi shook his head.

"My master said that Mr. Chen will definitely come." His voice was calm, carrying an unwavering trust. "My master's words have never been wrong."

David remained silent for a long time.

He stood in the center of the open space, his gaze passing over Yun Yi and looking towards the southern horizon.

There, the continuous peaks of the Qingyun Mountains gleamed with a bluish-gray luster under the sunlight, and the outlines of some buildings could be vaguely seen between the peaks—not palaces, not pavilions, but ancient buildings like Taoist temples, with blue tiles and white walls, hidden in the clouds, appearing and disappearing.

That was Qingyun Cave Heaven.

The foundation of the Daoist sect in the Eighteenth Heaven.

David withdrew his gaze and looked at Yun Yi.

This was the second force he had encountered that showed him goodwill since arriving in the Eighteenth Heaven.

The first was the Void Merchant Guild, which gave him a map and a guest elder token.

The second was the Daoist sect, which wanted to appoint him as the new sect leader.

He didn't know if there was any connection between the Daoist sect and the Void Merchant Guild, nor did he know how much enmity existed between the Daoist sect and the Seven Lineages of the Divine Race.

But he saw something in Yun Yi's eyes.

Something that the people of the Void Merchant Guild didn't see, and that the cultivators of the Divine Race didn't see either.

It was the look of someone who had guarded in the long darkness for tens of thousands of years and finally saw a glimmer of light.

David had seen that look in Gui Yuanzi's eyes, in Xuanbing Venerable's eyes, and in the eyes of everyone who had been oppressed by the gods for countless years.

It wasn't scheming, it wasn't a conspiracy, but a pure, heartfelt...hope.

The Daoist people wouldn't harm him.

David didn't know why he had this feeling, but his intuition was always accurate.

"Lead the way," he said.

A glint flashed in Yun Yi's eyes, but it quickly returned to calm.

He bowed slightly and turned to walk south.

David and Jiang Xuelan followed behind him.

The three crossed an open area and walked onto a narrow stone path hidden in a pine forest.

The path was narrow, only wide enough for two people to walk side by side, and covered with moss, indicating that few people walked there.

On both sides of the path were dense pine trees, their branches covered with gray moss, their canopies blocking out the sun, with only sparse rays filtering through the leaves to create dappled light and shadow on the ground.

The air was filled with the sweet scent of pine resin and the damp smell of earth, occasionally punctuated by birdsong drifting from the depths of the treetops, creating an atmosphere of profound tranquility.

Yun Yi walked at the forefront, his pace neither fast nor slow, each step firm and steady.

His back was ramrod straight, his simple Daoist robe fluttering gently in the breeze, the wooden sword on his back swaying softly with each step, the ancient Daoist patterns on it glowing faintly in the sparse light, like sleeping dragons slowly awakening.

David walked behind him, his gaze fixed on Yun Yi's back, his purple eyes gleaming with contemplation.

"What else did your master say?" David suddenly asked.

Yun Yi didn't turn around, his voice coming from ahead, calm and clear: "My master also said that Mr. Chen has many questions in his heart, and he will answer them one by one."

David's brows furrowed slightly.

He indeed had many questions.

Who left the Black Stone Token, and how did it end up in the hands of the gods?

Where exactly is the Chaos Dao Palace? What is inside?

What is the grudge between the Daoist sect and the gods?

Perhaps he could find some answers to these questions in Qingyun Cave Heaven.

Qingyun Cave Heaven was hidden deep within the Qingyun Mountains, concealed by an ancient array. From the outside, it appeared as nothing more than endless green mountains and clear waters, showing no signs of anything unusual.

But the moment one stepped into the array, the world abruptly changed.

The green mountains and clear waters vanished, replaced by a vast, boundless paradise of immortals.

Guided by Yun Yi, David and Jiang Xuelan quickly found the location of Qingyun Cave Heaven. Without a guide, even if they had simply passed by, they wouldn't have discovered this hidden paradise.