

A Man Like None Other

Novel

Chapter 6581

The Holy Light Celestial was blasted backward, crashing heavily into the palace wall behind him, smashing a large hole in it before he fell into the palace.

Golden blood spilled from the corner of his mouth, dripping down his chin onto the white jade floor.

His golden robe was ripped to shreds, and his Holy Light Armor was riddled with cracks, some of which emitted black smoke.

The Holy Light Celestial struggled to his feet from the ruins, his eyes filled with shock and fear.

A fifth-grade Golden Immortal.

He was a fifth-grade Golden Immortal.

And David was merely an eighth-grade True Immortal youth.

How could he have been so badly beaten by an eighth-grade True Immortal youth?

"Who... are you?" The Holy Light Celestial's voice was hoarse to the extreme.

David did not answer.

He picked up the Dragon-Slaying Sword and walked towards the Holy Light Celestial.

Purple chaotic fire burned on the sword, distorting and warping the surrounding air.

His steps were neither fast nor slow, each step steady, as if measuring the steps of death.

As Holy Light Celestial Venerable watched David approach step by step, the fear in his eyes grew stronger.

He wanted to run, but his body wouldn't obey him.

David's sword strike had not only shattered his Holy Light Armor but also his meridians.

His holy light was surging wildly within his meridians, unable to coalesce.

He couldn't even defeat a True Immortal cultivator now.

David stopped three steps away from Holy Light Celestial Venerable. His

purple eyes looked down at him, devoid of any emotion, like an executioner looking at a prisoner about to be executed.

"Do you have any last words?" David's voice was calm.

Holy Light Celestial Venerable opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but nothing came out.

Countless thoughts flashed through his mind—begging, threats, bribes...

but he rejected every single one.

He knew that none of these would work before David.

This young man had come for the woman in the dark red dress.

Hurting her would cross his bottom line.

Begging was useless, threats were useless, bribes were useless.

Holy Light Celestial Venerable closed his eyes.

"I have nothing to say," his voice was hoarse to the extreme. "Do it."

David raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Purple chaotic fire burned on the sword, illuminating Holy Light Celestial Venerable's pale face.

The sword fell.

Purple sword energy sliced through Holy Light Celestial Venerable's neck, a head flying off, tumbling several times in the air before landing on the ground, rolling a long distance.

The headless body stiffened for a moment, then slowly fell, crashing onto the white jade ground with a dull thud.

Golden blood gushed from his neck, staining the white jade a dark gold.

The Lord of the Hall of Light, Holy Light Celestial Venerable, a fifth-grade Golden Immortal, had fallen. Holy Light

Celestial Venerable's death was like the last straw that broke the camel's back.

The cultivators of the Hall of Light, seeing their Lord killed, instantly collapsed in morale.

Some knelt in surrender, some turned and fled, some stood frozen, bewildered. The three hundred disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven neither pursued those who fled nor slaughtered those who surrendered.

They simply stood quietly within the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation, awaiting David's orders.

David sheathed his Dragon-Slaying Sword and turned to look at the Bright Hall cultivators kneeling on the ground.

His purple eyes swept over their terrified faces without any fluctuation.

"From this day forward, the Bright Hall ceases to exist."

His voice was calm, yet exceptionally clear in the silent Bright Hall. "Those willing to surrender, hand over your magical artifacts, cripple your cultivation, and you may leave alive. Those unwilling to surrender..."

He didn't finish his sentence, but everyone understood his meaning.

Those unwilling to surrender, die.

The Bright Hall cultivators exchanged glances, then one by one handed over their magical artifacts, channeled their spiritual power, and shattered their meridians.

Golden holy light dissipated from their bodies, their cultivation levels rapidly plummeting—from Golden Immortal to True Immortal, from True Immortal to Celestial Immortal, and from Celestial Immortal back to the mortal realm.

They were once high and mighty divine cultivators; now, they were nothing.

But at least they were alive.

Those unwilling to surrender, David gave them no chance.

The disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven acted swiftly and decisively, one sword strike at a time; in less than half an incense stick's time, all the stubbornly resisting Bright Hall cultivators were slain.

Golden blood flowed before the Bright Hall's mountain gate, forming dark golden streams.

The air was thick with the pungent, nauseating stench of blood.

David stood on the ruins of the mountain gate, surveying the scene before him, his purple eyes devoid of any emotion.

He was not a bloodthirsty man.

But some people deserved to die.

The people of Bright Hall who injured Su Yuqi deserved to die.

Whether intentional or unintentional, whether acting under orders or on their own initiative,

injuring those who shouldn't have been injured had to come at a price.

This was David's rule.

From the mortal realm to the celestial realm, from the heavens to all the myriad worlds, this rule had never changed.

Master Yuxu walked to David's side, his aged eyes looking at him with a complex expression.

"Mr. Chen, the Hall of Light has been destroyed. Where do we go next?"

David was silent for a moment, then said, "Gather all the resources of the Hall of Light and return to Qingyun Cave Heaven."

Master Yuxu nodded and turned to instruct his disciples.

The disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven began to clear the battlefield, collect spoils, and treat the wounded.

David stood on the ruins, his gaze fixed on the northeast.

That was the direction Su Yuqi had left in.

She didn't know what had happened here, didn't know everything he had done for her.

Perhaps she would never know.

Perhaps even if she did know, she wouldn't care.

She had lost her memory and 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 helped her in the Northern Abyss.

That was all.

But David didn't care.

What he had done for her didn't need her to know, didn't need her to repay him, or even care.

He just wanted her to know...

that in this world, there was someone who cared about her, someone who remembered her, and someone who was willing to risk their life for her.

Even if she forgot everything.

Even if she would never remember him.

"Let's go." David withdrew his gaze and turned to walk down the mountain.

Jiang Xuelan followed behind him, her ice-white dress standing out vividly in the golden sunlight.

In her hand, she held the Heart of the Cold Abyss, the ice-blue bead slightly warm in her palm, as if telling a story.

Yun Yi walked at the front of the group, his wooden sword swaying gently on his back, the ancient Dao patterns on it gleaming faintly in the sunlight.

Master Yuxu walked at the back of the group, his white hair and beard fluttering in the wind, his aged eyes gazing at the ruins of the Hall of Light, a flicker of indescribable emotion flashing within them.

Chapter 6582

Three hundred disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven stood in neat rows, their azure robes gleaming faintly in the sunlight, like a blue river flowing slowly through the mountains and forests.

Behind them, the ruins of the Bright Hall emitted black smoke in the sunlight, golden blood congealing on the white jade, forming a bizarre and bloody scene.

The Bright Hall, a divine force that had existed in the Eighteenth Heaven for tens of thousands of years, was utterly destroyed today.

The news spread like wildfire throughout the Eighteenth Heaven.

The three hundred disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven poured out, and under David's leadership, they annihilated the Bright Hall in a single day.

The Hall Master, Holy Light Celestial Venerable, was personally killed by David, and thousands of Bright Hall cultivators either died, surrendered, or fled.

The once glorious Bright Hall was reduced to nothing in a single day.

...

Flame God Palace.

Yan Wuji sat on the Flame God Throne, holding the newly delivered intelligence, his crimson-gold eyes filled with shock.

The Bright Hall was destroyed.

Destroyed in a single day.

The Palace Master, Holy Light Celestial Venerable, a fifth-grade Golden Immortal, was personally slain by David.

"David..." Yan Wuji murmured the name, a hint of apprehension in his voice that even he himself didn't realize. "How many more people do you intend to kill?"

No one could answer him.

The hall was deathly silent; even the crackling of the divine fire lamps could be clearly heard.

Yan Wuji put down the intelligence report, his fingers lightly tapping the armrest, producing a dull thud.

He was pondering.

Would David's next target be the Flame God Palace?

If David brought three hundred disciples from Qingyun Cave Heaven to the Flame God Palace, could he stop him?

Even the Bright Hall's protective array, the "Holy Light Heavenly Curtain," couldn't withstand David; could the Flame God Palace's protective array?

Holy Light Celestial Venerable had died by David's sword; could he defeat David?

Yan Wuji's brows furrowed deeply.

He didn't know the answer.

But he knew one thing: he had to find a way to deal with David as soon as possible.

Otherwise, the next to perish would be the Flame God Palace.

...

The Void Merchant Guild.

Wu Yuan stood before the floor-to-ceiling window on the ninth floor of the Void Pavilion, a cup of Enlightenment Tea in his hand, gazing at the surging sea of clouds outside.

Behind him, his trusted attendant was reporting the destruction of the Hall of Light.

"The Hall of Light was destroyed? In just one day?" Wu Yuan's voice held disbelief. "David did it all by himself?"

"Not entirely,"

the attendant said. "Three hundred disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven also participated. True Person Yuxu personally led the team, using the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation. But it was indeed David himself who killed Holy Light Celestial Venerable."

Wu Yuan remained silent for a long time.

He put down the Enlightenment Tea, walked to the window, and looked at the sea of clouds outside, a shrewd glint in his eyes.

"Daoist sect... David... Qingyun Cave Heaven..." He murmured these words, a meaningful smile appearing on his lips. "Interesting, very interesting."

He turned to his trusted attendant. "Any news from Su Jingqiu?"

"Vice President Su has returned and is waiting for the president's summons."

"Summon her to see me." Wu Yuan picked up his Enlightenment Tea again, took a sip, and said, "I need to have a good talk with her."

"Yes."

The trusted attendant acknowledged and withdrew.

Wu Yuan stood alone by the window, his fingers lightly tapping the teacup, producing a crisp tinkling sound.

With the destruction of the Bright Palace, the power structure of the Eighteen Heavens would undergo a dramatic change. The

dominance of the Flame God Palace would be broken.

Under David's leadership, Qingyun Cave Heaven would become the new overlord of the Eighteen Heavens.

And the Void Merchant Guild must find its place in this new order.

"David, David..." Wu Yuan murmured the name, his smile deepening. "I truly can't understand you anymore." he Qingyun Cave Heaven's procession moved slowly through the mountains and forests.

The three hundred-strong group stretched out in a long line, their azure robes standing out starkly against the green backdrop.

David led the procession, his Dragon-Slaying Sword hanging at his waist, his purple eyes fixed ahead.

His mind replayed everything that had happened that day.

From setting out at dawn, to besieging the Bright Palace, to slaying the Holy Light Celestial Venerable, to the destruction of the Bright Palace.

Everything had happened too fast, almost unreal.

But he had no regrets.

The people of the Bright Palace had injured Su Yuqi; they deserved to die.

This was his rule, his bottom line.

No one could cross it.

Jiang Xuelan walked beside David, her ice-white dress standing out against the azure procession.

She looked at David's profile, at the emotions churning in his purple eyes, and a feeling she couldn't quite define welled up inside her.

This man, for Su Yuqi, could destroy a divine force that had existed for tens of thousands of years.

If one day she were in danger, would he do the same for her?

Jiang Xuelan didn't know the answer, nor dared she ask.

She walked silently beside him, like a white, icy leaf gently drifting in a blue river.

Yun Yi walked at the head of the group, the wooden sword on his back gleaming faintly in the afterglow of the setting sun.

His face was expressionless, but his heart was churning with turbulent emotions.

He was a second-grade Golden Immortal, the most outstanding disciple of the Daoist sect in this generation.

He had always thought he was already quite remarkable.

But today, witnessing David's slaying of the Holy Light Celestial Venerable, he finally understood what true power meant.

An eighth-grade True Immortal slaying a fifth-grade Golden Immortal.

Of all the people he knew, only David could accomplish such a feat.

Jade Void True Man walked at the back of the group, his white hair and beard fluttering in the evening breeze.

He looked at David's back ahead, a hint of relief flashing in his aged eyes.

He had waited tens of thousands of years, and finally, he had met this person.

The inheritor of the Great Luo Golden Scripture, the successor of the Daoist sect's ancestor, the new leader of the Daoist sect.

He believed that under David's leadership, the Daoist sect would surely rise again.

They will surely break through the suppression of the gods for hundreds of thousands of years and once again become the most powerful force in all the heavens and myriad realms.

As the sun set, the gold and crimson of the three blazing suns had fallen below the horizon, leaving only the silvery-white moon hanging high in the sky.

The cool moonlight spilled through the mountains and forests, enveloping the three hundred-strong army in a silvery glow.

The distant Qingyun Mountains appeared and disappeared in the moonlight, their snow-capped peaks shimmering with a silvery-white light. By the time the group returned to Qingyun Cave Heaven, it was completely dark.

A silvery-white moon hung high in the sky, its cool light bathing the continuous peaks of the Qingyun Mountains, enveloping the entire valley in a silvery glow.

One by one, the blue lanterns in the Taoist temple lit up, swaying gently in the mountain breeze like countless fireflies dancing in the night.

David walked at the head of the group, passing through the blue stone archway and onto the wide blue stone avenue.

The spiritual trees on both sides of the avenue gleamed faintly in the moonlight, and the fragrance of spiritual fruits permeated the night air, adding a touch of tranquility and serenity compared to the daytime.

The gates of the Taoist temple were open, and two rows of Qingyun Cave Heaven disciples who had remained stood on either side of the gate, holding blue lanterns in their hands, respectfully welcoming the group back.

Their gazes fell on David, their eyes filled with awe.

News of the destruction of the Bright Hall had already reached them; they knew that it was this boy, who looked to be less than twenty years old, who had personally slain the fifth-rank Golden Immortal, the Holy Light Celestial Venerable.

Master Yuxu stopped at the entrance of the Taoist temple and turned to look at David.

"Mr. Chen, you've had a long day. I've already arranged for guest rooms to be prepared for you and Miss Jiang. You can rest now. The resources from the Bright Hall are being inventoried by my disciples and will be delivered to you first thing tomorrow morning."

David nodded. "Thank you, Senior."

Master Yuxu waved his hand and turned to walk deeper into the Taoist temple.

His white hair and beard shimmered with a silvery light in the moonlight, and his blue Taoist robe fluttered gently in the night breeze. His steps remained unhurried, each one steady.

But his back looked much older than during the day, as if the battle had taken a heavy toll on his spirit.

Yun Yi walked up to David and bowed slightly. "Mr. Chen, please follow me."

David followed Yun Yi through the main hall of the Taoist temple, along a long corridor, and arrived at a secluded courtyard at the back of the temple.

The courtyard was small, surrounded by blue brick walls, with several green bamboos growing in the center, their stalks rustling in the night breeze.

In the corner of the courtyard stood an ancient well, its waters reflecting the bright moon. A gentle breeze stirred, causing the moon's reflection to shimmer softly in the water.

The main house comprised three rooms, with two rooms each in the east and west wings. The houses featured blue tiles, white walls, and upturned eaves, maintaining the overall style of Qingyun Cave Heaven—simple yet elegant.

Yun Yi pushed open the door to the main house and lit the blue lamp on the table.

"Mr. Chen, this is the best guest room in Qingyun Cave Heaven. It used to be used to receive the leaders and elders of other branches of the Daoist sect,"

Yun Yi said calmly, but with a hint of respect. "The courtyard next door was prepared for Miss Jiang; I've already had it ready."

"Please thank the Master for me," David said.

Yun Yi nodded, turned, and left. At the door, he suddenly stopped, without turning back, and simply said softly, "Mr. Chen, I have cultivated for three thousand years and have never submitted to anyone. But today, I submit."

With that, he strode away, his blue Daoist robe casting a faint shadow in the moonlight.

David watched his retreating figure disappear through the courtyard gate, a flicker of emotion passing through his purple eyes.

Three thousand years of cultivation, reaching the second rank of the Golden Immortal realm—in the Daoist world, he was already considered an unparalleled genius.

The reason such a person could utter the words "I'm convinced" wasn't because he had killed the Holy Light Celestial Venerable, but because he, with the cultivation of the eighth rank of the True Immortal realm, had accomplished something even the fifth rank of the Golden Immortal realm couldn't.

This kind of cross-rank combat power had never appeared before in the Daoist world.

David closed the door, sat cross-legged on the wooden bed, and slowly circulated the Mind Concentration Technique. Chaotic power surged through his meridians, gradually dispelling the fatigue of the day.

The Chaotic Fire in his dantian burned quietly, fusing spiritual power, medicinal power, and fragments of laws into the purest chaotic power.

However, the spiritual power consumed in the battle with the Hall of Light was too great, and he couldn't fully recover in a short time. He needed time, and he needed resources.

Chapter 6583

The next morning, as the first golden sun peeked over the eastern horizon, David opened his eyes from his meditation.

A night of cultivation had restored most of his spiritual energy, but it was still far from his peak.

His cultivation remained at the mid-stage of the eighth rank of the True Immortal Realm, and the refinement of his chaotic power hadn't significantly improved.

The battle at the Hall of Light, though intense, had been a crushing victory against a fifth-rank Golden Immortal, failing to provide sufficient combat pressure and thus missing the opportunity for a breakthrough.

He needed stronger opponents and more intense battles to break through to a higher realm.

However, the God-King of the twentieth heaven was estimated to be at the peak of the ninth rank of the Golden Immortal Realm; challenging him with his current cultivation would be like throwing an egg against a rock.

He had to become stronger, at least breaking through to the Golden Immortal Realm, to have any chance of fighting a God-King.

And breaking through to the Golden Immortal Realm required astronomical resources.

David stood up and walked out of his room.

In the courtyard, a young disciple of the Azure Cloud Cave Heaven stood at the entrance, holding a storage bag. Seeing David emerge, he quickly bowed in greeting.

"Mr. Chen, this was sent by the Sect Master through his disciple. All the resources of the Bright Hall have been inventoried and are all in this storage bag."

David took the storage bag and probed it with his divine sense.

His pupils contracted slightly.

The resources in the storage bag were far more than he had expected.

Crystals—millions, of all grades, including tens of thousands of top-grade crystals.

Pills—tens of thousands, from healing pills to cultivation-enhancing pills, from low-grade to high-grade, everything imaginable.

Magical artifacts—thousands of pieces, of varying grades, but the worst were at least True Immortal level, and there were dozens at the Golden Immortal level.

Cultivation technique jade slips—hundreds of slips, recording various cultivation techniques, secret techniques, formations, and pill formulas collected by the Bright Hall over tens of thousands of years .

Spiritual materials—piled up like mountains, various rare and precious materials, demon beast cores, spiritual herbs and fruits, a dazzling array, many of which David had never seen before.

The Bright Hall's tens of thousands of years of accumulation had been emptied in one fell swoop, all falling into David's hands.

These resources were enough for an ordinary True Immortal cultivator to break through from the ninth rank of True Immortal to the third or even fourth rank of Golden Immortal.

However, for David, who cultivated the power of chaos, these resources were still insufficient.

The power of chaos required dozens or even hundreds of times more resources than that of cultivators of the same level. With these resources, he would be lucky to break through to the ninth rank of True Immortal; the Golden Immortal realm would remain a distant dream.

David put away the storage bag and walked towards the neighboring courtyard.

Jiang Xuelan had already gotten up and was standing in the courtyard, her ice-white dress shimmering faintly in the morning light.

In her hand, she held the Heart of the Cold Abyss, its icy blue light surging forth and merging with her Ice God power.

A night of cultivation had completely stabilized her cultivation at the first rank of Golden Immortal, giving her a bit more color in her face, and her eyes were brighter than before.

Seeing David enter, Jiang Xuelan put away the Heart of the Cold Abyss and walked towards him.

"How did you rest?" David asked.

"Very good."

Jiang Xuelan nodded. "The spiritual energy in Qingyun Cave is much richer than outside. One day of cultivation here is equivalent to ten days of cultivation outside. With the assistance of the Heart of the Cold Abyss, my cultivation should be able to break through to the second rank of the Golden Immortal Realm in a short time."

David took out a storage ring from his storage bag and handed it to her.

"What's this?"

"Resources from the Hall of Light, half for you."

Jiang Xuelan paused, then shook her head. "No. These resources were earned with your life; I can't accept them. Besides, you need these resources to break through your cultivation. Your Chaos Power requires far too many resources; if you give me half, you won't have enough for yourself."

"Precisely because I need so many resources, this little bit is meaningless to me." David placed the storage ring in her hand. "But these resources are enough for you to break through from the first rank of the Golden Immortal Realm to the third rank. You've followed me all this way, risking your life several times; I can't let you follow me for nothing."

Jiang Xuelan looked at the storage ring in her hand, remaining silent for a long time.

She knew David was telling the truth. The resources required for Chaos Power are dozens or even hundreds of times more than those required by cultivators of the same level. Although the Hall of Light has abundant resources, they are merely a drop in the ocean for David.

But for her, these resources are a treasure trove that can allow her cultivation to advance by leaps and bounds.

"Alright."

Jiang Xuelan put away her storage ring, looked up at David, a determined glint in her icy blue eyes. "I will use these resources to improve my cultivation as quickly as possible. Once I reach the twentieth level, I won't hold you back."

David nodded, then took out a small, palm-sized black tower from his storage bag and held it in his palm.

The tower was entirely black, covered with dense runes that glowed faintly in the morning light, as if something was slumbering within.

"You cultivate in the tower; I'll wait for you here," David said.

Jiang Xuelan nodded, placed the Demon-Suppressing Tower on the stone table in the courtyard, and infused it with spiritual energy.

The tower slowly grew, from palm-sized to the height of a person, and the tower door opened automatically, releasing an ancient aura.

Jiang Xuelan glanced back at David, then took a deep breath and stepped into the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

The tower door slowly closed behind her, and the tower shrank back to palm-sized, lying quietly on the stone table.

David put away the Demon-Suppressing Tower and placed it in his storage bag.

One month.

Nearly ten years had passed inside the tower .

In ten years, with the resources of the Heart of the Cold Abyss and the Hall of Light, Jiang Xuelan's cultivation should have made a qualitative leap.

David, however, couldn't be idle.

He turned and walked out of the courtyard towards the main hall of the Taoist temple.

For the next three days, David stayed in Qingyun Cave Heaven.

During the day, he discussed the Dao with Jade Void Master, listening to Jade Void Master explain the history and inheritance of the Daoist sect, and learning about the power distribution of the various heavens and the grudges and entanglements between the major sects.

Jade Void Master had lived for tens of thousands of years, and his understanding of the heavens far surpassed that of anyone else. Every word he said benefited David greatly.

At night, David cultivated alone on the Enlightenment Cliff, fully activating the Concentration Technique. The chaotic power surged in his meridians, absorbing the almost liquefied spiritual energy of Qingyun Cave Heaven bit by bit into his body, refining it into the purest chaotic power.

Enlightenment Cliff is the place with the densest spiritual energy in Qingyun Cave Heaven. Standing on the cliff top, one can overlook the entire valley and see the distant, continuous mountain peaks appearing and disappearing in the moonlight.

The night wind on the cliff top is strong, making David's robes flutter, but he is completely unaware, simply closing his eyes and focusing on the circulation of spiritual energy within his body.

In three days, his cultivation level has advanced from the mid-stage of the eighth rank of True Immortal Realm to the late stage of the eighth rank of True Immortal Realm.

Although it is only an improvement of half a minor realm, the power of chaos is more condensed than before. Every strand of spiritual energy is like a divine sword that has been tempered a thousand times, containing unimaginable power.

The protective runes of the Great Luo Golden Scripture also continue to spread under the nourishment of spiritual energy, and the golden dragon patterns have covered seventy-two percent of his skin. He

is one step closer to the completion of the Golden Body.

Chapter 6584

Three days later, at dawn, David was cultivating on the Enlightenment Cliff when Yun Yi hurried over.

"Mr. Chen," Yun Yi stopped at the edge of the cliff and bowed slightly, "Someone is looking for you."

David opened his eyes, a hint of doubt flashing in his purple pupils.

In the Eighteenth Heaven, he knew absolutely no one.

Besides the people of Qingyun Cave Heaven, there was only Su Jingqiu of the Void Merchant Guild and the people of the Flame God Palace.

The people of the Flame God Palace couldn't possibly have found Qingyun Cave Heaven, so it could only be Su Jingqiu who was looking for him.

"Who is it?" David asked.

"A woman claiming to be Su Jingqiu,"

Yun Yi's voice was calm, but his brows were slightly furrowed. "She says she's from the Void Merchant Guild, and on the orders of Guild Master Wu Yuan, she invites Mr. Chen to the Void Merchant Guild for a meeting. The Headmaster Master sent me to ask Mr. Chen whether he will see her or not?"

David stood up and dusted himself off.

Su Jingqiu.

Void Merchant Guild.

Wu Yuan.

Outside Fire Crow City, Su Jingqiu gave him a map and a guest elder token, then turned and left without leaving any contact information or making any requests.

David knew then that the Void Merchant Guild was playing the long game.

Now the line was long enough, and the fish should take the bait.

"See you," David said. "Have her wait for me in the tea room."

Yun Yi nodded and turned to leave.

David walked down Enlightenment Cliff, through the Taoist temple's corridor, and arrived at the tea room.

Jade Void Master was already there, sitting in the main seat, holding a teacup, his expression somewhat grave.

Seeing David enter, he put down his teacup, a hint of worry flashing in his aged eyes.

"Mr. Chen, how do you know the people from the Void Merchant Guild?"

David sat down opposite Jade Void Master and briefly recounted what had happened outside Fire Crow City: Su Jingqiu had given him a map, a guest elder token, and then left without leaving any contact information or making any requests.

Jade Void Master listened in silence for a moment, then slowly shook his head.

"The people of the Void Merchant Guild have always been hypocritical. They are merchants, driven by profit, and would never do anything without benefit,"

Jade Void Master's voice was low, as if afraid of being overheard. "They gave you the map and token not to make friends, but to invest in you. When you are strong enough, they will come to collect their debts."

David nodded, "This junior understands."

"The Void Merchant Guild has a great deal of power,"

Jade Void Master continued. "In the Eighteenth Heaven, they are just the tip of the iceberg. Above the Eighteenth Heaven, their influence extends. Even outside the Heavenly Realm, in other realms, there are branches of the Void Merchant Guild. Their tentacles are spread throughout the myriad realms, no less powerful than the God Race."

Jade Void Master's words made David frown slightly.

Equal in strength to the God Race?

How could a merchant guild have such power?

"Who stands behind the Void Merchant Guild?" David asked.

Master Yuxu was silent for a moment, then shook his head. "No one knows. The Void Merchant Guild has existed for countless millennia, and their influence extends throughout the myriad realms. But where their headquarters are, who their president is, and who stands behind them are all mysteries.

I have lived for tens of thousands of years and have never known the true ruler of the Void Merchant Guild." "The Void Merchant Guild is that powerful?" David was somewhat surprised, but upon reflection, it made sense. To be called the Void Merchant Guild, they must possess considerable ability

. Beyond the Celestial Realm lies only the void; the name "Void Merchant Guild" itself sounded impressive.

Jade Void True Man nodded. "Mr. Chen, the people of the Void Merchant Guild are not to be trusted. They are kind to you because you have value to them.

Once their value is used up, they will abandon you without hesitation. I advise Mr. Chen to refuse their invitation and not to get too close to the Void Merchant Guild."

David was silent for a moment, then shook his head.

"True Man, I know the Void Merchant Guild is untrustworthy,"

his voice calm. "But I need allies now. The power of the God Clan is too great; I cannot fight against the entire God Clan alone. Qingyun Cave Heaven has already sided with me, but it's not enough. Although the Void Merchant Guild is profit-driven, their power and intelligence network are exactly what I need."

Jade Void True Man looked at David, a complex expression flashing in his aged eyes.

He understood David's meaning.

Fighting the God Clan was not a matter for one person, but for a group.

Although the Daoist sect was willing to accept David as their new leader, the sect was too fragmented, with each faction unwilling to submit to the others, making it impossible to form a united force in the short term.

The Void Merchant Guild, however, was different. They were a unified entity with a tight organizational structure, an intelligence network spanning countless realms, and countless resources and connections.

If David could leverage the power of the Void Merchant Guild, his path would be much easier.

"Since Mr. Chen has made his decision, I will say no more."

Jade Void Master stood up, walked to David, and took out a cyan jade talisman from his sleeve, handing it to him. "This is a communication jade talisman from Qingyun Cave Heaven. If Mr. Chen encounters danger at the

Void Merchant Guild, simply crush this talisman, and I will immediately lead people there."

David took the talisman and stored it in his storage ring.

"Thank you, Master."

Jade Void Master waved his hand, turned, and walked out of the tea room. He suddenly stopped at the door without looking back.

"Mr. Chen, Wu Yuan, the president of the Void Merchant Guild, is no ordinary person. Although he only possesses the cultivation of a fourth-grade Golden Immortal, his cunning and shrewdness are even more terrifying than Yan Wuji, a fifth-grade Golden Immortal. Mr. Chen, you must be careful when dealing with him."

With that, he strode away, his blue Taoist robe fluttering in the morning breeze, his white hair and beard shimmering silver in the sunlight.

David watched his figure disappear into the bamboo grove outside the teahouse, a thoughtful glint in his purple eyes.

A fourth-grade Golden Immortal, with cunning and shrewdness even more terrifying than a fifth-grade Golden Immortal.

Such a person is indeed difficult to deal with.

But David is not afraid.

He has traversed more difficult paths and faced more formidable opponents.

A merchant, no matter how formidable, is still just a merchant.

David left the teahouse and went to the main hall of the Taoist temple.

Su Jingqiu was already waiting in the hall.

Today, she wore an elegant light gray dress, similar to the one she had worn outside Fire Raven City, but her expression was much more composed, a faint smile playing on her lips, like a long-lost friend rather than a merchant guild representative.

Seeing David enter, Su Jingqiu stood up and bowed slightly.

"Mr. Chen, we meet again."

David walked up to her, stopping five steps away, his purple eyes fixed on her without any emotional fluctuation.

"Vice President Su, your guild leader sent you to invite me. What is it?"

Su Jingqiu's smile remained unchanged, but a hint of surprise flashed in her eyes. David knew her identity; he knew she was the vice president of the Void Merchant Guild.

Outside Fire Raven City, she hadn't left any name or contact information, yet he had still managed to find her.

Chapter 6585

"The president wishes to meet Mr. Chen,"

Su Jingqiu said calmly, as if discussing a trivial matter. "The Void Chamber of Commerce is willing to cooperate with Mr. Chen to jointly combat the God Race. If Mr. Chen is interested, please come with me to the Void Chamber of Commerce for a discussion."

Jointly combating the God Race.

David's eyebrows twitched slightly.

The Void Chamber of Commerce was going to oppose the God Race?

Weren't they afraid of the God Race's retaliation?

"Does the Void Chamber of Commerce have a grudge against the God Race?" David asked.

Su Jingqiu shook her head. "No. The Void Chamber of Commerce operates purely on business principles and doesn't make enemies with any forces. However, the interests of the Chamber of Commerce and the God Race conflict in many ways.

The God Race likes monopolies, control, and keeping all resources in their own hands.

The Chamber of Commerce needs circulation, trade, and the free flow of resources.

Therefore, from a perspective of interests, the Void Chamber of Commerce and the God Race are natural adversaries."

She paused, a meaningful smile appearing on her lips. "The enemy of my enemy is my friend. Mr. Chen, don't you agree?"

David remained silent for a moment.

The enemy of my enemy is my friend—that's true, but only if that "friend" won't stab me in the back.

Master Yuxu was right; the people of the Void Merchant Guild are untrustworthy.

But David needs them now.

"Lead the way," David said.

A glint flashed in Su Jingqiu's eyes, but she quickly regained her composure.

She bowed slightly and turned to walk out of the Taoist temple.

David followed behind her, his purple eyes scanning the surroundings, his divine sense covering a radius of fifty miles, not escaping his perception of any disturbance.

Tianlan City was tens of thousands of miles away from Qingyun Cave Heaven.

From Qingyun Cave Heaven, one had to cross the Qingyun Mountains, cross the Fallen God Wasteland, and travel thousands of miles north to reach Tianlan City's sphere of influence.

Su Jingqiu didn't choose to walk or fly, but instead took out a silver-white jade talisman from her sleeve and infused it with spiritual power.

The jade talisman exploded in the air, transforming into a silver-white flying boat.

The flying boat was about ten zhang long and three zhang wide, its hull covered with spatial runes, and the Void Merchant Guild's mark was engraved on the bow—a treasure ship traversing the void.

"Mr. Chen, please board." Su Jingqiu was the first to leap onto the flying boat.

Only forces like the Void Merchant Guild possessed such flying boats. Ordinary cultivators struggled to even guarantee their cultivation resources, let alone have resources to consume on a flying boat.

The Void Merchant Guild wasn't worried; it was all public property, so why not use it?

David followed, leaping onto the flying boat and standing at the bow, his purple eyes gazing into the distance.

The flying boat soared into the air, flying north at an extremely fast speed.

The Azure Cloud Mountains below rapidly shrank in the field of vision, the continuous peaks turning into green waves, the snow on the summits shimmering white in the sunlight. The

Taoist temple of Azure Cloud Cave Heaven was hidden in the clouds and mist, appearing and disappearing like an embellishment in a traditional Chinese ink painting.

Su Jingqiu stood behind David, watching his back, her long, light gray dress fluttering in the wind.

She had many things to say, but she knew now was not the time.

David isn't someone you can win over with just a few words.

It takes time, patience, and for him to see the value of the Void Chamber of Commerce.