

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6602

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David..."

Yan Huo's voice was hoarse to the extreme, "You killed me... Yan Shen Palace will not let you go... The Palace Master will avenge me..."

David walked up to him and stopped three steps away. His purple eyes looked down at him, devoid of any emotion, like an executioner looking at a prisoner about to be executed.

"Yan Wuji?"

His voice was calm, "He will come for me. But not to avenge you, but for himself. Because I will go to him."

Yan Huo's pupils suddenly contracted.

"You... you're going to go to the Palace Master?"

David did not answer.

He simply raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Purple sword energy condensed on the blade, illuminating Yan Huo's pale face.

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

Yan Huo opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but nothing came out.

He knew that in front of David, nothing he said would make a difference.

He closed his eyes.

The sword fell.

The purple sword energy sliced across Yan Huo's neck, and a head flew off, tumbling several times in the air before landing on the ground and rolling a long way.

The headless body stiffened for a moment, then slowly collapsed, crashing onto the grayish-white sand with a dull thud.

Golden blood gushed from its neck, staining the sand a dark gold.

Yan Huo, the Vice Palace Master of the Flame God Palace, a fourth-grade Golden Immortal, had fallen.

Silence returned to the battlefield.

Only the whistling of the wind through the sand and the distant, low howls of ancient remnants of souls could be heard.

More than thirty corpses lay on the ground, golden and dark red blood mingling, creating a bizarre and bloody scene on the grayish-white sand.

David sheathed his Dragon-Slaying Sword, standing in the center of the battlefield. His purple eyes swept over the corpses, devoid of any emotion.

He was not a bloodthirsty man.

But some people deserved to die.

Killing members of the Divine Race was his due.

Wu Yuan had been using him from the very beginning.

In Wu Yuan's eyes, he was merely a pawn, a valuable pawn.

When the value of a pawn outweighs the risk, Wu Yuan will protect him; when killing him brings greater benefits, Wu Yuan will act without hesitation.

His killing of Wu Yuan is perfectly justified.

David picked up the Dark Abyss Sword from the ground.

The dark golden light on the sword had dimmed considerably, but it still radiated an astonishing sword aura.

He could sense an extremely powerful force dormant within the sword, a force that belonged not to Wu Yuan, not to anyone else, but only to the sword itself.

The sword spirit of the Dark Abyss Sword.

David stored the Dark Abyss Sword in his storage ring.

This sword was too powerful, so powerful that even the white-robed man, a half-step saint, said, "The one who wields it will surely be devoured by its master."

He couldn't use it yet; he needed to wait until his cultivation was higher before slowly studying it.

He then took the storage ring from Wu Yuan's finger and probed it with his divine sense.

The resources in the storage ring were even richer than the treasure vault of the Bright Hall.

Crystals, pills, magic weapons, cultivation manuals, jade slips, spiritual materials—everything was there.

Wu Yuan had served as the president of the Void Merchant Guild for tens of thousands of years, accumulating wealth far exceeding the imagination of ordinary Golden Immortal cultivators.

David then ransacked the storage rings of the deceased cultivators of the Divine Race.

Although the resources in these ordinary cultivators' storage rings were limited, every little bit counted.

These resources, combined with those given to him by the white-robed man, were enough for him to break through from the ninth rank of True Immortal to the Golden Immortal realm.

David put away the storage rings and turned to walk towards the Void Passage.

After taking a few steps, he suddenly stopped and looked back.

The gray-white earth was a scene of devastation, littered with traces of battle.

Black smoke billowed from the ruins of the stone tomb under the gray sky, and the corpses of Divine Race and Void Merchant Guild cultivators were scattered on the ground, golden and dark red blood intertwined, forming a bizarre and bloody scene on the sand.

In the distance, gray mist flowed slowly, like gray rivers flowing silently.

Further away, the slumbering ancient souls howled softly, like a mournful elegy for this battle.

David withdrew his gaze and continued walking towards the void passage.

His steps were steady, each one firm and solid, like a traveler who had traversed countless mountains and rivers and finally found his way home.

He didn't know if he would ever have the chance to return to this ancient battlefield.

But he would never forget this place.

Because here, he obtained the white-robed man's inheritance, the Chaos Pearl, and the resources sufficient for him to advance to the Golden Immortal realm.

And because here, he killed Wu Yuan, killed Yan Huo, and severed the two hands of the Void Merchant Guild and the Divine Race in the Eighteenth Heaven.

From this day forward, no one in the Eighteenth Heaven could threaten him. But this time, there was another enemy: the Void Merchant Guild. Both the Divine Race and the Void Merchant Guild still had influence outside the Heavenly Realm. Thinking of this, David felt a headache coming on. But things had come to this, and he could only deal with whatever came his way. The entrance to the void passage was three hundred miles to the north. After walking for about two hours, traversing swamps, bypassing forests, and crossing scorched earth, David finally saw the silvery-white gate of light. The gate floated in the air, ancient runes on its frame slowly flowing, as if breathing. Behind the gate was a void passage leading to the outside world. David stood before the gate, took a deep breath, and stepped inside. Within the void passage, spatial turbulence still roared wildly. But this time, David walked much more easily than before. His cultivation had broken through from the eighth rank of True Immortal Realm to the ninth rank, and his chaotic power was more condensed than before. The Chaos Pearl slowly rotated within his body, releasing a continuous stream of chaotic power, making his protective shield thicker and more solid. Spatial blades struck the shield, silently dissolving without even causing a ripple. After walking for about fifteen minutes, he saw the exit of the passage. It was a golden gate of light, behind which lay the sky of the Eighteen Heavens. David stepped out of the gate and landed on a snow-covered ice plain. Three blazing suns hung high in the sky, their golden, silvery, and crimson rays intertwining to paint the entire icy plain in a magnificent tricolor. Silence reigned over the ice plain, broken only by the howling of the cold wind and the soft crackling of ice crystals. In the distance, the floating islands of Tianlan City appeared and disappeared in the clouds, like celestial mountains floating in a dream. David gazed in the direction of Tianlan City, a cold glint flashing in his purple eyes. He would not return to the Void Merchant Guild. Wu Yuan is dead, Su Jingqiu is dead, and the Void Merchant Guild's power in the Eighteenth Heaven has been severely weakened. They won't bother him for a while, but in the long run, they won't let it go. Someone needs to be held responsible for Wu Yuan's death. And that person is him. David isn't afraid. He killed Wu Yuan because Wu Yuan deserved to die. If the upper echelons of the Void Merchant Guild come looking for revenge, he'll face them. David withdrew his gaze and turned to walk south. That was the direction of Qingyun Cave Heaven. Jiang Xuelan was still cultivating in the Demon Suppression Tower, unaware of everything that had happened outside. She didn't know he had gone to the ancient battlefield, didn't know he had obtained the white-robed man's inheritance, didn't know he had killed Wu Yuan and Yan Huo.

She knew nothing, only that he was waiting for her.

David quickened his pace.

He needed to return to Qingyun Cave Heaven, needed to go into seclusion to refine the Chaos Pearl, needed to break through to the Golden Immortal realm, and needed to go to the Twentieth Heaven to find the God King.

His journey was long, but he wasn't afraid.