

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6603

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The stone archway of Qingyun Cave Heaven gleamed faintly in the morning light, the four large characters “Qingyun Cave Heaven” on it standing out prominently in the golden sunlight.

David passed through the archway and stepped onto the stone avenue. The spiritual trees on both sides of the avenue were laden with colorful spiritual fruits, swaying gently in the morning breeze and releasing an alluring fragrance.

The temple gates were open, and two rows of Qingyun Cave Heaven disciples who remained on duty stood on either side of the gate, holding green lanterns in their hands, respectfully welcoming his return.

Their gazes were fixed on David, their eyes filled with awe.

The news of the destruction of the Bright Hall had spread throughout the entire Eighteen Heavens; everyone knew that it was this young man who had personally slain the fifth-rank Golden Immortal, the Holy Light Celestial Venerable.

David passed through the main hall, walked along the corridor, and arrived at the tea room.

Jade Void True Man was already waiting in the tea room.

He sat in the main seat, holding a teacup, his white hair and beard shimmering silver in the morning light streaming through the window.

His expression was calm, but David could see a trace of worry in his eyes.

Having lived for tens of thousands of years, Master Yuxu had witnessed countless people and events, and his intuition was always remarkably accurate.

He had been somewhat uneasy about David’s trip to the Void Merchant Guild, and now that David had returned, he was even more eager to know what had happened.

David sat down opposite Master Yuxu, picked up the teapot on the table, and poured himself a cup of tea.

The aroma of the tea filled the air, fresh and elegant—it was Qingyun Wucha tea.

He picked up the teacup, drank it all in one gulp, then set it down, his purple eyes fixed on Master Yuxu.

“Master, this junior has killed Wu Yuan,” David said calmly, as if he were discussing a trivial matter. Master Yuxu’s

hand trembled slightly, the teacup in his hand wobbling, a few drops of tea splashing onto the table.

His pupils contracted slightly, but quickly returned to their usual calm.

He looked into David’s eyes; those purple eyes held no ripples, no hesitation, only a matter-of-fact calm.

“Wu Yuan is dead?” Master Yu Xu’s voice was somewhat hoarse. “The president of the

Void Merchant Guild?”

David nodded. “And Yan Huo, the vice palace master of the Flame God Palace, and the more than thirty Divine Race cultivators he led. They’re all dead.” Master

Yu Xu remained silent for a long time.

He put down his teacup, his fingers tapping lightly on the table, making a soft thumping sound.

It was a habitual gesture he made when thinking, one David had seen many times before.

“Mr. Chen, please recount the events in detail.” Master Yu Xu’s voice was calm, but David could hear the gravity in his tone.

David recounted the events of the ancient battlefield from beginning to end.

From entering the void passage, to encountering Daoist Tai Xu, to obtaining the Chaos Pearl and the storage ring, to Wu Yuan and Yan Huo negotiating to kill him, to him killing Wu Yuan and annihilating all the Divine Race.

He spoke concisely, without embellishment or exaggeration; every word was the truth.

He didn’t need to hide anything from Master Yu Xu.

After listening, Master Yu Xu remained silent for a long time.

His brows furrowed into a deep frown, and his aged eyes flickered with a complex expression—shock, worry, and a hint of inexplicable relief.

“Mr. Chen, you killed Wu Yuan and offended the Void Merchant Guild. Things won’t be easy for you in the future.” Jade Void Master’s voice carried a hint of worry. “The Void Merchant Guild’s influence spans the myriad realms, no less than that of the God Clan. Their influence in the Eighteenth Heaven is just the tip of the iceberg. They have branches in the Nineteenth Heaven, the Twentieth Heaven, and even the God Realm.

Although Wu Yuan was only the guild leader in the Eighteenth Heaven, the Void Merchant Guild will not let his death go unpunished.”

David picked up his teacup, took another sip, then put it down, his purple eyes fixed on Jade Void Master.

“Master, the Void Merchant Guild are all merchants; they’re all about business. Merchants pursue profit; it’s in their nature.”

His voice was calm, but every word was like a nail driven into the table. “Wu Yuan wanted to kill me because he felt killing me would bring him greater profits.

I killed him because killing him was more beneficial to me. If the upper echelons of the Void Merchant Guild come to seek revenge, they will weigh what they can gain by killing me and what they can gain by not killing me.”

Master Yu Xu looked into David’s eyes. In those purple eyes, there was no fear, no hesitation, only an extremely calm calculation.

That look didn’t seem like that of a young man; it was more like that of an old fox who

had been navigating the business world for tens of thousands of years.

"Do you think they will choose not to kill you?" Master Yu Xu asked.

David shook his head. "I don't know. But I know one thing: as long as I have what they want, they won't kill me easily.

The Great Luo Golden Scripture, the Power of Chaos, the fragments of the key to the Chaos Dao Palace, the Chaos Pearl—these are all things they want. They won't kill me until they get these things."

He paused, a cold smile curving his lips. "Besides, Wu Yuan is dead. A dead guild leader versus a living collaborator who can bring enormous benefits—I don't need to say more about how the upper echelons of the Void Merchant Guild will choose."

Master Yu Xu remained silent for a long time.

He looked at David, a complex expression flashing in his aged eyes.

This young man was far smarter and calmer than he had imagined.

He could make the right judgment at the critical moment of life and death, maintain a clear head in the face of profit, and fight his way through an environment surrounded by powerful enemies.

This kind of person was the kind of leader the Daoist sect needed.

"Mr. Chen, what do you plan to do next?" Master Yu Xu asked.

David stood up, walked to the window, and looked out at the verdant bamboo forest and the distant, mist-shrouded mountain peaks.

The silvery moonlight spilled into the bamboo forest, enveloping the entire grove in a silvery glow.

The bamboo leaves swayed gently in the night breeze, rustling softly like an ancient melody.

"Seclude yourself in seclusion."

His voice was calm. "Use the resources obtained from the ancient battlefield to break through to the Golden Immortal realm. Then go to the Flame God Palace, kill Yan Wuji, and destroy the Flame God Palace."

Master Yuxu frowned slightly. "Yan Wuji is at the peak of the fifth rank of the Golden Immortal realm, much stronger than the Holy Light Heavenly Venerable. Although Mr. Chen can kill the Holy Light Heavenly Venerable, a fifth-rank Golden Immortal, Yan Wuji has been operating in the Eighteenth Heaven for tens of thousands of years. The Flame God Palace's foundation is much deeper than that of the Bright Hall. If Mr. Chen goes alone, I'm afraid..."

"Therefore, this junior needs Master's help."

David turned around, his purple eyes looking at Master Yuxu. "During this junior's seclusion, please guard the area outside. Do not let anyone disturb this junior. When this junior emerges from seclusion, we will storm the Flame God Palace together."

Master Yuxu looked at David, a blazing light flashing in his aged eyes.

"Alright."

His voice was soft but firm. "This humble Daoist has been waiting for this day for tens of thousands of years."