

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6604

Full Read Online **Chapter 6604** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

David nodded, turned, and walked out of the tea room.

He passed through the corridor, walked past the main hall, and arrived at the courtyard where Jiang Xuelan cultivated.

The courtyard was silent, save for the rustling of bamboo leaves in the night breeze.

The Demon-Suppressing Tower lay quietly on the stone table in the courtyard, its surface shimmering with a faint purple light, its surface reflecting a cold luster under the moonlight.

David walked to the stone table and placed his hand on the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

Probing the tower with his divine sense, he sensed Jiang Xuelan's presence.

She had been cultivating in the tower for nearly a month, and almost ten years had passed within it.

Her cultivation had broken through to the third rank of the Golden Immortal Realm, and the Heart of the Cold Abyss was slowly rotating within her body, its icy blue light illuminating the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower.

Her aura was several times stronger than before, and her Ice God Power was more condensed and purer.

He could feel that her Ice God Bloodline had been activated to its limit, and she was only one step away from achieving the Great Perfection of the Ice God Body.

David withdrew his divine sense, a satisfied smile curving his lips.

Jiang Xuelan did not disappoint him.

He turned and walked out of the courtyard to the Enlightenment Cliff.

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

The night wind on the cliff top was strong, making David's robes flutter, but he was completely unaware.

He placed the tower in the center of the cliff top.

The Demon Suppression Tower stood quietly on the cliff top, its body flowing with a faint purple light, shimmering with a cold luster under the moonlight.

Inside the tower, David sat cross-legged on the stone platform, surrounded by dense chaotic energy, the gray-purple light illuminating the entire tower.

Before him, resources were piled up like mountains.

There were hundreds of millions of crystals, their multicolored lights intertwined, making the entire tower look like a dreamlike realm.

Hundreds of thousands of pills floated in the air, like a dazzling sea of stars.

Thousands of magical artifacts were piled up like small mountains, including swords, knives, spears, halberds, hammers, whips, ropes, and seals—everything imaginable.

Tens of thousands of jade slips containing cultivation techniques recorded various techniques, secret methods, formations, and pill formulas collected by the Daoist and Divine races over hundreds of thousands of years.

Spiritual materials were piled up like mountains, including all kinds of rare and precious herbs, demon beast cores, and spiritual medicines and fruits—a dazzling array.

These resources were what he had risked his life for in the ancient battlefield.

He had concentrated all the resources from Wu Yuan's storage ring and those of dozens of Divine race cultivators here.

David took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and fully activated the Mind Concentration Technique.

The chaotic fire in his dantian surged high, the purple flames burning fiercely, drawing in all the surrounding spiritual energy.

The chaotic power surged through his meridians, several times faster than before, widening, strengthening, and reshaping every meridian.

The protective runes of the Great Luo Golden Scripture all lit up, and golden dragon patterns emerged from beneath his skin, slowly moving across his body.

The Chaos Pearl rotated slowly within him, gray light surging from it, merging with the Chaos Fire to release an even purer and more powerful chaotic force.

He began to absorb resources.

Crystals shattered one after another.

Thousands upon thousands of crystals were simultaneously drained of their spiritual power, turning into grayish-white powder that accumulated around him in a ring of white powder.

Spiritual liquid surged into his meridians like a burst dam, then was devoured, transformed, compressed, and devoured again by the chaotic force.

Pills exploded one after another. The medicinal power surged into his body like a torrent, its ferocity threatening to tear his meridians apart. However, the protective runes of the Great Luo Golden Scripture instantly activated, locking the medicinal power firmly within his meridians.

Golden dragon patterns coursed across his skin, compressing every wisp of medicinal power into his dantian, ensuring no waste whatsoever.

The Chaos Fire burned within his dantian, fusing all spiritual energy, medicinal power, and fragments of laws into the purest Chaos Power.

The flames burned ever brighter, changing from purple to deep purple, then to grayish-purple, and finally to an almost transparent gray.

This was a sign of the Chaos Power becoming more condensed, a marker of

approaching the origin of chaos.

His cultivation was rapidly increasing.

Time flowed a hundred times faster inside the Demon Suppression Tower than outside.

A hundred days inside the tower were equivalent to only one day outside.

This time difference gave David ample time to cultivate.

Early stage of the ninth rank of True Immortal Realm, mid-stage of the ninth rank of True Immortal Realm, late stage of the ninth rank of True Immortal Realm, peak of the ninth rank of True Immortal Realm...

The chaotic power in his dantian grew increasingly dense, and the spiritual power in his meridians became increasingly abundant.

He could feel that the invisible barrier was right in front of him, like a tightly closed stone door, blocking him from the Golden Immortal Realm.

The bottleneck began to loosen.

A faint cracking sound came from deep within his body, like ice melting under the first rays of spring sunlight, or like dormant seeds sprouting in spring rain.

The sound was very soft, almost inaudible, but David heard it clearly.

It was a sign of a breakthrough.

He did not rush to break through the bottleneck, but instead accumulated power bit by bit.

The Chaos Pearl slowly rotated within his body, gray light constantly surging out, merging with the Chaos Fire, transforming into a purer chaotic power.

He pressed all this power into his dantian, compressing, condensing, and purifying it little by little.

Time passed within the tower.

One month, two months, three months...

David sat cross-legged on the stone platform, motionless, like a statue.

Only the aura emanating from his body constantly changed, growing stronger, deeper, and more unpredictable.

Resources were rapidly depleting, the pile of crystals was shrinking, the pills were decreasing, and the spiritual materials were drying up.

In the tenth month of cultivation within the tower, the bottleneck finally loosened completely.

At that moment, a crisp cracking sound emanated from David's body, as if something had been broken.

The chaotic fire in his dantian surged several feet high, the gray-purple flames burning wildly within, devouring, melting, and transforming all the spiritual power, medicinal power, and fragments of laws that had flooded into his body.

The chaotic power in his meridians, like a flood bursting its banks, surged through the bottleneck with unstoppable force, rushing, roaring, and cheering within his meridians. Golden Immortal Realm, First Grade.

David opened his eyes.

The chaotic energy in his purple eyes was so dense it almost overflowed their sockets.

Deep within his pupils, a grayish-purple flame slowly burned—a projection of the Chaos Fire within his eyes, an outward manifestation of the ultimate condensation of chaotic power.

In that instant, the entire Demon-Suppressing Tower trembled.

Not because of his oppressive aura, but because his very presence caused the tower's time laws to groan under unbearable strain.

The runes on the tower flickered wildly, as if enduring a force beyond its capacity.