

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6605

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All the protective runes of the Great Luo Golden Scripture were activated.

Golden dragon patterns emerged from beneath his skin, covering his entire body, intertwining with the gray-purple chaotic power, making him appear like a god emerging from the primordial chaos.

These dragon patterns were no longer faintly visible, but had become clear, deep, like ancient marks etched into his skin.

David looked down at his hands, the gray-purple chaotic power flowing in his palms, more condensed and pure than before.

He clenched his fist, the space within his palm slightly distorted, emitting a faint cracking sound.

It wasn't the sound of air being compressed, but the groan of space itself bearing his power.

First Grade Golden Immortal.

It took him nearly a year, consuming most of the resources obtained from the ancient battlefield, to break through from the ninth grade of the True Immortal Realm to the first grade of the Golden Immortal Realm.

The resources required for chaotic power were enormous; each breakthrough required dozens, even hundreds, of times the spiritual energy of cultivators of the same level.

But correspondingly, his combat power far surpassed that of his peers.

When he reached the eighth rank of the True Immortal Realm, he could kill the Holy Light Celestial Venerable, a fifth-rank Golden Immortal.

Now, at the first rank of the

Golden Immortal Realm, what level could he reach? The sixth rank? The seventh rank?

Or even higher?

David didn't know, but he knew one thing: Yan Wuji was no longer his match.

He wasn't in a hurry to leave seclusion.

After breaking through to the first rank of the Golden Immortal Realm, he began to consolidate his foundation.

The Golden Immortal Realm was different from the True Immortal Realm. The True Immortal Realm focused on the accumulation and refinement of spiritual power, while the Golden Immortal Realm focused on the comprehension and application of laws.

The reason why Golden Immortal Realm cultivators were stronger than True Immortal Realm cultivators was not because they had more spiritual power, but because they had begun to come into contact with and apply the power of laws.

The Holy Light Law, the Fire Law, the Ice Law, the Space Law, the Time Law.

Each law contained the ultimate principles of the operation of heaven and earth.

Mastering one law would give one an absolute advantage in battle.

David cultivated the power of chaos, which was the source of all elements and also the source of all laws.

This meant he didn't need to specifically comprehend one or more laws like other Golden Immortal cultivators.

The power of chaos itself contained the seeds of all laws; as long as his cultivation was sufficient, the power of chaos would automatically evolve the corresponding laws.

This was the most powerful aspect of the Great Luo Golden Scripture, and also the most heaven-defying aspect of the power of chaos.

David continued his seclusion, consolidating his cultivation, refining the remaining power within the Chaos Pearl, and comprehending the seeds of laws contained within the power of chaos.

Time continued to pass within the tower.

David's power of chaos became more condensed than before, and his comprehension of laws deepened.

He could feel that the seed of the spatial law had already sprouted within him.

Although he couldn't yet tear through space and traverse the void at will like a Tai Xu Realm cultivator, he could already utilize spatial power in battle, making his sword faster, more accurate, and more unpredictable.

While David was diligently cultivating within the Demon Suppression Tower, the outside world was in turmoil.

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Tianlan City, Void Pavilion.

The headquarters of the Void Merchant Guild in the Eighteenth Heaven was currently in chaos.

Wu Yuan took David to explore the ancient battlefield, and many days have passed without any news.

Su Jingqiu is also unreachable.

Initially, the deacons of the Void Merchant Guild didn't care.

Wu Yuan was a fourth-grade Golden Immortal, Su Jingqiu was a third-grade Golden Immortal, and together with more than a dozen Golden Immortal elites, they were virtually unmatched in the Eighteenth Heaven. Even if they encountered danger, their strength would allow them to escape unscathed.

However, as time passed, unease began to spread in the void.

Wu Yuan's communication jade talisman was no longer usable.

Su Jingqiu's communication jade talisman was also unusable.

None of the elite cultivators they had brought could be contacted.

The Void Merchant Guild's interdimensional communication array was an extremely precious ancient relic, consuming hundreds of top-grade spirit stones each time it was activated, and was never used lightly unless absolutely necessary.

But this time, the deacons left behind couldn't care less.

A middle-aged man's face appeared in the communication array. He was refined, with the shrewdness characteristic of a merchant, but his eyes were deeper and more unfathomable than Wu Yuan's.

His robe was dark gold, embroidered with the Void Merchant Guild's mark, but surrounded by a ring of silver patterns.

That was the mark of the Nineteenth Heaven Void Merchant Guild.

Zhou Yuanqing, Vice President of the Nineteenth Heaven Void Merchant Guild.

A seventh-grade Golden Immortal.

"What is it?" Zhou Yuanqing's voice was calm, but it carried an air of authority that commanded respect.

The steward, his forehead pressed to the ground, trembled, "Vice President Zhou, the president of the Eighteenth Heaven Branch, Wu Yuan, the vice president, Su Jingqiu, and the dozen or so elite cultivators they brought have all gone missing. There's been no news of them."

Zhou Yuanqing's brow furrowed slightly.

"Missing? What happened?"

The steward recounted the events:

Wu Yuan had taken David to explore the ancient battlefield, while Su Jingqiu had led a group to intercept and kill the divine cultivators who were tracking them. Then, everyone lost contact.

The entrance to the ancient battlefield was inaccessible, and there was no news from the divine race.

Zhou Yuanqing remained silent for a long time.

His fingers tapped lightly on the armrest of his chair, producing a dull thud.

It was a habitual gesture when he was thinking, exactly like Wu Yuan's.

"Send people to investigate," Zhou Yuanqing finally spoke, his voice as cold as ice.

"Find out the whereabouts of Wu Yuan and Su Jingqiu. Live or dead, find them."

"Yes!"

The message ended.

Three days later, a massive silver flying ship descended from the Nineteenth Heaven and landed on the platform of Tianlan City.

More than thirty cultivators dressed in silver-white robes disembarked, each with a cultivation level above the Golden Immortal realm.

Leading them was a middle-aged man, burly and with a resolute face, bearing a silver mark between his brows—a mark only high-ranking members of the Void Merchant Guild possessed. He was

a sixth-grade Golden Immortal .

He was Han Qianshan, a special envoy sent by Zhou Yuanqing to investigate the matter. He served as an inspector within the Void Merchant Guild, specifically responsible for investigating major events in the various Heavenly Branches.

Han Qianshan entered the Void Pavilion and sat in the seat Wu Yuan had once occupied. His crimson-gold eyes swept over the kneeling deacons before him.

“Tell me the whole story from beginning to end, without omitting a single word,”

the remaining deacon commanded. He dared not conceal anything and recounted in detail how Wu Yuan had met David, how he had invited David to cooperate in exploring the ancient battlefield, how he had set off with Su Jingqiu and the elite cultivators, and then how everyone had lost contact.

Han Qianshan listened and remained silent for a moment.

“Where is the entrance to the ancient battlefield?”

“Deep within the icy plains of the far north,”

the steward replied. “But that entrance is surrounded by spatial turbulence. Cultivators below the third rank of the Golden Immortal realm who enter will be torn apart, and even those above the third rank can only last a few dozen breaths. Only David, who possesses the power of chaos, can pass through.”

Han Qianshan stood up. “Take me to see it.” The group traveled by airship to the depths of the icy plains of the far north.

The enormous void rift still hung in the air, black spatial turbulence surging wildly within it like angry black dragons.

The space around the rift was extremely unstable, and the airship stopped dozens of miles away.

Han Qianshan stood at the bow, his crimson-gold eyes fixed on the rift, probing it with his divine sense.

The moment his divine sense touched the rift, it was repelled by a powerful spatial force.

That force was extremely strong; even he, a sixth-grade Golden Immortal, could not force his way through.

“We can’t get into the entrance,”

Han Qianshan withdrew his divine sense, his expression grave. “But I sensed the lingering aura of Wu Yuan at the edge of the rift. He went in, but didn’t come out.”

His brows furrowed even more.

There were two possibilities for Wu Yuan’s failure to emerge:

either he died inside, or he was trapped inside.

Either way, it would be a huge loss for the Void Merchant Guild.

"Find Su Jingqiu's whereabouts."

Han Qianshan turned and walked back to the cabin. "She was intercepting the Divine Race outside and didn't enter the Ancient Battlefield. We should be able to find her."

Over the next few days, Han Qianshan led his men to investigate.

They went to the outer edge of the Qingyun Mountains and found the valley where the Divine Race and Demon Race had fought.

Traces of the battle remained in the valley; dark red blood seeped into the sand and had solidified into a black film.

Scattered fragments of magical artifacts and broken armor shimmered dimly in the sunlight.

Han Qianshan carefully searched the valley with his divine sense and found several abandoned corpses.

They weren't Su Jingqiu's, but those of Divine Race cultivators.

He then went to the outer edge of the Northern Dark Abyss and found the place where the Bright Hall cultivators had been slaughtered.

Golden blood had solidified into a dark golden film, shimmering eerily in the sunlight.

The scattered fragments of magical artifacts and broken armor still retained the aura of chaotic power.

That was the aura left by David.

Han Qianshan crouched down, dipped his finger in the remaining aura of chaotic energy, and smelled it.

The aura contained extremely powerful law energy, causing even this sixth-grade Golden Immortal to feel a slight tremor in his heart.

"This is the power of chaos?" he muttered to himself, a complex emotion flashing in his crimson-gold eyes.

The investigation lasted nearly ten days.

Finally, Han Qianshan drew some conclusions...

Su Jingqiu was dead.

Her aura disappeared in an area on the outskirts of the Qingyun Mountains, an area where the auras of numerous divine race cultivators remained.

Judging from the intensity and quantity of the auras, the divine race had mobilized at least fifty people, led by a fourth-grade Golden Immortal.

The dozen or so people Su Jingqiu brought couldn't possibly be a match for fifty divine race cultivators.

She was dead, and those she brought were also dead.

The cause of Wu Yuan's death was not determined. He entered the ancient battlefield and never came out.

What happened in the ancient battlefield, no one knew.

But Han Qianshan noticed one thing: David came out.

David came out of the ancient battlefield alive.

Moreover, David's cultivation had broken through.

He had advanced from the eighth rank of the True Immortal Realm to an even higher realm.

Han Qianshan didn't know what David had experienced in the ancient battlefield, but he knew one thing: Wu Yuan's death was definitely related to David.

Either David killed Wu Yuan, or

David failed to save him. Either way, David was implicated.

"David..." Han Qianshan uttered the name, a hint of killing intent flashing in his crimson-gold eyes.

But he didn't immediately go to find David.

Because David was in Qingyun Cave Heaven, where Jade Void True Person and three hundred disciples resided, along with the legendary Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Array.