

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5241 |

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## Chapter 5241

“Palace Master, the Seventh Palace Master has sent news that David has left the Third Heaven. David’s strength is unfathomable, and the Seventh Palace Master is no match for him. Moreover, David also clashed with the Evil Path Palace and killed people from the Evil Path Palace.” A maid reported softly.

The Fourth Palace Master turned around, toying with a jade pendant in his hand, a hint of surprise flashing in his eyes. “A fifth-grade Loose Immortal Realm cultivator was able to defeat the Seventh Palace Master? This David is an interesting variable.”

The maid bowed and said, “The Seventh Palace Master also said that he had followed the Palace Master’s instructions and did not completely break off relations with David, but only tested the waters.”

“Well done.”

The Fourth Palace Master nodded. “The Temple has long been plagued by problems. Those conservative old stubborn people only know how to stick to the old ways. If we can get help from people like this, the road to reform may be smoother.”

She pondered for a moment, then said to the maid, “Yunxiu, go to the Fourth Heaven in person. If the Evil Dao Hall is giving David a hard time, you can also provide appropriate assistance, but don’t offend the Evil Dao Hall too much.”

“Our temple, and indeed the entire God Clan, have too many enemies. It’s not easy to provoke a force like the Evil Path Temple. From now on, we must learn to be low-key. Without absolute strength, acting superior will only lead to us getting beaten.”

“Yes, Palace Master,” the maid named Yunxiu replied.

The Fourth Palace Master instructed, “Find David and tell him that bygones are bygones. The Temple is willing to make peace with him. If he needs it, the Fourth Palace Master will be able to assist him.”

Yunxiu’s eyes flickered slightly. “Palace Master, as for the Third Palace Master...”

“Ignore it,”

the Fourth Palace Master's tone turned cold. "If he wants to commit suicide, I won't stop him, but don't try to drag the entire Temple down with him."

Meanwhile, inside the Third Palace Master's palace, a different scene unfolded.

The Third Palace Master, clad in a golden robe and with a sinister expression, slammed the table after listening to his subordinates' reports and roared, "Useless fellow! He can't even reach the fifth rank of the Loose Immortal Realm. I don't think he should even be the Seventh Palace Master anymore!"

The messenger monk below trembled in fear and whispered, "Palace Master, the Seventh Palace Master is the Fourth Palace Master's man. The Fourth Palace Master only sent him to test him. I guess he's not really working hard. Now that David has left the Third Heaven, what should we do?"

The Third Palace Master took a deep breath, a fierce look in his eyes: "David? He's just a jumping clown, and he dares to challenge the majesty of the Temple!"

"Pass my order. Have the Sixth Palace Master of the Sixth Heaven immediately lead his men to search for David. Kill him at all costs!"

"If David is allowed to leave the Sixth Heaven alive, the Sixth Palace Master's position will be relinquished!"

"Yes!" The messenger nodded and quickly withdrew.

The Third Palace Master gazed at the empty hall, a sneer curling his lips. "Fourth Palace Master, you want to win over David? How naive! Such an unpredictable force must be eliminated as soon as possible!"

"Our temple is the elite of the gods, superior to those human cultivators. Yet you choose to lower your status. Don't blame me for being rude!"

The Third and Fourth Palace Masters exchanged sharp words, each representing a different power within the temple.

However, the Fourth Palace Master held the Divine King's Order, so the Third Palace Master dared not do anything to her!

... ..

Fifth Heaven.

Outside the vast city known as Sword Saint City, three figures slowly approached.

It was David, Hu Mazi, and Nan Batian.

“This Sword Saint City is truly magnificent!”

Hu Mazi exclaimed in admiration as he gazed at the hundred-foot-tall city walls, engraved with countless sword-shaped runes and a surging sword energy.

Nan Batian nodded and said, “Sword Saint City is a renowned sword cultivation sanctuary in the Fifth Heaven. The cultivators here are all proficient in the way of the sword, and the city is teeming with experts, including quite a few sword cultivators of the seventh rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

David’s gaze swept over the city walls, sensing the soaring sword energy. A flicker of interest crossed his eyes. “Oh? All of them sword cultivators? Interesting.”

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He was also skilled with the sword, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was a divine weapon. Naturally, he was curious about a city dedicated to sword cultivation.

“Let’s go in and take a look,” David suggested.

Nan Batian gazed at the towering walls of Sword Saint City, his brows furrowed slightly, and he shook his head. “I won’t go in. I’ll wait for you outside.”

“Hmm?” David paused and turned to look at him. “Why? Is there something wrong with Sword Saint City?”

Nan Batian’s eyes flickered, avoiding David’s gaze. He said vaguely, “Nothing, just... I’m not used to the city’s rules. You can go in and gather information. I’ll meet you outside, it’s safer.”

His aura seemed tense, clearly more than just a matter of unfamiliarity with the rules.

Seeing he was reluctant to discuss further, David didn’t press his questions.

After spending so much time together, he knew that Nan Batian, despite his rough exterior, was actually a meticulous thinker. If he’d chosen to remain outside the city, he must have had his reasons.

Perhaps it was some past conflict in Sword Saint City, or perhaps there was someone in the city he didn’t want to see.

“Alright,”

David nodded. "We'll get out as soon as possible. Be careful outside the city."

"Don't worry,"

Nan Batian grinned, revealing his snow-white teeth. "Even if an eighth-grade Earthly Immortal comes and I can't defeat him, won't I just run?"

David said nothing more and led Hu Mazi towards the city gate.

As soon as they reached the gate, Hu Mazi was captivated by the scene atop the towers.

Standing on either side of the gate were two figures.

On the left was a swordsman in green, his face stern and expressionless, a longsword slung over his back, his eyes slightly closed, as if in a trance.

On the right was a woman in white, slender in figure, her sword pointed diagonally at the ground, her eyes ethereal, like an ethereal being, untouched by the mundane world.

The two stood facing each other, motionless, like two statues.

"What are these two people doing? Standing here as punishment?"

and muttered quietly, "The posture is quite standard, but you're just so motionless. Isn't it tiring?"

David narrowed his eyes, his gaze moving between the two.

He could sense an invisible sharpness interweaving and colliding between them.

The blue-robed swordsman was surrounded by a domineering and sharp sword intent, like a sword unsheathed, ready to sever everything in the world;

the white-robed woman's sword intent was as gentle as water, yet extremely flexible. It seemed gentle, but it could dissolve any attack.

"They are sword fighting," David said slowly.

"A sword duel?" Hu Mazi was even more confused. "I didn't see them fighting?"

"This is a competition of sword intent,"

David explained. "It's a test of understanding the way of the sword, the control of power. It's more dangerous than a real fight."

If one side's sword intent is broken, at best their Dao heart will be damaged, at worst their cultivation will be completely destroyed."

Hu Mazi suddenly realized and exclaimed in amazement, "Wow, they can fight without fighting? The people of Sword Saint City are really different."

David stopped paying attention to the two and was about to lead Hu Mazi into the city when a piercing animal roar suddenly rang out.

"Get out of the way! Get out of the way!"

A young man in brocade clothes, riding a beast resembling a lion with three eyes, rushed towards the city gate.

The beast was enormous, and its hooves stomped the ground, kicking up clouds of dust. It moved at an extremely fast speed. Pedestrians on the road screamed and dodged, fearing they would be hit.

Seeing the beast about to charge at David, Hu Mazi subconsciously tried to pull David away, but David held his hand.

David stood still, his face calm, neither dodging nor retreating, just quietly watching the beast and the man in brocade clothes rushing towards him.

"Looking for death!"

Seeing David dared to block his way, the man in brocade clothes had a flash of anger in his eyes. Instead of slowing down, he patted the beast's head and said, "Hit him!"

The beast seemed to understand the command, opened its bloody mouth, revealing sharp fangs, and rushed towards David.

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At this critical moment, a figure appeared before David like a ghost.

It was a middle-aged man in coarse linen, of ordinary build and features, like an ordinary blacksmith.

But his attack was as fast as lightning, and he delivered a simple punch to the beast's head.

There was no earth-shattering momentum, no brilliant light, and even the spiritual energy fluctuations from the fist were weak.

But the ferocious three-headed lion, under this punch, felt like it had been struck by a mountain. It let out a shrill wail, its massive body abruptly stopped, and it stumbled back a few steps, its eyes filled with fear.

The man in brocade clothes staggered at this sudden change and almost fell off the beast's back.

He steadied himself, stared at the middle-aged man, and roared angrily, "Who the hell are you? How dare you meddle in my business? Do you know who I am?"

The middle-aged man glanced at him calmly, his tone calm, "Sword Saint City has its own rules. Here, no matter who you are, you must abide by them. Dominating by relying on your family's influence? No one will tolerate you."

Without even a glance at the man in brocade clothes, he turned and walked away, quickly disappearing into the crowd as if he had never been there.

The man in brocade clothes stared at the middle-aged man's back, then at the strange glances from everyone around him, his face turning pale.

He snorted coldly, a disdainful smile curling his lips. He said to his followers, "A bunch of country bumpkins, you know shit."

He patted the three-headed lion's head and rode the beast, strutting towards the city.

As he passed David, he stopped and looked him up and down.

The man in brocade clothes was surprised to see that David was only a cultivator from the Casual Immortal Realm!

He got down directly from the beast, waved his hand, and the beast disappeared!

"How can you, a scattered immortal realm, get here?" The brocade-clothed man asked curiously!

"Isn't there a rule that scattered immortal realms can't come here?"

David asked without showing any weakness!

The brocade-clothed man was stunned for a moment, then laughed: "You are brave. Although your realm is not high, you are quite courageous. Why didn't you hide just now?"

“I was scared, my legs were weak, and I couldn’t move...”

David said! The

brocade-clothed man was stunned for a moment, then laughed and said: “What an interesting guy, you just came to Jiansheng City, right? My name is Zhao Tianyi, you will be my little brother from now on, come and hang out with me

“Do you know the origin of my name? Tianyi, Tianyi, in this heaven, I am the number one...”

Hu Mazi: “.....”

“You are bragging...” David said calmly!

“You don’t believe it?” Zhao Tianyi asked!

David shook his head: “I don’t believe it, unless you can show your ability to make me believe it, I can’t recognize a bragging person as my big brother.”

“Everyone knows my name, Zhao Tianyi, and you don’t believe it.”

“I have a million immortal stones here, you can use them, and if it’s not enough, tell me, big brother.”

Zhao Tianyi directly took out a storage bag with a million immortal stones in it!

David took a look and found that this guy was not bragging, he really had a million immortal stones!

He casually gave someone a million immortal stones. This guy is either an idiot, or a pure second-generation brother.

“Big brother...” David put the storage bag away!

A big brother in exchange for a million immortal stones, it’s not a loss!

“Hahaha, in this Sword Saint City, if anyone dares to bully you, just say my name and it will definitely work!”

Zhao Tianyi said, then turned and entered the Sword Saint City.

“David, is this guy an idiot?” Hu Mazi couldn’t help but say as he looked at Zhao Tianyi’s back!

He casually recognized a younger brother and gave him a million immortal stones, this is crazy.

“I don’t know whether he is an idiot or not, anyway, our trip was not in vain this time!”

David raised the corner of his mouth slightly, and then followed Hu Mazi into the Sword Saint City!

After entering the city, David looked back at the man and woman on the city gate. The two were still motionless. The sword intent of both sides had burst out to the extreme. It wouldn’t take long before both sides would suffer losses!

David’s eyes flashed with a golden light, and an invisible sword intent instantly emerged!

The man and woman on the city gate suddenly shook, and then they both showed horror, their eyes all looking at David!

However, David followed Hu Mazi forward and only saw the back of David’s head.

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David and Hu Mazi followed the crowd into Sword Saint City. The scene inside was even more stunning than outside.

The wide streets were paved with dark blue stone, flanked by rows of buildings, most bearing sword-related signs like “Sword Tempering Workshop” and “Sword Sutra Pavilion.”

Nine out of ten passersby wore swords strapped to their waists or backs. Even in their ordinary clothes, they exuded a sharp aura.

“Wow, this place is truly captivating. Just walking down the street makes my body tense.”

Hu Mazi winced, subconsciously touching the talisman bag at his waist. Compared to the surrounding sword cultivators, his attire seemed out of place.

David glanced around and said in a deep voice, “Let’s find a place to stay first, and then slowly gather information.” The



two walked the streets for about an incense stick's worth of time before finally settling on an inn called the "Yingkelou. "

It was quite large, with a model of two crossed giant swords hanging at the entrance, exuding a sense of grandeur.

As they entered, a waiter greeted them warmly, "Sirs, please come in. Are

you staying overnight?" "We'll take two rooms upstairs," David said.

"Okay!" The waiter quickly took their information and led them upstairs.

The room was clean and tidy, with windows facing the street, offering a clear view of the scenery outside.

After settling in, Hu Mazi plopped down in a chair and took a swig of tea. "David, with so many sword cultivators in Sword Saint City, could there be anyone from the Evil Path Hall?"

"It's hard to say." David walked to the window, gazing at the bustling crowds on the street. "The Evil Path Hall operates in secrecy. Since this is a sacred place for sword cultivators, even if they have branch halls, they might not be so public. We have to proceed cautiously. Let's ask a local about the situation first."

Just then, David's brows furrowed slightly. He sensed a faint presence that had been following them from the shadows, ever since they entered the city.

"What's wrong?" Hu Mazi asked, noticing something strange about David.

"We're being followed," David whispered. "They've been following us from the city gate."

Hu Mazi suddenly grew nervous. "Is it that man in brocade clothes, Zhao Tianyi? Or someone from the Evil Path Hall?"

"Neither," David shook his head. "It's a female cultivator. Her aura is very familiar. It should be the woman in white at the city gate." Hu

Mazi was stunned for a moment. "Why is she following us? Is it because you just interrupted her sword intent competition?"

"Possibly,"

David's eyes flickered. "Her sword intent is very pure, and her strength is not weak. Let's not alert her yet and see what she wants to do."

The two stayed in the room for about half an hour. David stood up and said, "Let's go out and walk around. By the way, let's look for any information."

Hu Mazi nodded and followed David out of the inn.

As they turned a corner, a figure in white suddenly appeared in front of them, blocking their way.

It was the female cultivator at the city gate who had competed with the male cultivator in sword intent. Her expression was gone, replaced by a scrutinizing gaze, and she stared at David intently.

"Who are you? Why are you interfering with my sword-power competition with Qin Feng from the Divine Sword Villa?"

The female cultivator said straight to the point, her voice cold and questioning.

David looked at the female cultivator before him. She was tall, with a beautiful face, dressed in spotless white. The long sword in her hand radiated a faint cold light.

"I was just passing by, it was an unintentional act," David said calmly.

"Unintentional act?"

The female cultivator was clearly unconvinced. "Although your sword power is obscure, I can sense that it contains a very special charm. It is by no means accidental. Who are you? Why do you possess such pure sword power?"

"My name is David. As for the sword power, it's just random practice,"

David responded neither servilely nor arrogantly.

The female cultivator looked David up and down, and seeing that he was only at the level of a scattered immortal, a hint of doubt flashed in her eyes: "Can a scattered immortal have such sword intent? Do you think I'm a three-year-old child?"

Before she finished speaking, the female cultivator suddenly moved, and the long sword in her hand turned into a white rainbow, carrying a sharp sword energy, and stabbed towards David!

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The sword came with great speed and force, carrying an overwhelming momentum that seemed to pierce David.

Hu Mazi's face changed drastically, and he exclaimed, "Be careful!"

David's eyes fixed, not daring to be careless. The spiritual energy in his body instantly circulated, and the Dragon Slaying Sword appeared in his hand, blocking the female cultivator's long sword.

"Dang!"

The two swords collided with each other, making a crisp sound of metal clashing. A powerful wave of air spread out in all directions, shaking the nearby shop signs and making them buzz.

David felt a huge force coming, his arm numb slightly, and he involuntarily took two steps back.

The female cultivator was also shocked and took a step back, a hint of surprise in her eyes.

"Your swordsmanship..."

The female cultivator looked at the Dragon Slaying Sword in David's hand and the moves he had just made, a look of disbelief on her face. "Is this... the Sword Sect's swordsmanship?"

David's heart skipped a beat. He hadn't expected this female cultivator to actually recognize the Sword Sect's swordsmanship.

He remembered that during his time in the Third Heaven, he had indeed learned a few sword techniques in the ruins of the now-destroyed Sword Sect. Just now, in a moment of desperation, he had subconsciously used them.

"I don't know anything about the Sword Sect. I developed this technique on my own," David denied.

The female cultivator shook her head, her eyes sharpening. "Impossible! The essence and spirit of this swordsmanship are clearly the Sword Sect's Flowing Cloud Sword Technique.

Although you only used the basics, I will never mistake you. Who are you? Are you a disciple of the Sword Sect?"

David remained silent. He didn't want to admit it. After all, the Sword Sect had been destroyed, and he wasn't officially a disciple.

Seeing that David didn't say anything, the female cultivator thought he had agreed, and her tone softened a little: "My name is Ling Xue, and I'm also a disciple of the Sword Sect. If you really are from the Sword Sect, then we are from the same sect, and there is no need to fight."

"I've already said that I'm not a disciple of the Sword Sect."

David frowned. "What exactly do you want?" "I want to know where you learned your swordsmanship."

Ling Xue stared at him intently. "The Sword Sect has been destroyed in the Third Heaven. Aside from us disciples who ascended, few know its techniques."

David understood. It seemed Ling Xue was indeed a Sword Sect disciple who had ascended from the Third Heaven.

He thought for a moment and said, "I did learn a few sword techniques in a ruin in the Third Heaven, but I didn't know it was from the Sword Sect."

A hint of sadness flashed in Ling Xue's eyes. "So that's how it is. That ruin must be the main gate of our Sword Sect.

I didn't expect someone could learn our swordsmanship after the sect's demise."

She was silent for a moment, then looked at David and said, "You have a great talent for swordsmanship. Although your realm isn't high, your understanding of the sword is profound.

Your sword move just now, seemingly simple, contained a sense of returning to nature. Even I am ashamed of myself."

David was surprised by Ling Xue's evaluation of him.

"Since you have learned the sword techniques of our Sword Sect, you can be considered to have a connection with the Sword Sect."

Ling Xue changed the subject, "I see that you don't seem to be very familiar with Sword Saint City. It just so happens that I'm going to meet an elder who is also from the Sword Sect and is our person in charge in Sword Saint City

. Do you want to come with me?" David's eyes moved slightly. He was just trying to get some information. If he followed Ling Xue to meet the person in charge of the Sword Sect, he might be able to get some useful information, or even know the whereabouts of the Evil Dao Hall.

“Okay.”

David nodded in agreement. “It just so happens that we just arrived in Sword Saint City and I want to find someone to ask about the situation.”

Hu Mazi was confused by what he heard. Seeing that David agreed, he didn’t say much and followed the two of them.

Walking on the streets of Sword Saint City, David glanced at Ling Xue beside him and asked, “You just said that the male cultivator who competed with you in sword intent was called Qin Feng, from the Divine Sword Villa? Is there any grudge between you two?”