

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5246

When Ling Xue heard Qin Feng's name, her brows furrowed slightly, and her tone was a little displeased, "Divine Sword Villa is a considerable force in the Fifth Heaven. They have always regarded themselves as orthodox sword cultivators. They always feel that our Sword Sect's swordsmanship is unorthodox and look down on us from the bottom of their hearts."

She paused and continued, "Especially Qin Feng. Relying on his good talent, he has some fame among the younger generation of Sword Saint City."

He has always targeted us, the Sword Sect disciples who have risen from the Third Heaven. This time, when competing in sword intent at the city gate, he was the one who provoked me first, saying that he wanted to show me what true swordsmanship is. I was so angry that I competed with him."

David understood. No wonder the clash of their sword intent just now was so fierce. It turned out that they had a long-standing grudge.

"So, which one is more powerful in Sword Saint City, Excalibur Villa or your Sword Sect?" David asked again.

"It's hard to say,"

Ling Xue shook her head. "Excalibur Villa has deep roots and numerous disciples. While our Sword Sect may be smaller, we have many veteran masters. If we were to truly argue, neither would be able to defeat the other."

However, the younger generation is certainly more active than us."

As they spoke, they passed a sword shop where the clanking of iron could be heard.

Ling Xue pointed at the shop and said, "Most sword cultivators in Sword Saint City forge their own weapons. The forgers here are highly skilled, and many people come here to have their swords custom-made."

David looked in the direction she pointed and saw the shop filled with a variety of swords, gleaming with a cold light, clearly no ordinary artifacts.

“Besides these, Sword Saint City also has a sword arena specifically for sparring. Many people go there every day to compete, exchanging sword techniques and broadening their horizons.”

Ling Xue added, “By the way, Sword Saint City will be hosting a sword tournament soon. Many renowned sword cultivators from the Fifth Realm will be attending. Perhaps you could check it out.”

David nodded, gaining a better understanding of Sword Saint City.

Ling Xue led David and Hu Mazi through several streets until they reached a relatively secluded area.

Instead of the bustling city center, this area featured more ancient buildings, and the air was filled with the faint fragrance of vegetation.

Ling Xue paused before a seemingly ordinary courtyard and said to David and Hu Mazi, “This is where my master lives. He has a rather peculiar temper, so keep your mouths shut once you enter.”

She then knocked on the door.

“Who is it?”

An elderly voice rang out from the courtyard.

“Master, it’s me, Ling Xue,” Ling Xue replied.

“Come in,”

Ling Xue pushed open the door and walked in with David and Hu Mazi.

The courtyard was filled with a variety of vegetables. An old man in a coarse linen robe was busy working in the vegetable patch, wielding a hoe. He looked like an ordinary farmer, with none of the air of a cultivator.

“Master, I’ve brought two friends to see you,” Ling Xue said respectfully.

The old man turned and glanced at David and Hu Mazi. His eyes were cloudy, yet seemed to see through people’s hearts.

He smiled. “Lingxue, you’re always practicing swordsmanship. When did you bring your friends back?”

Lingxue’s cheeks flushed slightly. “Master, this is David. He also knows the sword techniques of our Sword Sect.”

The old man's eyes gleamed as he scrutinized David. "Oh? You know the sword techniques of our Sword Sect? Young man, show me your skills."

David hesitated. He didn't want to be too conspicuous, but the old man looked no ordinary man. Perhaps he could get some useful information from him.

He took a deep breath, channeling his spiritual energy, and the Dragon Slaying Sword reappeared in his hand.

No extraneous movements, just a simple swing.