

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5251

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The maid maintained her smile. "Sir, this is already the lowest price. Information about the Evil Path Hall is difficult to obtain, and we bear significant risks. This price is very reasonable."

David frowned. Although he had received one million immortal stones from Zhao Tianyi, it was still a considerable sum, and the authenticity of the information was still uncertain.

"What if the information is false?" David asked.

"We at the Information House value our reputation and will never sell false information," the maid assured. "If the information is false, we will refund the full amount."

David thought for a moment and said, "Okay, I'll take it."

He pulled one million immortal stones from his storage bag and handed it to the maid.

"Wait a minute..." Ling Xue stopped David, then looked at the maid and said, "We are from the Sword Sect, can you give us a discount?"

In Ling Xue's view, this one million immortal stones is simply an astronomical figure.

You know, ordinary cultivators rely on immortal stones for cultivation. After all, there are no other channels to obtain other resources.

If this one million is shown to the Sword Sect, the strength of the Sword Sect disciples will generally increase greatly.

So Ling Xue wanted the other party to give a discount and make it cheaper.

"Sorry, the city lord is here, and we won't give a discount!"

The maid said proudly!

"You..." Ling Xue was immediately furious when she saw the attitude of the maid!

“Okay, let’s count it!”

David stopped Ling Xue!

The maid took the immortal stones, counted them, and handed David a note: “The branch of the Evil Path Hall is in the Black Wind Valley west of the city. It’s heavily guarded, so be careful.”

Hu Mazi was stunned. “One million for this information?”

In Hu Mazi’s opinion, this information, which cost one million, must have been acquired with great difficulty by contacting the higher-ups in the Information Building, then being summoned to a secret room, and then carefully researched.

Just a small note, one million immortal stones?

“What else do you want? Do I have to sleep with you? You want information, and I’ll give it to you!” The maid

rolled her eyes and said,

“fu\*\*...” Hu Mazi was a little angry!

If he hadn’t met such a woman in this Sword Saint City, in the wilderness, Hu Mazi would have let her have a good taste of his steel spear.

David took the note and opened it. Sure enough, it contained the location of Black Wind Valley.

He put the note away and said to the maid, “Thank you.”

Then, he took Hu Mazi and Ling Xue out of the information building.

“David, are we going to Black Wind Valley now?” Hu Mazi asked.

“No rush.” David shook his head. “Black Wind Valley is heavily guarded. Going there now would be suicide. Let’s go back and prepare first, and then go investigate tomorrow.”

“It feels like spending one million immortal stones is not worth it!” Ling Xue was still regretting the one million immortal stones!

“It’s not worth it. The other party clearly stated the price. We are willing to buy. It’s not forced.”

David smiled slightly, looking very relaxed.

“You are going to the Black Wind Valley. Do you want me to bring some disciples of the Sword Sect to accompany you?”

Ling Xue asked!

“No, we are just going to investigate. It would be inconvenient with too many people.” David shook his head!

“Okay, contact me if you have anything!” Ling Xue said, and left.

David and Hu Mazi returned to the inn. David took out the note and carefully studied the location of the Black Wind Valley.

Hu Mazi kept drawing talismans on the side, preparing for battle.

The next morning, David and Hu Mazi changed into inconspicuous clothes, quietly left the inn, and headed towards the Black Wind Valley

in the west of the city. The Black Wind Valley is located five hundred miles west of the Sword Saint City. Black gales are blowing there all year round. The valley is gloomy and terrifying, and few people dare to approach it.

After leaving the city, the two planned to find Nan Batian. With Nan Batian there, there is nothing to be afraid of!

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But after searching everywhere, the two couldn't find any sign of Nan Batian!

“Could this guy have left?” Hu Mazi asked!

“No, he must have run into trouble. Leave him alone for now, let's go on our own!”

David knew Nan Batian wouldn't leave on his own. He still trusted his loyalty.

David and Hu Mazi headed towards the Black Wind Pass.

The Black Wind Valley seemed a corner abandoned by heaven and earth, perpetually swept by inky winds.

The wind carried fine black sand, crackling against the rocks with a crisp sound that, from afar, sounded like the soft sobs of countless wronged souls.

The black stone statues on either side of the valley entrance stood ten feet tall, resembling ferocious yakshas, their eyes blazing with faint green fire, as if gazing intently at every creature that approached.

The statue was covered in dark red mottled marks. Up close, one could smell a stench of rust and decaying blood, the scent of years of saturation stained by the blood of monks.

Beyond the valley's mouth, steep black rock walls, riddled with deep, bottomless cracks, blew through with wind, emitting a shrill whistle that sometimes resembled a woman's wails, sometimes the roar of a wild beast.

Looking up, the sky was pressed low by thick, gray-black clouds, barely allowing even a sliver of sunlight to penetrate. All that could be seen in the dim light were countless twisted rocks, like outstretched ghostly claws, looming in the wind. As

soon as David's consciousness entered the valley, he felt a thick, bloody odor assault him. The aura was so thick it seemed to solidify, mingling with demonic energy to form a pale red mist that slowly drifted through the valley.

The ground was devoid of the usual valley vegetation, only dark brown soil. It felt soft to the touch, like a sponge soaked in blood. Occasionally, one would step on a sharp, hard object, only to find a broken bone upon lowering their head. Deep

within the valley, a cluster of buildings loomed, all constructed of black stone, their roofs covered in dark purple tiles, which shone eerily in the strong wind. In the open space between the buildings, rusted weapons and unrecognizable remains of clothing lay scattered.

The wind blew the clothing up like ghosts, revealing the dark brown ground beneath. It wasn't soil at all, but a thick layer of blood crusted into a hard shell. Most agonizingly, the wind carried, along with the grinding of gravel, a faint chewing sound. Occasionally, a muffled scream could be heard from deep within a stone house,

only to be cut off by the strong wind, leaving only a faint whimpering sound that faded away in the wind. The demonic energy here was no longer purely chilling but carried a scorching, bloodthirsty intensity. Each strand seemed to have been plucked from a pool of blood, clinging clingingly to skin, sending shivers down one's spine.

David and Hu Mazi, concealed in a distant valley, used the rocky cover to peer toward the valley's entrance. Over a dozen demonic cultivators clad in black armor, sharp blades in hand, scanned the surroundings with vigilant eyes.

Their auras were at least those of peak-fourth-grade Earthly Immortals, and two fifth-grade Earthly Immortals were among them, their presence heavy and dignified, clearly no easy task.

“My goodness, this situation is even more serious than we imagined,” Hu Mazi muttered, clicking his tongue. “With just the two of us, let alone exploring, we’d be discovered the moment we even approached the valley’s entrance.” David remained silent, his brows furrowed.

His spiritual consciousness quietly unleashed, like an invisible net, slowly extending into the Black Wind Valley. The demonic energy within the valley was indeed dense, but it was completely different from the cold, soul-refining aura of the demonic cultivators of the Evil Path Hall he remembered.

The demonic energy here was more violent and bloodthirsty, carrying a primitive sense of predation, as if constantly craving fresh blood. His divine sense carefully avoided the patrolling demonic cultivators, attempting to probe deeper to see if there were any of the Evil Path Hall’s signature features

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However, just as his divine sense touched the edge of a black palace in the valley, a fierce, murderous intent suddenly locked onto him!

“Someone’s spying!” A sharp shout rang out from the valley, followed by several powerful auras rising into the sky at astonishing speed, heading straight for their hiding place!

“Oh no, we’ve been discovered!”

David’s face changed, and he abruptly retracted his divine sense, pulling Hu Mazi away and running. “Retreat!”

Almost the moment they moved, several dark demonic lights had already struck the col where they had been hiding, shattering huge rocks and filling the air with smoke and dust.

“Catch them!”

“You dare to spy outside Black Wind Valley? You’re courting death!”

Dozens of demon cultivators swarmed out of the valley, led by a fifth-rank Earth Immortal cultivator. His face was ferocious, and he moved at breakneck speed, closing the gap in an instant.

David and Hu Mazi didn't dare pause, increasing their speed to the limit and dashing towards Sword Saint City.

The demon cultivators behind them were relentless in their pursuit, unleashing a barrage of vicious spells and hidden weapons that put them in imminent danger.

"These sons of bit\*\*es! They're so fast!"

Hu Mazi cursed as he dodged, turning back and throwing several talismans, which exploded into a burst of flames, temporarily halting the pursuers.

David intently sensed the presence behind him, constantly adjusting his direction and using the terrain to dodge attacks.

He secretly thanked himself for not rushing in; otherwise, he would have been surrounded by them, unable to escape.

The two men ran furiously, relying on their familiarity with Sword Saint City's direction and David's skillful evasions at crucial moments. They finally, after suffering some minor injuries, rushed into the city's gates.

The demon cultivators, chasing them to the gates, seemed wary and afraid to enter. They could only curse furiously outside before leaving in a huff.

David and Hu Mazi leaned against the city wall, breathing heavily, their bodies drenched in sweat, their faces still etched with a look of shock.

"Damn, I almost got killed there," Hu

Mazi said with a lingering fear, wiping the dust from his face.

Just then, a familiar figure trotted over. It was Ling Xue.

Seeing the two men's bewildered appearance, she was startled. "Brother Chen, Master Hu, how did you get into this state?"

David took a deep breath and briefly recounted his encounter.

Ling Xue's expression changed slightly after hearing this. "I'm glad you're all right. Come with me! Master wants to see you."

Following Ling Xue, the two returned to Mo Chen's courtyard.

Mo Chen was sitting at a stone table, sipping tea. Seeing them enter, he put down his cup, glanced at them, and said calmly, "So you went to Black Wind Valley?"

“Yes, Senior,”

David said with a bow. “But something’s amiss in Black Wind Valley.”

He told Mo Chen all about his findings, including the demonic cultivators’ aura, which was different from that of the Evil Dao Hall, and how they were hunted down after being discovered.

Mo Chen nodded. “As expected, Black Wind Valley can’t possibly be a branch of the Evil Dao Hall.”

“Why?” David asked.

“The demonic cultivators in Black Wind Valley are from the Blood Demon lineage. Their cultivation method relies on sucking the blood of other cultivators to improve their abilities. Their methods are brutal, but

they differ greatly from the Evil Dao Hall’s focus on refining the soul,” Mo Chen explained. “Furthermore, the Blood Demon lineage is known for its violent and vengeful nature. You were lucky to escape from their clutches. If you had truly broken in, you probably wouldn’t have gotten out.”

David and Hu Mazi exchanged a glance, both feeling a chill in their hearts, and a surge of anger rising in their veins.

“So, we were deceived by that information building?”

Hu Mazi angrily asked. “The one million immortal stones were just a fake message?”

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Mo Chen glanced at them and sighed, “I warned you before that the information from the Information Building isn’t always reliable. You need to discern it for yourself.

I think because you’re unfamiliar and eager to gather information, they’re deliberately using Black Wind Valley news to trick you and make some dirty money.”

“Outrageous!”

Hu Mazi slammed the table. “Let’s go settle the score with them now and demand their money back!”

David's expression was icy. One million immortal stones was a small matter; being toyed with like this was unbearable.

"Senior, we'll be back soon."

With that, he and Hu Mazi turned and headed towards the Information Building.

"Master, should I stop Senior Brother Chen?" Ling Xue asked, looking at Mo Chen!

"No, let them go. Every failure is a lesson learned," Mo Chen said.

Soon, David and Hu Mazi stepped into the information building again. The maid who had received them before was still standing in the hall. Seeing David and Hu Mazi coming back, a hint of surprise flashed across her face.

Then he resumed his professional smile: "My two guests, is there anything else you need?"

"A refund,"

David said straight to the point, his tone icy. "The information you gave us is false. Black Wind Valley is not a branch of the Evil Dao Hall at all."

The smile on the maid's face faded, and she shook her head: "Sir, according to the rules of our Information Building, once the information is sold, it is non-refundable."

"What a bullshit rule!"

Hu Mazi shouted angrily, "You are selling fake information to cheat people, and you still don't want a refund? Believe it or not, I will tear down your broken building!"

The maid seemed to have no fear of the cadres, and said in a tough tone: "Sir, please respect yourself! Our Information Building has been established in Jiansheng City for many years and has its own rules.

We are only responsible for providing information. Information itself is neither right nor wrong. It was your own misjudgment. How can you blame us? You

want a refund? It's impossible!"

"You!" Hu Mazi was so angry that he was about to attack, but was held back by David.

David looked at the maid with eyes as cold as ice. He knew that taking action here would lead to nothing good. The Information Building must have some backing for such behavior.



“Didn’t you say that if the message was wrong, a full refund would be given?” David demanded.

“Did I say that? How come I don’t remember? Ask around and find out when our Information Building has ever refunded the money!”

the maid said arrogantly!

“fu\*\*, you said it but you don’t admit it?” Hu Mazi was furious!

David’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he was furious with the maid in front of him.

“Are you going to refund it or not?” David asked coldly!

“No!” the maid said!

“Master Hu, fu\*\* her to death...” David said to Hu Mazi!

Upon hearing this, Hu Mazi immediately pounced on the maid like a hungry tiger!

The maid tried to resist, but David directly restrained her.

The maid was only a fourth-grade Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator. David and Hu Mazi caught her off guard and made her unable to move!

Hu Mazi fu\*\*ed the maid like crazy!

People passing by stopped to watch, and could only hear the maid’s screams but couldn’t see anything!

In just over ten minutes, the maid was gone!

Killed by Hu Mazi!

Inside the Information Building, the maid’s body fell limply to the ground, blood slowly seeping out from beneath her, staining the smooth floor red.

The monks who had been standing by to watch were instantly in an uproar, gasping in shock.

“Crazy! How dare they kill people here!”

“Those are people from the Information Building. Do these two guys want to die?”

“Look, the guards from the Information Building are here!”

Following a few angry shouts, a group of people quickly walked out from the depths of the Information Building.

The leader was a middle-aged man in a brocade robe. His face was square, but now his face was ashen, his eyes as if hardened by ice. He stared at the corpse on the ground, then suddenly turned to David and Hu Mazi. A powerful aura emanated from him, pressing the air around him so hard that it seemed to freeze.

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Behind him followed a dozen calm and composed guards, all with stern eyes and wielding a variety of weapons. They instantly surrounded David and Hu Mazi, forming an impenetrable circle.

“How dare you!”

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth, his voice filled with suppressed anger. “How dare you murder in broad daylight in my Information Building? Do you think my Information Building is just for show?” Hu

Mazi had been blinded by rage earlier, but now, having calmed down, he felt a little apprehensive as he looked at the guards watching him and the imposing middle-aged man. But he remained firm, “She deserves to die! Who told your Information Building to sell fake news and still deny it?”

“Selling fake news?”

The middle-aged man sneered, his eyes swept over the maid’s corpse on the ground, and then looked at David, “The rules of my Information Building have always been to mark prices and never cheat anyone.

But you, you killed me at the first sign of disagreement. If you don’t give me an explanation today, don’t even think about leaving the door of this Information Building!”

David stepped forward and stood in front of Hu Mazi. He met the middle-aged man’s gaze calmly and said slowly, “Explanation? We can indeed give you an explanation.

We spent one million immortal stones from you to buy information about the branch hall of the Evil Dao Hall. You, The people, pointed us to Black Wind Valley, claiming it was a branch of the Evil Path Hall.

But the truth is, Black Wind Valley is the territory of the Blood Demon lineage and has nothing to do with the Evil Path Hall. We went to investigate and nearly died at the hands of the Blood Demon. We

returned to argue and demand the return of the immortal stones, but your maid not only refused to acknowledge it, but was arrogant and made all sorts of excuses. "Is this our fault?"

His voice was not loud, but it echoed clearly throughout the hall, audible to the surrounding monks, and many of them looked at the middle-aged man with a hint of surprise.

The middle-aged man's face changed slightly. He didn't expect the reason to be like this, but he still argued: "What nonsense! The information provided by my information building has all been verified. How could it be false?"

It must be your misjudgment that you mistakenly took the Black Wind Valley as your target. Now you want to put the blame on us and even commit murder. This is simply outrageous! "

"Misjudgment?"

David's eyes turned cold. "Your people swore at the time that the information was reliable and that if there was any mistake, a full refund would be given. Now that something has gone wrong, not only are you not refunding the money, you are denying it. Is this the rule of your Information Building?"

"Don't try to confuse people here!"

The middle-aged man said sternly, "Killing someone means paying with your life. It's only proper! No matter what your reasons are, if you killed someone from my Information Building, you must pay the price! Tell me, who are you? You dare to cause trouble in my Information Building. Don't you have any senior teachers behind you to discipline you?"

He wanted to know the origins of David and the other two. If they were soft persimmons, he would give them a good try today. If they had any background, he would also be able to weigh it.

David said calmly: "I am a disciple of the Sword Sect, David. "

"Sword Sect?"

The middle-aged man frowned slightly. The Sword Sect was somewhat famous in Sword Saint City, but it seemed that it was not enough to make him afraid. He snorted

coldly: "So what if he is a disciple of the Sword Sect? In Sword Saint City, it is not the turn of the Sword Sect to act wildly!"

Hu Mazi couldn't help but say: "You know shit! David is not an ordinary disciple of the Sword Sect!"

The middle-aged man ignored Hu Mazi and just stared at David: "A disciple of the Sword Sect dares to be so presumptuous? It seems that if I don't teach you a lesson today, you don't know your place!"

A trace of helplessness flashed in David's eyes. He didn't expect that the name of the Sword Sect would be of no use.

But seeing that the other party was about to take action, David didn't want to become an enemy of the Information Building, but soon, David thought of someone in his mind!