

# A Man Like None Other Novel

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## Chapter 5275

Just as the sword's tip was about to touch David's shirt, David moved.

He didn't draw his sword, but simply tilted his body slightly, like a willow in the wind. Seemingly slow, he dodged the fatal blow.

Simultaneously, he brought his right index and middle fingers together and lightly tapped the spine of Wang Chong's sword.

"Ding!"

A crisp sound followed, and Wang Chong felt a strange force travel along the sword's shaft. His wrist suddenly went numb, and the sword rose uncontrollably.

This sudden change startled Wang Chong. He quickly drew his sword back to defend himself, only to see David's figure approach like a ghost, his fingertips, radiating a faint golden light, tapping his sword wrist.

Wang Chong's heart trembled. This seemingly simple gesture sealed all his potential for maneuver.

He could only abruptly release the hilt, letting it drop to the ground while retreating rapidly, trying to gain distance.

But how could David give him the chance?

David took a half step forward with his left foot, followed by his right. His entire body seemed to be right behind Wang Chong, his left hand gently resting on his shoulder.

"Thank you,"

a flat voice echoed in Wang Chong's ears. Wang Chong felt a gentle yet irresistible force, and his body involuntarily stumbled forward a few steps, nearly falling off the stage.

Only after regaining his balance did he regain his composure. The color drained from his face as he looked at David's Dragon Slaying Sword, still tucked away at his waist.

He hadn't even forced the opponent's sword out, and he'd already lost?

A moment later, the audience fell silent, stunned by this incredible scene.

A moment later, thunderous applause erupted.

“What a swift movement!”

“What kind of finger technique is that? It can actually deflect the sword moves of the Earthly Immortal Realm?”

“This David is quite something!” Ling

Xue and the others jumped up in excitement. Hu Mazi slapped his thigh and laughed, “I knew this kid had some skills!”

Mo Chen, standing below the stage, a flicker of surprise flashed in his eyes, then turned to relief.

He recognized David’s move as the Sword Sect’s “Treading Snow Without a Trace,” only David had executed it with even greater sophistication, even instilling a subtle touch of the “Air-Flying Step.”

And that finger movement, he’d perfected the “Sword Intention Transformation” technique to its ultimate perfection. It looked like a finger, but in reality, it embodied a fierce sword energy.

Zhao Jingfeng, watching from the VIP podium, frowned slightly and said to his junior fellow student, “Interesting! This kid’s body movements and finger techniques are quite impressive, but it’s a shame his cultivation is so low.”

His junior fellow student echoed, “As you say, they’re just some unorthodox techniques. If he encounters your ‘Sky-Splitting Sword Technique,’ he’ll be exposed.”

Zhao Jingfeng sneered, fell silent, and returned his gaze to the arena.

The following matches were uneventful, mostly victorious for the superior cultivator. A few duels proved particularly exciting, drawing roars of applause from the audience.

Soon, it was Zhao Jingfeng’s turn.

His opponent was a third-rank Earth Immortal Realm disciple from the Iron Sword Sect. As soon as the two clashed, Zhao Jingfeng unleashed his “Sky-Splitting Sword Technique.”

His sword swings evoked sharp, air-shattering whistles, each strike imbued with force and heft, its shadows shimmering with faint flashes of lightning.

The Iron Sword Sect disciple's moves were powerful but lacked agility. After just three moves, Zhao Jingfeng's sword sent his sword flying, and the tip of his sword rested against his throat.

"Give up!" the Iron Sword Sect disciple shouted, his face pale.

Zhao Jingfeng retracted his sword and scanned the audience, his gaze finally landing on David, a hint of defiance.

David simply glanced back, ignoring his gaze.

The first round concluded, and of the thirty-two disciples who advanced, David was the only one in the Loose Immortal Realm.

This made many people look at him with new eyes. After all, being able to enter the second round at the eighth level of the Loose Immortal Realm was no fluke.

After this battle, David's name also spread throughout Sword Saint City.