

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5301 |

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## Chapter 5301

Chen Ping faltered under the relentless onslaught, wounds mounting.

The golden holy light, like a leech on his tarsal bones, burned his flesh wherever it touched him. Had it not been for the stifling suppression of his evil spirit, he would have collapsed long ago.

But the light in his eyes grew more resolute. Though Wang Shengguang's attacks were fierce, they also deepened his understanding of the workings of divine power, and his Dragon Slaying Sword's counterattacks became increasingly precise.

"Swish!"

David seized upon a flaw in Wang Shengguang's attack. Like a venomous snake emerging from its burrow, the Dragon Slaying Sword pierced through the cracks in his golden armor, sending a wisp of evil spirit piercing through the wound and into Wang Shengguang's body.

Wang Shengguang groaned, his breath momentarily erratic, and the golden light on his body dimmed slightly.

"Looking for death!"

Wang Shengguang was shocked and furious. He hadn't imagined his sacred body would be corroded by evil energy.

He slammed his palm into David's chest, sending him flying. He simultaneously channeled his spiritual energy to expel the evil energy from his body, his expression darkening even further.

The two men distanced themselves again, both panting heavily.

David's left arm was twisted awkwardly, clearly broken. His shirt was stained red, and blood trickled from the corners of his mouth.

Wang Shengguang's condition had improved slightly, but his armor bore several additional sword marks, and the light wings on his back were damaged. His aura was noticeably less stable than before.

Outside the Holy Light Hall, all the disciples of the Holy Light Sect were stunned.

Their godlike leader had been reduced to this state by a cultivator from the Loose Immortal Realm?

Hu Mazi was terrified and was about to rush in, but Mo Chen held him back firmly. “Don’t be impulsive! Going in now will only hinder David!”

“But if you keep going like this, David will be exhausted to death!” Hu Mazi said anxiously. Mo Chen remained silent, his gaze fixed on the figure within the hall. A flicker of determination flashed in his eyes.

If David truly couldn’t hold on, he would risk his own life to secure a glimmer of hope for him. Inside the hall, Wang Shengguang sensed the chaotic spiritual energy within his body, the malevolent energy corroding his meridians, and for the first time, a hint of fear rose in his eyes.

He looked at David and suddenly grinned. “Excellent! Very good! It’s been ages since I’ve encountered an opponent so satisfying! To reward you, I’ll show you my true power!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Shengguang’s aura began to surge wildly. The once dim golden light shone again, even more intensely than before. The runes on his six pairs of wings seemed to come alive, spinning frantically.

The space around him rippled, and a far more terrifying pressure spread out, the spiritual energy of the entire Holy Light Plain converging towards him. “He... he’s about to break through?!” Mo Chen’s face changed drastically, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Wang Shengguang, who had remained at the peak of the eighth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm for decades, unexpectedly reached the threshold of the ninth rank in a fierce battle with David! David’s pupils constricted.

He could clearly feel the power within Wang Shengguang’s body growing exponentially, the divine energy becoming purer and more terrifying. He gritted his teeth, enduring his injuries, channeling all his remaining spiritual energy and malevolent energy into the Dragon Slaying Sword, preparing for the coming storm.

“Om—” The golden light radiating from Wang Shengguang reached its peak, and the six pairs of wings behind him fully unfolded, obscuring most of the Holy Light Hall. He slowly opened his eyes, their gaze devoid of any human emotion, only a cold majesty.

“Ninth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm... Finally!” Wang Shengguang, feeling the surging power within him, let out a long, joyful roar. “David, you can rest in peace for having witnessed my breakthrough!” He took a step forward, his figure instantly

vanishing. Alarms rang within David, and he instinctively held the Dragon Slaying Sword across his back.

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## Chapter 5302

David took a deep breath and plunged the Dragon Slaying Sword into the ground.

Instantly, a dark-gold murderous aura, guided by the sword's blade, surged madly into the earth.

Suddenly, dozens of dragon-shaped waves erupted from the hall's floor. These waves roared skyward, intertwining in mid-air to form a ferocious, five-clawed black dragon.

"Dragon might—suppress!"

The black dragon roared, its head raised, soaring that the glazed tiles on the hall's roof rustled and fell.

It lashed its long tail, unexpectedly crashing its body into the golden sword.

"BOOM!!!"

Two completely different forces collided within the hall: golden divine power and the dark-gold dragon's power clashed fiercely, forming a visible energy storm.

At the center of the storm, space warped and distorted. Those Holy Light Sect elders who hadn't had time to dodge were swept by the aftermath, instantly spitting blood and flying backwards, crashing into the temple pillars and unconscious.

Hu Mazi and Mo Chen watched from outside the hall, trembling with fear. They could clearly feel the energy fluctuations generated by each collision, enough to obliterate even an early Earth Immortal Realm cultivator easily.

Yet, David, with his ninth-rank Loose Immortal Realm cultivation, withstood the full force of an eighth-rank Earth Immortal Realm cultivator.

"This kid... is a monster!"

Hu Mazi and Mo Chen, having dealt with the minions, rushed in. Seeing this, Hu Mazi muttered, the talisman in his hand already twisted and deformed.

Mo Chen's face was also solemn: "Wang Shengguang hasn't used his full strength yet; he's testing David's hand."

Before he finished speaking, a crisp sound echoed from within the hall.

Amidst the energy storm, a crack appeared on the golden giant sword, and the black dragon's body gradually faded.

David suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, his face pale as paper. Forcefully invoking Dragon Might had placed a heavy strain on his meridians, leaving his spiritual energy somewhat disrupted. Wang

Shengguang was equally distressed. The cuffs of his purple robe had been eroded by the evil spirit, leaving several black holes. A trace of blood clung to the corner of his mouth .

Although he had the upper hand in the previous attack, David's dragon might still sent his blood boiling.

"You're quite proud of yourself for achieving this in the Sanxian Realm."

Wang Shengguang wiped the blood from his mouth, his eyes blazing with fighting spirit. "But the game is over!"

He formed hand seals, and the golden light surrounding him suddenly became incredibly viscous, flowing like molten gold.

The scattered golden sword fragments seemed summoned, recondensing into countless small swords. These swords no longer attacked, but instead swirled around him, gradually forming a full-body golden armor.

The armor was covered in intricate runes, and six pairs of luminous wings extended from his back. Each wing seemed crafted from the purest crystal, reflecting a dazzling light.

At this moment, Wang Shengguang resembled a legendary holy war angel, emanating a mighty aura that made the entire Holy Light Sect tremble.

"Holy Body—Descend!"

Wang Shengguang took a single step, instantly crossing a distance of dozens of feet and appearing before David.

He clenched his fist, a golden fist shrouded in an all-consuming holy light, and slammed it toward David's front.

The blow, seemingly slow, blocked all avenues for David to evade. Even before the blow reached him, David's skin was already burning with stinging pain.

David's pupils constricted, and he forcibly suppressed the surging blood and qi within him. He held the Dragon Slaying Sword across his chest, simultaneously concentrating his malevolent energy into a shield.

"Clang!"

Fist and sword and shield collided with a resounding bell-like sound.

David felt a surge of immense power, his arm instantly numb, and the Dragon Slaying Sword nearly flew out of his grasp.

His feet plowed two deep trenches in the ground, and he finally steadied himself by crashing into the shattered temple pillars. His throat felt sweet, and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

Wang Shengguang, taking advantage of his situation, flapped his six pairs of wings of light, and his figure flashed through the temple like a ghost, each appearance accompanied by a torrential downpour of attacks.

The golden fist, the cutting of the light wings, the holy light rays shooting out from between the fingers... He exerted the speed and strength of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm to the extreme, not giving David any chance to breathe.

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Full Read Online **Chapter 5304** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 5304

David is not a saint. In this society, there is no good or bad, only enemies and friends!

Enemies, then they can only die!

Li Chunfeng understood what David meant. Without any nonsense, he waved his hand and sent out several sword energies. Those

disciples of the Holy Light Sect screamed, and were all killed instantly.

After solving the problems of the Holy Light Sect, Li Chunfeng looked at David: "Mr. Chen, it is not advisable to stay here for long. Let's go back to the Sword Saint City first."

David nodded. He now had too many questions to ask Li Chunfeng.

Li Chunfeng waved his hand lightly, and a soft force lifted up David, Hu Mazi and Mo Chen, and then turned into a stream of light and flew towards the direction of the Sword Saint City.

Behind him, the once glorious Holy Light Sect gradually lost its former glory in the afterglow of the setting sun, leaving only broken walls and ruins, telling of everything that had happened here.

David looked back, his heart filled with emotion.

From the Ten Thousand Poison Valley to the Holy Light Sect, the road was full of dangers. If it weren't for the help of Mo Chen and Hu Mazi, if it weren't for Li Chunfeng's timely appearance, he would probably have died long ago.

"Damn Red Cloud Demon Lord, why is there no movement at all?"

David cursed the Red Cloud Demon Lord in his heart!

If the Red Cloud Demon Lord had possessed him in time, he wouldn't have almost died!



The outline of the Sword Saint City gradually became clear in the twilight, and the stream of light transformed by Li Chunfeng slowly descended over the Sword Sect's headquarters.

Although this courtyard in the east of the city was not luxurious, it exuded a sense of tranquility under the setting sun, in sharp contrast to the bloody storm it had experienced before.

"Mr. Chen, Fellow Daoist Mo, Master Hu, please rest here for a while." Li Chunfeng waved his hand, removing the shield. Gentle spiritual energy lifted the three of them to a steady landing. "I've instructed my servants to prepare healing elixirs. If you need anything, just send a message."

David struggled to stand straight. Pains shot through his left arm, but Li Chunfeng's sword energy had already sorted out the chaotic spiritual energy within him.

"Thank you, City Lord Li, for your help," Hu Mazi and Mo Chen both thanked him.

"You're welcome." Li Chunfeng nodded slightly. "You should recuperate first. If anything happens, Mr. Chen, feel free to call me!"

With that, Li Chunfeng vanished in an instant!

After settling Hu Mazi and Mo Chen, David sat alone on a stone bench in the courtyard.

Moonlight filtered through the sycamore leaves, casting dappled shadows. He slowly practiced the Concentration Heart Technique, his golden spiritual energy struggling to travel through his meridians. Every time he repaired an inch of damaged veins, it felt like countless fine needles piercing his veins.

"Hiss..."

David gasped, his chest wound bleeding again from the surge of spiritual energy.

He unbuttoned his shirt, revealing the charred mark left by Wang Shengguang's palm strike. Wisps of evil spirit and dragon essence tore at each other, as if fighting for control of the body.

"This holy light power is quite stubborn,"

David frowned, pulling a vermilion pill from his storage ring.

As soon as the pill entered his mouth, it transformed into a cool liquid that flowed through his limbs and bones, instantly easing the burning sensation.

Mo Chen coughed in the distance. David looked in the direction of the sound and saw the old sect leader standing in the corridor, supported by his disciples. His pale face was filled with the relief of having survived a disaster. "David, are you okay?"

"Thank you for your concern, Master. I'm not dead."

David grinned, revealing his white teeth. "But you and Master Hu, you must rest well."

Mo Chen waved his hand, stepped closer, and whispered, "City Master Li... does he really recognize you as his master?"

He still found the shocking scene in the Holy Light Sect incredulous.

The Sword Saint City Master, a peak ninth-grade Earthly Immortal, showed such courtesy to a disciple from the Loose Immortal Realm. If word got out, it would shock the entire Fifth Heaven cultivators.

David smiled wryly, "We met once on the Heavenly Ladder, but we couldn't really be considered master and servant. Perhaps he just has an eccentric personality."

David was reluctant to dwell on his relationship with Li Chunfeng. Some secrets should be known as little as possible.

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## Chapter 5305

As the two were talking, Hu Mazi came stumbling over with his head bandaged like a dumpling, his face brimming with excitement: "David! I'm fine! That old guy's holy light bullet only looks scary, not half as domineering as your Dragon Slaying Sword!"

"Be careful of the wound." Chen

Ping shook his head helplessly. This guy always forgets the pain once the wound has healed.

Hu Mazi waved his hand nonchalantly and took out a black pottery jar from his arms: "Look what I brought you? This is an ointment made from the inner

elixir of the purple crystal toad in the Ten Thousand Poison Valley. It is specially used to treat various external injuries. Apply it and I guarantee that you will be able to pick up a sword and kill people tomorrow!" Looking at the green paste bubbling in the pottery jar, David's eyes twitched: "Are you sure this is not poison?"

“Hey, don’t trust me?”

Hu Mazi was anxious. He grabbed a piece of gravel and applied the ointment on it. The stone actually emitted green smoke in an instant. “Look, even stones can be corroded. It is very effective in cleaning wounds!”

David: “...”

At this moment, Li Chunfeng’s voice rang outside the yard: “Mr. Chen, healing cannot be rushed.”

He walked in slowly, holding a jade box in his hand, “This is the ‘Concentrated Jade Marrow’ from the Sword Saint City. It is very beneficial for repairing meridians.”

The moment the jade box was opened, a refreshing fragrance spread out. The semi-liquid milky white liquid in the box was slowly rotating, and faint traces of spiritual energy could be seen condensing into mist.

David’s pupils shrank slightly. A treasure like this might not even be found in the entire Fifth Heaven.

“I dare not accept such a precious gift,” David said, rising to decline.

Li Chunfeng, however, pressed the jade box into his hands. “Mr. Chen has been so kind to me. How can such mundane gifts be of any use to me?”

He paused, his tone becoming serious. “Excalibur Villa seems to be making a move. Mr. Chen would do well to recover as quickly as possible. If there’s any disturbance, simply shout my name in the direction of the City Lord’s Mansion.” With

that, he transformed into a white rainbow and vanished into the night, leaving behind only a faint voice that echoed through the courtyard: “Rest assured, Sword Saint City is fine for now.”

Looking at the slowly flowing chalcedony in the jade box, David felt a mixture of emotions.

For the next three days, the Sword Sect’s headquarters remained unusually peaceful.

David immersed himself in healing daily. The Concentrating Jade Marrow lived up to its reputation. Damaged meridians healed at a visible rate. The Dragon Essence and the Sha Qi, tempered by the sword energy left by Li Chunfeng, gradually formed a delicate balance.

Mo Chen and Hu Mazi recovered more slowly. The former's internal organs, burned by the holy light, needed to be slowly healed, while the latter, suffering from the backlash of his forceful talisman activation, currently clutched a medicine jar and sighed daily.

Ling Xue and the other Sword Sect disciples took on the heavy responsibility of vigilance. These days, groups of cultivators were constantly lingering outside the base, their eyes unfriendly.

"Brother Chen, there are a few unfamiliar faces skulking around the door again today."

Ling Xue walked into the room carrying a bowl of herbal medicine, a look of worry on her beautiful face. "I heard from my disciples that rumors are circulating that our Sword Sect has offended the Divine Sword Villa and will sooner or later be expelled from Sword Saint City."

David took the medicine and downed it in one gulp, a bitter taste spreading across his tongue. "Others have their mouths on them, so let them say what they want."

He set the bowl down and looked at the bruise on Ling Xue's wrist, which hadn't yet faded. Curiously, he asked, "How did it happen?"

Ling Xue covered her wrist and shook her head. "There's been constant challenges to the Sword Sect lately. Master and Brother Chen are injured, so I had to step in!"

"I'm sorry for that." David reached out and gently caressed her wound. As his spiritual energy flowed through her, the bruise faded at a visible speed.

Ling Xue's cheeks flushed slightly, and she shook her head softly. "I don't feel wronged to be by your side."

These days of sharing life and death had already left her with a deep affection for this seemingly ordinary young man.

Just as the two of them were smiling at each other, the sound of an argument suddenly broke out from outside the courtyard.