

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5311

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### Chapter 5311

“You’re asking for death!” Qin Lie snorted coldly and attacked himself.

An eighth-grade Earth Immortal Realm palm wind, carrying the aura of annihilation, struck Mo Chen in the face.

“Master, be careful!” David, startled, tried to intervene, but was entangled by several Earth Immortal Realm cultivators.

“Bang!”

Mo Chen was no match for Qin Lie. Smashed back, he slammed against the wall, blood gushing from his mouth.

“Master!”

“Old bastard!”

David and Hu Mazi roared in unison, attempting to rescue him, but were held back.

Qin Lie stepped towards the fallen Mo Chen, a cruel smile on his face. “Mo Chen, your Sword Sect was once so glorious, yet now you’ve ended up like this? Hand over your Sword Sect’s secret manual, and perhaps I can give you a quick death.”

“Wishful thinking!”

Mo Chen coughed up blood, his eyes filled with defiance.

Qin Lie’s eyes blazed with murderous intent, and he raised his foot to stomp on Mo Chen’s head.

At this critical moment, a cold voice rang out:

“Master Qin, bullying the weak is too shameful, isn’t it?”

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw Ling Xue suddenly blocking Mo Chen's way, her longsword pointed directly at Qin Lie. Though her body trembled slightly with fear, her eyes were resolute.

"You dare a little girl to stop me?" Qin Lie's eyes flashed with disdain, and he continued to strike Ling Xue.

He didn't take Ling Xue seriously at all. This blow would be fatal at best.

David's eyes raged, and he tried to break free, but he was powerless, watching helplessly as the palm wind approached.

"Bang!"

The expected tragedy didn't occur. A golden light curtain suddenly appeared in front of Ling Xue, forcibly blocking Qin Lie's palm wind. "

Who?" Qin Lie's face changed slightly, and he looked around fiercely.

Li Chunfeng had appeared in the courtyard at some point, and with a flick of his whisk, the golden light curtain slowly dissipated.

"City Lord Li?"

Qin Lie's pupils shrank slightly. He hadn't expected Li Chunfeng to appear again. "This matter has nothing to do with you, City Lord. Please don't interfere."

"Private fighting is prohibited in Sword Saint City. Master Qin, have you forgotten?" Li Chunfeng's tone was calm, yet it carried an unquestionable authority.

Qin Lie's expression shifted from gloomy to bright. He knew Li Chunfeng's strength was unfathomable. If he insisted on protecting David, he would be in trouble.

But the thought of his son's plight rekindled his rage. "City Lord, this brat injured my son and disgraced Divine Sword Villa. This feud is irreconcilable!"

"Qin Feng provoked me first, then resorted to despicable tactics. David was merely defending himself,"

Li Chunfeng said calmly. "I've investigated this matter. Divine Sword Villa is in the wrong. If Master Qin insists on making trouble, don't blame me for being rude."

The pressure of a ninth-grade Earthly Immortal descended upon Qin Lie like a physical force.

He suddenly found it difficult to breathe, his face paling. The sect leaders behind him retreated, clearly wary of Li Chunfeng.

“Good! Good Li Chunfeng!” Qin Lie gritted his teeth, a flicker of resentment in his eyes. “Divine Sword Villa will remember this humiliation today! Let’s go!”

He glared at David and fled in disgrace.

Seeing this, the sects that had joined Qin Lie for the fun also retreated, fearing any potential trouble.

Zhang, the person in charge, looked at this scene, his face turning pale and blue. He wanted to say something, but was forced back by Li Chunfeng’s cold gaze.

The crisis was over, and everyone breathed

a sigh of relief. “Thank you, City Lord Li, for your help again.” David stepped forward and saluted solemnly.

Li Chunfeng waved his hand: “It’s a small favor. But Qin Lie is a vindictive person, so you’d better be careful.”

He paused and said, “I still have important things to deal with. I’ll leave first. If you have any difficulties, you can still call me.”

After speaking, he turned into a white rainbow and disappeared into the sky.

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## Chapter 5312

Watching Li Chunfeng’s retreating figure, David felt a mixture of emotions.

“Brother David, are you alright?” Ling Xue walked over to him, eyeing him worriedly.

“I’m fine.” David shook his head and looked at Mo Chen, who was being helped to his feet by his disciples. “Master, how are you feeling?”

Mo Chen waved his hand, his face still pale. “My old bones can still hold on, but... Qin Lie won’t let this go. I’m afraid we’re in big trouble.”

Hu Mazi was also worried. “That old fellow has been operating in the Fifth Heaven for many years and has connections everywhere. If he really unites the major sects to deal with us, even with City Lord Li’s protection, I’m afraid they won’t be able to withstand it.”

David remained silent. He knew that this was only the calm before the storm. Qin Lie's revenge would come sooner or later, and it would be even more fierce.

At this time, Qin Lie led his men away, his face so gloomy that water could drip out.

In the carriage, Qin Feng, whose arms were cut off and whose cultivation was abolished, was slumped like mud, with only hatred and deadness in his eyes.

"Dad, I will kill him! I will cut David into pieces!"

Qin Feng's roar was hoarse and unpleasant, and the blood scabs on the broken ends broke again due to excitement.

Qin Lie slammed the wall of the carriage, and the carriage sank in an instant: "Don't worry, your father will make him wish he were dead!"

A trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes. He originally thought that with the help of Zhang and the power of the various sects, he could win the battle, but he didn't expect Li Chunfeng to protect David so much.

The pressure of the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm was like a sword hanging overhead. As long as Li Chunfeng was in the Sword Saint City, he would have no chance of winning.

"David..." Qin Lie gritted his teeth. "Do you really think you can rest easy hiding in Sword Saint City?"

Qin Lie decided to continue searching for help. Their Divine Sword Villa was a renowned sword forgery, and with a little help, he had no doubt he wouldn't find someone to help.

Furthermore, Qin Lie knew David had issues with the Divine Temple, and the Sixth Palace Master had once approached David!

So, the enemy of my enemy is my friend. Qin Lie decided to go to the Sixth Heaven to find the Sixth Palace Master! Three days later, a nondescript black carriage pulled out of Divine

Sword Villa, speeding northwest. Inside the carriage, Qin Lie gazed out the window at the passing scenery, caressing a black dagger engraved with eerie runes.

It had been forged by his ancestors from Divine Sword Villa years earlier, crafted from ten-thousand-year-old black iron and inscribed with runes. Qin Lie planned to use this dagger to enlist the Sixth Palace Master's help in dealing with David! Sixth Heaven.

Amidst mist-shrouded mountains, a palace constructed entirely of black crystals hovered in mid-air. Six blood-red orbs atop the palace's roof exuded a chilling aura. Qin Lie stood on the cold jade steps, his black dagger held high.

"I am Qin Lie of the Divine Sword Villa, seeking an audience with the Palace Master!" Qin Lie dared not rashly enter the Sixth Palace. After all, the Divine Palace stood behind it! And behind the Divine Palace stood the entire Protoss Clan. Even the might of the Divine Sword Villa couldn't afford to provoke them.

Qin Lie shouted twice, but the palace was completely silent, save for the flickering candlelight in the breeze. Half an incense stick later, a hoarse voice like the grinding of rusted iron rang out:

"Master Qin of Excalibur Villa, what are you doing here in my Sixth Palace?" Qin Lie shuddered, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

"I offer you the Supreme Sword of Excalibur Villa, and only ask the Sixth Palace Master to kill one person!" "Oh?" the voice tinged with amusement. "Who is worthy of such expense?"

"David!" Qin Lie said calmly! At the mention of David, the Sixth Palace Master leaped to his feet. He had long wanted to kill David, but unfortunately, the Fourth Palace Master sent Yunxiu to directly threaten him, preventing him from killing David. This left the Sixth Palace Master with no choice.

But if he didn't kill David, he couldn't report to the Third Palace Master, which put the Sixth Palace Master in a difficult position. Now that Qin Lie had come to him, the Sixth Palace Master had the advantage of taking advantage of the situation and even obtaining the sword!

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"Come in..."

The Sixth Palace Master spoke, letting Qin Lie in!The

Sixth Palace Master waved his hand, and Qin Lie threw the dagger in his hand over. The Sixth Palace Master looked at the dagger, reluctant to let it go!

"Okay, I can help you, but David has a lot of helpers around him, so you'd better find more people,"

the Sixth Palace Master said!

Qin Lie nodded: "Thank you, Palace Master. I'll find others!"

"Yes!" The Sixth Palace Master said, then waved his hand!

A moment later, three monks wearing blood-red armor walked out of the hall. The leader had an expressionless face, but his aura had reached the early ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, comparable to Li Chunfeng.

"These are the three Blood Guards of the Divine Clan sent by our Third Hall Master. Let them help you, and they'll definitely kill David."

The Sixth Hall Master's words delighted Qin Lie!

With three ninth-grade cultivators in the Earthly Immortal Realm, they no longer had to fear Li Chunfeng!

"Follow us and don't act rashly,"

the leading Blood Armored cultivator said coldly, turning and heading out of the hall.

Qin Lie hurried to follow, his heart finally at ease.

With the Sixth Hall of the Divine Clan taking action, even if Li Chunfeng himself were to take action, David would undoubtedly die!

However, to be on the safe side, Qin Lie, after placing the three Blood Guards of the Divine Clan at the Divine Sword Villa, immediately headed for the Black Wind Mountains!

David had been searching for the branch of the Evil Path Hall, and Qin Lie had also learned this!

After all, David had been making such a fuss in the Information Building that almost everyone in Sword Saint City knew about it!

As long as he could mobilize the people from the Evil Path Hall, they would be safe!

In the Black Wind Mountains...

in a miasma-filled valley, on an altar built of skulls, You Wuxie sat cross-legged.

A thick black aura surrounded him, and his once ethereal form had become much more solid. Clearly, with the help of the Evil Dao Hall's secret techniques, he had recovered much of his strength, and his physical form had also been restored.

“Elder, Qin Lie of the Divine Sword Villa requests an audience.” A guard with a green face and fangs stepped forward to report.

You Wuxie opened his eyes, a cold glint in them: “Let him in.”

Qin Lie couldn’t help but shudder as he stepped onto the altar.

The altar was surrounded by the skeletons of monks, and the air was thick with the smell of blood. Compared to the hypocrisy of the Holy Light Sect, this place was a true hell on earth.

“Brother You, how are you?”

Qin Lie suppressed his discomfort and bowed with a smile.

You Wuxie slowly stood up and stretched his new body, his bones crackling. “Master Qin, I’m honored to see you. What brings you here?”

“I want to cooperate with the Evil Dao Palace to get rid of someone.”

Qin Lie said straight to the point, “This person and Brother You also have an old grudge.”

“Who is it?”

“David!”

“David?” You Wuxie clenched his fists fiercely, black energy surging in his palms, “That bastard who destroyed my body!”

Footsteps were heard from behind the altar, and You Wuji and You Yue, father and daughter, walked out slowly.

After they escaped, they found You Wuxie and temporarily stayed here!

You Yue’s face was filled with resentment: “Uncle, this David destroyed our sect, and Hu Mazi, who was with him, took away my innocence!”

You Yue had wanted to kill David and Hu Mazi for a long time, but unfortunately You Wuxie’s body had not recovered, so she had been waiting.

You Wuji caressed his daughter’s head lovingly and said to You Wuxie, “Brother, you must kill David!”

You Wuxie nodded, looked at Qin Lie and asked, “How does Master Qin want to cooperate?”

"I have already asked the masters of the six halls of the Temple. As long as the Evil Path Hall can contribute a little more, David will be unable to escape!" Qin Lie said in a deep voice, "After the task is completed, the Evil Path Hall will have priority in choosing the treasures on David's body!"

Greed flashed in You Wuxie's eyes, "Are you serious?"

"No exaggeration!"

At this moment, a sinister voice came from the depths of the altar, "Since we are dealing with the people protected by Li Chunfeng, how can I be absent?"

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A cultivator clad in a black robe, his face obscured by a hood, emerged, his aura emanating from him sending a wave of fear into You Wuxie's heart.

"Palace Master!" You Wuxie and the others hurriedly bowed.

The master of the Evil Path branch slowly raised his head, revealing a pair of crimson eyes beneath his hood. "David... is quite interesting. Pass my order; all cultivators in the hall shall follow Master Qin on his expedition. Whoever takes David's head will be rewarded with a top-grade spiritual weapon!"

A deafening cheer erupted from the altar. Countless dark shadows emerged from all corners of the valley, densely packed like an ant swarm, spreading towards Sword Saint City.

The atmosphere in Sword Saint City grew increasingly solemn.

Ever since Qin Lie's departure, all the major forces in the city have been secretly observing him. Unidentified cultivators are often seen lingering outside the Sword Sect's headquarters.

David knows this is only the calm before the storm; Qin Lie's revenge will come sooner or later, and with even greater force.

"Mr. Chen, this is the latest intelligence." Li Chunfeng quietly appeared in the courtyard, holding a jade slip.



David took the slip and probed it with his spiritual sense, his expression suddenly changing. "The Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple? A branch of the Evil Path Hall? Qin Lie has actually invited these evil spirits!"

The slip clearly recorded that Qin Lie had united the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple in the Sixth Heaven, as well as the branch of the Evil Path Hall in the Black Wind Mountains. He had even won over several hidden sects in the Fifth Heaven, bringing his total force to over a thousand, including no fewer than fifty cultivators of the Seventh Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm and above.

"The Lord of the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple and I had an old grudge, and this time, I'm afraid it's not just for you." Li Chunfeng said in a serious tone, "The more troublesome thing is the Evil Path Hall. The evil magic they practice is strange and unpredictable, and extremely difficult to deal with."

Hu Mazi rushed in with a roar: "David, there are rumors outside that Qin Lie is going to massacre the Sword Saint City. Should we run first?"

"Run? Where to run?" Mo Chen walked out on crutches, his face pale but his eyes firm. "The Sword Sect has been passed down for thousands of years. Even if we have to fight to the last man, we must never retreat!"

Ling Xue gripped the longsword in her hand and whispered, "I will advance and retreat with Brother Chen."

David took a deep breath and handed the jade slip to everyone: "Now is not the time to retreat. City Lord Li, the defense of Sword Saint City..." Li

Chunfeng smiled bitterly and said, "To be honest with you, Mr. Chen, I have been gone for hundreds of years, and the affairs of the city have long been controlled by Zhang. He has secretly cultivated many forces, and now I am afraid he has colluded with Qin Lie."

"That old thing!" Hu Mazi slammed the stone table angrily, "I have disliked him for a long time!"

"At this point, we can only rely on ourselves." David's eyes flashed with determination, "City Lord Li, can you ask the neutral forces in Sword Saint City for help?"

"It's difficult."

Li Chunfeng shook his head. "The Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple and the Hall of Evil Paths are too famous. No one is willing to offend them for us."

Just when everyone was at a loss, a hearty laugh suddenly came from outside the courtyard: "Who said no one is willing?"

Everyone looked in the direction of the sound and saw Nan Batian striding over with a charming woman in his arms, followed by dozens of powerful cultivators. The leader was actually the owner of the Information Building!

“Nan Batian!” David was surprised and delighted. “Why are you here?”

Nan Batian laughed and said, “I heard that the Divine Sword Villa was going to deal with Mr. Chen. How could I not come to help?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Chen, all the forces of the Information Building in the Fifth Heaven are at your disposal,” Xiao Cui said.

David felt a warm current in his heart. Looking at the dozens of Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators who had suddenly appeared in the courtyard, his originally heavy mood lightened a lot.

“I’m relieved to hear you two say that!”

Nan Batian patted David’s shoulder. “But then again, the people Qin Lie brought with him this time are indeed difficult to deal with. The cultivators in the six halls of the temple are all extremely arrogant, and the evil cultivators in the Evil Path Hall are even more difficult to deal with. We need to make a careful plan.”

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## Chapter 5315

Li Chunfeng said in a deep voice, “We stand little chance of success in a head-on confrontation. We can only hold our ground and wait for reinforcements. I’ve already sent messages to several old friends in Sword Saint City, hoping they’ll consider our old friendship and make a move.”

David shook his head, “We can’t wait. Since Qin Lie dared to come, he must have made thorough preparations. Delaying will only disadvantage us.”

He looked at the crowd, a flicker of determination in his eyes. “If they come tomorrow, I’ll go meet Qin Lie!”

“No!” Mo Chen hurriedly stopped him. “Qin Lie is an eighth-grade Earthly Immortal. You’re no match for him!”

“Master, don’t worry. I have my own way.” David smiled faintly and pulled an item from his storage ring.

It was a dark longbow, intricately carved with golden patterns, emanating a faint dragon's might.

"This is..." Li Chunfeng's pupils suddenly constricted. "The Divine King Bow? You actually possess such a divine artifact!"

David nodded. "This bow can amplify my strength. Perhaps I can even fight Qin Lie."

Nan Batian's eyes lit up. "Good boy, you hid it well enough! With this treasure, maybe we can actually turn the tables!"

"But don't use it unless absolutely necessary," Li Chunfeng said sternly. "The Divine King Bow is an ancient artifact. If it were to come to light, it would probably cause even greater trouble."

David remained silent, knowing that Li Chunfeng was speaking the truth.

In this world where the strong prey on the weak, he understood better than anyone the principle of possessing a treasure.

As the night deepened, the Sword Sect's headquarters remained brightly lit.

Everyone was making final preparations. The sounds of chanting and the humming of talismans blended together to compose a tragic war song.

David stood alone on the rooftop, gazing at the waning moon in the sky.

He gently stroked the Divine King Bow, sensing the power dormant within.

"Red Cloud Demon Lord, what the hell are you doing?"

David muttered to himself. Ever since Red Cloud Demon Lord reminded David in the Black Wind Mountains, he had fallen silent again, and no matter how David called out, he didn't respond.

At this moment, the storage ring suddenly felt slightly hot.

David's mind stirred. After probing with his spiritual sense, he discovered that the Fire Qilin had grown considerably in size, a faint red glow emanating from its body.

"Is it about to break through?"

David's heart pounded. If the Fire Qilin could break through at this moment, it would undoubtedly be a significant boost.

David carefully placed some resources into his storage ring for the Fire Qilin to consume.

Not far from the Fire Qilin, the little Sky-Swallowing Beast slept soundly, its size unchanged.

All it did was eat and sleep. If the little Sky-Swallowing Beast could obey orders, David wouldn't have to fear Qin Lie and the others at all.

"Tomorrow, perhaps we'll have to fight side by side,"

David whispered, looking at the Fire Qilin.

He wasn't confident in following Qin Lie's lead with swordsmanship alone, so he planned to use his lifelong training.

The Divine King Bow, the Power of Origin, the Power of the Divine Dragon, the Power of the Three Clans, the Fire Kirin...

He was determined to expose himself completely; this was the only way to survive!

As the sky in the east began to turn pale, the alarm bells of Sword Saint City suddenly rang, a sharp sound piercing the tranquility of dawn.

David gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly, a fierce look flashing in his eyes: "Here they come!"

At the east gate of Sword Saint City, a dark mass of people surged in like a tide, surrounding the entire Sword Sect's headquarters.

Qin Lie, riding a unicorn, clad in purple-gold armor and holding a precious sword, looked down at the courtyard wall in front of him.

Behind him, the blood-armored monks of the six halls of the temple, the black-robed evil cultivators of the Evil Path Hall, and masters from various sects were densely packed, full of murderous intent.

"David! Get out here and die!"

Qin Lie's voice boomed like thunder, shaking the courtyard wall.

Li Chunfeng stepped out, his white clothes as white as snow, and pointed his sword directly at Qin Lie: "Qin Lie, you dare to act wildly in Sword Saint City? Do you really think I don't exist

