

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5326

David was about to speak up to intervene when Mo Chen approached with a cane. He glanced at Ling Xue, then glanced at David. A knowing smile flashed in his eyes. He stroked his beard and said, "It's good for young people to be energetic, but everything should be done in moderation. Too much is as bad as too little."

Although he didn't say it explicitly, the meaning in his eyes was clear.

Ling Xue heard it all too clearly, her neck flushing with shame. She lowered her head and hurried back to her room, not even daring to look back. It

was all David's fault for not being gentle with women. He'd been doing it non-stop for a whole year, and it was swollen. Ling Xue even walked awkwardly.

David touched his nose awkwardly, but Mo Chen stepped forward, took a look at David, and when he sensed the powerful and majestic Earthly Immortal Realm spiritual power emanating from David, a look of shock crossed his old face. "You... you've actually broken through to the Earthly Immortal Realm?"

It's only been a few months since David entered the Scattered Immortal Realm; such a speed of cultivation is simply unheard of!

David smiled and nodded. "Thanks to my junior sister, practicing dual cultivation with me, I've fortunately made some progress."

Mo Chen nodded repeatedly, his eyes filled with satisfaction. "Good! Good! Our Sword Sect finally has a capable and independent leader!"

He turned to look at Hu Mazi, sensing the unfathomable aura emanating from him, and his eyes widened in shock. "Master Hu... what's this?"

"It's just recovery to the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. It's nothing to mention."

Hu Mazi waved his hand in a calm manner, but his slightly raised chin betrayed his pride.

Mo Chen gasped. It had only been three days since they last met, and not only had David broken through to the Earthly Immortal Realm, but even Hu Mazi had recovered

to the Ninth Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm. This Demon Suppression Tower was truly divine! “

You’ve just broken through, so you need some time to consolidate. Sword Saint City has been much calmer these past few days, so stay put!”

Mo Chen said to David and Hu Mazi.

He was worried that David and Hu Mazi, having just broken through, would cause trouble for the Evil Dao Hall! After all, they had just broken through, so they needed to consolidate. “Thank you, Master, for the reminder. I understand!” David nodded .

Over the next few days, David, Ling Xue, and Hu Mazi worked tirelessly to consolidate their current cultivation. Although Ling Xue had advanced to the Seventh Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm since emerging from the Demon Suppression Tower, David sensed a subtle frivolity in her spiritual energy.

To expedite their progress within the tower, the two of them had been too hastily blending their spiritual energy during their dual cultivation. David repeatedly injected his own vital energy into Ling Xue’s body.

While Ling Xue had broken through the realm barrier, it also put considerable strain on her meridians. That morning, David had specially cleared a space east of the martial arts arena and instructed his disciples to bring in dozens of “Sinking Water Jade,” imbued with pure earth-attributed spiritual energy, and arrange them according to the seven-star orientation to form a simple spiritual gathering formation.

“Ling Xue, come and try.” David patted the jade table beside him. The sinking water jade shone with a warm luster in the morning light, and a faint spiritual energy flowed through the cracks in the stone.

Ling Xue approached, sword in hand. A flicker of curiosity flashed in her eyes when she saw the jade formation. “Brother, what is this...” “The Sinking Jade Spirit Gathering Formation is perfect for warming and nourishing the meridians.” David gestured for her to sit cross-legged on the jade platform at the center of the formation.

“You’ve just broken through, and your spiritual power, while strong, isn’t stable. Today, we’ll use the most crude method: gradually infuse it into your meridians.” Ling Xue followed his instructions and sat down.

As she began to practice her technique, she felt the surrounding Sinking Jade suddenly glow with a faint ochre-colored light. A gentle yet rich spiritual energy surged from all directions, enveloping her limbs like a warm spring.

“Concentrate your mind and calm your spirit. Follow my guidance.” David also sat cross-legged across from her, his palms suspended in the air, facing her dantian. The spiritual

energy of the Earthly Immortal Realm flowed slowly into her body like a trickle, gently flowing along her meridians.

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At first, Ling Xue's spiritual energy was somewhat unruly, surging unsteadily through her meridians. The several key points, where tiny cracks had been left during the breakthrough, were aching even more.

David's spiritual energy, however, was extremely patient, like an experienced shepherd, slowly calming the restless energy and guiding it to flow slowly along the meridians.

"Here, hold it with three-tenths of your strength."

When the spiritual energy reached the Quchi acupoint on his left arm, David suddenly spoke, his voice as steady as a bell. "Imagine your spiritual energy as a warm jade pestle, slowly grinding against the meridian walls."

Ling Xue did as she was told, but as soon as she exerted force, she felt a sharp pain in her meridians, and cold sweat instantly broke out on her forehead.

That spot was exactly where, last time, the tower had been stretched to accommodate the dragon power David had brought over, a tiny crack had formed.

"Don't rush, take your time."

David noticed her hesitation, and the spiritual energy in his palm grew softer, like a warm ointment, seeping slowly into the damaged meridian. "Empty your mind and feel the spiritual energy flowing through you. It's like... like the feeling of a stream flowing over bluestone during a spring snowmelt."

His voice held a strangely soothing power. Ling Xue took a deep breath, trying to imagine the scene he described.

Gradually, she felt the stinging in her meridians ease. David's spiritual energy was like a warm stream, not only nourishing the damaged area but also gradually purifying her already chaotic spiritual energy, making it ever purer.

The sun gradually rose higher, filtering through the branches of the ancient pines surrounding the martial arts arena, casting dappled light on the jade formation. The aura of the submerged jade within the formation swirled, enveloping the two of them in a gentle vortex of spiritual energy.

After an unknown amount of time, Ling Xue suddenly felt a sudden heat in her dantian. A far more concentrated and powerful spiritual energy surged out, flowing through her meridians before condensing into a crystal-clear droplet of spiritual energy at her fingertips.

The moment the droplet hit the ground, it made a crisp, jade-like sound and dissipated, transforming into tiny specks of spiritual light.

“It’s done.”

David withdrew his hand, a pleased smile on his face. “Your spiritual energy has condensed into ‘spiritual fluid,’ which proves your foundation is solid.” Ling Xue opened her eyes and felt a sense of

relief. Her previously restless mind became clear.

She experimentally swung her sword, and the spiritual energy attached to the blade became even more concentrated than before, its aura becoming more restrained and profound.

“Thank you, Senior Brother.” She stood up and bowed deeply to David, her eyes filled with gratitude.

David smiled and waved his hand. “This is just the beginning. Once your foundation is solid, you’ll need to hone your swordsmanship. Your ‘Liushuang Sword Technique,’ while agile, lacks the profoundness expected of an Earthly Immortal. Let’s go to the ‘Sword Testing Cliff’ in the back mountains, and I’ll teach you the ‘Stone Sword Moves.’”

The cliff was covered with sword marks left by the Sword Sect’s disciples. The wind at the cliff edge carried a chilling breath, perfect for honing one’s swordsmanship.

David, holding a branch, demonstrated his technique on the bluestone at the cliff’s edge. “The Rock Sword Move appears powerful, but in reality, it possesses a hidden resilience, just like the rock on this cliff, weathered by wind and rain, yet

unwaveringly stable like a pin that stabilizes the sea.” With a flick of his wrist, the branch scraped across the stone, leaving a shallow mark. Strangely, the mark, seemingly unremarkable at first glance, revealed a restrained strength within the lines, as if poised to unleash astonishing power at any moment.

“Try it now. Use your firm and stable spiritual energy to activate the sword move. Remember, make it like a piece of jade sinking in water—rich, yet gentle.”

Ling Xue gripped her sword tightly, took a deep breath, and, recalling the sensation she had felt in the Spirit Gathering Formation, slowly channeled her spiritual energy into the blade.

She thrust her sword forward, its energy piercing the air, but abruptly converging upon contact with the cliff face, leaving behind a perfectly etched hole. Neither too forceful to allow the energy to escape, nor too restrained to appear weak.

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“Good,”

David nodded. “Try this move, ‘Stone Shattering,’ again. Focus on the gathering and burst of spiritual energy at the sword’s tip. It should flow like the earth’s veins, seemingly calm, yet concealing a thunderbolt.”

He demonstrated it himself. The branch pointed, seemingly slowly, but the moment it touched the stone, a terrifying force erupted. The bluestone instantly shattered, but was then contained by a gentle force. No fragments flew, only a pile of fine stone powder.

Ling Xue watched in amazement, then a moment of deep thought.

She swung her sword again and again. Initially clumsy, her movements were still awkward, but as her control of spiritual energy grew, her moves gradually acquired a rock-hard stability and resilience.

As the sun set, dozens more sword marks appeared on the Sword Testing Cliff, each one revealing a restrained and profound power. Ling Xue stood, her sword sheathed. Beads of sweat covered her forehead, yet a flush of excitement etched across her face. “Brother, I think... I’ve found the key.”

David watched the glint in her eyes, his heart stirring.

He stepped forward, reaching out to wipe the sweat from her cheek, the warmth of his fingertips sending a slight shiver through her.

“Your swordsmanship is inherently pure. Now that your foundation is solid, your future progress will surely accelerate.” He paused, then pulled a jade box from his storage bag. “This is ‘Blue-Veined Chalcedony.’ When you return, take a little and dissolve it in spiritual water. Soak your hands daily. This will further align your spiritual power with your sword.”

The box opened, revealing a piece of emerald green chalcedony, covered in fine green veins and faintly emanating spiritual energy. It was clearly an extremely precious treasure.

Ling Xue looked at the chalcedony, then at David, her eyes slightly red. "Brother, you always..."

"There's no need to talk about this between us."

David smiled, closed the jade box, and pressed it into her hand. "Go back. We'll come back here to practice swordsmanship tomorrow at dawn."

Ling Xue gripped the jade box tightly, feeling the warmth of the chalcedony on her fingertips, and a surge of warmth welled up in her heart.

"Brother, I don't want to leave. I want you to love me..."

Ling Xue said!

Now, the only thing she could give back to David was her body.

"Are you okay? It hurts just walking..." David was a little worried.

"It's okay..." Ling Xue said, taking off her clothes!

Seeing this, David didn't waste any time and threw himself on Ling Xue.

He knew that Ling Xue was no longer the innocent little girl, but a woman who had experienced the exhilaration of flying.

David and Hu Mazi spent a few more days at the Sword Sect's base to consolidate their cultivation!

One day, David knew Mo Chen, and said in a deep voice: "Master, Master Hu and I plan to go to the Black Wind Mountains today to deal with the matter of the Evil Way Hall branch."

Mo Chen knew that David and Hu Mazi were determined to go to the Evil Way Hall branch, and there was no point in stopping them, so he nodded: "Go early and come back early, be careful."

"The Evil Way Hall acts strangely, so don't be careless." He paused, and said, "I have asked people to prepare elixirs and resources, you can take them."

"Thank you, Master." David bowed to thank him, turned and looked at Hu Mazi, "Master Hu, let's go."

Hu Mazi couldn't hold back any longer, and nodded immediately after hearing this: "Let's go! I want to see where those evil cultivators have hidden the souls of my Hu family!"

The two were about to leave, but Ling Xue ran out of the room with fine beads of sweat on her forehead, obviously she had just calmed down.

She held a package in her hand and walked quickly to David. "Brother, here are some magical herbs I prepared for you. Take them with you."

"Just cultivate at home. Don't worry about us."

David took the package, his fingertips inadvertently touching the back of her hand. He felt the delicate warmth, and his heart fluttered.

Ling Xue bit her lip, her eyes filled with reluctance. "I... I want to go with you too."

But as soon as she finished speaking, she couldn't help but frown. The soreness in her legs made it clear that she was not fit for long-distance travel at this moment.

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She subconsciously gathered her clothes, a flicker of unspoken embarrassment crossing her brow.

These days, she'd been inseparable from David, the indulgence she'd experienced when love was at its peak now transforming into a subtle tingling and swelling in her waist, a reminder of last night's tenderness and madness. Chen

Ping had already noticed something was wrong with her. His fingertips gently brushed the strands of hair across her forehead, his voice so gentle it could have dripped with water: "I'll return immediately after I've dealt with the Black Wind Mountains."

"Rest assured, rest here, and don't let your imagination run wild. I'll help you clear that blockage when I return."

Before he finished speaking, two blushes had already risen on Ling Xue's cheeks, and even her ears were stained with the color of rouge.

She knew her cultivation was still shallow, and that following would only be a burden. She forced a reluctance and nodded, her eyes slightly reddened, her voice choked with sobs, "You... must return safely."

"Don't worry." David smiled and rubbed the top of her head. As he turned, the tenderness in his eyes instantly turned to a sharp, stern edge.

Hu Mazi had been waiting outside the courtyard. Seeing David emerge, he grinned, "Let's go. If we're any later, those old ghosts in the Evil Dao Hall might have a few more breaths to breathe."

The two exchanged a glance, their spiritual energy suddenly erupting. Unleashing their aerobatics to the fullest extent, their figures transformed into two streams of light, soaring into the sky and hurtling towards the Black Wind Mountains at the border of the Fifth Heaven.

Ling Xue stood in the corridor, watching their retreating figures. She raised her hand to her still-burning cheek, silently repeating the word "safe" to herself until the two figures vanished into the horizon.

The Black Wind Mountains, nestled in a desolate region at the far edge of the Fifth Heaven, are shrouded year-round in a dark green miasma. Demonic beasts roam the depths, forcing even cultivators of considerable skill to dodge.

David and Hu Mazi raced at lightning speed, pushing their aerial techniques to the limit. The wind whistled in their ears, and the towns and forests below rapidly receded. In just three days, they reached the outskirts of the Black Wind Mountains. Before they even entered the mountain

range, an overwhelming, indissoluble stench of blood assaulted them, blending with the stench of rotting flesh and the stench of vegetation, creating a nauseating aroma.

A faint gray-black mist hung in the air, imbued with wisps of cold, sinister aura, the distinct aura of the Evil Dao Hall's monks.

Hu Mazi frowned, his hands swiftly forming a cleansing gesture. A pale golden talisman materialized in his palms, instantly transforming into a shield of light that enveloped them both, sealing out any intrusive evil energy.

"Goodness! This place is far more sinister than the last time we were here." He smacked his lips, a solemn look in his eyes. "It seems You Wuxie has been making a lot of noise here. I'm afraid he's really done something."

David's eyes darkened, and as if sensing it, his right hand moved slightly. The Dragon Slaying Sword at his waist emitted a clear humming sound, then unsheathed itself and hovered at his side.

A faint golden glow swirled around the sword, as if a golden dragon was swirling within it. "The more so, the more it proves they're guilty,"

he said in a calm voice, yet it held undeniable authority. "Master Hu, let's split up and explore. You go to the valley on the left, and I'll head to the dense forest on the right. We'll meet here in half an hour."

“Alright,”

Hu Mazi replied, his figure flashing. Three yellow talismans appeared in his hands, intricately painted with cinnabar runes, emitting a faint spiritual light.

He tossed the talismans into the air, muttering something, and they instantly transformed into three streams of yellow light, trailing long flames as they rushed into the miasma-filled mountains. Hu Mazi followed closely behind, his figure quickly disappearing into the dense fog.

David took a deep breath, and the power of the dragon in his body quietly began to circulate. Golden scales began to spread from his wrists and soon covered his arms. A faint golden halo surrounded his body, forcing the surrounding miasma back three feet.