

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5351

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Ten-foot-tall immortal grasses can be seen everywhere on the plain, their leaves shimmering with a lustrous spiritual light. Some of the tips of these immortal grasses bear vermilion immortal fruits, emitting alluring spiritual energy.

Green veins occasionally bulge from the ground, revealing immortal veins. Faint golden spiritual energy can be vaguely seen coursing through them, like the blood vessels of the earth.

“Is this the Divine Meteorite Plain?”

David was secretly surprised.

He had seen many spiritual veins in the Fifth Heaven, but never such a dense and pure cluster.

The resources of this plain alone are likely equivalent to half the forces of the Fifth Heaven combined.

With such a precious land, it's no wonder the Divine Kingdom has become a top power in the Sixth Heaven.

The bound hands of the Divine Kingdom princess sensed a familiar presence, but her expression darkened. She turned away from the scene below, clearly filled with only resistance and disgust towards the land that nurtured the gods.

“Further ahead is the Divine Kingdom's capital,”

the princess' voice tinged with icy coldness. “The Divine Capital is encircled by a triple barrier. Only those with a Divine Kingdom token or divine bloodline can enter. If you attempt to force your way through, you will be ripped apart by the barrier's divine power.”

David didn't respond, his gaze piercing ahead.

Sure enough, at the far end of the plain, the outline of a massive city gradually became clear.

The walls of the Divine Capital, constructed of pale golden divine stone, rose hundreds of feet high and were inscribed with intricate golden divine patterns. As the patterns swirled, an invisible barrier enveloped the city, emanating a chilling pressure.

Dozens of Divine Guards in silver battle armor stood at the city gates. Each one possessed an aura of the seventh rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm or higher. The winged divine patterns on their spears gleamed, and they stood guard.

David and the princess slowly landed at the city gate. As soon as they landed, two divine guards immediately stepped forward, pointing their spears at David: "Who are you? How dare you trespass into the divine capital! Let go of Her Royal Highness!"

The princess

raised her head and said coldly, "I came with him voluntarily. I asked you to lead your troops out to see me."

The divine guards exchanged glances, their faces filled with surprise and suspicion.

Their orders were to retrieve the princess at all costs, but now that she had been brought here by a human cultivator, who claimed to have come voluntarily, they were at a loss as to how to respond.

One of the divine guards didn't dare delay and quickly turned and ran towards the city, apparently to report.

The other divine guards didn't put away their weapons, but they didn't act rashly either. They simply surrounded David and the princess warily, their eyes fixed on David, fearing he might harm the princess.

After about an incense stick of time, the crisp sound of rings and pendants rang out from within the city.

A woman slowly approached. She was dressed in a lavender palace gown, the hem of her skirt delicately embroidered with phoenix patterns. Her long, jet-black hair was tied in a flying bun, adorned with a red-gold, jeweled hairpin. Her skin was as white as jade, and

her features held a hint of allure, yet also a sense of composure. She looked no more than her early twenties, yet her aura possessed the strength of a peak eighth-grade Earthly Immortal.

She approached David, her gaze first scanning the bound princess before resting on him. Her tone was calm yet scrutinizing, "Fellow Daoist, thank you for returning the princess to the Divine Capital.

I am Zi Yuan, an aide to the king. May I know your name? Is there anything I can do for you in bringing the princess back?"

David pondered as he gazed at Zi Yuan.

The aide to the king of the Divine Kingdom was surprisingly young, beautiful, and highly accomplished.

Reaching this level of rank would require centuries of cultivation for ordinary cultivators, and yet Zi Yuan, looking so young, must have either exceptional talent or a special connection.

Looking at the palace dress she was wearing, although it was not the style worn by the queen and concubines, it was made of fine materials and was completely different from the clothing of ordinary officials.

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Besides scrutiny, the look she gave him also contained a subtle hint of wariness. That was the look of someone who had spent years at the center of power, accustomed to weighing the pros and cons.

David quickly suspected: This Zi Yuan was probably more than just the king's aide.

The King of the Divine Kingdom was old and needed someone to take care of him. Zi Yuan was young and beautiful, possessing sufficient cultivation and intelligence. Perhaps she was the king's mistress.

usually helped the king with trivial matters, and occasionally participated in government affairs as an aide, keeping her secret while allowing her to be by the king's side at all times.

The thought of such a beautiful girl being held down by an old man made David feel a little distressed.

However, David didn't show it. Instead, a perfectly composed smile appeared on his face. He bowed and said, "I'm David. I'm not sending the princess back this time for any

reward. I simply happened to find Her Royal Highness alone outside, and I was worried about her safety, so I took the liberty of sending her back.

After all, the Kingdom of God and the Temple are about to form a marriage. Her Royal Highness's safety is related to the stability of the Sixth Heaven, and I dare not sit idly by."

He specifically mentioned the word "marriage" to test Zi Yuan's reaction and to make his own actions seem more reasonable.

A cultivator who cares about the situation in the Sixth Heaven and returns a lost princess is always more likely to let people down than a cultivator with ulterior motives.

When Zi Yuan heard the word "marriage", a subtle fluctuation flashed in her eyes, but then she regained her composure and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Chen is very thoughtful.

Her Royal Highness the Princess has just returned and must be tired. Let her go back to the palace to rest first. I will take Fellow Daoist Chen around the Divine Capital."

David nodded: "Okay."

Zi Yuan said no more and ordered the Divine Guards to take the princess away. She turned and led David towards the city. The streets of the Divine Capital

were wide and tidy, their buildings constructed of divine stone and wood, their carved beams and painted rafters radiating the extravagance and majesty of the gods.

The divine cultivators who passed by the streets avoided Zi Yuan, clearly wary of her status.

The bluestone pavement, dampened by morning dew, shone with a pale golden sheen. The branches of the sacred trees on either side drooped, filtering scattered sunlight onto David's shoulders.

Zi Yuan walked half a step ahead, her phoenix-patterned skirt swaying with each step. She appeared nonchalant, but her peripheral vision kept a constant eye on David's expression, questioning him every few steps.

"Fellow Daoist Chen looks unfamiliar. Perhaps you have just arrived in the Sixth Heaven not long ago?"

Zi Yuan's fingertips brushed over a hairpin inlaid with spiritual jade on a street stall, and her tone was as light as a chat. "The Sixth Heaven is not like the Fifth Heaven. The forces are intertwined. Fellow Daoist, a casual cultivator, dares to walk around alone. You are quite brave."

David was staring at the arrogant face of the God Clan stall owner behind the stall. Hearing this, he scratched his head and smiled a little foolishly: "I have only been in the Sixth Heaven for a few days. I just wanted to see the excitement."

I was tired of staying in the Fifth Heaven before. I heard that there was a magnificent place like the Kingdom of God in the Sixth Heaven, so I wanted to come and take a look. Who knew I would meet Her Royal Highness the Princess."

He deliberately emphasized the word "excited", his eyes fell on a group of God Clan children arguing around the fairy fruit not far away, as if he really was a casual cultivator who had never seen the world.

Zi Yuan paused slightly, her eyes scrutinizing him as she turned sideways. "Oh? So, what do you do for a living in the Fifth Heaven? Life's tough for independent cultivators. Since you've reached the First Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, you should have some skills to earn a living, right?"

Her words seemed concerned, but in reality, they were just trying to trick David. If he had a powerful backer, they'd surely reveal his livelihood, or mention the assets of a certain sect.

David, however, seemed oblivious to the hidden meaning and sighed. "What else can I do? I run errands for people, looking for low-level immortal herbs to exchange for immortal stones.

Sometimes, if I'm lucky enough, I'll pick up discarded talisman paper and try to draw on it myself. I never thought I'd actually need it this time when I trapped Her Highness the Princess.

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As David spoke, he fished out a wrinkled yellow talisman from his bosom. The runes on it were crooked and distorted, revealing the work of a beginner. "Look, this crappy thing! I thought it was useless."

Zi Yuan's eyes swept over the talisman, and her fingertips subconsciously gathered a wisp of spiritual energy. It was indeed a low-level divine trapping talisman. The spiritual energy fluctuations were chaotic. Not to mention trapping a divine princess, even a first-rank cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm might not be able to hold her captive for even a moment. But

she clearly remembered that when David imprisoned the princess at the city gate, that golden spiritual energy was as condensed as substance, in no way comparable to this useless talisman.

“You’re in luck, Fellow Daoist.”

Zi Yuan suppressed her doubts and pointed to a group of passing Divine Guards at the end of the street. “Those up ahead are Divine Guards patrolling the West City District. The Divine Capital has been quite restless lately, with some unidentified cultivators roaming the area. If you’re wandering around, please avoid those secluded alleys.”

She deliberately mentioned the unidentified cultivators, hoping to gauge David’s reaction to the Divine Guards sealing the city gates.

David, however, only squinted at the Divine Guards’ silver armor, tut-tutting in amazement. “This armor is so shiny! Much more impressive than those soldiers I saw in the Fifth Heaven!

If I had one, no one would dare to bully me when I’m running errands.”

He reached out to touch the Divine Guards’ armor, but received a cold glare from the Divine Guards, and then he withdrew his hand, completely ignoring the unidentified cultivator’s words.

Seeing his indifference, Zi Yuan’s suspicions, far from being dispelled, only intensified.

She couldn’t believe a cultivator capable of trapping the princess could be so crude and ignorant, but David’s words and actions were flawless. Whether it was his reverence for the Divine Kingdom, his greed for treasures, or his avoidance of crucial questions, he resembled a true, low-level, casual cultivator.

“Ahead is Moon-Watching Tower, one of the few pavilions in the Divine Capital open to outsiders. Would you like to go up and sit for a while?”

Zi Yuan suddenly changed direction, leading David to a loft carved with cloud patterns. “From upstairs, you can see most of the Divine Capital. Since you’ve come here to see it, it’s a good opportunity to go up and take a look.”

She considered trying a different setting. Perhaps, from a higher vantage point, David would reveal his true colors when they could see the imperial palace or the sealed area.

David’s eyes lit up, and he hurried after him. “Great! Great! I’ve never seen a view from a high building!”

He quickly ascended the attic steps, oblivious to the cold gaze Zi Yuan cast on his back.

She had already decided that regardless of whether David was truly a casual cultivator or not, she would assign someone to keep an eye on him. Someone who could trap a Protoss princess at the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm couldn't be left alone.

As soon as they reached the second floor of the attic, they overheard two Protoss cultivators at the neighboring table whispering. One mentioned that the seal on Leiyin Mountain had shifted again. The other quickly covered his mouth and glanced around warily.

David picked up the tea from the table and pretended to drink, but his ears perked up.

Zi Yuan was sitting across from him, watching all his little movements. A subtle smile appeared on her lips. She wanted to see how long this pretending fool David could keep up.

At this moment, the sound of loud morning reading attracted David. David looked in the direction of the sound and found that there was actually an academy not far from Wangyue Tower!

David looked at the students in the academy. They were dressed in gorgeous clothes, with rosy complexions. Their every move showed the inherent nobility of the God Clan. However, in David's eyes, that spirit and energy revealed a sense of pedantry.

Seeing David's eyes looking at the students, Zi Yuan said with pride: "This is the most noble academy in our God Kingdom. Those who study here are all geniuses."

"We, the cultivators of the God Clan, not only practice blindly, but also learn knowledge, cultivate sentiments, and cultivate our inner spirit."

"If you don't have an inner spirit and only practice blindly, you will become a barbarian!"

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"So the Protoss cultivators are all so elegant, but I heard that many of the cultivators in the temple practice sorcery, and it seems that the cultivators in the temple are all Protoss," David said calmly!

Zi Yuan was taken aback, then said, "The Protoss is a large clan, so it's normal for some to be trash. After all, the cultivators in our Kingdom of God are absolutely all elegant people."

David's lips curled up slightly, forming a subtle arc. There was a hint of playfulness in that smile, and he didn't follow Zi Yuan's words to praise the elegance of the people of the Kingdom of God.

"Miss Zi, what classics and historical texts are you studying in this academy?"

David asked curiously, his tone a bit nonchalant, but in fact he was secretly observing his surroundings.

A faint ripple of spiritual energy permeated the academy, a stark contrast to the bustling streets of the Divine Capital. It seemed to harbor some unknown power.

Since you're so curious about the academy, I'll take you on a tour.

Zi Yuan led David out of Wangyue Tower and headed straight for the academy!

Seeing David's gaze filled with curiosity and awe, Zi Yuan's eyes flashed with pride as she entered with lotus steps.

Divine guards guarded both sides of the academy, yet upon seeing Zi Yuan, they all saluted without a single person attempting to stop her, a testament to her status within the Divine Kingdom.

"If you want to understand our academy, you must study in the library."

Zi Yuan led David to the library.

David was surprised that Zi Yuan dared to bring him to such an important place.

"Miss Zi, we've just met, and you've brought me to the library. Aren't you afraid I might pry into your Divine Clan's secrets?"

David asked curiously.

"Hahaha, this library

contains only the tomes of our Protoss, chronicling the glory of ancient times and passing on the wisdom of our ancestors."

"Students studying here can not only comprehend the fundamental principles of heaven and earth, but also cultivate their character and learn the ways of etiquette."

"If you wish to learn, you can take a look. Then you won't be like those cultivators from lower worlds who only know how to fight and kill, devoid of any foundation."

As she spoke, her eyes flicked towards David, her words revealing undisguised contempt.

David snorted inwardly, but a gentle smile remained on his face. He strolled over to the bookshelf and casually pulled out an ancient tome.

He flipped it open. It contained a glorious history of the Protoss, full of derogatory remarks about other races, and the text was filled with arrogance and prejudice.

The so-called Protoss were merely the human race, though some cultivators, feeling gifted and noble, deliberately separated themselves from the human race, creating a separate Protoss race.

Over time, the Protoss Clan grew ever larger. After all, many cultivators were proud of their Protoss status.

David calmly closed his book, turned to Zi Yuan, and asked, "Miss Zi, in your opinion, which is more important, studying or practicing?"

Zi Yuan raised an eyebrow and replied without hesitation, "Of course, both are important. Cultivation improves strength and protects the dignity of our Protoss Clan; reading enlightens the mind and allows our Protoss Clan to forever enjoy the light of civilization."

"Fellow Daoist Chen, you are from the Fifth Heaven. I imagine that cultivators there focus solely on practicing, neglecting inner cultivation, right?"

She said, observing David's expression, trying to find flaws in his reaction.

David thought to himself, this Zi Yuan is indeed pressing forward, but he wouldn't give away his secrets so easily.

He shook his head slightly and said with a feigned sigh, "Miss Zi is absolutely right. Most cultivators in the Fifth Heaven are busy scrambling for survival and truly have no time to worry about these things."

"I am also fortunate to have come to the Divine Kingdom and witnessed such a prosperous civilization. But I wonder, if I immerse myself solely in ancient texts and ignore the changes in the outside world, how can I improve my strength?"

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Zi Yuan raised the corners of her mouth and revealed a confident smile: "Fellow Daoist Chen, you don't know that the cultivation method and knowledge in my Divine Kingdom complement each other. In the process of reading and gaining knowledge, your understanding of the spiritual power of heaven and earth will become more profound, and

your cultivation will be twice as effective with half the effort." "Furthermore, the Divine Kingdom's schools also have training grounds. The students combine work and rest, so their strength should not be underestimated."

At this moment, the bell in the school rang, and a group of students filed out and walked towards the training ground. David's eyes flashed, and

he suggested, "Miss Zi, since that's the case, could you please let me witness the cultivation style of the Divine Kingdom students?"

Zi Yuan, though somewhat skeptical, didn't want to lose her composure in front of David, so she nodded and agreed, "Very well, Fellow Daoist Chen, please follow me."

The two of them arrived at the training grounds, where they saw dozens of students unleashing their magical powers.

Some, shrouded in golden divine patterns, manipulated spiritual energy into sharp blades, slashing through the void; others chanted incantations, summoning the power of space and whipping up a fierce wind.

Their moves were fluid and coordinated, evidently the product of long training.

David, outwardly amazed, was secretly analyzing the situation.

These students were indeed quite skilled for their level, but their fighting styles were too rigid and lacked flexibility.

If he were to encounter an opponent of equal strength but with treacherous tactics, he would probably find it difficult to cope.

While observing, he discreetly conversed with Zi Yuan, trying to extract more information about the Kingdom of God from her words, especially clues related to the theft of the Leiyin Bell.

However, Zi Yuan seemed to have been prepared, and her words were always watertight, making it difficult for David to break through.

At this moment, a male student glanced over and then walked straight over.

The male student, dressed in a brocade blue academic robe and wearing a jade pendant engraved with the Chinese character “Wei” at his waist, had a handsome face yet a hint of arrogance. Upon

seeing David standing shoulder to shoulder with Zi Yuan, his brows furrowed. He bowed to Zi Yuan and spoke gently, “Master Zi Yuan, what brings you to the training ground?”

As he spoke, his gaze raked over David like a sharp sword, carrying undisguised scrutiny and hostility, as if sizing up something of inferior quality.

Zi Yuan smiled faintly and introduced, “This is Fellow Daoist David, fresh from the Fifth Heaven. I’m showing him around the academy. This is Lord Weiwei’s son, Wei Feng.”

The scorn in Wei Feng’s eyes deepened at the mention of “Fifth Heaven.” He nodded perfunctorily at David, his tone aloof and polite, “So you’re from the Fifth Heaven. No wonder you look unfamiliar. This academy is a sacred place in the Divine Kingdom, not just anyone can visit.”

He clearly didn’t take David, a First-Rank Earth Immortal, seriously, especially since he was a human cultivator from a lower world.

Zi Yuan looked at the two with a half-smile, not interrupting, clearly pleased to see Wei Feng putting pressure on David.

Seeing Zi Yuan didn’t stop him, Wei Feng grew bolder and deliberately raised his voice, “Fellow Daoist Chen, I see you seem quite interested in the academy. However, I must remind you that the Divine Kingdom Academy teaches profound knowledge inherited from ancient times.

It touches upon the laws of heaven and earth, the mysteries of the soul, and is far beyond the reach of your superficial Fifth Heaven methods. I’m afraid even if you were allowed to stay, you wouldn’t even grasp the slightest bit of this knowledge.”

His words were both boastful and blatantly insulting.

The surrounding students, hearing the commotion, paused their training and gathered around curiously, their gazes flickering between the three of them, many with a look of anticipation on their faces.

David, however, smiled nonchalantly, his tone calm, “Young Master Wei, you’re mistaken. The true meaning of learning lies in practical application, not pretense of sophistication.

I just flipped through a few tomes in the library, and they’re all about the glory of the Divine Race and the inferiority of other races. They don’t even mention the truly crucial

balance of soul and spiritual power in cultivation. Such knowledge is better left unlearned.”