

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5356

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Wei Feng’s face darkened, and he immediately retorted, “The divine rune resonance technique recorded in the scriptures of my divine kingdom is the supreme method of harmonizing the soul and spiritual power. You don’t even understand it, and you dare to comment on it?”

“Oh? Divine Rune Resonance Technique?”

David raised his eyebrows, as if he was interested. “Could it be that through the fluctuations of mental power when drawing the divine runes, the spiritual power is guided to operate at a specific frequency? If so, then this method is too backward.”

He paused, and his voice was clearly heard throughout the audience: “The essence of divine runes is the embodiment of the rules of heaven and earth. The real resonance is not deliberate guidance, but allowing the soul to merge into the rules themselves.

Just like running water naturally diverts when it encounters rocks, there is no need for forced manipulation. You are obsessed with fixed divine rune patterns, but instead restrict the nature of spiritual power. This is missing the forest for the trees.”

These words seem simple, but they point directly to the core drawbacks of the divine rune technique. Even Zi Yuan couldn’t help but have a hint of surprise in her eyes.

Wei Feng’s face flushed red as he forced himself to defend himself. “What nonsense! How can a foreign cultivator like you slander the magic techniques passed down for millennia by our Divine Kingdom? You say our knowledge is useless, then what profound knowledge do you possess?”

David smiled faintly and glanced around. “Knowledge isn’t about quantity, but about depth. For example, I just saw a student cultivating spatial magical powers, only forcibly tearing through the void, without knowing the secret of ‘space folding.’

Using the soul as a mirror, reflecting the folds of space, a mere trace of spiritual energy can pry across a distance of a hundred miles—a hundred times less effort than brute force.”

He casually picked up a dead branch and drew a simple folding symbol on the ground. "Understand this symbol, then activate your soul to sense it. Try it and you'll see."

A student who had just manipulated spatial power skeptically tried David's method. After a moment, he exclaimed, "Really! I feel the space around me soften, and manipulating it is effortless!"

The whole audience erupted in laughter. Even Wei Feng was stunned. He only had a superficial understanding of the advanced spatial power method, yet David could actually reveal it in one sentence?

"Hmph, you just know some techniques!" Wei Feng immediately took out an ancient book, "This is the 'Theory of Gods of Heaven and Earth' written by my ancestor of the God Clan. It contains the ultimate understanding of the rules of the Great Dao. You, a casual cultivator from a lower world, can't understand it at all?"

David took a look and found that he had seen the so-called Theory of Gods of Heaven and Earth in the library, so he smiled faintly and said, "Like this book says, 'The gods should be judged by blood, and all those who are not gods are ants', but all things in the world have spirits, and even ants can shake trees, so what can blood tell us?"

Besides, this chapter on cultivation emphasizes the step-by-step absorption of immortal vein spiritual energy, but does not mention how to break through in desperate situations. If these students leave the immortal vein treasure land of the Kingdom of God, how strong can they be?"

He spoke slowly and steadily, and every word accurately pointed out the bias of the ancient book.

Wei Feng's face flushed red, and he pointed at David, speechless for a long time. "You... you're talking nonsense! How can you interfere with the text of my divine race? If you have the guts, explain it clearly. If you can't, today I will make you pay for blaspheming our ancestors!"

Zi Yuan's eyes flashed with surprise. She hadn't expected that David had just casually flipped through the book in the library, yet he could remember the contents. She hadn't expected him to even offer his own opinions on the divine race's text.

So Zi Yuan followed up the conversation and said, "Since Master Wei is interested, why not let Fellow Daoist Chen speak? It's a good opportunity for us to hear different opinions."

Wei Feng immediately perked up and took the stance of a debater: "Okay! Then let me ask you, the Hongmeng Sutra states that 'the divine pattern is the mark of the beginning of heaven and earth, and can only be activated by the blood of the divine race.' Do you dare to refute it?"

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David smiled. "Divine runes are indeed the manifestation of the laws of heaven and earth, but activating these laws relies on the control of spiritual energy, not bloodline.

Although I'm not a member of the divine race, I can draw talismans that suppress divine runes."

He flicked his fingertips, and a demon-suppressing talisman appeared out of thin air. Runes swirled across it, faintly emitting fluctuations that could suppress the golden divine runes.

David had learned from both the Divine Rune Patriarch and the Formation Demon. They were all directly taught. For Wei Feng to discuss divine runes in front of David was like showing off his sword in front of Guan Gong.

Wei Feng's pupils shrank, and he asked, "Then the Wanfa Tongjian says, 'Cultivation should proceed step by step, and one should not skip levels.' Do you dare to say that this is wrong?"

"Gradual progress is a foundation, but it's not an iron rule."

David shook his head. "When the ancestor of the human race was in dire straits, he suddenly realized and broke through two major realms from Earthly Immortal to Heavenly Immortal in one night. Did

he also follow a step-by-step approach? Cultivation is like rowing against the current. Sometimes, burning your boats can open up a new path." He quoted from ancient human texts and practical examples of cultivation, thoroughly refuting each of Wei Feng's questions.

The surrounding students gradually gathered around, listening to David's words, many of them with thoughtful expressions.

Veins bulged on Wei Feng's forehead. He was completely outmatched in knowledge, and he could only rage in humiliation: "Empty talk harms the nation! Ultimately, cultivation is about strength!

You're a first-rank Earth Immortal, a worthless piece of shit. Even if you talk big, it won't change the fact that you're weak! If you're

brave enough, let's have a duel. I'll show you how I can teach you, a human who doesn't know your place!" As he spoke, golden divine patterns illuminated around him, and the aura of a seventh-rank Earth Immortal roared forth, clearly raging with rage.

Zi Yuan frowned and said, "Wei Feng, don't be rude!"

But Wei Feng wouldn't listen. He stared at David, his tone stern: "What? You're scared? Weren't you so talkative just now? Now I'll show you that in the face of absolute strength, your twisted theories are nothing!"

David looked at his exasperated expression, a cold smile curling his lips. "Let's fight, but I have a condition." "What condition?" Wei Feng thought he was begging for mercy, and

A smug smile appeared on his face.

"If I win, you'll have to admit that not everything taught in the Divine Kingdom Academy is true." David's gaze swept over the surrounding students. "Moreover, you'll have to admit that Divine Clan cultivators are not necessarily superior to Human Clan cultivators."

Wei Feng agreed without a second thought. "Okay! If you lose, kneel and kowtow, slap yourself in the face, and get out of the Divine Capital!"

David's lips curled up in a playful smile. "No problem. But I'm not a heavy-handed person. If Young Master Wei gets hurt, don't go crying to the Guards and complain."

"Arrogant!" Wei Feng roared, his figure flashing, and golden spiritual energy condensed into a fist. With a sound of breaking wind, it rushed straight to David's door!

"Puff..."

David's eyes were filled with disdain. The Dragon Slaying Sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and he struck with a single blow.

The sound of blood splattering was particularly piercing in the quiet courtyard of the academy. Warm droplets of blood splashed onto the bluestone slabs, instantly creating a dazzling crimson.

Wei Feng, a seventh-rank Earth Immortal, froze in place, his pupils constricted as he stared intently at his bare right arm.

Where his arm should have been, only a smooth wound remained. The meridians at the rupture were still gushing with spiritual energy and blood. The excruciating pain washed over him like a tide, instantly overwhelming his mind.

"Ah, my hand!"

A shrill scream erupted, and Wei Feng stumbled back two steps, his free hand pressing against the wound. The pride and arrogance on his face were instantly shattered by fear and pain.

He looked at David with a look of disbelief and resentment. “How dare you hurt me? I’m the son of the Divine Kingdom’s Lord Guardian. How dare you, a lowly human cultivator, cut my arm off!

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Zi Yuan’s face darkened. David’s sword had just been so swift that she couldn’t even stop it.

The surrounding Divine Clan students, already pale with fear, were now silent and instinctively shrank back. They

had grown up in the Divine Kingdom and were accustomed to witnessing sparring between fellow cultivators, but they had never witnessed such brutality. Without a word or hesitation, with a single strike, he severed the arm of a seventh-rank cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm.

The coldly gleaming Dragon Slaying Sword looked ordinary, but the moment it swung, they hadn’t seen David’s movements clearly. They only felt a flash of silver light before their eyes, followed by a splatter of blood.

A First-Rank Earth Immortal easily severing the arm of a Seventh-Rank Earth Immortal—if they hadn’t seen it with their own eyes, no one would have believed it.

Zi Yuan’s pupils shrank sharply. She had always believed David was a pawn pushed by a backing force, a lowly cultivator who only dared to escort the princess back thanks to the support of others.

But the scene just now completely overturned her perception. A First-Rank Earth Immortal severing the arm of a Seventh-Rank Earth Immortal—this wasn’t just luck or a powerful weapon.

The control of spiritual energy, the precise timing, and the absolute command of the situation in that sword swing were simply beyond the reach of an ordinary First-Rank Earth Immortal cultivator.

“We agreed not to seek retribution. Do you Protoss cultivators talk like you’re talking nonsense?”

David slowly retracted the Dragon Slaying Sword. The blood on the blade flowed along the blade's veins like a living thing, instantly returning to its original brilliance.

And these words made everyone present blush!

They had just heard David and Wei Feng agree that even if they were injured, no retribution would be sought.

Now Wei Feng is actually using his own identity to pressure others, which is obviously a lack of credibility.

.David glanced over the Divine Clan students present

. Wherever his gaze fell, all the students subconsciously lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze.

The young men, whose faces were filled with disdain just moments ago, now felt his gaze as piercing as ice, as if one more glance would lead to the same fate as Wei Feng.

"We, the cultivators of the Divine Kingdom, believe in 'convincing others with reason.' How dare you hurt others so easily?"

A middle-aged cultivator in a cyan Confucian robe stepped forward from the crowd. He was an instructor at the academy, with a cultivation level of the eighth rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm. His face was sullen.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, this is the Divine Kingdom Academy, not the place for you to act recklessly! Why don't you apologize immediately? Come with me to see the Lord Weiwei and explain this matter clearly!" the middle-aged cultivator demanded.

"Convince him with reason?"

David scoffed, his eyes filled with mockery. "Just now, your student, relying on his advanced realm, humiliated me in every possible way, calling me 'a barbarian without education,' and saying I was 'unworthy of entering the academy as a first-grade Earth Immortal.' Why didn't you come out and 'convince him with reason?' Now he's been injured after failing to attack, and you're the one who's trying to enforce the rules?"

He stepped forward, and an invisible pressure suddenly dissipated. The instructor was forced back half a step, horrified.

This aura was clearly that of a first-grade Earth Immortal, yet it carried an overwhelming dominance, as if facing not a low-level cultivator, but a powerful and long-standing one.

"Doesn't the Kingdom of God advocate 'cultivating both the inner and the outer'?"

David's voice was low, but it reached everyone clearly. "Didn't your books teach 'Do not do to others what you do not want done to you'? Didn't they teach 'Do not bully others'? Or is it that the 'etiquette' of your Kingdom of God is only for those weaker than you?"

The instructor was speechless. He opened his mouth, but couldn't find a rebuttal.

He had indeed been present when Wei Feng had provoked him, and he even felt that David, a human cultivator, deserved a lesson for daring to be so presumptuous in the Kingdom of God's academy. But now that David had used their own "etiquette" to challenge him, he was completely speechless.

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Zi Yuan took a deep breath and quickly stepped forward, placing herself between David and his instructor. She tried to maintain composure, but the turmoil in her eyes was unmistakable.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, it's true that our Divine Kingdom student was at fault in this matter, but amputating someone's arm in public is rather extreme.

The Guardian holds a high position in the Divine Kingdom, and if this matter becomes public, it won't benefit you.

Why don't we have the academy's physician treat this student's injuries first? I'll report any further matters to the King and handle them appropriately. How's that?"

She no longer dared to treat David as a mere pawn.

A cultivator who could crush a seventh-grade Earth Immortal with his first-grade Earth Immortal Realm and eloquently expose the hypocritical etiquette of the Divine Kingdom, even if he truly had power behind him, was undoubtedly the central figure.

This kind of person must not be offended, at least not before understanding his motives.

David glanced at Zi Yuan but didn't respond. Instead, he looked at Wei Feng, who was clutching his wound, his face pale. He said calmly, "You just called me useless? Now it seems you're the real loser, unworthy of my full strength."

"You!"

Wei Feng trembled with anger, but he dared not move forward. He could only glare at David with gritted teeth. "My father won't let you go! Just wait!"

“I’ll wait,”

David said calmly, as if the threat had fallen on deaf ears. “But if you dare to speak so arrogantly again, it won’t be as simple as cutting off an arm.”

With that, he turned and walked towards the entrance of the academy, ignoring the others present.

His figure stood tall and proud. Though he was only a first-level Earth Immortal, he made all the divine cultivators present feel as if he was the master of this world, and no one dared to stop him.

Zi Yuan watched David’s back, feeling a mixture of emotions.

She had originally hoped to use her visit to the Divine Capital to gradually uncover the forces behind David, but it now appeared that not only had she found no leads, but David had instead severely slapped the Divine Kingdom in the face.

First, he crushed them in knowledge, then used force to intimidate them, and finally, he shattered the Divine Kingdom’s facade of “noble etiquette.”

” “What are you still standing there for? Take him to heal!”

Zi Yuan glared back at the gathered students and instructors, lowering her voice. “This matter must not be spread. If the King knew of this happening at the academy, none of you would be able to bear the consequences!”

Everyone quickly complied, and hurriedly carried Wei Feng to heal his wounds.

Zi Yuan hurried after David. By the time she reached his side, her tone was no longer scrutinizing, but now more serious. “Fellow Daoist Chen, weren’t you too hasty just now?”

The Guardian is a key official close to the king, in charge of the Divine Capital’s defense. If he were to pursue this, even with me here, I wouldn’t be able to protect you.”

“Protect me?”

David tilted his head and glanced at Zi Yuan, a hint of a smile in his eyes. “Miss Zi, do you think I need protection?”

Zi Yuan choked, unable to speak.

The moment David swung his sword, she had clearly sensed the murderous aura emanating from it, a murderous aura not possessed by ordinary cultivators.

This murderous aura, honed through countless life-and-death battles, was far more potent than those cultivators of the Divine Kingdom who cultivated in a greenhouse.

As the two walked side by side through the streets of the Divine Capital, the Divine Clan cultivators instinctively avoided David, for he exuded a subtle killing intent.

“Miss Zi, is this the kind of student your Divine Kingdom’s academy cultivates who ‘cultivate both inner and outer qualities’?” David suddenly spoke, breaking the silence. “They rely on their advanced realm to look down on others, and use their family background as a threat when they lose. Is this what you call ‘nobility’?”

Zi Yuan’s expression turned grim, but she forced herself to maintain her pride and said, “Fellow Daoist Chen, the mistakes of individual students don’t represent the entire Divine Kingdom. The Divine Kingdom has been passed down for thousands of years, and it emphasizes ‘propriety, righteousness, benevolence, wisdom, and trustworthiness.’ It’s just that some young people are still immature, and they can inevitably be a bit arrogant.”

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“Arrogant?”

David sneered. “I consider it arrogance. In this celestial realm, strength is fundamental, yet your Divine Kingdom uses ‘reading’ and ‘etiquette’ as flaunting assets, believing that studying in addition to cultivation makes you nobler than others.

But what is the reality? Your students are not as advanced in cultivation and knowledgeable as others, and in the end, they can only use ‘Divine bloodline’ as a shield. What’s the difference between them and frogs in a well?”

Zi Yuan was speechless by David’s words. She wanted to refute, but she couldn’t find a reason.

Just now in the academy, when David was debating, he quoted from classics and talked about everything from the great principles of heaven and earth to the essence of cultivation. Even she, the king’s aide, found those contents very beneficial.

The students of the Divine Kingdom, however, could only recite a few verses and were incapable of even basic logical debate. Ultimately, they relied on their realm to suppress David, only to have their arm severed by a single blow.

“Up ahead is the Divine Kingdom’s ‘Treasure Pavilion,’ housing a collection of rare treasures from the celestial realm. Would you like to take a look?”

Zi Yuan changed the subject. She knew that further arguing with David about “noble” would only embarrass herself. It would be better to probe his intentions. “The Treasure Pavilion contains many treasures that can enhance cultivation. While you may be quite powerful, your realm is still a bit low. Perhaps you can find something here that suits you.”

Her words seemed well-intentioned, but in reality, they were testing.

If David had a powerful backing, he would surely have no shortage of treasures. If he were merely a casual cultivator, he would inevitably reveal a tinge of greed when faced with the treasures of the Treasure Pavilion.

David glanced at the nearby Wanbao Pavilion. Constructed entirely of white jade and inlaid with countless luminous pearls, it emanated a soft glow even during the day. Two guards of the eighth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm stood at the entrance, their auras calm and composed.

It was clear that the contents of the Wanbao Pavilion were extremely valuable, otherwise they wouldn’t have employed guards of the eighth rank.

“No need,” Chen

Ping declined calmly. “I’m not interested in treasures.”

David’s storage bag held numerous treasures, and his Divine King Bow was a truly divine weapon, far superior to anything in the Wanbao Pavilion.

A flicker of surprise flashed in Zi Yuan’s eyes. She hadn’t expected David to refuse so bluntly. The treasures in the Myriad Treasures Pavilion

weren’t easily accessible, even to cultivators from the Divine Kingdom. How could David, a cultivator of the First Rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm, be unmoved?

“Fellow Daoist, don’t you want to advance your realm?”

Zi Yuan pressed. “A First Rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm is considered a lowly cultivator in the Celestial Realm. If you could obtain the ‘Marrow Cleansing Immortal Dew’ in the Myriad Treasures Pavilion, you might be able to break through directly to the Third Rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

“Realm?”

David glanced at Zi Yuan, his tone tinged with disdain. "In my opinion, realm is merely a facade of cultivation. Some have high realms, but are merely superficial, unable to defeat a First Rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm;

others, at a low realm, can kill cultivators several ranks higher than themselves. Miss Zi, which do you think is more important, realm or strength?"

Zi Yuan fell silent.

She thought of Wei Feng, who was at the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet had his arm severed by David's sword;

she thought of herself, at the peak of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, yet subconsciously felt fear when faced with David's pressure.

"Your words make sense, fellow Daoist,"

Zi Yuan sighed, her tone less arrogant and more sincere. "But in the Divine Kingdom, your realm directly determines your status. Without a sufficient realm, no matter how strong you are, it will be difficult for others to recognize you."

"That's why your Divine Kingdom is getting weaker and weaker,"

David said calmly. "If you only value superficial realms and ignore actual strength, over time, you will become a group of useless people who only know how to show off your bloodline and realm."