

A Man Like None Other Novel

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The martial arts arena fell silent. The Imperial Guards, who had just been mocking David, were now stunned, their smiles frozen.

How could a cultivator of the first rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm defeat a captain of the seventh rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm so easily? This completely overturned their understanding!

A faint smile played across Zi Yuan's lips as she looked at Ao Lie and said, "Commander Ao, do you still think Fellow Daoist Chen isn't worthy of a sparring match?"

Ao Lie's expression was extremely grim. He stared at David and said in a deep voice, "Not really! Shi Hu clearly showed mercy just now! He was afraid of really hurting you, so he didn't kill you, and that's why you took advantage of him! If he had used all his strength, you wouldn't have stood a chance!" As soon as

these words came out, even Shi Hu on the ground couldn't help but want to refute them—he had clearly given it his all just now, but he couldn't even touch the corner of David's clothes. How could he have shown mercy?

But he didn't dare to disobey Ao Lie's orders, so he could only lower his head and tacitly agree with this statement.

Hearing this, David showed a trace of contemptuous smile on his face: "Oh? So, I won unfairly?"

"That's right!"

Ao Lie said with his neck stiff, "You are just lucky! If it was a life-and-death fight with real swords and guns, you would have become a dead soul under Shi Hu's knife!"

"Okay."

David nodded, his tone was calm but with a hint of coldness, "How about a life-and-death fight? There are no restrictions, and it will continue until one side falls.

However, since it is a life-and-death fight, there must be some bet, right?

I bet one million immortal stones. If I lose, the immortal stones belong to you; if you lose, you also take out one million immortal stones, how about it?"

One million immortal stones is not a small number. Even a commander of the imperial guards like Ao Lie would need to accumulate it for decades to get it together.

But he was infuriated by David's attitude, and coupled with the previous humiliation, he agreed without hesitation: "Alright! I'll make a bet with you! I want to see how a cultivator of the first rank of the Earthly Immortal

Realm, like you, can fight me to the death!" The surrounding imperial guards were excited and gathered around, eager to witness a life-and-death battle between a cultivator of the first rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm and a cultivator of the ninth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Zi Yuan tried to dissuade him, but David's eyes stopped him. He wanted to completely subdue Ao Lie and convince the entire Divine Kingdom that he was worthy of cooperating with them on equal terms.

Ao Lie strode to the center of the martial arts arena, his silver spear twitching, the tip pointed directly at David. "Boy, don't accuse me of bullying you! Make the first move!"

David cut short his words, and with a flick of his right hand, the Dragon Slaying Sword materialized.

Silver lightning flashed from the blade, and a chilling, murderous aura permeated, sending shivers down the spines of the surrounding imperial guards.

"So you rely on weapons!"

A hint of disdain flashed in Ao Lie's eyes. "I thought you had real skills, but you relied on a fine sword!"

Before he could finish his words, David had vanished.

Startled, Ao Lie swung his silver spear, forming an impenetrable defense.

However, the moment the silver spear and the Dragon Slaying Sword collided, a crisp snap rang out, and the silver spear in Ao Lie's hand was severed by the Dragon Slaying Sword!

"What?"

Ao Lie's pupils constricted, his face filled with disbelief.

His silver spear was made of a thousand-year-old black iron and was indestructible. Even if a cultivator of the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm attacked with all his strength, it might not leave a mark. How could it be cut off by David's sword?

David did not give Ao Lie time to react, and pointed the Dragon

Slaying Sword directly at his throat. Ao Lie was so scared that his soul was about to be shattered that he quickly dodged to the side, barely avoiding the fatal blow, but the sword wind still left a bloody mark on his neck.

"Stop!"

Ao Lie shouted and retreated repeatedly, "It doesn't count! This doesn't count at all! You used a magic weapon, and I only used an ordinary black iron spear. You have too much advantage in weapons, so this competition does not count!"

The surrounding imperial guards also echoed, thinking that David had indeed relied on weapons to win, and that the victory was unfair.

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David looked at Ao Lie, the contempt on his face growing even stronger.

He slowly put away the Dragon Slaying Sword and placed it back into his storage bag. He said coldly, "Okay, then I won't use any weapons and will fight you with just my fists. If I can still beat you this way, what else do you have to say?" Ao Lie was stunned, then a look of ecstasy crossed his face. "Are you serious? Without weapons?"

In his opinion, David was able to defeat Shi Hu and sever his silver spear, most likely because of that magical weapon. If he didn't use any weapons, a cultivator of the first rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, no matter how fast he was, would not be his opponent.

"Of course it's true."

David flexed his wrist. "But the stake remains the same: one million immortal stones. If you don't dare, you can surrender now. Just give me one million immortal stones."

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Ao Lie was enraged. His spiritual energy surged, unleashing the aura of a peak ninth-grade Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator without reservation. The air in the entire martial arts arena seemed to freeze.

He clenched his fists, golden spiritual energy condensing within them, forming two dazzling orbs of light. "Boy, you asked for this! Don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Zi Yuan stood by, looking nervous. She knew David was exceptionally powerful, but Ao Lie was, after all, a peak eighth-grade Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator, and a dragon half-blood. His physical form was incredibly formidable. Without weapons, David might not be able to gain the upper hand.

"Take it!"

Ao Lie roared, charging at David like a flash of golden lightning. He threw both fists at David's head with devastating force.

He threw this punch without holding back, mobilizing all his spiritual power, clearly intending to secure a victory with one strike and save his reputation.

The surrounding imperial guards cried out in shock; they could sense the terrifying power of this punch. If they were hit, even a small mountain would be razed to the ground.

Faced with such a ferocious blow, David remained unfazed.

He spread his feet slightly apart, lowering his center of gravity

. The spiritual energy within him slowly circulated, gathering in his fists.

Although his realm was only the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, his spiritual energy, after numerous refinements, far surpassed that of cultivators of the same level, even more powerful than Ao Lie's.

Just as his fist was about to strike David, he suddenly raised his right hand and collided fiercely with Ao Lie's fist.

"Bang!"

A deafening roar echoed, and a golden spiritual energy shockwave spread out from the two of them. The stone pillars at the edge of the martial arts arena shook violently, and the crystal balls at their tops emitted a humming sound.

The surrounding imperial guards were shaken back by the shockwave, their faces filled with shock.

They had expected David to be sent flying by a single punch, but they hadn't expected the two to be evenly matched.

Ao Lie was in disbelief. He felt a powerful force radiate from David's fist, causing his arm to numb and his knuckles to crack. He took three steps back before regaining his balance.

He looked down at his fist, which was red, swollen, and aching.

"How is that possible? How can your spiritual power be so strong?"

Ao Lie asked in a lost voice. A cultivator of the first rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm could possess spiritual power even more powerful than a cultivator at the peak of the eighth rank? This simply defied common sense in cultivation!

David didn't answer. He pressed on, his figure flashing, and he was in front of Ao Lie. His left fist flew out with lightning speed, heading straight for Ao Lie's chest.

Ao Lie quickly raised his hand to block, but with a "bang," he was knocked back again, a sharp pain in his chest, as if struck by a huge rock.

Terrified, he quickly channeled his spiritual power to protect his chest while counterattacking, his fists raining down on David like a violent storm.

David responded calmly, weaving in and out of Ao Lie's fists, sometimes dodging, counterattacking.

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His fists seemed slow, yet each one landed precisely where Ao Lie was most vulnerable, and with immense force, each one sending Ao Lie's blood surging.

"Bang!" "Pa!" "Dong!"

The two engaged in a fierce battle on the martial arts field. Golden spiritual energy splattered everywhere, and deep pits were carved into the black iron stone ground by their footprints.

The surrounding imperial guards were stunned. They had never witnessed such a spectacular fight—a cultivator of the first rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm could fight Ao Lie, a peak of the eighth rank, on equal terms, even holding a slight advantage!

Zi Yuan's heart was finally at ease. She could see that David was not only fast and powerful, but also extremely experienced in combat. Each strike was perfectly timed, completely suppressing Ao Lie's rhythm.

Ao Lie grew increasingly frightened and furious as the fight continued.

He felt like he was punching cotton, with no place to exert all his strength. David's speed was too fast for him to keep up; David's strength was too great, and every collision made his arms numb.

What made him even more frustrated was that David seemed to always be able to predict his attacks and dodge or counterattack in advance.

"Ah! I'll fight you!"

Ao Lie roared, and the dragon blood in his body was completely stimulated. His body instantly expanded, his skin turned green, and a pair of huge dragon wings grew from his back. His hands also turned into dragon claws, and his eyes flashed with a scarlet light.

"It's dragon transformation! The commander is serious!"

"Great! That kid is dead now!"

"After the dragon transformation, the commander's strength will at least double!"

The surrounding imperial guards were excited. Dragon transformation was Ao Lie's trump card. Once it was used, even a cultivator of the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm could fight.

Zi Yuan's face grew tense again. Knowing how terrifying Ao Lie was after his dragon transformation, she quickly shouted, "Fellow Daoist Chen, be careful!"

David looked at the transformed Ao Lie, a hint of solemnity in his eyes, but more of excitement.

Ao Lie flapped his dragon wings, hovering in mid-air. Two huge golden balls of light condensed on his claws, emitting a destructive aura.

"Boy, die!" He hurled the light balls at David. The light balls split into dozens of smaller balls in the air, raining down on David like raindrops.

David tapped the ground with both feet and leaped up, rolling in the air continuously, avoiding most of the light balls.

He smashed the remaining few light balls with his fists. However, the moment he landed, Ao Lie had already appeared in front of him, and his dragon claws grabbed his head with a whistling sound.

“Good timing!”

David shouted, and instead of retreating, he advanced with both fists, colliding with Ao Lie’s dragon claws.

“Bang!”

There was another loud noise, and this time, David was shocked back five steps, with sharp pain in his arm.

Ao Lie was not feeling well either. He felt as if his dragon claws had grabbed a piece of hard diamond, and the shock made his entire arm lose sensation, and the flapping of his dragon wings slowed down a bit.

“How is this possible? How can your physical body be so strong?”

Ao Lie asked again. After transforming into a dragon, his physical strength far surpassed that of an ordinary cultivator. Even divine weapons might not be able to hurt him at all. How could he be so embarrassed by David’s fist?

David said nothing. He shook his numb arms and rushed towards Ao Lie again.

This time, he did not dodge but engaged in a head-on confrontation with Ao Lie.

The fists and dragon claws of the two men collided continuously. The golden spiritual power and the green dragon energy intertwined, and the entire martial arts field was shrouded in terrifying energy fluctuations.

The surrounding imperial guards were stunned. They felt that their hearts were about to jump out of their chests. This was not a sparring match, but a fight for life and death!

“Bang!”

Another fierce collision. David

“Bang!”

Another fierce collision. David and Ao Lie both took several steps back, and deep cracks were trampled on the black iron stone ground under their feet.

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Ao Lie's dragon claws were covered in fine wounds, and blood dripped through the cracks, making a sizzling sound as it hit the ground.

His breathing became erratic, as the energy consumed by his dragon form far exceeded his expectations. Yet, David's breathing remained steady, as if the fierce battle hadn't affected him at all.

"Impossible! You can't possibly be only a First-Rank Earth Immortal!" Ao

Lie roared with red eyes. He simply couldn't accept this fact—that a Dragon hybrid at the peak of the Ninth-Rank Earth Immortal Realm had been outmatched in physical combat by a First-Rank Earth Immortal cultivator.

David wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. He hadn't escaped unscathed from Ao Lie's claw strike, but this injury was insignificant to him.

He looked at Ao Lie with an icy tone, "Realm is only a measure of cultivation, not the essence of strength. You only possess the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, but don't know how to truly control your power. Your defeat is unjust."

"Bullshit!"

Ao Lie was completely enraged. He opened his mouth abruptly, and a stream of cyan dragon breath gushed out, carrying a temperature that could scorch the heavens and boil the seas, hurtling straight towards David.

This dragon breath, the source of his dragon bloodline, was far more powerful than ordinary magical powers. Even a cultivator of the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm would be instantly reduced to ash if struck.

The surrounding imperial guards retreated in fear, and Zi Yuan's face paled. She tried to intervene, but it was too late.

Facing the roaring dragon breath, David's eyes flashed with a fierce look.

He took a deep breath, his spiritual energy surging frantically, gathering it in his fists. Simultaneously, he activated the "Concentration Heart Technique," mobilizing a trace of chaotic energy to entwine his fists.

In an instant, David's fists glowed with a faint gray light. Though seemingly insignificant, it contained the power to annihilate heaven and earth.

“Break!”

David shouted, and punched forward with both fists. A huge gray fist print appeared out of thin air and collided fiercely with the blue dragon breath.

“Boom!”

A deafening roar echoed, and a terrifying energy shockwave spread out from the two of them. The stone pillars at the edge of the martial arts arena collapsed, and huge cracks appeared in the ground. Smoke and dust filled the air, obscuring the sky.

The surrounding Imperial Guards were thrown back by the shockwave, slamming to the ground, blood spurting from their mouths.

Zi Yuan quickly channeled her spiritual energy to shield herself, watching the smoke and dust in the center of the arena with a frantic anxiety.

The smoke and dust gradually dissipated, revealing two figures.

Ao Lie was covered in blood, his dragon wings shattered, and most of his scales shed. He collapsed to the ground, barely breathing, clearly no longer able to fight.

David, on the other hand, stood there, virtually unharmed save for some ripped clothing, though his face was slightly pale. The previous attack had consumed a considerable amount of Chaos Energy.

A hushed silence fell over the entire arena, and all the Imperial Guards stared at David in amazement, their eyes filled with awe and fear.

They no longer dared to underestimate him. This cultivator, seemingly only at the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, was nothing short of a monster!

Zi Yuan breathed a sigh of relief, quickly stepped forward, and bowed to David, saying, “Fellow Daoist Chen, excellent skills! Commander Ao...”

“I accept defeat,” David interrupted, glancing at Ao Lie. “Commander Ao, when will I get the one million immortal stones?”

Ao Lie struggled to get up, but his entire body was powerless. He could only glare at David resentfully. “I... I accept defeat! I’ll send someone to deliver the one million immortal stones to your residence!”

He was filled with resentment, yet he had to admit that he had been completely defeated—whether using weapons or not, he was no match for David.

“It seems you’re still a little unconvinced?”

David asked, looking at Ao Lie!

Ao Lie remained silent. He was indeed a little unconvinced. He believed that David was deliberately concealing his strength and showing weakness, then suddenly exploding, catching them off guard.

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“Since you’ve already fought, I’ll convince you.”

David finished speaking, and the dragon crystal on his chest began to shimmer. Rays of golden light erupted, and soon, behind David, a phantom of a golden dragon slowly solidified.

“Roar...”

A dragon’s roar shook everyone present, and many of the weaker Imperial Guards fell to the ground.

Gazing at the gradually solidifying golden dragon, Ao Lie was stunned.

His dragon bloodline, so proud of him, now seemed a joke before David.

Not only was David of dragon bloodline, but he was also the most noble of the Golden Dragons.

Ao Lie prostrated himself before David, his eyes filled with submission: “I surrender. I am willing to follow Mr. Chen’s lead...”

This time, Ao Lie’s submission was genuine.

Even Zi Yuan, looking at David’s golden dragon phantom, gaped in shock, speechless for a long time.

In the martial arts arena, the phantom of a golden dragon circled in the sky, its roar resonating through the air, its aftermath rippling in all directions.

The Imperial Guards, who had previously mocked David, now prostrated themselves on the ground, trembling, their eyes filled with utter awe.

Ao Lie lay sprawled on the black iron stone floor, his cyan dragon scales dulled, his shattered wings drooping helplessly. As he gazed upon the resplendent golden dragon phantom, the last shred of resentment vanished.

As a half-dragon, he knew firsthand the dignity and power of the Golden Dragon bloodline. This deep-seated repression, leaving him unable to even raise his head.

“Mr. Chen... Ao Lie was blind and offended your dignity earlier. Please forgive me, sir!”

Ao Lie’s voice was hoarse, his forehead pressed to the ground, his tone filled with submission.

David waved his hand, and the glow of the dragon crystal on his chest dimmed. The golden dragon’s shadow slowly dissipated, and the pressure on the martial arts arena faded. He

walked up to Ao Lie and spoke calmly, “The Divine Kingdom and I are in a cooperative relationship. We have no intention of deliberately humiliating anyone. But if you continue to hold us in contempt, how can we work together to face the Demonic Soul Crisis in the future?”

“Ao Lie understands!” Ao Lie looked up suddenly, his eyes no longer filled with arrogance, only determination. “From now on, if Mr. Chen commands me, Ao Lie will fight to the death! The entire Imperial Guard will obey Mr. Chen’s orders!” The

surrounding Imperial Guards echoed in unison, shouting “At Mr. Chen’s command” in a resounding, unified voice that echoed across the martial arts arena.

Zi Yuan stepped forward, looking at David with unconcealed amazement. “Fellow Daoist Chen is a hidden talent, possessing the bloodline of the Golden Dragon. No wonder he’s so formidable.”

David smiled, but said nothing more.

He knew full well that the reveal of the Golden Dragon bloodline would shock the Divine Nation far more than a single victory.

In a world where strength and bloodline were paramount, a noble bloodline often signified a deeper foundation and greater potential. This would solidify his partnership with the Divine Nation and reduce obstacles to the subsequent investigation into the Thunder Sound Bell.

News of the martial arts arena spread like wildfire, spreading throughout the Divine Capital in less than half a day.

“Have you heard? A tough guy has appeared in the martial arts arena! A First-Rank Earth Immortal has completely defeated Commander Ao Lie, and in the end, he even manifested a golden dragon phantom!”

“Golden Dragon Bloodline? That’s the legendary top-tier bloodline! No wonder Commander Ao is so defeated. If it were me, I wouldn’t even have the courage to fight.”

“I heard that man’s name is David, a distinguished guest personally invited by the King. He wants to cooperate with our Divine Kingdom to investigate the Thunder Sound Bell!”

“With the help of a powerful person with Golden Dragon Bloodline, maybe we can actually recover the Thunder Sound Bell and prevent the demonic spirit from emerging!”

In teahouses, taverns, and on the streets, discussions about David were everywhere.

The depressing atmosphere in the Divine Capital, which had been filled with the theft of the Thunder Sound Bell, was given a boost of hope by David’s appearance.

Even the Divine Kingdom’s nobles were seeking information about David, hoping to befriend this powerful person with Golden Dragon Bloodline.