

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5372

David's heart moved, and he memorized the name Liu Kun in his heart: "Thank you for the reminder, Your Majesty. Daoist Ziyuan and I will start the investigation today, and we will report to you as soon as there is any progress."

"Okay!"

Wu Hao stood up and patted David on the shoulder. "The safety of the Kingdom of God, I will leave it to Daoist Chen. If necessary, I will use all the power of the Kingdom of God to support you." After

leaving the palace, Ziyuan looked at David: "Daoist Chen, where should we start investigating next?"

"Let's go to the Secret Service Department of the Kingdom of God to check the files first."

David said, "Since the Evil Dao Palace was able to sneak into the Leiyin Temple and steal the Leiyin Bell, they must have investigated and understood the Leiyin Temple long ago. Maybe they can find clues from past spy reports. In addition, let's also check Liu Kun's background—"The King has his doubts about him, so we have to be on guard."

Zi Yuan nodded in agreement and led David to the Secret Investigation Division. The Secret Investigation Division was located in a secluded courtyard west of the Divine Capital. While seemingly ordinary from the outside, it was heavily guarded and filled with concealed formations.

The head of the division was an elder named Mo Chen, a seventh-level Earthly Immortal. Upon seeing David in possession of the Detective Jade Token and hearing that he possessed the bloodline of a powerful Golden Dragon, he dared not neglect the matter and immediately retrieved all the files concerning the Evil Path Hall and Liu Kun.

The two spent a full day in the Secret Investigation Division, but their findings were minimal.

The files on the Evil Path Hall consisted mostly of scattered rumors, documenting the appearance of suspected Evil Path monks in certain locations, but with no follow-up.

The files on Liu Kun, on the other hand, contained records of his contributions to the Divine Kingdom and some daily government affairs, revealing no trace of any collusion with the Evil Path Hall.

“It seems Liu Kun is hiding very well, or rather, he really hasn’t colluded with the Evil Dao Hall.”

Zi Yuan put down the file in her hand, saying with some disappointment.

David shook his head: “The more perfect it seems, the more likely it is to have problems. Liu Kun has been in power for many years, so it wouldn’t be difficult for him to cover up some traces. We can’t just rely on the files of the Secret Service; we have to start from other aspects.”

Just then, a minor official from the Secret Service hurried in with a report: “Lord Mo Chen, Lord Zi Yuan, Mr. Chen, the Prime Minister’s Mansion has sent an invitation, inviting Mr. Chen to a banquet tomorrow.” Zi

Yuan took the invitation and opened it. It stated that Liu Kun had invited David to a banquet at the Prime Minister’s Mansion at noon tomorrow to discuss “assisting the Divine Kingdom in coping with the crisis.”

She looked at David with a wary look: “Liu Kun’s sudden invitation might be more than meets the eye.”

David took the invitation, a sneer curling his lips. “Since he invited me, I’ll meet him. This is a good opportunity to see what the Prime Minister is up to.”

The next day at noon, David went alone to the Prime Minister’s Mansion.

Located in the aristocratic district east of the Divine Capital, the Prime Minister’s Mansion occupies a vast expanse of magnificent architecture. Two enormous stone lions stood at the gate, imposing and majestic.

The mansion itself was awash in carved beams and painted rafters, with pavilions and towers arranged in a crisscross pattern. The gardens, overflowing with exotic flowers and plants,

evoked a celestial aura, a truly luxurious spectacle. Liu Kun had already been waiting in the mansion’s “Inviting Moon Pavilion.” He was about sixty years old, dressed in purple official robes, his face gaunt and his eyes penetrating. While seemingly gentle, he exuded the majesty of a man of high rank.

Upon seeing David enter, Liu Kun quickly rose to greet him, a smile plastered across his face. “Mr. Chen, I’m so honored to be here. I apologize for not welcoming you.”

“You’re so kind, Prime Minister,”

David returned the greeting with a bow, his gaze calmly scanning the area around the Inviting Moon Pavilion. Outside the pavilion stood several black-clad cultivators, each possessing an aura of the eighth rank or higher in the Earthly Immortal Realm. They were clearly Liu Kun’s guards.

Inside, a stone table was laden with delicacies, and two maids stood respectfully by its side.

Liu Kun invited David to take a seat and personally poured him some immortal wine. He smiled and said, “Mr. Chen possesses the bloodline of the Golden Dragon and possesses extraordinary strength. It is truly a blessing for our Divine Kingdom that you have come to our Kingdom to assist us. I have long admired your great name, and today I have specially prepared some wine, hoping to establish a friendship with you.”