

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5373

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.”

Chapter 5374 |

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Chapter 5374

But at that moment, a cultivator hidden in the shadows suddenly fired a poison-laced arrow, aimed straight at David’s back.

“Be careful!”

By the time David noticed, it was too late to dodge, and he could only channel his spiritual energy to protect his back.

The arrow struck his spiritual barrier with a puff. Though it didn’t injure David, the poison in the arrow traveled through his spiritual energy and penetrated his body, causing a sharp pain in his meridians.

“Hahaha, Mr. Chen, this ‘Spirit-Eroding Poison’ specifically attacks cultivators’ spiritual energy. In less than half an hour, you’ll be completely drained of it, leaving you vulnerable!” Liu Kun laughed wildly.

David’s face darkened slightly. He could feel the poison slowly eroding his spiritual energy.

He knew he couldn’t fight for long; he had to break through the formation and escape as quickly as possible.

He took a deep breath and forced his spiritual energy to retreat.

The spiritual energy within David instantly erupted.

“Break!”

David shouted, wielding his Dragon Slaying Sword. A massive silver bolt of lightning lashed out, striking the light curtain of the formation.

“Boom!”

The lightning collided with the light curtain, causing it to shake violently and a crack to appear.

Seeing this, Liu Kun was horrified and quickly mobilized his spiritual energy to reinforce the formation. "Quick, kill him! We can't let him escape!"

The black-robed monks attacked frantically, leaving David struggling, wounds mounting.

But relying on the power of chaos and the strength of his golden dragon bloodline, he withstood the attacks and swung his sword again, striking the crack in the light curtain.

"Crack!" The light curtain finally shattered, the Soul-Locking Formation broken. Seizing the opportunity, David flashed, dashing out of the Inviting Moon Pavilion and fleeing towards the Prime Minister's Mansion.

"Chase! We must bring him back!" Liu Kun roared, personally leading the black-robed monks in pursuit.

David rushed out of the Prime Minister's Mansion and fled towards the outskirts of Divine Capital.

The soul-corroding poison in his body was spreading, and his spiritual power was growing weaker and weaker. Liu Kun and the black-robed monks were chasing him closely, getting closer and closer.

David needed to find a safe place, calm his mind, and use the Concentration Heart Technique to refine the poison.

"David, you can't escape! Just surrender!"

Liu Kun's voice came from behind him, tinged with a smug grin.

David gritted his teeth, not daring to look back, desperately mobilizing the power of chaos to maintain his speed.

He knew that if caught, he would be no match for Liu Kun in his current state.

Liu Kun's cultivation reached the Human Immortal Realm, second only to Wu Hao in the Divine Kingdom. If it weren't for the sneak attack with the Soul-Locking Formation and the Soul-Eroding Poison, David might not have been at a disadvantage. But now, with the poison already in place and his spiritual power weakened,

he was no match for Liu Kun. Fleeing from the Divine Capital's gates, David fled towards the mountains and forests outside.

The dense trees provided easy concealment, perhaps escaping his pursuers.

He slipped into the forest, constantly changing direction using the terrain. The footsteps and shouts of his pursuers were gradually drowned out by the forest's silence.

David found a secluded cave and entered before pausing. He leaned against the wall, breathing heavily, feeling utterly exhausted.

He quickly sat cross-legged, practicing the "Concentration Heart Technique" to refine the Soul-Erosion Poison.

The power of the Golden Dragon slowly flowed through his body, slowly dissolving the poison that had invaded his body.

However, the Soul-Erosion Poison was extremely stubborn, and completely eradicating it was a difficult task.

David practiced the technique for an hour before he had refined more than half of the poison.

At this moment, a familiar voice came from outside the cave: "Fellow Daoist Chen? Are you in there?"

David's heart moved, and he recognized it as Ziyuan's voice. He quickly got up and walked out of the cave: "Fellow Daoist Ziyuan, why are you here?"

Ziyuan saw that David was covered with wounds, his clothes were torn, and his face was pale. She hurried forward and asked: "Fellow Daoist Chen, how did you become like this? Did Liu Kun attack you? I went to the Prime Minister's Mansion to find you, and found it was in chaos. Liu Kun's people said that you attacked the Prime Minister and fled for fear of punishment. I knew something was wrong, so I hurriedly chased him out."

"Liu Kun coveted my Dragon Slaying Sword and Golden Dragon Bloodline, and set a trap to kill me and steal the treasure."

David briefly recounted what happened in the Prime Minister's Mansion, "If I hadn't fought desperately to break through the Soul Locking Formation, I would probably have become his prisoner."

Ziyuan's face changed drastically when she heard this: "How dare Liu Kun be so bold! He dared to attack the king's guest in broad daylight. It's simply lawless! I will go back to the palace now to report to the king and let the king convict him

Chapter 5375

“No!”

David grabbed Zi Yuan’s wrist, his tone hurried and firm. “Since Liu Kun dared to attack me openly, he must have been prepared.

He has been operating in the Divine Capital for many years, and his followers are spread all over the court. If you go back to report to the king now, not only will you not be able to persuade him, but you may fall into Liu Kun’s trap.

He can just turn around and say that the two of us are colluding with foreign enemies and intending to murder the Prime Minister. With his current power, he may not be able to turn right into wrong.”

Zi Yuan was stunned for a moment, then reacted, her face becoming even uglier. “What should we do? We can’t just let him frame us like this, can we?”

“Now’s not the time to argue. Let’s get away from the pursuers first!”

David had barely finished speaking when the sound of dense footsteps and Liu Kun’s furious shout echoed in the distance: “David! You can’t escape! Leave behind the Dragon Slaying Sword and the Golden Dragon Spirit, and I’ll spare your life!”

Their expressions suddenly changed. They hurriedly sought a cave and dived deeper, hoping to find another exit.

However, the cave was a dead end, with no exit beyond the entrance. Liu Kun, accompanied by a dozen black-robed monks, quickly reached the cave entrance, blocking the only escape route.

“Hahaha, David, let’s see where you can run!”

Liu Kun stood at the entrance of the cave, his eyes sweeping across the cave sinisterly. When he saw Zi Yuan, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then he sneered, “Lord Zi Yuan is here too? What, do you want to betray the Kingdom of God?”

“Liu Kun! You are slandering me!”

Zi Yuan stepped forward, stood in front of David, and scolded him angrily, “Fellow Daoist Chen is a distinguished guest invited by the king himself. How dare you set a trap to murder him and slander him for rebellion. Do you still have the laws of the king and the Kingdom of God in your eyes?”

“Law?”

Liu Kun sneered, his eyes full of disdain, "In this capital of God, my words are the law! David possesses a treasure and has the blood of the golden dragon. Keeping him will be a disaster sooner or later. I am getting rid of this harm for the Kingdom of God! As for

you, Zi Yuan, get out of here if you know what's good for you, otherwise, don't blame me for cleaning you up too!"

"Let's see who dares to touch Fellow Daoist Chen!"

Zi Yuan summoned a green longsword, her spiritual energy flowing, and she exuded the aura of an eighth-level Earthly Immortal.

Although she knew she was no match for Liu Kun, she couldn't retreat at this moment.

"You're asking for death!" A

fierce glint flashed in Liu Kun's eyes, and he shouted to the black-robed monk behind him, "Go! Kill Zi Yuan first, then capture David!"

Two black-robed monks of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm immediately rushed forward, one casting a chain, the other brandishing a long sword, attacking Zi Yuan.

Zi Yuan, fearless, wielded her green sword to meet the attack, her blade flashing as she engaged the two.

Despite her advanced cultivation, she quickly fell to a disadvantage against the combined attack of two monks of the same level.

Liu Kun locked his gaze on David, and in a flash, he lunged towards him.

The aura of the first level of the Human Immortal Realm erupted, creating a powerful pressure that made David's breathing difficult.

"David, prepare to die!"

Liu Kun slapped out with his palm, his palm coalescing into black spiritual energy, carrying a sinister aura, as it struck David's chest.

David gritted his teeth, mobilized the remaining spiritual power in his body, and swung the Dragon Slaying Sword to meet the attack.

With a "clang", the Dragon Slaying Sword collided with Liu Kun's palm. David felt a huge force coming, his arm went numb, and he was shocked back repeatedly, hitting the wall of the cave, spurting out a mouthful of blood.

The corrosive poison took advantage of the situation and caused unbearable pain in his meridians, and his spiritual power became even more stagnant.

“Hahaha, that’s all!”

Liu Kun took advantage of the situation and pounced on him again, with fierce palm techniques and deadly moves. David could only barely resist, and soon he had several more wounds on his body, and his clothes were stained red with blood.

On the other side, Zi Yuan was in danger under the siege of two black-clothed monks.

One monk seized her weakness and wrapped a chain around her wrist, while the other monk chopped down with a long sword, about to hit her shoulder.