

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5509

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Chapter 5509

“Let’s go...” Hu Mazi said.

David nodded, and the two began to move forward against the strong wind of the wasteland. The

strong winds over the wasteland were like angry beasts, carrying fine sand and gravel, and roaring past with the force of a tidal wave.

The gravel hit the face, like countless tiny silver needles, pricking people painfully.

David and Hu Mazi had just left Black Wind City a thousand miles away when they faintly heard a fierce sound coming from the front, like the crisp sound of metal colliding, mixed with angry roars and vicious curses.

“It seems like there is a fight ahead.”

Hu Mazi slightly narrowed his shrewd eyes and looked hard in the direction of the sound.

In a nearby valley, two groups of monks were locked in a fierce, chaotic battle.

One group, clad in azure armor, brandished their long swords with ferocious force, each strike laced with murderous intent;

the other, clad in black cloth, wielded their iron fists, their blows whistling with unparalleled ferocity.

The two groups tightly surrounded a spring emitting wisps of white mist, their eyes filled with greed and ferocity, as if the spring were the most precious treasure in the world.

The spring was not large, only a few feet in diameter, yet it shone with a faint glow, like twinkling stars in the night sky.

A thin yet incredibly pure aura permeated the air, lingering wisps of it. This was clearly a natural spring, a sacred place for cultivation that monks could only dream of.

“What a coincidence! I’m just short of immortal energy for cultivation.”

A subtle smile flashed across David's eyes, a smile tinged with confidence and composure, as if everything was under his control. Before he finished speaking, he headed straight for the valley, his steps steady and resolute, each step seemingly treading between heaven and earth, carrying an undeniable aura.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi hurried to follow. He knew David well enough to understand what he was thinking. While the immortal energy of this immortal spring wasn't as rich as that of the immortal stone, it was naturally pure.

For David, who had just depleted a considerable amount of spiritual energy, it was the perfect choice for replenishing it. As the two reached the valley's mouth, they were spotted by the monks engaged in a fight.

A cultivator in green robes, brandishing his sword to repel his opponent, heard the commotion and whirled around, his eyes wide with anger as he shouted, "Where did this unauthorized cultivator come from? Can't you see we're trying to steal the immortal spring?"

"Get out of here if you don't want to die!" His voice echoed through the valley like thunder. Another burly man in black paused and sized up David and Hu Mazi.

When his gaze fell on David, a flicker of disdain flashed in his eyes. David's aura was only that of a fifth-level Earth Immortal, while Hu Mazi had barely reached the Human Immortal realm.

In his eyes, these two men were mere ants. "With your level of cultivation, you dare to join in the fun? Get out of here now, or I'll get you covered in blood!" the burly man said with disdain, as if David and Hu Mazi were nothing more than ants to be crushed to death. David paused, his gaze slowly sweeping over the immortal spring.

Although the spring was small, the immortal energy in the water was slowly rising, like light ribbons floating in the air. He secretly calculated that if he could absorb all the immortal energy in the spring, it would be enough for him to firmly establish his cultivation in the fifth level of the immortal realm.

Thinking of this, he said in a calm tone: "It is too unfair for you two groups to fight for a fairy spring. Why don't you give the fairy spring to me, and you don't have to hurt each other anymore, how about it?" The voice was as calm as water, but it carried an innate majesty, as if what he said was an imperial decree that could not be violated.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5510** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5510

As soon as these words were spoken, the two groups of cultivators erupted in laughter, their laughter filled with mockery and disdain, as if they had just heard a truly absurd joke.

“Fifth level Earthly Immortal Realm? Why don’t you take a piss and look at yourself! We discovered this immortal spring first, so why should we give it to you?”

The green-robed cultivator clutched his stomach, laughing uncontrollably, his eyes filled with sarcasm.

The burly black-robed man spat directly, snarling, “I think you’re tired of living! With your limited cultivation, you dare to try to steal our things? Believe it or not, I’ll punch you back to your mother’s womb!”

He deliberately raised his sandbag-sized fist, as if he was about to crush David to pieces.

Seeing this, Hu Mazi grew anxious. He was about to pull out his talisman, ready to fight the monks, but David raised his hand to stop him.

David’s face remained expressionless, as if he had expected all this.

He simply raised his right hand, palm facing downward, and pressed down gently.

“Om...”

An invisible, heavenly, and powerful pressure suddenly emanated from David’s body, like a dark cloud, instantly enveloping the entire valley.

The pressure was like a long-dormant beast awakening, carrying a devastating aura that struck fear into everyone.

The smiles on the faces of the two groups of monks, who had been shouting, froze in an instant. Their faces paled like white paper, and their bodies sank uncontrollably, as if an invisible mountain were bearing down on them.

“What...what kind of pressure is this?”

The green-robed monk’s sword clanged to the ground. He felt as if a mountain had pressed down on his chest, even breathing became difficult, his legs trembling, and he almost collapsed to his knees.

His eyes were filled with fear and despair, as if he had seen the end of the world.

The burly man in black was no better. He gritted his teeth and tried to mobilize the spiritual energy in his body to resist, but as soon as the spiritual energy began to flow, it was suppressed by the pressure, and not even a trace of it could be released.

He stared at David in horror, his eyes filled with disbelief. How could a fifth-grade Earth Immortal Realm cultivator unleash such terrifying pressure?

This was simply not the strength expected

of an Earth Immortal Realm cultivator! To him, David was like a demon from hell, possessing power beyond his comprehension.

“Now, do you still think I’m unworthy of this immortal spring?”

David’s voice remained calm, yet it carried an undeniable authority, as if he were the master of the world, with everything under his control.

Though his voice was quiet, it resonated like thunder, resonating in the ears of every cultivator and instilling awe in them.

The two groups of cultivators dared not object, their faces pale and their bodies trembling.

They had just been thinking of driving David and Hu Mazi away, but now they realized that they were facing no ordinary Earth Immortal Realm cultivator, but a ruthless individual with hidden strength!

Like lambs to the slaughter, they had no power to resist David’s coercion.

“Senior... Senior, spare me!”

The green-robed monk was the first to react. He fell to his knees with a plop and tumbled out of the valley, looking extremely miserable, as if a ferocious beast was chasing him.

“We don’t want the Immortal Spring anymore! Give it all to Senior!” He shouted as he ran, his voice filled with fear and pleading.

Seeing this, the other monks also knelt down, not even bothering to pick up the weapons on the ground, and fled the valley in a desperate attempt to escape, fearing that they would be silenced by David if they were a second late.

In a few moments, only David and Hu Mazi were left in the valley, along with the Immortal Spring emitting white mist.

The white mist from the Immortal Spring floated gently in the breeze, as if telling of the thrilling experience just now.

Hu Mazi looked at the monks' embarrassed backs and said, "These people are really ungrateful. If they had known you were so powerful, they would not have dared to be so arrogant."