

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5591

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Upon seeing Zi Yuan arrive, the general hurriedly ran over, bowing and scraping, saying, "Lady Zi Yuan, these two scoundrels broke through the city gate and injured our men. I've already brought them here bound. Please deal with them, my lord!"

Zi Yuan's face instantly darkened.

Without a word, she stepped forward and slapped the general hard across the face twice.

The general, dazed and confused, covered his face and looked at Zi Yuan in terror.

"You reckless wretch! Do you know who you've bound? He's Mr. David! How dare you treat him like this? I think you have a death wish!"

Zi Yuan angrily rebuked.

Hearing this, the general turned deathly pale, his legs went weak, and he collapsed to his knees with a thud, wetting his pants.

He kowtowed repeatedly, begging for mercy, "Mr. Chen, Lady Ziyuan, I was blind and didn't know it was you, Mr. Chen! Please forgive me this time!"

David's reputation had already spread throughout the Sixth Heaven, especially in the Divine Kingdom. King Wu Hao had made sure everyone remembered David's name.

If it weren't for David, the Divine Kingdom might have already been destroyed.

Looking at the general's disheveled state, David felt a pang of pity.

He waved his hand and said, "Alright, ignorance is no excuse. Get up. But don't be so arrogant again, or you won't be so lenient!"

The general felt like he'd been granted a pardon, quickly kowtowing in gratitude before slinking away.

Ziyuan turned around, looking at David with eyes full of excitement and agitation.

She stepped forward, took David's hand, and said, "David, you've finally arrived! I've been waiting for you to come."

David smiled and said, "Zi Yuan, I've come to ask you something. I want to inquire about the patriarch of the Divine Clan."

Zi Yuan nodded and said, "This isn't the place to talk. Let's go inside."

With that, she took David's hand and led him towards her room. Seeing this, Hu Mazi tactfully stood outside the door.

After entering the room, Zi Yuan closed the door.

She turned to look at David, her eyes gleaming with fervent light.

Before David could speak, she suddenly threw herself into his arms. "

David, I missed you so much," Zi Yuan whispered, her voice tinged with a hint of coquettishness.

David was taken aback by Zi Yuan's actions, but he quickly recovered.

He gently embraced Zi Yuan and said, "Zi Yuan, I missed you too. But I have important matters to attend to right now, regarding the patriarch of the Divine Clan..."

Zi Yuan looked up at David and said, "David, don't talk about these things. Don't think about those worries today, just spend time with me." With that, she kissed David's lips.

David hesitated at first, but was quickly swayed by Zi Yuan's passion.

The two embraced tightly and kissed passionately. Afterward, Zi Yuan led David to the bedside, and the two began a fervent dual cultivation.

During the dual cultivation, David felt a powerful spiritual energy flowing between them.

This spiritual energy not only greatly nourished his body but also slightly improved his cultivation.

Zi Yuan also benefited greatly from this dual cultivation; her complexion became rosier, and her eyes brighter.

After the dual cultivation ended, the two lay in each other's arms.

Zi Yuan leaned against David's chest and whispered, "David, did you encounter any trouble when you inquired about the God Clan Chief?" Chen

Ping nodded and told Zi Yuan everything that had happened in the Eighth Heaven, including Wan Jianxing's soul being scattered to save him and his desire to settle accounts with the God Clan Chief.

Zi Yuan felt a pang of worry upon hearing this.

She said, "David, the God Clan Chief is just a legend to us. I don't know much about him. If you want to know, I'll take you to ask the King." "

However, even the King probably doesn't know much. After all, people of our status have no way of contacting the God Clan Chief, and we don't even know who the God Clan Chief is."

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Zi Yuan led David to the palace of King Wu Hao.

Wu Hao was seated on his magnificent yet somewhat ancient throne, handling affairs of the divine kingdom.

When he saw David enter the hall, a flash of surprise crossed his eyes. He quickly rose, stepped down from the throne, and warmly greeted him.

"Mr. Chen, what brings you here?" Wu Hao smiled, firmly grasping David's hands, his sincerity evident.

David had been away from the Sixth Heaven for some time, and Wu Hao had thought he wouldn't return. After all, people strive for higher positions, and who wouldn't want to explore a higher realm?

David smiled and returned the greeting, "Your Majesty has come to inquire about something."

Wu Hao quickly led David to a chair nearby, ordered tea to be served, and then asked with concern, "What brings you here, Mr. Chen? Please speak freely; whatever I, Wu Hao, know, I will share without reservation." David's

expression was solemn as he recounted his experiences in the Eighth Heaven and his desire to learn more about the God Clan Chief.

Upon listening, Wu Hao frowned deeply, a hint of helplessness on his face.

“Mr. Chen, to be honest, my knowledge of the God Clan Chief is extremely limited.

Although our God Clan is a vast race, its internal hierarchy is extremely strict. Someone of my status has no access to the Chief’s core information.

Even his appearance and supernatural powers are only vaguely known through legends.” Wu Hao shook his head with a wry smile.

Although David was somewhat disappointed, he knew this was beyond Wu Hao’s control.

He nodded and said, “It’s alright, Your Majesty, there’s no need to blame yourself. Since that’s the case, then I won’t linger any longer.”

Wu Hao quickly tried to persuade him to stay, “Mr. Chen, why not stay a few more days in my divine kingdom? It would allow me to

fulfill my duty as host.” David politely declined, saying, “I appreciate Your Majesty’s kindness, but I have many important matters to attend to, and it’s truly inappropriate for me to stay any longer.”

Seeing that David was determined to leave, Wu Hao didn’t insist further, but instead instructed someone to prepare some precious gifts for David as a token of his appreciation.

Leaving the palace, Zi Yuan looked dejected, her eyes filled with tears.

She had just seen David, and now he was leaving.

Seeing Zi Yuan’s expression, David felt a pang of reluctance and could only stay a few more days in the Sixth Heaven.

During these past few days, David and Zi Yuan were inseparable. Each time, Zi Yuan had a special request: David had to lick her. Chen

Ping was speechless; it seemed Zi Yuan had fallen for him.

However, David’s mind was always preoccupied with finding the God Clan Chief, rescuing Wan Jian Xing, and improving his strength to fight against the Evil Path Palace. Therefore

, after staying in the God Kingdom for a few days, he took Hu Mazi and traveled through the void passage to the Fifth Heaven.

Sword Saint City!

The power of Sword Saint City had already spread

throughout the Fifth Heaven. When David and Hu Mazi entered the city, it had more than doubled in size.

As soon as Hu Mazi entered the city, he stopped staying with David and went to find women.

During this time, David had women accompanying him every day in the Seventh and Sixth Heavens, and they were all raving and moaning. Hu Mazi couldn't stand it.

David ignored Hu Mazi. In this Fifth Heaven, Hu Mazi's strength was more than enough to handle anything; no one was his match, and he wouldn't face any danger.

Besides, Li Chunfeng, the city lord of Sword Saint City, wouldn't allow Hu Mazi to be in danger.

"Ling Xue, I'm here..."

David thought of Ling Xue. So much time had passed; he wondered how she was doing!

Just as David was walking down the street, preparing to visit the Sword Sect's headquarters, he suddenly saw a group of people dressed in Sword Sect attire, each carrying a sword, marching in perfect unison.

Seeing this, David was very curious.

When did the Sword Sect have so many disciples, and why were they so ostentatious in Sword Saint City?

Just as David was about to go forward and ask, someone suddenly pulled him aside.

"Fellow Daoist, what are you doing?"

a man asked David!

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David glanced at the man, who was dressed in a blue robe and carried a sword—a very common sight in Sword Saint City.

“I see these Sword Sect disciples swaggering around, so I thought I’d go over and say something!”

“I wonder why this fellow Daoist is stopping me?”

David asked, puzzled.

These Sword Sect disciples swaggering around like this wasn’t a good thing.

After all, this was Sword Saint City, Li Chunfeng’s territory. Although Li Chunfeng treated the Sword Sect well because of him, he couldn’t overstep his bounds.

“These are Sword Guards, maintaining order in Sword Saint City. If you get too close, they might just give you a sword strike,”

the man said.

“Sword Guards?” David looked puzzled. “Isn’t this Sword Saint City? Isn’t the city lord Li Chunfeng? Since when did we need Sword Sect disciples to maintain order?”

Hearing David’s words, the man looked him up and down, smiling faintly. “How long has it been since you last visited Sword Saint City?”

“A while!” David replied truthfully.

“Sword Saint City is now Sword Sect territory. City Lord Li is traveling around, focusing on cultivation.”

“The Sword Sect is very powerful now, and many people come to join.”

“Do you also want to join the Sword Sect?”

the man asked.

David was somewhat surprised. He hadn’t expected Li Chunfeng to give the entire Sword Saint City to the Sword Sect.

Although he was also a disciple of the Sword Sect, Li Chunfeng’s gesture was far too extravagant.

Seeing that David remained silent, the man continued, "To become a disciple of the Sword Sect, strength alone isn't enough; you also need connections."

"See these sword guards? To become one of these order-maintaining sword guards, it's impossible without at least 100,000 immortal stones."

"And you also need someone above you to help you grease palms..."

"Joining the Sword Sect requires bribes?" David was completely dumbfounded.

He knew that when he saw the Sword Sect in Sword Saint City, it was nearly destroyed, with few disciples, few resources, and no one wanting to join. But

how long had it been? So many people wanted to join, and they even needed connections and bribes?

"Of course you need to bribe! Let me tell you, in the Fifth Heaven, Sword Saint City is the strongest, and within Sword Saint City, the Sword Sect is the strongest." "

A disciple named David from the Sword Sect led the destruction of Divine Sword Manor, and since then, no one in the Fifth Heaven can surpass the Sword Sect's strength."

"That's why so many people are rushing to join the Sword Sect, pulling strings and finding connections everywhere."

The man became increasingly excited, as if he too had experienced the destruction of Divine Sword Manor.

"Fellow Daoist, do you know David?" David asked with a slight smile.

"Of course I know him, but David is elusive. After destroying the Divine Sword Manor, he never appeared again."

"I was fortunate enough to see him once, and he was indeed different from ordinary people."

"David was nearly three zhang tall, and his sword was over ten zhang long and weighed thirty-six thousand jin."

"With a single sword strike, he wiped out all the experts of the Divine Sword Manor, even cleaving a gap in the void."

The man described vividly, as if he had witnessed it firsthand.

Hearing the man's words, David laughed, a very happy laugh.

Although he knew the man was exaggerating, David felt pleased.

“Fellow Daoist, I never expected you to have seen David. So, are you also a disciple of the Sword Sect?”

David asked!

The man was taken aback, then said somewhat awkwardly, “No, joining the Sword Sect requires 10,000 immortal stones. Although I have enough, I don’t have any connections, and I can’t find anyone to introduce me, so I can’t join at all.”

“Does everyone have to pay immortal stones and rely on connections to join the Sword Sect?” David asked in surprise.

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“No, that’s not how it used to be. It was all about talent and strength; you could join by passing the assessment.”

“But later, people started using back channels and connections, and gradually they started charging immortal stones. You still needed connections.”

“Basically, those who could join the Sword Sect, especially those who directly entered the Sword Guard through the assessment, had all put in a lot of effort to find connections; it was all pre-arranged.” (Sina.com/WeChat/WeChat)

“I see you’ve only been in the Fifth Heaven for a short time, so you don’t have many connections. Don’t waste your energy,”

the man said.

“I have indeed only been in the Fifth Heaven for a short time. It seems I need to find connections,”

David said, feigning disappointment.

“Don’t be too disappointed, fellow Daoist. Since you’ve come to Sword Saint City, even if you can’t join the Sword Sect, participating in the assessment and sparring with others will still allow you to learn something,”

the man said, patting David on the shoulder.

“Hmm!” David nodded. “Fellow Daoist, may I ask your name?”

“My name is Fang Xiang, and yours?” Fang Xiang asked.

“Oh, my name is Chen... Chen Dali!”

David almost let slip.

“Judging from your name, your strength can’t be that high!” Fang Xiang said with a smile!

Just then, a middle-aged man dressed in a coarse cloth short shirt walked over. The man was not tall, and his eyes were narrowed. ” Fellow

Daoists, I’ve been listening to you talk for a while now. Are you thinking of joining the Sword Sect?”

the man in

the short shirt asked. Fang Xiang nodded. “That’s right, but we don’t have anyone to introduce us, so we can’t join at all. “

“I can help you find an introducer

. You just need to spend some immortal stones,”

the man in the short shirt said softly.

“How many immortal stones?” Fang Xiang asked, immediately intrigued.

The man looked around, then beckoned, “Come with me, this isn’t the place to talk!”

Fang Xiang and David followed him into a house on the street.

The man led David and Fang Xiang into the dimly lit room, filled with a musty, rotten smell.

He closed the door, turned around, a mysterious smile on his face, and lowered his voice, saying, “Finding an introducer is difficult in some ways, easy in others, but you’ll need to spend some immortal stones to ‘grease the wheels,’ exactly 30,000 immortal stones.”

Upon hearing the man’s words, David immediately understood—this was a scalper!

Upon hearing this, Fang Xiang’s face turned deathly pale, like a wilted eggplant, and he slumped down completely.

He sighed helplessly, "Thirty thousand immortal stones... I don't have that many. I can only scrape together a little over ten thousand. The difference is too great."

He slumped down, his eyes filled with dejection and helplessness.

David, seeing Fang Xiang's state, felt a pang of pity. He gently patted Fang Xiang's shoulder, then looked at the man in the short shirt and said firmly, "I'll get Fang Xiang's immortal stones for him."

Fang Xiang looked up sharply, his eyes filled with surprise and gratitude. His lips moved, but he said nothing, only staring intently at David with his grateful eyes.

The man in the short shirt's eyes lit up, and the corners of his mouth curved into a wider smile. He nodded hastily, "Alright, great! Let's get on with it."

With that, he led David and Fang Xiang out of the room, winding their way to a secluded courtyard.

Entering the courtyard, one saw a disciple dressed in Sword Sect robes sitting arrogantly on a stone bench, legs crossed, exuding an air of superiority. A

man in a short-sleeved shirt approached with a beaming smile, bowing and scraping, saying, "Sir, these two fellow Daoists wish to join the Sword Sect. They've prepared their immortal stones; please take good care of them."

The Sword Sect disciple glanced sideways at David and Fang Xiang, slowly stood up, crossed his arms, and said haughtily, "Whether you can join the Sword Sect depends entirely on my word. I've noted your information; tomorrow is the assessment day. Whether you pass or not depends on your tribute."

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"Here are 60,000 immortal stones, for the two of us..."

David casually took out a storage bag and tossed it to the Sword Sect disciple.

The disciple was slightly taken aback, seeing David so easily produce 60,000 immortal stones, assuming he must be from a wealthy family.

"Haha, that's generous, but joining the Sword Sect will only make you a menial disciple."

"If you want to join the Sword Guards, I can help you with introductions." Clearly, he wanted David and the others to continue spending immortal stones.

"No need, being able to join the Sword Sect and become a disciple is already a great honor,"

Fang Xiang quickly waved his hand in refusal.

His 30,000 immortal stones were only obtained with David's help. Becoming a Sword Guard would require 100,000 immortal stones just for registration, plus connections and favors—where would he find so many immortal stones?

He didn't want to end up not even being able to join the Sword Sect.

"Alright, whatever you want. After you join the Sword Sect, you can continue the assessment and enter the Sword Guard."

With that, he ignored the three and turned to go inside.

The man in the short-sleeved shirt quickly winked at David and Fang Xiang, whispering, "Don't worry, you two. This gentleman is the examiner. With his help, you'll definitely be fine."

David and Fang Xiang nodded helplessly and followed the man in the short-sleeved shirt out of the courtyard.

The next day, the assessment site was bustling with activity. Cultivators from all over gathered there, hoping to join the Sword Sect and rise through the ranks.

David spotted the man he had seen the day before in the examiner's group and sneered inwardly.

The assessment began, with various events conducted in sequence, including swordsmanship competitions and spiritual power tests.

David and Fang Xiang, relying on their own strength, overcame all obstacles and successfully passed each assessment. (At the end, the examiner

announced the list of successful candidates, and David and Fang Xiang's names were prominently displayed, drawing envious glances from those around them.

Fang Xiang, his face flushed with excitement, clenched his fists tightly and shouted excitedly, "I succeeded! I've finally joined the Sword Sect!"

He turned and hugged David tightly, his voice choked with emotion, saying, "Brother Chen, thanks to you, without you, I wouldn't have had this opportunity."

David forced a smile, patted Fang Xiang's back, and said, "Congratulations, from now on we're fellow disciples."

However, his expression was somewhat cold, and his eyes revealed deep worry.

During the initial assessment, many people with mediocre talent and strength, even some dullards, were able to join the Sword Sect.

Yet, some clearly talented individuals with exceptional swordsmanship were ultimately eliminated.

Clearly, this was the result of favoritism.

If this continued, the Sword Sect might truly be destroyed.

Fang Xiang and David officially became disciples of the Sword Sect, and these new disciples were led into a large courtyard.

At this moment, a group of senior disciples swaggered over, led by a smug-looking fellow with greedy eyes named Wang Hu.

Wang Hu crossed his arms, glanced sideways at David and Fang Xiang, and said sarcastically, "Oh, newcomers, don't know the rules, huh? In this Sword Sect, new disciples have to show respect to the senior disciples. Hand over your immortal stones."

Fang Xiang frowned, though dissatisfied, he suppressed his anger and said, "We just joined the Sword Sect, and we don't have many immortal stones. We hope senior brother can be lenient."

Wang Hu sneered, "Leverage? That won't do. If you don't hand over your immortal stones today, don't even think about cultivating here properly."

David frowned, his anger rising. Becoming a disciple by spending immortal stones was bad enough, but he hadn't expected the Sword Sect to engage in such bullying and oppression.

It seemed the Sword Sect really needed a serious overhaul, otherwise it would be utterly rotten.

David couldn't understand how his master, Mo Chen, managed the Sword Sect.