

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5266

Over the next few days, David nursed his injuries while conversing deeply with Fatty.

Fatty explained the evil technique in detail.

David discovered that it was indeed incredibly powerful. It forcibly devoured external spiritual energy, even his own life force, transforming it into violent force, rapidly increasing his strength.

The body's expansion was due to its inability to withstand the ravages of this violent force, causing distortions in its cells and meridians.

Combining his own knowledge with inspiration from ancient texts, David devoted himself to researching a solution.

He discovered that the key to this evil technique lay in the "devouring" and "madness" elements. If he could find a gentle force to neutralize the violent energy and then redirect it, perhaps he could gradually repair the damage.

He compiled a long list of scarce medicinal herbs, some even on the verge of extinction.

Without hesitation, Fatty mobilized all her connections and resources, searching for them at all costs.

Nan Batian remained by Fatty's side, their estrangement gradually melting in their shared anticipation.

After several days, all the herbs were finally gathered.

In a secret room in the Information Building, David set up a vast and complex formation for Fatty.

"Master Fatty," David said solemnly, "The process ahead may be painful, as we'll need to channel spiritual energy backward to flush your meridians and neutralize the power of the evil technique.

Furthermore, once you begin, you can't interrupt, or the consequences will be disastrous. Most importantly, after you succeed, the strength you've gained through

years of relying on the evil technique will drop significantly, possibly returning to your pre-practice level or even lower. Are you sure you want to continue?"

Fatty glanced at Nan Batian, who stood nearby, his eyes filled with both concern and encouragement. A resolute smile appeared on her face. "I'm sure! I can practice again if my strength is lost, but to be able to regain my former self and become worthy of him is all that matters!"

Nan Batian stepped forward and grasped her hand tightly. "A Cui, no matter what you become, I will never leave you again."

Fatty's tears flowed again, this time tears of happiness. She took a deep breath and sat cross-legged in the center of the spirit

gathering formation. "Mr. Chen, begin!"

David nodded and activated the formation. Instantly, rich immortal energy gathered from all directions and poured into the formation.

David formed seals with his hands, guiding the immortal energy along the path he had deduced, slowly injecting it into the fat woman's body.

The fat woman immediately let out a painful groan.

The gentle spiritual energy entered her body, instantly colliding violently with the violent force generated by the evil power.

Her body began to tremble violently, veins bulging beneath her skin, and she seemed to be enduring tremendous torture.

Nan Batian watched anxiously from the side, but he could do nothing to help. He could only clench his fists and silently cheer her on.

David was completely focused, not daring to slack off.

He constantly adjusted the amount and direction of the immortal energy, carefully guiding the fusion and neutralization of the two forces.

As time passed, the atmosphere in the secret room grew tense.

One hour, two hours, three hours...

When the first rays of sunlight shone through the cracks in the secret room the next day, a miracle finally occurred.

The fat woman's violent aura gradually subsided, replaced by a gentle and pure spiritual energy.

Her once bloated body was shrinking at a speed visible to the naked eye!

The excess fat gradually disappeared, her skin became firm and smooth, and her facial features, once almost invisible due to the fat, gradually emerged, becoming clear and soft.

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Another hour passed, and David finally finished his practice, nearly exhausted.

He looked at the people in the formation and smiled with satisfaction.

Nan Batian rushed over impatiently.

In the formation, a well-proportioned woman with a delicate appearance slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes were clear and gentle. Although her face was still a little pale from the recent transformation, she still vaguely resembled the "A Cui" of her youth, and even had a more mature charm due to the passage of time.

"A Cui..." Nan Batian's voice trembled. He reached out, wanting to touch her, but he was afraid it was just a dream.

The woman looked at him, a shy yet sweet smile, just like the little girl she had been back then. "Brother Batian..."

Nan Batian could no longer contain himself and pulled her tightly into his arms, tears welling in his eyes. "It's me, Ah Cui, I'm here..."

Years of estrangement, misunderstanding, and avoidance vanished in that moment.

The tight embrace seemed to make up for the decades they had missed.

David watched the two weeping in each other's embrace and quietly left the secret room, leaving them alone.

He knew that these lovers could finally start over.

A day later, Ah Cui's health had completely stabilized.

Although her strength had indeed declined significantly, returning to the level of a newly entered Nascent Soul stage, her smiles grew more frequent, and she radiated a lightness and happiness.

Nan Batian, having completely let go of his burdens, remained by Ah Cui's side, inseparable like a newlywed couple.

Ah Cui and Nan Batian hosted a special banquet to thank David.

During the meal, A Cui raised her wine glass and bowed respectfully to David: "Mr. Chen, I cannot thank you enough for your kindness! Not only did you restore my original appearance, but you also reconciled me with Brother Batian. I, A Cui, will never forget this kindness!"

Nan Batian also raised his glass

: "Mr. Chen, you are a great benefactor to both of us. If you need me in the future, I will go through fire and water without hesitation!"

David waved his hand quickly: "You are too polite. It's just a small effort for me. I am also very happy to see you two finally get married."

A Cui put down the wine glass and her expression became serious: "Mr. Chen, you said before that you have been tracking the whereabouts of the Evil Dao Palace, right?"

David nodded: "That's right."

A Cui said: "My information building's intelligence network is spread all over the place. Over the years, we have also collected a lot of information about the Evil Dao Palace. .

They act in a secretive way, and no one knows the location of the headquarters, but we still have some clues about the branch temples in various places."

She paused, took out a map from her storage bag, spread it on the table, pointed to one of the marks and said: "Especially this branch temple, it is located under an abandoned ancient battlefield deep in the Black Wind Mountains.

The power of this branch temple is extremely large, and the temple master is a demon with profound cultivation. It is said that he holds many core secrets of the Evil Temple.

Before, I didn't have the energy to take care of them because of my own affairs. Now, I tell you this exact address, I hope it can help you."

David looked at the clear mark on the map, and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes.

He knew that this was an important step in his pursuit of the Evil Temple.

“Thank you, sir!” David solemnly put away the map. “This gift is so precious!”

Ah Cui smiled. “I’m glad I could help you, but you must be careful. That demon in the branch temple is not easy to deal with. If you need help, feel free to come to us.”

Nan Batian nodded and said, “That’s right, Mr. Chen. Be careful. I’ll go with you if needed.”

A warm feeling welled up in David’s heart, and he nodded. “Okay, I’ll definitely come to you if you need me.”

David didn’t want to disturb Nan Batian too much. Nan Batian and Ah Cui had just reconciled, and they needed more time together.

Nan Batian had agreed to be his servant for three hundred years, but David wouldn’t really let him be his servant.

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In the afternoon of Sword Saint City, sunlight filtered through the layered, sword-shaped window lattices, casting dappled shadows on the bluestone pavement.

David and Hu Mazi sat in their room, a map of the Black Wind Mountains spread out on the table. Scattered beside them were a few yellowed pieces of talisman paper. They were pathfinder talismans Hu Mazi had just drawn, their patterns still lingering with faint fluctuations of spiritual energy.

“David, the evil spirits of the Black Wind Mountains are very strong. My ‘Evil-Clearing Talisman’ can only protect us for three miles at most.”Hu

Mazi tapped the talisman paper with his fingertips, his rough fingertips brushing against the edge of the pattern.

The two were discussing their search for the Evil Dao Hall branch when suddenly, outside, there was a crisp sound of shattering metal, followed by the exclamations of the monks from the market town.

Hu Mazi abruptly stood up and shoved the talisman paper into his arms. “Damn it! Is there going to be another scene?”

David had already rushed outside the room when he saw five silver-armored figures approaching on flying swords. The leader's golden robe was embroidered with ferocious animal patterns, and the sword-shaped mark between his brows shone brightly in the sunlight. It was the Sixth Palace Master of the Temple.

Behind him, four guards each wielded a long spear, the tips of which radiated golden spiritual energy. They were clearly the Temple's elite "Golden Armor Guards."

"David! I've finally found you!"

The Sixth Palace Master's voice boomed like thunder, its spiritual energy carrying a wave of sound as it crashed against the inn's memorial archway.

With a crack, the bluestone archway shattered.

The nearby cultivators dodged in fear, but no one dared to intervene.

"Who are you?" David asked the Sixth Palace Master coldly.

"Temple, Sixth Palace Master..."

As he finished speaking, the nearby cultivators retreated even further.

Everyone knows that this temple is a major force among the gods, and these gods are arrogant and will fight at the slightest disagreement.

"It's the temple's bast***s!"

Hu Mazi roared, and with a wave of his hand, three yellow talismans instantly transformed into three fire crows, flapping their wings and charging towards the Sixth Palace Master. "David, I'll meet him!"

"Master Hu, stop it! Your strength..." David had barely finished his words when Hu Mazi struck.

The Sixth Palace Master sneered, his right hand forming a claw. Five golden claws shot out from the air, tearing the fire crows into a blazing firestorm as they approached.

"A casual cultivator who plays with talismans, you dare to be so presumptuous in front of this Palace Master?"

The Sixth Palace Master flashed and appeared above the stone pavilion like a ghost. His God-Locking Claws, with a sharp, air-tearing whistle, struck directly at David's crown.

The claws were tinged with a hint of blood, their power terrifying.

David dared not delay, executing his Fire Control Step to its fullest, his figure drifting backward like willow catkins in the wind, while simultaneously summoning the Dragon Slaying Sword in his right hand.

“Swish!”

The moment the sword light and claw shadow collided, a sharp hissing sound was heard.

David felt a chilling force spread through his fingertips, his arm instantly paralyzed, and he was thrown backwards, slamming into the pillar of the stone pavilion before he could steady himself. A fishy and sweet taste ran through his throat, and he forced himself to swallow the blood that rushed to his lips.

“Seventh level of the Loose Immortal Realm? You’ve improved a bit compared to before, but unfortunately, you’re still an ant.”

The Sixth Palace Master grinned, and with a wave of his left hand, four golden-armored guards immediately formed a battle formation. As their long halberds crossed, the golden halberd shadows wove a vast net, trapping David and Hu Mazi in the center.

These guards were all fifth level in the Earthly Immortal Realm. With the blessing of the battle formation, their auras had reached the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. The sacred power contained in the halberd shadows had a natural restraining effect on Hu Mazi’s talismans.

It must be said that the strength of the temple’s branches increases with their level.

The four golden-armored guards were all fifth-grade Earthly Immortals. This Sixth Palace was likely a formidable force within the Sixth Heaven.

“Let’s go...” David knew that he and Hu Mazi were no match for the Sixth Palace Master, so he tried to pull Hu Mazi along and escape.

The Sixth Palace Master’s claws were already in pursuit, their blood-red talons piercing their backs.

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“Watch out!”

David shoved Hu Mazi away, only to take the blow himself.

With a thud, his clothes were instantly stained red with blood. Five wounds deep enough to see the bone etched black evil energy into his flesh.

“David!”

Hu Mazi’s eyes shone with blood. His hands rapidly formed seals, and dozens of talismans flew before him. Some transformed into earthen walls, some into ice cones, and some into vines, momentarily halting the attacks of the Sixth Palace Master and the Golden Armored Guards.

However, he was only a First-Rank Earth Immortal, and his reincarnated strength hadn’t fully recovered. His spiritual energy was greatly depleted, and soon he was panting, sweat beads the size of beans oozing from his forehead.

The Sixth Palace Master sneered, his claws suddenly accelerating. The instant they tore through the vines, one claw struck Hu Mazi’s chest.

Hu Mazi, struck hard, spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backwards to the ground beside David, his talisman scattering.

“Who can save you now?”

The Sixth Palace Master approached, the pressure of an eighth-grade Earthly Immortal surging like a tide, nearly suffocating David and Hu Mazi.

At this critical moment, a gruff shout echoed from the street corner: “Who are you, scoundrel? Don’t harm my benefactor!”

Nan Batian, wielding a heavy black iron axe, sped towards them, his axe shimmering with crimson spiritual energy.

Following closely behind, Ah Cui wielded a sapphire-encrusted dagger, faintly etched with runes. It was the “Spell-Breaking Dagger,” a secret weapon crafted by the Information Building, specifically designed to break through the protective spiritual energy of cultivators.

“Nan Batian!” Hu Mazi, startled and delighted, struggled to his feet.

“I am the Sixth Palace Master of the Temple. Those who are not involved, get out of here! Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Seeing Nan Batian and Ah Cui approach, the Sixth

Palace Master threatened him, fearing it would affect his ability to kill David. “Sixth Palace Master, you’re nothing! Not even the gods can stop you from touching Mr.

Chen!” With that, Nan Batian swung his heavy axe with immense force, striking the Sixth Palace Master. The wind from the axe sent the gravel flying.

“Your Temple is acting recklessly in the Fifth Heaven. Do you really think we, casual cultivators, are easy prey?” His

inner conflict now resolved, his spiritual energy flowing more smoothly than ever. Though only at the peak of the Seventh Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, his aura of valor and courage evoked the subtle strength of an Eighth Rank.

“Hmph, a worthless Seventh Rank Earthly Immortal dares to meddle in the affairs of the Temple?”

The Sixth Palace Master sneered. The instant his God-Locking Claw collided with the heavy axe, he spun sharply, his claw tip sliding down the sword’s spine, striking directly for Nan Batian’s wrist.

The attack was so swift and fierce that Nan Batian had no time to react, forcing him to sidestep. The claw tip grazed his arm, leaving a trail of blood.

“Brother Batian!”

Ah Cui cried out, and the Law-Breaking Dagger in her hand transformed into a flash of blue light, piercing the Sixth Palace Master’s ribs with pinpoint accuracy.

Though her cultivation had fallen to the fifth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, her agility was remarkable. The spell-breaking runes on her dagger always managed to rip through the Sixth Palace Master’s protective spiritual energy at the crucial moment, giving Nan Batian a chance to breathe.

For a moment, several men engaged in a fierce struggle on the street.

Nan Batian’s heavy axe swung and swung, protecting David and Hu Mazi.

Ah Cui’s dagger darted erratically, seeking to exploit the Sixth Palace Master’s weaknesses.

David and Hu Mazi seized these opportunities to recuperate, occasionally launching sneak attacks.

But the Sixth Palace Master was too powerful. His eighth rank Earthly Immortal Realm spiritual power was like the abyss of the ocean. His God-Locking Claw was sometimes as fierce as thunder, as gentle as a venomous snake, gradually gaining the upper hand.

“Dang!”

Nan Batian's heavy axe was struck by the claw's shadow, a crack appearing in the blade. He grunted and retreated repeatedly, his shirt stained red with blood.

Seeing this, Ah Cui rushed to defend him, but the Sixth Palace Master seized upon her weakness and kicked her in the stomach, sending her stumbling into Nan Batian's arms.

"Two worthless people, you dare to stand in my way?"

The Sixth Palace Master sneered, turning and lunging at David again. "Today, I'll teach you the consequences of provoking the Divine Temple!"

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A flicker of determination flashed in David's eyes. Just as he was about to ignite his blood and essence to fight the Sixth Palace Master to the death, a cold female voice suddenly rang out from the sky: "Sixth Palace Master, you bully the weak with your power, and you are worthy of being called the Master of a Divine Temple?"

Before she could finish her words, a white figure flashed by like a startling wild goose. With a flick of its whisk, thousands of silver threads instantly transformed into a shower of light.

Those threads, seemingly soft, cut through the golden armored guards' battle formation like sharp blades. Four guards screamed as they were sent flying, hitting the ground and unconscious. The

Sixth Palace Master's pupils suddenly shrank. Looking at the maid in plain clothes who suddenly appeared,

she cried out in surprise: "Yunxiu? Why are you here?" Yunxiu stood in front of David. The crescent jade pendant on her waist shone with a warm luster in the sun. She glanced at the people who fell to the ground. When her eyes fell on the Sixth Palace Master, they were as cold as ice: "I am here to protect David by the order of the Fourth Palace Master. Sixth Palace Master, you have violated the law. You resisted the order of the Fourth Palace Master and secretly mobilized the Golden Armor Guards to surround and kill David. Are you trying to provoke civil strife? "

The Sixth Palace Master seemed to have heard a huge joke. He pointed at David and roared, "He killed people from my temple and destroyed the majesty of my temple! I think you have been brainwashed by the Fourth Palace Master. How dare you harbor a rebel!"

He changed the subject, a fierce look in his eyes, “Yunxiu, I came here on the orders of the Third Palace Master! You ruined my good deeds today, and the Third Palace Master will come after you one day.” In the final analysis, not even the Fourth Palace Master can protect you!”

Yunxiu flicked her whisk, silver threads weaving a barrier in front of her. The ninth-grade spiritual power of the Earthly Immortal Realm erupted unreservedly, causing the entire street to crack. “Third Palace Master, if you have the ability, feel free to file a complaint with the Divine King Palace.

But if you wish to touch Mr. Chen, consult the ‘Purifying Dust Whisk’ in my hand first!”

She took a step forward, the invisible pressure causing the Sixth Palace Master to retreat half a step. “The Fourth Palace Master has the Divine King’s order; even a Divine King must show respect.

It’s one thing for you to rely on the Third Palace Master’s power to bully others in the Sixth Heaven, but you dare to come to the Fifth Heaven and act so presumptuously. Do you really think the Fourth Palace is unmanned?”

The Sixth Palace Master’s face paled. He could sense that Yunxiu’s spiritual power was even more unfathomable than rumored. The silver threads of the whisk contained the power of the laws of space, and even a trace of it could tear through his protective spiritual power.

But when he thought of the Third Palace Lord’s methods, he hardened his scalp again: “Yunxiu, don’t force me! If I let David go today, the Third Palace Lord will never let me go!”

“That’s your business.”

Yunxiu condensed a ray of silver-white spiritual power at his fingertips, and the spiritual power twisted into a strange arc in the air, which was obviously the prototype of a space blade. “Either take your people and get out now, or I will clean up the door for the Fourth Palace Lord, you choose one.”

The Sixth Palace Lord looked at the undisguised murderous intent in Yunxiu’s eyes, then looked at David who was helped up by Nan Batian, and finally gritted his teeth: “Okay! I will give the Fourth Palace Lord face today!”

He roared at the unconscious golden armored guard, “Waste! Hurry up and leave!” After that, he glared at David resentfully, turned around and led his people to the sky in a panic.

Only after the Sixth Palace Master’s aura completely vanished did Yunxiu gather her spiritual power, remove four jade bottles from her storage bag, and hand them to Nan

Batian: "This is 'Spirit Condensing Powder' and 'Ji Sheng Gao'. Use them to heal their wounds first."

Nan Batian took the jade bottles, looking at her with eyes full of gratitude: "Thank you, Miss Yunxiu, for saving us. Otherwise, we would all have died here today."

He distributed the pills to everyone and fed one to Ah Cui first. Looking at her pale face, his eyes were filled with heartache.

After David took the pills, the severe pain in his chest gradually eased. He bowed to Yunxiu and said, "Thank you for saving me. I have no way to repay you."

Yunxiu watched him bandage his wounds and slowly said, "The Fourth Palace Master asked me to tell Mr. Chen that the Temple has no deep hatred against you. I hope you will forgive the previous Palace Masters for their offenses.

If you are willing to make peace, the Fourth Palace is willing to form an alliance with you. No matter what troubles you encounter in the future, the Fourth Palace will help you."