

A Man Like None Other Novel

Full Read Online **Chapter 5306** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5306

“Get out of the way! I’m Qin Feng, the Young Master of Divine Sword Villa. I want to see David of your Sword Sect!”

A loud voice boomed, accompanied by the shouts of disciples and the clash of weapons.

David’s eyes glared, and he and Ling Xue rose simultaneously.

At the gate of the courtyard, a young man in brocade robes kicked aside two Sword Sect disciples. This man was none other than Qin Feng, the Young Master of Divine Sword Villa.

Behind him were over a dozen black-clad guards, each with a concentrated aura, clearly masters of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Qin Feng, having heard that David and Mo Chen were both seriously injured, had dared to bring his men to the Sword Sect’s headquarters and act so arrogantly.

“Where’s David? A coward?”

Qin Feng glanced around, his gaze landing on the hurried David. A hint of sarcasm played on his lips. “I thought you were dead. I heard you were beaten hard this time.”

“You’ve broken into my Sword Sect’s base. What’s the matter?” David stood in front of Ling Xue, his spiritual energy quietly flowing.

He could sense that although Qin Feng seemed only at the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, his sword intent was exceptionally sharp, clearly demonstrating his unique swordsmanship.

Qin Feng’s gaze passed David and fell on Ling Xue. A cold glint flashed in his eyes. “Ling Xue, you and I have always fought to determine the winner. I wonder if you dare to challenge me today?”

“He won’t compete with you!” David said!

Qin Feng looked David up and down as if he were looking at an ant. "You were seriously injured and almost died. Do you still have the right to speak here? You killed Zhao Jingfeng from our Divine Sword Villa, and I haven't settled the score with you yet."

"I killed Zhao Jingfeng. If you want to settle the score, come to me anytime." David's tone was cold. "As for whether you can kill me for revenge, that depends on your ability."

"What a sharp tongue!"

Qin Feng laughed in anger. "I won't argue with you today.

"Today, no one from the Sword Sect can escape. But if you want me to stop, Ling Xue can take off all her clothes and dance for me, and I will let you go today." As soon as these words

were spoken, all the Sword Sect disciples glared in anger. Mo Chen and Hu Mazi also hurried over, leaning on their crutches.

"Qin Feng! Don't be so presumptuous!" Mo Chen trembled with anger. "Although our Sword Sect is weak, we will not tolerate such humiliation!"

"Humiliation?"

Qin Feng sneered. "If you know what's good for you, let Ling Xue strip naked and dance, or I will flatten this shabby yard of yours!"

The guards behind him simultaneously released their aura, and the pressure of the Earthly Immortal Realm descended like a dark cloud, causing the weaker Sword Sect disciples to turn pale.

David stepped forward, his murderous energy and dragon power erupting simultaneously, forcibly ripping a hole through the overwhelming pressure. "Do you want to die?"

"Just you?"

Qin Feng's eyes blazed with murderous intent. "Zhao Jingfeng was careless for a moment, and you got away with it. Do you really think you're invincible?"

He slowly drew the longsword from his waist, its blade radiating a pale blue glow. "Today, I'll show you the true swordsmanship of the Divine Sword Villa!"

Before the sword was unsheathed, Qin Feng remained restrained. But the moment it left the sheath, a sharp sword energy barreled straight at David's face.

This sword energy contained traces of icy power, and wherever it passed, tiny ice crystals condensed in the air.

“Ice Sword Technique?”

Mo Chen’s face changed slightly. “This is one of the unique skills of the Divine Sword Villa. It’s said that when practiced to perfection, it can freeze the spiritual energy of a cultivator!”

David remained unmoved. The Dragon Slaying Sword trembled slightly in his hand, as if eager to drink blood.

He could sense that while his opponent’s swordsmanship was exquisite, it lacked a certain unwavering spirit. He wasn’t even as skilled as Li Hanjiang, let alone Zhao Jingfeng.

“If you want to fight, then fight! Why all this nonsense!” David shouted, and the Dragon Slaying Sword transformed into a streak of golden light, piercing Qin Feng’s chest.

Qin Feng had clearly not anticipated David’s audacity to initiate the attack, and he hastily drew his sword to block.

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“Clang!”

The two swords clashed, the clanging sound of metal clashing deafening.

Qin Feng felt a surge of immense force, his arm instantly numb, and the sword nearly flew out of his grasp.

He stumbled back three steps, staring at David in horror. “You... how did your cultivation recover so quickly?”

The man who had been severely injured by Wang Shengguang three days earlier could now unleash such terrifying power. It was beyond his comprehension.

Qin Feng knew David was seriously injured, so he dared to come here and act so recklessly.

David didn’t respond, but pressed on.

The Dragon Slaying Sword carved a perfect arc through the air, its golden light blazing like the sun. It was the opening move of the “Dragon Slaying Style.”

Qin Feng didn’t hesitate, his spiritual energy surging furiously, unleashing his full blast of the Ice Sword Technique.

Pale blue sword energy surged like a tide, instantly forming a thick layer of ice on the ground, attempting to trap David.

“A mere trifle,”

David snorted coldly. His Fire Control Steps unleashed, his figure moving like a ghost across the ice. Each step sent a golden ripple, dispelling the chill.

“Ice Sword Technique? A thousand miles of ice!”

Qin Feng roared, plunging his sword into the ground.

Instantly, countless icy spikes burst from the ground like spring bamboo shoots, instantly forming a massive ice prison, trapping David in the center.

The walls of the prison were covered in sharp ice spikes, gleaming with a cold blue light.

“Hahaha! David, let’s see how you escape this time!”

Qin Feng laughed triumphantly. “This ice prison is formed from my innate spiritual power. The more you struggle, the tighter the freezing becomes. If you know what’s good for you, just surrender!”

Mo Chen and Hu Mazi exclaimed in alarm, attempting to rescue him, but were stopped by Qin Feng’s guards.

“Let us go!”

Ling Xue was terrified. The longsword in her hand erupted with brilliant light, forcing the two guards back and charging towards the ice prison. “Capture her!” Qin Feng’s eyes flashed with cunning, and he winked at the guards.

The two fifth-rank Earth Immortal Realm guards immediately abandoned their opponents and pounced on Ling Xue like hungry wolves.

Their movements were cunning and brutal, clearly intent on capturing her alive. Although Ling Xue had reached the fourth rank of the Earth Immortal Realm, she was no match for two fifth-rank Earth Immortal cultivators.

After just three moves, she was at a disadvantage. One of the guards slapped her on the back, causing her to spit out blood and stumble back. "Ling Xue!" David roared in the ice prison, his spiritual energy surging wildly.

Golden sword light repeatedly bombarded the ice wall, but only left faint white marks. "Tsk tsk, the sight of a wounded beauty is truly pitiful." Qin Feng slowly walked towards the fallen Ling Xue, a lewd smile on his face.

"David, if you kneel down and beg me now, perhaps I can spare her life." "You're courting death!" David's eyes blazed with blood.

The fire essence within him seethed, and the Dragon Slaying Sword erupted with unprecedented brilliance. "Boom!" With a resounding explosion, the ice prison melted instantly under the flames unleashed by David.

Qin Feng's face paled slightly, having not expected such incredible explosive power from David. Without hesitation, he pulled a small jade bottle from his bosom and flung it towards Ling Xue. "Since you refuse to accept my toast, I will feast on your beauty first!"

The jade bottle shattered in mid-air, instantly enveloping Ling Xue in a colorless, odorless powder. As soon as she inhaled a sliver of it, she felt an unbearable heat all over her body.

Her once clear eyes gradually grew hazy, and her cheeks flushed an unnatural red. "This is... called Chunsan!" Hu Mazi cried out in shock, shaking with anger, "Qin Feng! You are the young master of Shenjian Villa, and you actually use such despicable means!"

Qin Feng licked his lips, his eyes full of desire: "When dealing with evil demons like you, why bother talking about morality?" He looked at Ling Xue who was gradually losing consciousness, and stepped forward step by step, "Ling Xue, since there is no way to determine the winner between you and me in swordsmanship, let's do it on the bed..."

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"Get out of here!"

Ling Xue used her last bit of strength to push Qin Feng away, but he grabbed her wrist.

The burning sensation of the made her body tremble uncontrollably.

"Hahaha, it seems the drug's taking effect,"

Qin Feng laughed even more triumphantly. “Don’t worry, I’ll treat you well...”

Just as he was about to hug Ling Xue, a golden sword flash struck like thunder from the sky!

“Puff!”

Blood splattered as Qin Feng’s arm was violently severed!

“Ah...!”

A shrill scream echoed through the air. Qin Feng stared at his empty shoulder in disbelief, blood gushing out like a fountain.

David stood behind him, his clothes stained with blood, his eyes like an Asura from the Netherworld.

That last strike had nearly exhausted all his strength, but the murderous intent in his eyes burned brighter than ever.

“I said, anyone who touches her will die.”

Qin Feng trembled with pain, his eyes filled with fear and resentment as he stared at his fallen arm. “David! I will kill you!”

He endured the excruciating pain, his free hand gripping the longsword. Icy sword energy erupted wildly, shrouding the entire courtyard in a blanket of ice.

But at this moment, David had already disregarded life and death.

He ignored the incoming chill and walked towards Qin Feng. Each step left a charred footprint on the ground, a sign of the uncontrolled fire within David.

“Do you think I’m still the same person I was three days ago?”

Qin Feng, his expression frantic, unleashed his icy swordsmanship to the utmost, raining down countless icy arrows on David like a torrential rain. “My father taught me the ‘Cold Jade Art’ a long time ago. Today, I will rip you to pieces!”

David didn’t dodge, the Dragon Slaying Sword slicing a red and blue barrier before him.

The various flames fused together to form a barrier of immense power. The ice arrow collided with the barrier

, instantly melting into vapor.

“Impossible!”

Qin Feng screamed. His Cold Jade Art, a unique skill capable of freezing the spiritual energy of Earthly Immortal cultivators, was ineffective against David.

The answer was simple: David’s fire essence contained a supremely yang and powerful force. Ice power, like ice meeting the scorching sun, was naturally vulnerable.

“Die!”

David shouted, his figure instantly appearing before Qin Feng, his Dragon Slaying Sword slashing upwards.

“Puff!”

Another crisp sound, and Qin Feng’s other arm was severed.

“No...!”

A desperate scream echoed throughout the Sword Sect’s headquarters. Qin Feng stared at his bare shoulders, finally feeling the fear that sank to his bones.

He tried to flee, but his legs had already given way to fear. He could only watch helplessly as David’s sword edged closer and closer to his throat.

“David, spare his life!”

At this moment, Mo Chen’s voice suddenly rang out. “Killing him will only bring about Qin Lie’s even more frenzied revenge.”

David’s eyes were icy. “Master, he insulted our Sword Sect. This hatred is irreconcilable!”

“I know you’re angry, but now is not the time,” Mo Chen whispered. “Qin Lie has united with over a dozen sects and is just waiting for an excuse to attack our Sword Sect. Killing Qin Feng would be tantamount to giving him an advantage.”

As the leader of the Sword Sect, Mo Chen was responsible for its many disciples. To bring about the extermination of the Sword Sect for a moment’s pleasure would be more trouble than good!

David gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly, his knuckles turning white from the pressure.

He looked at Ling Xue, who lay unconscious and burning on the ground, then at Qin Feng’s face, filled with resentment. Killing intent grew like wild weeds in his heart.

“Leave it to me.” Mo Chen sighed softly and waved his hand, sending out a stream of sword energy that knocked Qin Feng unconscious. “I’ll cripple his cultivation and make his life worse than death.”

He then gestured for his disciples to carry Qin Feng away. He then walked over to Ling Xue and frowned, saying, “This is called Spring Powder. It’s extremely powerful. If the poison isn’t detoxified in time, it could damage your foundation.”

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“Is there any way to detoxify?” David asked hurriedly.

Mo Chen looked at David, then at the unconscious Ling Xue. After a moment’s hesitation

, he said, “This poison requires the power of extreme yang to neutralize it. Ordinary elixirs are ineffective... The best way is sexual intercourse between a man and a woman, channeling their own spiritual energy...” As soon as these words came out, David was stunned.

Hu Mazi’s eyes gleamed with gold. He wanted to offer himself, as a man, and could help.

“I’ll go take care of things outside first. David... Take care of yourself.”

With that, Mo Chen hurriedly pulled Hu Mazi away, as if staying even a second longer would be awkward.

Hu Mazi didn’t want to leave, but with Mo Chen holding him, there was nothing he could do!

In an instant, the two of them were the only ones left in the yard.

David looked at Ling Xue lying on the ground. Her breathing was getting faster and faster, her cheeks were red as if they were about to bleed, and she unconsciously tore at her clothes, revealing her snow-white neck.

A heat rose from his dantian, and David swallowed, forcing down the throbbing in his heart.

He knew that now was not the time to think about these things, but Li Chunfeng’s words kept echoing in his mind.

“We must save her.” David gritted his teeth, picked up Ling Xue and walked into the room.

After gently placing her on the bed, David turned around and wanted to find Hu Mazi to think of other ways, but his wrist was firmly grasped.

“David...” Ling Xue opened her eyes in a daze, her eyes blurred, and she murmured, “Don’t go...”

Her hands were hot and soft, and the touch made David stiffen.

“Lingxue, hold on. I’ll find you an antidote...”

“It’s no use...”

Lingxue shook her head gently, her other hand clasping his neck.

Her breath was sweet as a rose. “I know... only you can save me...” Her warm breath, carrying the unique fragrance of a young girl,

gently brushed against David’s ear, instantly overcoming his sanity. He stared into Lingxue’s large, watery eyes, where his own image was clearly reflected.

“Are you... willing?” David’s voice was a little hoarse.

Ling Xue didn’t answer, but simply stood on tiptoe and gently kissed his lips.

Like a spark igniting dry wood, long-suppressed emotions suddenly burst forth.

The candlelight in the room flickered, illuminating their intertwined figures. The moonlight outside the window had grown hazy, as if casting a gentle veil over the lovers who had endured so much hardship.

This night was destined to be sleepless.

The next morning, the first rays of sunlight filtered into the room through the window lattice.

David slowly opened his eyes and looked at Ling Xue sleeping in his arms. Her face was still flushed, and her long eyelashes fluttered gently, like a napping butterfly.

Last night’s madness seemed like a dream, and upon waking, only the beauty of the room and a faint sense of guilt remained. He gently tucked the corners of the quilt around Ling Xue and stood up and walked to the window.

The courtyard had returned to peace. The traces of last night's fight had been completely cleaned up, leaving only the faint smell of blood in the air as a reminder of what had happened.

"Senior Brother David," Ling Xue's voice came from behind him, a hint of laziness and shyness.

David turned to see that she had dressed, but her cheeks were still flushed, and she couldn't meet his eyes.

"How are you feeling?" David stepped forward and reached out to feel her pulse.

The instant his spiritual energy surged in, David breathed a sigh of relief. The toxins in Ling Xue's body had been completely eliminated. Even from absorbing his blood, her cultivation was showing signs of breaking through to the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

"Much better, thank you." Ling Xue lowered her head, her voice soft as a mosquito's hum.

Just then, Hu Mazi rushed in, shouting, "David! It's bad! Qin Lie and his men are coming!"

David's face darkened. "Just in time."

He and Ling Xue exchanged a glance and left the room.

The Sword Sect's headquarters was already surrounded by a dense swarm of cultivators.

The leader was none other than Qin Lie. His eyes were bloodshot, and he exuded a terrifying aura, clearly having learned of Qin Feng's fate.

Behind him stood a dozen or so old men in various clothing, each with a powerful aura, clearly the leaders of various sects.