

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5322

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David held Ling Xue's hand, and the warmth from his palm made her tremble slightly.

David placed the Demon-Suppressing Tower in a secret cave in the back mountain of the Sword Sect, so that no one would need to protect it.

There was a stone door in the cave, engraved with flowing runes, exuding an ancient and heavy atmosphere. Ordinary people couldn't open this stone door easily!

"The flow of time in this tower is different from that in the outside world. One day is equivalent to a hundred days in the outside world. Let's practice quietly in here."

David said softly, his fingertips sliding across the stone door. The moment spiritual power was injected, the runes suddenly lit up, slowly opening a gap that was only wide enough for two people to pass through.

Ling Xue lowered her head, her cheeks flushed. "I'll do as you say, Senior Brother."

Before she could finish her words, David gently grasped her wrist and she stepped into the hazy glow.

David led Ling Xue into the Demon-Suppressing Tower. Inside, a different world unfolded. Far from the dark and narrow place she'd imagined, it was a vast expanse.

The air was thick with a nearly tangible immortal energy, and surrounding it were various immortal veins. The faint sound of the surging immortal energy could be heard.

"This place... is such a fairyland?"

Ling Xue exclaimed, her eyes filled with wonder.

She had always imagined the Demon-Suppressing Tower was a place to suppress evil spirits, but she hadn't expected such a scene inside.

David smiled and nodded. "This tower not only subdues demons, but is also a sacred place for cultivation. You can cultivate here with peace of mind. I'll go call Master Hu Ma."

With that, he vanished in a flash.

A moment later, David returned with Hu Mazi.

As soon as Hu Mazi stepped into the tower, his eyes widened in astonishment at the rich celestial energy. He took a deep breath, his face lit with ecstasy. "Wow! The celestial energy here is even richer! Looks like you've been shoveling a lot of resources into this tower!"

"Of course! I've placed all the resources I've plundered into the Demon Suppression Tower. That's why the celestial energy is so abundant." [The following appears to be unrelated text fragments

and should likely be omitted.] "Master Hu, please find a stone platform to recover. The pagoda is filled with abundant celestial energy, which will greatly benefit your injuries."

"My junior sister and I are training there. Call me if you need anything."

Hu Mazi nodded repeatedly, rubbing his hands together, and excitedly ran towards the stone platform. He immediately sat cross-legged and eagerly activated his cultivation technique. A visible vortex of celestial energy instantly enveloped him.

David led Ling Xue to a secluded area, shrouded by a pale golden light curtain that blocked out external interference while concentrating the celestial energy.

He turned to look at Ling Xue, a gentle smile in his eyes. "You'll have to work hard in the days ahead."

Ling Xue bit her lip, letting out a soft "hmm," her fingertips unconsciously twisting the hem of her clothes.

The enchanting scene in the room that night flooded back to her mind, causing her breathing to quicken.

David said no more, taking the lead and sitting cross-legged, motioning Ling Xue to sit across from him.

The moment their palms touched, a stream of pure spiritual energy flowed through their arms, forming a perfect circuit through their meridians.

David's divine dragon power carried a domineering masculine aura, while Ling Xue's spiritual energy was as gentle as a clear spring. The juxtaposition of strength and softness resonated wonderfully.

Soon, Ling Xue's clothes fell off, revealing her naked body before David!

David then channeled his most masculine essence into Ling Xue's body!

Time slipped quietly as they cultivated.

A day outside the pagoda is a hundred days inside.

At first, Ling Xue frowned slightly, unaccustomed to the experience. But as the two continued to mingle, she gradually immersed herself in the mysteries of cultivation.

Ling Xue began to scream, her voice growing louder and louder. Fortunately, they were inside the Demon Suppression Tower, so no one outside could hear them!

David, on the other hand, threw himself into the practice. His divine dragon power not only tempered Ling Xue's meridians but also guided her spiritual energy through bottlenecks. In just a few dozen days, Ling Xue felt her cultivation level begin to weaken.

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David, meanwhile, seized the opportunity of dual cultivation to continuously hone the power of the three races and the divine dragon within him.

The damage to his meridians caused by using the Divine King Bow quickly healed under the rich immortal energy and Ling Xue's gentle, water-like nourishment. The spiritual energy within his dantian became increasingly concentrated, inching closer to the threshold of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

However, this tranquility was shattered by Hu Mazi, who appeared not far away.

That day, as David channeled a surge of divine dragon power into Ling Xue's body, aiding her in her pursuit of the seventh rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, Ling Xue couldn't help but groan, beads of sweat forming on her forehead. As soon as

this soft groan faded, a muffled thud was heard from the stone platform across the way. Hu Mazi unexpectedly fell from the platform.

“Master Hu, what’s wrong?”

David quickly stopped and ran out, asking with concern.

Hu Mazi climbed up with his hands covering the back of his head, staring at David with a depressed look on his face: “Nothing! My legs are just numb from sitting in meditation for too long!”

But his eyes clearly showed some discomfort, especially when he looked at Ling Xue, his eyes were evasive, and his cheeks even had a suspicious blush.

Ling Xue became more and more shy when he looked at her, and she quickly lowered her head, her ears red as if they were about to bleed.

David suddenly realized that although the two of them were hiding in a secluded place and could not see anyone, they could not stop the spread of sound.

These days when the two of them were practicing dual cultivation, Ling Xue’s moans became louder and louder, and it was presumably heard by Hu Mazi.

With Hu Mazi’s personality, it would be strange if he was not uncomfortable hearing such sounds.

David couldn’t help but cough dryly. He asked awkwardly, “Master Hu, how about I set up another soundproofing formation for you?”

“No need!”

Hu Mazi waved his hand quickly, stiffening his neck. “Are we such vulgar people? You practice yours, I’ll recover mine, and we won’t interfere with each other!” Actually, hearing Ling

Xue’s screams was quite thrilling...

Hu Mazi finished, then turned and jumped back onto the stone platform, sitting cross-legged with his back to the two of them. His slightly trembling shoulders betrayed his current restlessness.

Ling Xue’s face flushed red as she looked at David and said, “Senior Brother, use less force next time. You don’t care if I live or die...”

“I can’t help it. You’re so inexperienced...”

David chuckled!

For the next few days, Hu Mazi remained silent, save for the occasional muffled thud of his fists hitting the stone platform.

David and Ling Xue also tried their best to restrain their breath, but at the critical juncture of their cultivation, the reaction from the spiritual energy surge was difficult to suppress.

Whenever Ling Xue's gentle moans rang out, the movement on the opposite stone platform would pause noticeably, followed by even more intense panting.

This absurd and agonizing period lasted for a long time. The immortal energy within the tower gradually thinned under the three people's frantic absorption, while their cultivation levels soared at an astonishing rate.

First, Ling Xue, with David's full support, broke through bottlenecks one after another, soaring all the way from the fourth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm to the seventh. Her spiritual energy condensed like substance, faintly radiating a sharp sword intent.

Then, at a crucial moment in a dual cultivation, David's spiritual energy within his dantian suddenly erupted, completely merging the power of the divine dragon with the power of the three clans. Golden scales instantly covered his entire body, and a dragon roar echoed throughout the tower, marking his successful breakthrough to the Earthly Immortal Realm!

The most astonishing moment was Hu Mazi.

Perhaps due to the tower's excessive immortal energy, or perhaps due to the pent-up energy within him, his previously damaged spiritual consciousness not only fully recovered, but his cultivation skyrocketed, reaching the ninth level!

This was Hu Mazi's peak state before his reincarnation, and now he has fully recovered.

That day, when the three of them simultaneously finished their work, the entire Demon Suppression Tower trembled slightly. Three powerful auras rose to the sky, interweaving into a brilliant halo of light.

David looked at Ling Xue, his eyes filled with relief: "Congratulations, Junior Sister."

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Ling Xue's cheeks flushed slightly. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Hu Mazi hop down from the stone platform. He paced back and forth with his hands behind his back, his brow furrowed, looking sullen.

"Master Hu, you've broken through to the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm! Such a joyous occasion! Why are you so gloomy?"

David asked, puzzled.

Hu Mazi abruptly stopped, turned around, and glared at David, his face sullen. "What the hell

are you talking about? You two whining all day long. It's driving me crazy. I can't even practice peacefully!" "I finally achieved a breakthrough, yet you're still simmering with rage. How can I possibly be happy?"

David burst into laughter at these words. Ling Xue, mortified, wished she could crawl into a hole in the ground. She covered her face with her hands, her ears red as blood dripped from her cheeks.

"I wasn't thoughtful, I wasn't."

David smiled and waved his hand. "When we get out, I'll find Master Hu some female cultivators to play with, so he can indulge himself too."

Hu Mazi snorted, his expression softening slightly, but his eyes, tinged with envy and jealousy, still shone as he looked at David.

The three of them packed up and exited the Demon Suppression Tower together. David put the tower away and then left the cave.

As the stone door slowly closed, the sunlight from outside shone on them, bringing a long-lost warmth.

Calculating the time, they had been in the tower for a whole year, while in the outside world, it had been only three days.

The stone door slowly closed behind them, and the last ray of ancient rune light dissipated in the shadows of the cave.

Ling Xue stood there, the warm feeling of the rich fairy air in the tower still lingering on her fingertips, but her ears had replaced it with the soft sound of the mountain breeze brushing against pine needles.

“The air outside is much fresher than inside the tower.”

David stretched, his joints making a series of soft clicks. The spiritual power of the Earthly Immortal Realm flowed steadily through his meridians, bringing an unprecedented sense of stability.

He turned to look at Ling Xue, but she was looking down, a faint blush on her fair neck, and her hands were subconsciously twisting her sleeves.

“What’s wrong?”

David took two steps closer and could faintly detect the scent of a magical herb in her hair. It was the “Dew-Condensing Grass” that grew near the grotto. Its petals, imbued with a divine aura, were said to soothe the mind and soul. Ling Xue must have secretly plucked some of it during a break from her training and pinned it in her hair. Ling

Xue suddenly looked up, her eyes meeting his, smiling ones. Hastily, she lowered her head again, her voice soft as a mosquito’s hum. “No, nothing... I just feel... the sun outside is a little glaring.”

As she finished speaking, a mountain breeze, carrying fallen leaves, blew a wisp of hair from her temple against her cheek, tickling it slightly.

She reached up to brush it away, but was gently gripped by his wrist.

David’s palm, warm from the tower, was much warmer than the mountain breeze. His fingertips caressed her pulse, causing her heart to skip a beat.

“During your breakthrough in the tower, your spiritual energy was a bit unstable.”

David’s voice deepened, tinged with earnest concern. “When you get back, use the Heart-Clearing Grass to make some spiritual tea.”

He paused, his gaze fixed on her slightly reddened ears. He couldn’t help but add, “Don’t stay up too late. You’ve only just reached the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, and your foundation still needs strengthening.”

“You should practice dual cultivation with me from time to time to solidify your foundation...”

Ling Xue glanced at David. How could she not know what he meant?

David made it clear that even after leaving the Demon Suppression Tower and stopping his training, he would still find an opportunity to do that.

Indeed, Ling Xue had long since grown fond of this feeling.

It was comfortable, a chance to cultivate, and the training was fast. Why not?

It was just that her legs were suffering; now even walking hurt.

Ling Xue hummed and nodded, but didn't pull her hand away.

The mountain breeze picked up again, causing the hem of her skirt to lift slightly, brushing against David's trouser legs.

She suddenly remembered the last night in the tower. When the spiritual vein tide surged, David spent a full three hours helping her stabilize her spiritual power.

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At that moment, David's breath fell on her forehead, carrying a faint scent of immortality, more reassuring than any panacea.

"Brother..."

Ling Xue mustered up the courage to look up, her gaze meeting David's smiling eyes. "What is it like for you in the Earthly Fairyland?"

"It's like..."

David pondered for a moment, raised his hand, and lightly grasped a boulder not far away. The half-man-high bluestone silently shattered into several pieces.

"Before, I saw the mountain as just a mountain. Now, I can see the veins in every stone."

He withdrew his hand, gently touching her cheek with his fingertips. "Just like looking at you now, I can feel the subtle fluctuations in your spiritual power. Are you thinking about the things in the tower again?"

Ling Xue's face flushed bright red. She abruptly withdrew her hand, took a half step back, and glared at him angrily: "Senior brother, you're making fun of me again!"

But her anger was weak, like a spring breeze blowing across a lake, creating soft ripples.

She turned and walked towards the sect, her steps much slower than when she came, deliberately leaving a half-step gap, waiting for the people behind her to catch up.

David watched her slightly hurried back, his shoulders swaying slightly, and he chuckled softly.

He hurried to catch up, walking side by side on the mountain path, the stones under his feet making a soft “crunch”.

“Oh, right,” Ling Xue suddenly stopped and pulled a small brocade pouch from her storage bag, handing it to him. “This is a dried flower I made from ‘Heart-Connecting Flowers.’ Take it with you.”

“Ancient texts say... this flower allows a cultivator to unite their mind and body during battle.”

The pouch was embroidered with her own innate spiritual silk. Hidden in the corner was a small sword-shaped flower, the symbol of a disciple of the Sword Sect.

David took the pouch. It felt light in his hand, yet it felt like he was holding a warm heart.

He bent down and sniffed. The crisp floral fragrance mingled with the scent of her fingertips, bringing a more reassuring feeling than any protective magic weapon. “Then I’ll keep it.” He tucked the brocade pouch into

his lapel, pressing it against his chest. “When we return from the Black Wind Mountains, I’ll teach you a new sword technique. It’s one I grasped during my breakthrough, and it’s perfectly suited to your current spiritual power.”

Ling Xue’s eyes lit up, and she nodded vigorously, “Okay.”

They walked along without saying much, but the occasional brush of arms, or glances as they simultaneously avoided a low-hanging branch, flowed like a gentle mountain stream, filled with indescribable tenderness.

As they approached the sect’s mountain gate, Ling Xue suddenly remembered something, paused, and fished out a small jade bottle from her sleeve. “This... take this too.”

The bottle contained a pale pink ointment she had specially prepared using “Snow Skin Grass.”

“I don’t need it.” David smiled and tried to push it back, but she stubbornly pressed it into her hand.

“Take it with you!”

Ling Xue's tone was unusually firm, her cheeks reddening even more. "There are many evil spirits in the Black Wind Mountains. What if... what if you get hurt? This ointment can dispel evil and poison."

After she finished speaking, as if afraid he would refuse again, she turned and trotted into the mountain gate, her skirt sweeping the stone steps, leaving a trail of light footprints.

David held the warm jade bottle in his hand and watched her figure disappear at the end of the corridor. He smiled down and carefully put the jade bottle into his storage bag.

The mountain breeze blew through the mountain gate, bringing shouts from the distant martial arts training ground. He took a deep breath and walked towards the Sword Sect headquarters.

As soon as she arrived at the Sword Sect headquarters, Ling Xue felt her legs weaken, her gait becoming unnatural, and she couldn't help but frown with every step.

"Senior Sister Ling Xue, what's wrong with you? Are you injured?"

A young fellow disciple asked with concern, noticing her unsteady gait.

Ling Xue's cheeks turned red instantly, she stammered and couldn't speak, and looked at David in panic, as if asking for help.