

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5511

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## Chapter 5511

His laughter was filled with admiration and adoration for David. To him, David was his hero, omnipotent.

David didn't respond, but walked directly to the edge of the immortal spring and sat cross-legged.

With a wave of his hand, a black and white flame instantly enveloped the spring.

The flame seemed alive, dancing and flickering above the spring, emitting a mysterious and powerful aura.

As the flame burned, the immortal energy within the spring was slowly drawn out, flowing through his nose like a flowing stream and into his body. Once the immortal energy entered his body, it felt as if it had found a home, rapidly nourishing his meridians and dantian.

As the immortal energy continued to flow in, David's aura grew increasingly rich, and his cultivation in the fifth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm gradually solidified.

He could feel the spiritual power within him becoming more condensed, as if forged anew.

The subtle hidden dangers left behind from the earlier absorption of soul energy gradually dissipated under the nourishment of the immortal energy, like winter snow melting under the sun.

Hu Mazi stood guard nearby, his gaze warily focused, his eyes filled with caution and determination.

He knew David was in a crucial period of cultivation and could not be disturbed. Like a loyal guard, he protected David's safety, even at the cost of his own life.

After about an hour, the immortal energy within the immortal spring was completely absorbed, and the spring lost its previous brilliance, becoming just like ordinary spring water.

The spring, once shrouded in white mist, now became calm and ordinary, as if nothing had happened.

David slowly opened his eyes, a glint of light flashing in them, a glint that illuminated the entire valley like lightning in the night sky.

His aura also stabilized, like a towering mountain, steady and powerful.

“How is it?”

Hu Mazi hurriedly asked, his eyes filled with concern and anticipation.

He was eager to know the results of David’s training. In his opinion, David’s increased strength meant that they had an extra layer of protection in this dangerous world.

” Fortunately

, my cultivation has stabilized.”

David stood up and stretched his muscles. His movements were smooth and natural, as if every muscle was under his control.

“Although this immortal spring is small, it has solved my immediate problem. However, to break through to the Sixth Stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm, I will need more resources.”

His tone was filled with determination and anticipation, as if he could already see the day when he would break through to a higher realm.

He looked up into the distance, his eyes firm and deep, as if he had transcended the boundaries of time and space and beheld an unknown future.

“Let’s go, continue to search for the whereabouts of the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple. Once we obtain the Sixth Hall’s immortal stone, a breakthrough will be not far away.”

His voice, though soft, was filled with power, like a call to action, spurring him and Hu Mazi on.

Hu Mazi nodded, and the two of them, without stopping, headed towards the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple.

The wind on the wasteland was still biting, stinging their faces, but it could not shake their determination to move forward. That determination burned like a burning flame in their hearts, illuminating the road ahead.

Although the road ahead is dangerous, as long as David is there, Hu Mazi has enough confidence.

In his eyes, David is his backbone and his support in this chaotic world.

And David also knows in his heart that if he wants to find out the conspiracy between the Temple of God and the Evil Palace, and if he wants to protect the Fourth Palace Master, he must improve his strength as soon as possible.

Only by being strong enough can he gain a foothold in this dangerous seventh heaven and protect everything he wants to protect.

He is like a lonely traveler, moving forward firmly on this thorny road, and no matter how many difficulties and challenges he encounters, he will not retreat.

Because he knows that behind him, there are countless pairs of expectant eyes looking at him, and countless people who need his protection are waiting for him.

He must become stronger, strong enough to control his own destiny, strong enough to change the rules of this world.

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## **Chapter 5512**

Across the wasteland, the sandstorm still raged.

The fierce wind, carrying gravel, tore through the vast expanse like angry beasts.

The whistling sound, like the roar of an ancient beast, instilled awe and fear in the hearts of the people.

David and Hu Mazi, one in front and one behind, struggled forward in the raging wind.

Their footsteps sank deeper and deeper into the sand, each step requiring immense effort.

The wind whipped at their faces, the sand stung their skin like needles, but they remained steadfast, forging ahead.

They had walked for days, yet had found no trace of the Sixth Hall.

In this vast wasteland, they were like two insignificant grains of sand, tossed and turned by fate.

The wasteland of the Seventh Heaven seemed like a forgotten land, its immortal energy dwindling to an eerie degree, and the environment was incredibly harsh.

No wonder two groups would risk their lives for a tiny immortal spring.

David had no idea how vast the wasteland was, or when he could finally escape. He tried to fly out, but it felt as if something was pulling him back, requiring a significant expenditure of spiritual energy.

They didn't have many resources to replenish, so as long as they weren't in danger, they had to conserve every bit they could.

"David, we've been walking for days now, and we haven't seen a single soul, let alone the Sixth Divine Hall,"

Hu Mazi said helplessly, wiping the dust from his face.

His face was filled with fatigue and anxiety, his already rough skin becoming even more dry and cracked by the wind and sand.

David paused, his gaze sweeping across the vast wasteland, his brow furrowed slightly.

Dressed in white, he appeared remarkably calm in the fierce wind.

He reasoned that the Sixth Divine Hall, a major power, should be easy to find. After all, such a powerful force would inevitably leave behind some clues.

But the truth was, they had found no clues at all, as if the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple were a myth, a myth that didn't even exist in this world.

"It seems the Sixth Hall's location is indeed hidden, or perhaps the monks here are extremely secretive about it,"

David said in a deep voice. His voice was muffled by the strong wind, but it carried an undeniable firmness.

Over the past few days, they had encountered a few monks.

Most of them were in a hurry, as if they were hiding from something.

But at the mention of the Sixth Hall, they either shook their heads and said they didn't know, or hurried away in panic, as if the name was taboo.

Once, they encountered a seemingly kind old man. As soon as David asked about the Sixth Hall, the old man's face turned pale, his lips trembled, and he couldn't say a word. He just waved his hands frantically, then turned and ran, as if pursued by a monstrous beast.

"This isn't a solution. We have to think of another way,"

Hu Mazi said anxiously.

He knew David needed a large amount of immortal stones to achieve a breakthrough, but now he couldn't even find the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple, let alone obtain immortal stones.

He was secretly worried, thinking that if he continued to search aimlessly, David's breakthrough would be delayed.

And the souls of his clansmen, the later they found them, the more trouble would happen.

Just as the two were at their wit's end, a woman's cry for help suddenly rang out in the distance, breaking the silence of the wasteland.

"Help! Let me go! Who are you?"

The voice was crisp and rapid, with obvious fear and struggle.

Amid the howling wind, the voice seemed particularly faint, but it clearly reached the ears of David and Hu Mazi.

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## **Chapter 5513**

When Hu Mazi heard a woman's voice, his eyes lit up and he quickly looked in the direction of the sound.

He saw a few vague figures pulling at something behind a dirt slope not far away.

The dirt slope seemed a little shaky in the strong wind, and gravel kept rolling down from it.

"David, listen, it seems like a woman is in trouble!"

Hu Mazi said excitedly, and without waiting for David's response, he ran over there impatiently.

His figure seemed a little staggering in the strong wind, but his steps were very urgent.

Hu Mazi hadn't touched a woman in this period of time, not to mention how uncomfortable it was.

Now that a woman suddenly called for help, Hu Mazi had to go to save her no matter what. Maybe the woman would give herself to him, and Hu Mazi could vent his anger.

Hu Mazi, who played with women almost daily, suddenly felt a sense of frustration and discomfort after such a long absence. Only he knew.

“Master Hu, don’t be so anxious...”

David called out, then shook his head helplessly and followed.

He had no interest in meddling; after all, he still had his own affairs unresolved in this wasteland.

But Hu Mazi had already gone, and he couldn’t just ignore him.

If Hu Mazi were in danger, he couldn’t just stand by and watch.

Furthermore, Hu Mazi was desperate for a woman; he didn’t want the woman to escape his clutches and fall into his hands.

David had witnessed Hu Mazi rendering two women unable to walk overnight.

Approaching, he saw two monks in black garb tightly grasping a young woman’s arms, trying to forcibly abduct her.

The woman, dressed in a white dress, stood out against the yellow sand.

Her features were beautiful, her eyebrows as dark as distant ink, her eyes as bright as stars. She struggled desperately, her face filled with fear and anger.

The two black-robed monks were tall, with ferocious faces and evil eyes.

“Let me go! Do you know who I am? My master will not let you go!”

The woman shouted loudly, trying to intimidate the other party with her words.

Although her voice was trembling with fear, it was full of power.

But the two black-robed monks remained unmoved.

“Who are you? Why are you arresting me?”

The woman struggled desperately.

“Humph, you spread rumors everywhere and slandered our temple for holding an altar in order to steal other people’s souls.”

“Just for your words, you deserve to die!”

said a black-robed monk.

The woman was stunned and said in disbelief: “You...you are from the temple?”

“Yes, we are from the Sixth Hall of the Temple. We will capture you and hand you over to the Sixth Hall Master for punishment!”

The black-robed monk nodded.

The other black-robed monk, with a sinister grin on his face, said, “It would be a shame to send

such a beautiful girl away. We should have some fun with her before sending her back.”  
“That’s right, let’s have some fun first. A beautiful woman like her must still be a young woman.”

The other black-robed monk even reached out to touch the woman’s face, causing her to quickly duck back in fear.

Hu Mazi, upon seeing this, was instantly enraged, but he didn’t rush over immediately. Instead, he watched from the side.

David caught up with him, looking at Hu Mazi with some confusion, and said, “Master Hu, aren’t you going to be a hero and save the beauty? Why don’t you rush over to save her?”

“You don’t understand. These two guys are undressing that woman right now. If I rush over and save her now, what if she refuses to give herself to me and doesn’t take off her clothes?”

“I’ll wait until she’s completely naked, then I’ll rush over. That way, I can feast my eyes on her, and she’ll be even more grateful to me,”

Hu Mazi said with a chuckle.

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## **Chapter 5514**

When David heard this, he couldn’t help but give Hu Mazi a cold look.

Soon, the woman’s clothes were taken off by the two black monks.

Hu Mazi's eyes sparkled and his saliva flowed out.

"Master Hu, is it okay now?" David asked.

Hu Mazi nodded.

"Stop! How dare you rob a woman in broad daylight? Do you still have any law?"

Hu Mazi shouted and jumped in front of the woman.

Although he was not tall, he looked very brave at the moment.

However, when Hu Mazi was blocking the woman, his eyes kept stealing glances at her.

The woman breathed a sigh of relief when she saw someone saving her, and hurriedly picked up her clothes to put them on.

However, the clothes were torn and could only barely cover some private parts.

The two black-robed monks were startled by Hu Mazi's sudden appearance. When they realized he was only a first-rank Human Immortal, disdain crossed their faces.

"What kind of unruly cultivator dares to meddle in our affairs?"

one of the monks sneered.

His eyes were filled with disdain, as if Hu Mazi were nothing more than an insignificant ant.

"You old bas\*\*\*\*, I advise you to get out of here right now, or I'll take care of you too!"

the other monk threatened.

His voice was fierce, and the spiritual energy in his hands began to flicker faintly, as if he was about to strike at any moment.

Hu Mazi, however, showed no fear. He puffed out his chest and said, "I'm telling you, I'll take care of this matter today! Let this girl go, or don't blame me for being rude!"

As he spoke, he pulled out several talismans from his pocket and assumed a combat stance.

Although his cultivation level was inferior to the other's, he felt confident because David was nearby.



He had spent a lot of effort drawing these talismans, wasting a lot of resources. He usually didn't want to use them, but today, in order to save this woman, he didn't care about so much.

Seeing this, the two black-robed monks burst into laughter.

“Just you? A mere first-rank cultivator in the Human Immortal Realm, you dare to act so arrogantly in front of us?”

a black-robed cultivator laughed.

The woman, seeing Hu Mazi was only at the first rank of the Human Immortal Realm, even inferior to her own realm, immediately relaxed.

“Thank you for your help, old man. You're no match for them. You should leave,”

the woman said to Hu Mazi.

“My dear fellow Taoist, I am a disciple of Zhang Tianshi of the Tianshi Sect. Our Tianshi Sect is affiliated with the Tianfu Sect.”

“Everyone who sees me should call me Master Hu. Why are you calling me ‘old man’?”

Hu Mazi was a little annoyed.

If the woman called him ‘old man’, it meant she looked down on him. Even if he saved her, he would probably not let her play.

Hearing this, the woman quickly changed her tone and said, “Master Hu, I'm so sorry. I didn't know you were so powerful!”

“It's okay. Just watch from the sidelines until I've finished destroying these two guys!”

Hu Mazi said confidently.

“You old immortal, I think you are tired of living!”

A monk in black became impatient and threw a punch at Hu Mazi.

The fist was accompanied by a whistling sound, which obviously contained considerable power.

Wherever the fist passed, the sand and gravel were rolled up, forming a small vortex.

Hu Mazi did not dare to take it head-on, and quickly dodged sideways.

Although his cultivation was not high, his body movements were quite flexible.

He was like a nimble monkey, constantly dodging the opponent's attacks in the strong wind.

"David, what are you still standing there for? Come and help!"

Hu Mazi shouted at David while dodging.

There was a hint of anxiety in his voice. After all, he knew that he was no match for the two monks in black.

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## **Chapter 5515**

The reason Hu Mazi was so confident at the beginning was because David was there.

David stood aside and didn't make a move immediately, but instead watched Hu Mazi's joke.

Hu Mazi was being chased around by two black-robed monks, looking very embarrassed. Seeing that David didn't make a move, he said anxiously, "What are you still standing there for? At worst, I'll let you play with me later..."

David was speechless when he heard Hu Mazi's words. He started discussing who would play with him in front of the woman. What was the difference between him and the two black-robed monks in front of him?

The woman also understood what Hu Mazi meant and couldn't help but squeeze her legs together.

She didn't expect Hu Mazi to want to play with her too. It seemed that she was doomed to be ruined today.

"Stop?"

David shouted, then suddenly appeared, staring intently at the two black-robed monks.

His eyes were like two sharp swords, piercing straight at them.

The two monks were startled by David's extraordinary demeanor and felt a sense of fear.

But thinking of their own status, they quickly calmed down.

However, when they saw that David was only at the fifth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, their fear was gone.

A mere monk from the Earthly Immortal Realm could be killed by a single piss.

One of the monks sneered, "Who are we? Do you think you deserve to know? I advise you to mind your own business, or I'll arrest you too!"

His voice was filled with arrogance, as if David was nothing in his eyes.

"Oh? So, your status is very impressive?"

David's lips curled into a mocking smile.

There was a hint of disdain in his smile, as if he was mocking the other's arrogance.

The monk seemed to be irritated by David's attitude. He snorted coldly and said, "Since you are so determined to die, I will grant your wish! Listen carefully, we are monks from the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple! Get out of here if you know what's good for you, or don't blame us for being rude!"

"Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple?"

Hu Mazi's face changed immediately when he heard this.

He hadn't expected that his casual act of heroism would lead him to encounter the real target. A

flicker of surprise flashed across David's eyes, but then his composure returned.

It was truly a case of searching high and low for something, yet finding it effortlessly.

The person from the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple they had been searching for had finally appeared before him.

He was secretly delighted, thinking that they had finally found a clue to the Sixth Hall.

The two black-robed monks saw David and Hu Mazi's expressions change upon hearing the name of the Sixth Hall, and, assuming they were frightened, a smug smile spread across their faces.

"What's up? Are you scared?"

one of the monks said arrogantly. "It's still not too late to get out of here, or you'll regret it when we take action!"

His voice was filled with menace, as if he had already secured victory.

"David, they're from the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple. They might know its location!"

Hu Mazi said to David.

David nodded, a cold glint in his eyes.

He had originally intended to cause trouble for the Sixth Hall of the Temple, and now that they had come to him on their own initiative, there was no reason for him to let them go.

He recalled the efforts he had made to find the Sixth Hall of the Temple, and secretly vowed in his heart that he would make the people of the Sixth Hall of the Temple pay the price.

"So what about the Sixth Hall of the Temple? In my eyes, it's all garbage. Not to mention you little minions, even your Sixth Hall Master is garbage."

David said coldly, and the aura around him began to become fierce.

His spiritual power began to surge, and the surrounding sand and gravel were blown all over the place by his aura.

The two black-clothed monks did not expect David to be so bold as to insult the Sixth Hall of the Temple in public. The smiles on their faces froze.

"Bold lunatic! How dare you insult the Temple? I think you are tired of living!"

One of the monks shouted angrily, and a breath of energy instantly condensed in his hand and shot towards David.