

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5861 |

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### Chapter 5861

“Such potent cold poison.”

David’s heart trembled, and he quickly held his breath, focusing on internal energy.

The little fire qilin also seemed somewhat unaccustomed to this environment. Being a fire-type divine beast, its strength was somewhat suppressed in such extreme cold.

However, it still held its head high, closely following David, golden flames burning fiercely on its body, dispelling the surrounding chill.

The depression wasn’t large; the distance from the edge to the central icy pool was only a few hundred feet.

David proceeded cautiously, his divine sense fully activated, vigilantly scanning his surroundings.

The pool water drew closer, and the thousand-year-old Ice Soul Blood Lotus became increasingly clear. Its

nine lotus leaves were crystal clear, like rubies carved from gemstones, with blood seemingly flowing within their veins.

The central bud had already slightly opened a crack.

He could vaguely see crimson petals inside, and a strange fragrance mingled with the stench of blood emanated from them, invigorating the senses yet also possessing a sinister allure.

“It’s about to open!”

David thought with delight, quickening his pace.

However, just a hundred feet from the icy pool—

“Roar—!!!”

A deafening roar suddenly erupted from an ice cave on the mountainside of the tallest ice peak beside him!

The roar was like the awakening of an ancient beast, carrying terrifying sonic shockwaves that caused the entire depression’s ice surface to tremble violently, and the ice beneath David’s feet cracked open with countless fissures!

Immediately afterward, a vast, ocean-like, and hell-like terrifying pressure surged forth from the ice cave as if it were tangible, instantly enveloping the entire depression!

Under this pressure, David felt as if he had become a small boat in a raging storm, on the verge of being torn apart at any moment!

He grunted, hurriedly activating his Chaos Immortal Power to form a layer of hazy gray light around his body, barely managing to stand firm.

The little fire qilin was even more severely pressured, its limbs slightly bent, letting out a low growl, its golden flames burning wildly around it as it resisted the overwhelming pressure.

“Celestial Immortal Realm… Peak Ninth Rank!”

David’s expression turned solemn. Judging from the intensity of this pressure, the guardian spirit beast was far too powerful!

“Rumble—!”

The icy mist at the entrance of the ice cave churned violently, and then, an enormous figure slowly emerged from the cave.

It was… a dragon?

No, not a real dragon.

Its head resembled a dragon, but it only had a single horn, which was ice-blue and crystal clear.

Its body resembled a giant python, but it was covered with palm-sized ice-blue scales, each one like the most perfect sapphire, reflecting a cold luster. It

had no claws under its belly, but a pair of thin, almost transparent ice-blue fleshy wings grew on both sides of its body.

Its body was over a hundred feet long and as thick as a house, hovering in mid-air like a small mountain!

Its lantern-sized, ice-blue, vertical pupils coldly and mercilessly surveyed David and the little fire qilin below, its eyes filled with scrutiny, disdain, and a hint of anger at being offended. The ancient mythical beast—the Ice Dragon!

Although not a pure-blooded true dragon, it is still a powerful being among dragon-type mythical beasts, possessing a trace of true dragon bloodline and wielding extreme ice power, making it terrifyingly strong!

“Humans...and a little fire qilin?”

the Ice Dragon spoke, its voice like ice frost rubbing together, cold and piercing. “For tens of thousands of years, this is the first time anyone has dared to trespass into my territory. Didn’t the little girl tell you the rules?” The “

little girl” it referred to was clearly the Palace Master of the Northern Underworld.

Given its tens of thousands of years of lifespan, calling the Palace Master a “little girl” was not unusual.

Despite the oppressive aura, David clasped his hands and said, “Junior David greets Senior. My intrusion was unavoidable. I need this Thousand-Year Ice Soul Blood Lotus to save someone. I beg Senior’s leniency; I am willing to exchange it for treasures of equal value.”

“Save someone?”

A hint of mockery flashed in the Ice Dragon’s enormous vertical pupils. “What do the lives of ants have to do with me?”

“This Blood Lotus has coexisted with me for ten thousand years and is already my property. Considering you were let in by a little girl, get out immediately, and I might spare your life.”

Its attitude was exactly the same as the two divine generals from yesterday—arrogant and indifferent.

David’s heart sank, knowing the chances of negotiation were slim, but he still tried, “Senior, the Blood Lotus is of paramount importance to me. I am willing to exchange it for something.”

The Ice Dragon remained unmoved: "Hmph? What a joke! What could a lowly human like you possibly have? Get out of my way, or... I wouldn't mind tasting the flavors of a human cultivator and a Qilin divine beast."

It licked its lips with its enormous tongue, its eyes flashing with ferocity .

The little fire Qilin sensed the hostility, roared, and its golden flames surged, baring its teeth at the Ice Dragon.

"It seems there's no room for negotiation."

David slowly drew his Dragon-Slaying Sword, his eyes sharpening. "In that case, I have no choice but to offend you."

"Oh? You want to fight?"

The Ice Dragon seemed to have heard something amusing, its massive body swaying slightly, creating a gust of wind. "A mere first-grade Heavenly Immortal, plus a seventh-grade little Qilin, dares to challenge me? Your courage is commendable, but... utterly foolish!"

Before it finished speaking, its enormous tail lashed out!

"Boom—!"

A streak of ice-blue light, over ten zhang in diameter and entirely composed of extreme ice, crashed down on David and the little fire qilin like a collapsing pillar!

Wherever the light passed, the space froze, cracking into fine black fissures. The terrifying chill instantly solidified the ice below, forming a layer several feet thick!

The power of this attack had already surpassed the realm of the Celestial Immortal, reaching the level of a True Immortal!

"Dodge!"

David shouted, and he and the little fire qilin simultaneously dodged to the sides.

"Boom!!!"

The ice-blue light crashed onto the ice, causing the earth to tremble violently!

A giant crater over fifty zhang in diameter appeared, its ice crystals shattered, its depth unfathomable. Terrifying chill surged from the crater, freezing the surrounding hundred zhang into a world of ice crystals!

Although David avoided the direct impact, he was still struck by the aftershocks. His protective chaotic immortal power violently trembled, and his blood churned. The little fire qilin fared even worse; invaded by the chill, its golden flames dimmed slightly.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5862**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5862** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5862**

“Your reaction wasn’t slow.”

The Ice Dragon sneered, opening its massive maw and spewing out an icy blue breath!

That breath wasn’t fire, but an extremely concentrated form of ice law!

Wherever the passed, even light was frozen and distorted, forming a strange icy blue passage that instantly arrived before David!

“Indestructible Golden Body!”

David dared not be careless, fully activating his Chaos Immortal Power, his entire body covered in a layer of golden scales.

The Little Fire Qilin also opened its mouth and spewed out a golden pillar of fire, attempting to counter the breath.

“Sizzle—!”

The golden pillar of fire collided with the icy blue breath, emitting a violent hissing sound, and large swaths of white mist rose up.

But the Little Fire Qilin’s flames were clearly at a disadvantage; the golden pillar of fire was constantly compressed and extinguished, while the icy blue breath continued its unstoppable charge towards David!

“Bang!”

The Chaos Shield collided with the breath, producing a dull thud.

David felt an irresistible force surge through him; the shield instantly cracked, and he was sent flying hundreds of feet away as if struck by an ancient divine mountain,

crashing heavily onto the ice. He coughed up a mouthful of blood, mixed with tiny ice crystals.

The little fire qilin was also swept away by the aftershock of the breath, screaming and rolling away, many of its scales shattered, its golden flames almost extinguished.

In just two moves, David and the little fire qilin were already severely injured!

The strength of a peak ninth-grade Celestial Immortal was terrifying!

“Too weak.”

The Ice Dragon shook its head, its eyes full of disdain. “I thought I could stretch my muscles, but I didn’t expect it to be so easily defeated. Oh well, let’s end this sooner rather than later.”

It slowly raised its massive forepaw, the tip gleaming with cold light, and was about to strike down on David.

If this claw landed, David would probably be turned into mincemeat on the spot.

Outside the great formation, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang watched with bloodshot eyes, wishing they could rush in to help, but were blocked by the formation and could only watch in despair.

The Palace Master frowned slightly, seemingly wanting to say something, but ultimately remained silent. At

this critical moment of life and death, a mad glint flashed in David’s eyes.

“I can’t die here... absolutely not!”

He bit his tongue hard, spitting a mouthful of blood essence onto the Dragon-Slaying Sword, while his hands rapidly formed hand seals. The chaotic immortal power, chaotic fire lotus, and true dragon blood within his body began to burn and merge wildly!

“With my blood essence, call my true name! With my soul, guide my true form!”

“Chaotic Dragon Transformation—Golden Dragon Transformation!”

David roared hoarsely, his voice carrying an ancient and majestic rhythm!

“Roar—!!!”

A dragon’s roar, more ancient, more majestic, and more soul-shaking than the Ice Dragon’s roar, suddenly erupted from David’s body!

It was not a phantom, not an illusion!

It was a real, primordial roar, originating from the depths of his bloodline, belonging to a true dragon of the primordial era!

As the dragon's roar resounded, David's body erupted with dazzling golden light!

That golden light was pure, sacred, and majestic, carrying an unparalleled pressure that surpassed all beasts!

Within the golden light, David's body began to undergo astonishing changes!

Fine golden dragon scales appeared on the surface of his skin!

His hands transformed into dragon claws, their fingertips sharp as divine weapons!

Two small, yet infinitely majestic dragon horns slowly emerged from his forehead!  
Behind him, a thick ,

powerful dragon tail lashed out, shattering the ice surface!

His eyes transformed into pure golden vertical pupils, cold, majestic, and indifferent to everything!

A dragon's might, more ancient, purer, and nobler than that of the Ice Dragon, spread from David like a tide, instantly filling the entire depression!

Under this dragon's might, the Ice Dragon's originally overwhelming pressure melted and retreated rapidly, like ice and snow meeting the blazing sun!

The Ice Dragon's massive claws, which were about to strike, stopped abruptly in mid-air.

Its enormous, ice-blue vertical pupils were filled with unprecedented shock, horror, and... a trace of fear originating from the depths of its bloodline!

"This...this is...the pressure of a true dragon?!"

The Ice Dragon's voice trembled for the first time. "Impossible! How can a human possess such pure true dragon blood?! You...who exactly are you?!"

David didn't answer.

At this moment, he felt his body filled with boundless power, but at the same time, he was also bearing an enormous burden.

Chaos Transformation into Dragon was a forbidden technique he used to simulate the form of a true dragon and stimulate the blood of a true dragon with chaotic immortal power. It was incredibly powerful, but it also placed a huge burden on his physical body and soul, and could not be sustained for long.

He had to finish this quickly.

“Now, am I qualified to take the Blood Lotus?”

David spoke, his voice like the friction of metal, carrying the unique majesty and indifference of the dragon race.

The Ice Dragon’s massive body trembled slightly, and the ferocity in its eyes had long been replaced by fear.

It possessed a trace of Ice Dragon bloodline, which was already quite remarkable among dragon-type beasts, but facing the true, pure pressure of a true dragon, the suppression of that bloodline was fatal!

Like a subject seeing a king, or a mouse seeing a cat, it was an instinctive awe etched into its bones!

“You...you...”

The Ice Dragon tried to say something, but the words turned into a low whimper.

Its massive body slowly lowered, finally prostrating itself on the ice, bowing its proud head.

This was an expression of submission.

Outside the great formation, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord and Ling Shuang were stunned.

The Palace Master’s eyes also flashed with shock, and he muttered to himself, “Such pure True Dragon pressure...Sword Star, what is the origin of this successor you chose?”

Seeing the Ice Dragon submit, David breathed a sigh of relief, but dared not relax in the slightest.

He maintained his Golden Dragon Transformation state and walked step by step towards the icy pool.

The Ice Dragon lay prostrate on the ground, not daring to move, not even daring to look up at David.

Reaching the edge of the icy pool, David looked at the thousand-year-old Ice Soul Blood Lotus.

The bud had already opened halfway, the crimson petals delicate and beautiful, emitting an alluring fragrance.

He reached out and carefully plucked the entire Blood Lotus, roots and all, placing it into a pre-prepared jade box and sealing it.

Throughout the process, the Ice Dragon watched silently, a hint of reluctance flashing in its eyes, but mostly filled with awe.

After harvesting the Blood Lotus, David didn't linger, turning and walking towards the edge of the depression.

The little fire qilin followed, limping, its gaze towards David also filled with reverence.

Only after David stepped out of the gap in the great formation did the Ice Dragon slowly raise its head, gazing in the direction David had left, its enormous vertical pupils displaying a complex expression

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5863**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5863** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5863**

“The true dragon has appeared... this world is about to change...” it murmured softly, then slowly retreated into the ice cave. The cold mist once again enveloped the cave entrance, as if nothing had ever happened.

Stepping out of the great formation, David immediately deactivated his Golden Dragon Transformation.

The golden light dissipated, and he returned to human form, but his face was as pale as paper, his body swaying, almost unable to stand.

Forcing the forbidden technique and maintaining the pressure of the true dragon had taken a heavy toll.

If it weren't for his strong physical body and the support of Chaos Immortal Power, he would probably have collapsed by now.

“David!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord rushed forward to support him.

Ling Shuang also arrived, her eyes filled with concern.

The Palace Master gave David a deep look, waved his hand to dispel the great formation, and then took out an ice-blue pill and handed it to David: "Take this; it will quickly restore your vital energy."

David didn't stand on ceremony and took the pill.

The pill melted instantly in his mouth, and a gentle yet powerful medicinal force quickly spread throughout his body, repairing his damaged meridians and soul, and replenishing his depleted vital energy.

His pale face quickly regained a rosy hue.

"Thank you, Palace Master," David said, clasping his hands in thanks.

The Palace Master waved his hand, his gaze falling on the cold jade box in David's hand: "Now that you have the Blood Lotus, return to the palace to rest and recover!"

The Palace Master led David and the others back to the Northern Underworld Palace.

After the Palace Master left, the three of them returned to a side hall to rest briefly.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord tightly hugged the cold jade box containing the Ice Soul Blood Lotus, his hands trembling slightly with excitement.

With the Blood Lotus, there was hope; they had finally seen the first ray of dawn.

"David, I am deeply grateful."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord bowed deeply to David solemnly. "If Ling Yue can be saved, it is all thanks to your efforts today. I, Crimson Cloud, will remember this for the rest of my life, and will do anything for you in the future!"

David quickly helped him up: "Senior, you are too kind. Senior Ling Yue's affairs are my affairs. Now that we have the Blood Lotus, it is only the first step. We still need to work hard for the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk and the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded: "The Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk is in the Eleventh Heaven, and the Nine Aperture Divine Soul Grass is in the Twelfth Heaven. These two things are probably even harder to obtain than the Blood Lotus. David, what's next..."

"Naturally, I will go to the Eleventh Heaven first."

David did not hesitate. “Not only for the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk, but I also have some personal grudges to settle.”

He thought of the Soul Devouring Venerable.

There was also the Evil Path Hall; he still needed to go to the Evil Path Hall to get the souls of Hu Mazi’s clansmen.

Ling Shuang listened from the side, a hint of reluctance flashing in her eyes, but she knew David’s path lay ahead, and her current strength was insufficient to follow him into the higher realms.

“Senior...”

Ling Shuang spoke softly, “You...take care.”

David looked at her and smiled slightly: “Miss Ling Shuang, you take care too. The Xuan Tian Sword Sect still needs you, and Sect Master Ling also needs your assistance.”

“Cultivate diligently. After I finish dealing with matters in the Eleventh Heaven, I might return to the Tenth Heaven.”

“Mm.” Ling Shuang nodded vigorously, her eyes glistening with tears.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord glanced at the two, then tactfully stepped aside, pretending to study the Blood Lotus. Chen

Ping picked up Ling Shuang and began dual cultivation.

After this, who knew how long it would be before they met again?  
Ling

Shuang knew that this might be her last time.

That’s why she was so proactive!

After a day and a night, Ling Shuang was already exhausted and asleep!

David took out the Northern Darkness Token given to him by the Palace Master and examined it carefully.

The token felt cold to the touch; its material was neither gold nor jade. The character “冥” (Darkness) on the front was written in a vigorous, flowing style, containing a trace of the Daoist principles of ice.

The complex snowflake patterns on the back were likely a special identification array.

"With this token, at least I'll have a place to stay in the Eleventh Heaven," David said, putting the token away.

Half a day later, Ling Shuang had recovered to about 70-80%.

David stood up and said, "Let's not delay, let's set off now. First, we'll send Miss Ling Shuang back to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, then open the void passage to the Eleventh Heaven."

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord naturally had no objections.

The three bid farewell to the Palace Master.

The Palace Master didn't say much, only giving David several bottles of healing pills and a jade slip containing information about a portion of the Eleventh Heaven, and informing him of the location of a stronghold of the Northern Underworld Palace in the Eleventh Heaven.

"Remember, come back alive,"

the Palace Master said finally, his gaze lingering on David for a moment. "Sword Star... is still waiting for you."

David solemnly clasped his hands in a fist salute: "This junior will remember."

Leaving the Northern Underworld Palace, the three of them flew through the air towards the Xuan Tian Sword Sect.

The numerous obstacles they had encountered on their way were no longer there; perhaps due to the Palace Master's orders, no Northern Underworld Divine Clan warriors blocked their path.

Several days later, the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range came into view.

When David and the others landed at the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's gate, the guards immediately recognized them, bowing respectfully and announcing their arrival.

Soon, Ling Yunzi personally came out to greet them, and upon seeing his daughter return safely, he was moved to tears.

"Senior Chen's great kindness will never be forgotten by the Xuan Tian Sword Sect!"

Upon learning that David had gone to the Eleventh Heaven, Ling Yunzi bowed deeply.

David helped him up: "Sect Master Ling, there's no need for this. I have a connection with the Sword Sect, this is only right. Now that I have obtained the Blood Lotus, I need to go to the Eleventh Heaven to find the next medicinal ingredient, so I'll take my leave."

Ling Yunzi knew he couldn't keep him, so he said, "Senior, please take care on your journey. The Sword Sect will always welcome you."

David nodded, then said to Ling Shuang, "Cultivate well and take good care of your father."

Ling Shuang bit her lip and nodded heavily: "Senior, please take care. I... I will always wait for your return."

David smiled slightly, said no more, and soared into the sky with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, disappearing into the clouds.

Ling Yunzi looked at the sky and sighed, "This child is no ordinary person. The Eleventh Heaven will probably change its fortunes again because of him."

"Shuang'er, have you had physical intimacy with Senior Chen?"

"Father, Senior Chen's essence is already in my body, but even so, I'm afraid it will be difficult for me to have Senior Chen's flesh and blood," Ling Shuang said.

"Why?" Ling Yuanzi frowned.

"Senior Chen possesses the bloodline of the Golden Dragon. I fear my body cannot withstand such a bloodline, and I will be unable to conceive," Ling Shuang said.

"Alas, everything is fate. Let it be!"

Ling Yunzi sighed and turned to leave.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5864**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5864** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## **Chapter 5864**

After leaving the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord found a secluded valley.

"Senior, let's open the passage to the Eleventh Heaven now," David said.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nodded: "Alright. The Eleventh Heaven is different from the Tenth Heaven; there are more powerful beings there, and the environment is more complex. We must proceed with caution."

David said no more, forming hand seals and circulating his chaotic immortal power. He had received the inheritance of the Myriad Swords Star in the void passage, gaining a preliminary understanding of the laws of space. Combined with his own chaotic immortal power encompassing all things, opening the boundary passage was not difficult.

"Open!"

David shouted, tearing forward with both hands!

"Sizzle—!"

The space ahead was torn open like cloth, revealing a deep, dark passage shimmering with starlight.

A faint spatial turbulence whistled through the passage, but it remained relatively stable.

"Let's go!" David stepped into the passage first, followed closely by the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

As soon as they entered, the entrance to the passage behind them slowly closed.

The passage wasn't completely dark; instead, countless bizarre and fantastical lights flashed by—projections from different spatial dimensions.

Intense spatial pressure pressed in from all directions; without the cultivation of a Celestial Immortal, they would likely have been crushed into mincemeat instantly.

David erected a Chaos Immortal Power shield, enveloping the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord within it, and the two swiftly traversed the passage.

After about half a day, a light appeared ahead.

"We've arrived!" David's spirits lifted, and he accelerated forward.

"Whoosh!"

The two tumbled out of the passage, landing on a desolate Gobi desert.

Looking back, the entrance to the passage had vanished, as if it had never existed.

“This is the Eleventh Heaven?” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord surveyed his surroundings.

Before him stretched an endless expanse of brown Gobi desert, with three suns of varying sizes hanging in the sky, radiating scorching light.

The air was dry and scorching, a stark contrast to the extreme cold of the Eternal Ice Plains.

The spiritual energy in the air was several times denser than in the Tenth Heaven, but also far more violent, mixed with chaotic energy currents of various attributes.

“Such dense spiritual energy, but also more dangerous.”

David sensed his surroundings. “The space here is more stable, and the gravity is much stronger than in the Tenth Heaven.”

He tried flying and found that his speed was about 30% slower than in the Tenth Heaven, and he consumed more immortal power.

“It seems that in the Eleventh Heaven, one’s strength will be somewhat suppressed.” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also noticed this problem.

David nodded: “However, with denser spiritual energy, cultivation speed will be faster. Let’s go, let’s find a populated place to gather information.”

The two took to the air and flew towards the edge of the Gobi Desert.

After flying for about two hours, an oasis appeared ahead, with the outlines of buildings faintly visible.

“A town.”

David’s eyes lit up, and the two sped up their flight.

As they got closer, they could see more clearly.

It was a town built on the oasis, not large in scale, probably able to accommodate tens of thousands of people.

The city wall, constructed from the local brown rock, stood about ten zhang high, guarded by cultivators at the gate.

David concealed his aura and landed outside the gate with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

There were four cultivators guarding the gate, all dressed in uniform gray outfits, with the character “沙” (sand) embroidered on their chests.

Their aura...around the third rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm. Chen Ping felt slightly relieved.

It seemed that although the overall strength of the Eleventh Heaven was stronger, it wasn't teeming with experts.

At least in this outlying town, the third and fourth ranks of the Celestial Immortal Realm were already the backbone of the gatekeepers.

“Halt! You need to pay ten low-grade spirit stones or equivalent supplies to enter the city.”

A gatekeeper stopped the two, his tone not exactly polite, but not arrogant either.

David didn't want to cause trouble, so he took out twenty low-grade spirit stones and handed them over.

The gatekeeper took the spirit stones, glanced at the two a few times, and seeing that David's aura was only the first rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, he didn't ask any more questions and waved them through.

Entering the town, the streets were fairly clean, with various shops and stalls on both sides.

The pedestrians were bustling, most of them were cultivators at the fourth or fifth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, and occasionally one or two at the sixth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm could be seen, all surrounded by attendants, clearly of high status.

“As expected, fourth and fifth-rank Celestial Immortals are just average here, and sixth-rank is considered a master.”

David felt confident.

With his current strength, he should be able to handle Celestial Immortals below the eighth rank, and even manage to hold his own against ninth-rank ones.

As long as he didn't encounter any old monsters in the Upper Immortal realm, he should be able to protect himself.

“Let's find a place to stay first, and also inquire about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk.”

David said to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

The two strolled around the streets for a while and found an inn that looked fairly clean.

“Esteemed guests, would you like to stay overnight or have a meal?”

The waiter greeted them respectfully. Anyone who could run an inn in such a place must have good judgment. Although David appeared to be only a first-rank Celestial Immortal, his composed demeanor clearly indicated that he was not an ordinary cultivator.

“Stay overnight, two superior rooms.” David said, “Also, I have something to ask you.”

As he spoke, he took out a mid-grade spirit stone and placed it on the counter.

The waiter’s eyes lit up, and he quickly put away the spirit stones, his smile widening even more: “Sir, please ask me, I’ve lived in Sand Rock City for hundreds of years, and I’ll tell you everything I know.”

“Have you heard of Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk?” David asked directly.

“Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk?

” The waiter paused, thought carefully, and shook his head. “Never heard of it. Sir, what kind of treasure is that?”

David’s heart sank. Even the locals hadn’t heard of it?

“Sir, what you’re talking about are probably rare treasures, not something a small place like ours would know about,”

the waiter said. “Perhaps you could try asking at Wanbao Pavilion. It’s the largest merchant house in Sand Rock City, well-informed, and occasionally sells rare treasures.”

“Where is Wanbao Pavilion?”

“It’s in the city center, the tallest building.”

David nodded, settled into his room with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, and then headed to Wanbao Pavilion.

Wanbao Pavilion was indeed magnificent, a five-story building with carved beams and painted rafters, with two fourth-grade Celestial Immortal guards standing at the entrance.

People came and went in a steady stream, all of them possessing considerable cultivation.

David and his companion entered the first-floor hall, which was filled with various shelves displaying a dazzling array of pills, magical treasures, and materials.

An elderly man who appeared to be in charge greeted them: "Fellow Daoists, what do you need?"

"We're inquiring about a material," David said bluntly, "Have you heard of Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk?"

The old man frowned slightly, pondered for a moment: "Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk... I seem to have seen a record of it in an ancient book, saying that it is produced in the Earth Core Jade Vein at the deepest part of the Lava Demon Abyss, and only one drop is obtained every ten thousand years. It has the miraculous effects of strengthening the foundation and nourishing the vital energy, locking the soul and stabilizing the spirit."

"However, this is just a legend. I have lived in the Eleventh Heaven for thousands of years and have never heard of anyone actually seeing this thing."

It was that same answer again. Chen

Ping was disappointed, but still asked, "Where is the Lava Demon Abyss?"

"The Lava Demon Abyss is in the Flame Domain in the southern part of the Eleventh Heaven, at least a million miles away,"

the old man said. "The environment there is extremely harsh, with raging subterranean fires and flowing lava; it's a forbidden land that even True Immortal Realm experts are unwilling to easily venture into. If you wish to go, you must be fully prepared."

A million miles... even at David's current speed, it would take a month to fly at full speed.

Moreover, the Flame Domain is dangerous; it certainly requires careful consideration.

David was unaware that ever since they entered Sandstone City, a pair of eyes had been watching them.

News of their arrival in the Eleventh Heaven had already been quickly relayed to the headquarters of the Evil Path Hall in the Twelfth Heaven!

While David was talking with the old man from Wanbaoge, in a private room of a three-story teahouse not far from Wanbaoge, a man in a gray robe with an ordinary face was quietly watching the entrance of Wanbaoge through a crack in the window.

He held a pale black communication jade talisman in his hand, its surface shimmering faintly with an eerie light.

"The target has been confirmed to have entered Shayan City and is currently inquiring about 'Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk' at Wanbaoge,"

the man said in a low voice to the jade talisman, his voice flat. "He is accompanied by one person, a demonic cultivator. The target's aura is only at the first level of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, but his demeanor is calm, suggesting he may be hiding his true strength."

A hoarse voice came from the other end of the jade talisman: "Continue to monitor them, but don't alert them. The Palace Master has ordered that this boy must die, but we must confirm his whereabouts are stable before taking action."

"Also, find out their purpose in coming to the Eleventh Heaven, especially their reason for searching for Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk."

"Yes," the gray-robed man replied

, then put away the jade talisman and continued his observation posture, like a lifeless sculpture.

His surveillance was extremely covert, without using any divine sense, relying solely on his naked eyes and the excellent observation position of the teahouse.

Although David was vigilant, having just stepped into the eleventh heaven and facing a completely new environment, he was inevitably prone to some oversights.

Moreover, who could have imagined that they would be so closely watched after only a few hours of arrival?

All of this stemmed from the Evil Path Hall's vast and efficient intelligence network in the eleventh heaven.

As a massive force spanning multiple heavens, the Evil Path Hall had secret outposts in the major towns of each heaven. These outposts were often disguised as ordinary shops, inns, or gangs, secretly gathering intelligence and carrying out missions. Although

Sandstone City was not large, as an important supply point in the northern Gobi Desert region of the eleventh heaven, it naturally also had spies of the Evil Path Hall.

When David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord paid their spirit stones to enter the city, their appearance and aura were already recorded and uploaded by the sentries at the city gate.

The headquarters of the Evil Path Hall had long since distributed David's portrait and characteristics to all its branches and strongholds, and the high bounty tempted countless people. The head of the Evil Path Hall in Sandstone City received the alert immediately.

At this moment, in the headquarters of the Evil Path Hall in the Twelfth Heaven!

This is a mountain range shrouded in black mist all year round. Deep within the mountain range stand a series of eerie black palaces.

In the center of the palace complex, a colossal tower thousands of feet high pierces the clouds, its top burning with an inextinguishable ghostly fire, illuminating the sky for hundreds of miles around in an eerie dark green.

This is the headquarters of the Evil Path Hall—Netherworld Mountain.

At this moment, inside the main hall at the top of the tower, the atmosphere is so heavy it's almost frozen.

Above the main hall, on a massive throne made of countless skulls, sat a figure shrouded in thick black mist.

The black mist churned, only a pair of blood-red eyes could be vaguely seen, radiating a chilling aura that could freeze one's soul.

He was Zhan E, the Lord of the Evil Path Hall.

Below, dozens of powerful high-ranking members of the Evil Path Hall stood on both sides, the lowest being at least a seventh-grade Heavenly Immortal, with several unfathomable individuals, clearly elders of the Evil Path Hall.

Everyone lowered their heads, not daring to breathe.

Just now, Elder Shadow Fiend, in charge of intelligence, reported news that shocked everyone.

David, the guy who killed so many disciples of the Evil Path Hall, had actually arrived at the Eleventh Heaven!

"Has the news been confirmed?"

Zhan E's voice came from the black mist, hoarse and cold, like a chilling wind from the deepest hell.

"It has been confirmed."

Elder Ying Sha bowed and said, “The images and auras transmitted from the Sand Rock City stronghold confirm that it is indeed David. He is accompanied by a demonic cultivator. As soon as they entered Sand Rock City, they inquired about ‘Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk’.”

“Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk...”

Zhan E repeated in a low voice, “That is a sacred object for strengthening the foundation, nourishing the vital energy, and locking the soul. What is he looking for this thing for? Is it to treat someone? Or... to counter our hall’s Soul Devouring Technique?”

“This subordinate does not know.”

Elder Ying Sha shook his head, “But according to the intelligence transmitted from the Sixth Heaven, David seems to have a close relationship with a rogue cultivator named Hu Mazi.”

“The Hu clan members were once subjected to our soul-binding and soul-refining techniques, and David once said that he would seek justice for them.

“Hmph, an ignorant brat.” Zhan E sneered, his scarlet eyes blazing with killing intent. “I originally thought he would stay in the lower world for decades, but I didn’t expect him to dare to come to the Eleventh Heaven so soon. Good, saves me the trouble of searching.” He

looked down at a thin, sinister-looking old man: “Elder Poison Heart, you are in charge of the northern region of the Eleventh Heaven. This matter is entrusted to you. You must kill this brat in the shortest possible time and bring his head to me!”

Elder Poison Heart, one of the seventy-two Earthly Fiend Elders of the Evil Path Hall, is an eighth-grade Celestial Immortal. He is proficient in poison and assassination, and his methods are ruthless and vicious. He is notorious within the Evil Path Hall.

“Rest assured, Lord Palace Master.”

Elder Poison Heart bowed, his voice sharp as a needle. “A mere junior at the first rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, even with some trump cards, is nothing but an ant before absolute power. I will personally arrange for him to disappear without a trace.”

“We cannot be careless.”

Zhan E shook his head. “This boy, with his Human Immortal Realm cultivation, has repeatedly thwarted our palace’s plans, even managing to kill several Heavenly Immortal Realm members of our palace despite being of a higher level. He is no ordinary person.”

“I suspect he may be hiding his strength, or harboring other earth-shattering secrets.”

He paused, then continued, “Furthermore, David may have some powerful backing, so killing David must be swift, but clean, leaving no evidence. It would be best to create an accident, or have him die in a revenge killing or treasure-grabbing conflict.”

“Lord Palace Master is wise.” A knowing glint flashed in Elder Poison Heart’s eyes. “I understand what to do.”

“Go.”

Zhan E waved his hand. “I want to hear good news within a month. Also, the clues about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk can be used as bait... Perhaps he will willingly walk into the trap himself.”

“Yes!” Elder Poison Heart accepted the order, his figure slowly merging into the shadows and disappearing.

Silence returned to the hall, broken only by the crackling of the Netherworld Ghost Fire.

Zhan E sat on his throne, his scarlet eyes gazing into the void, as if piercing through layers of space to see that young figure far away in Sandstone City of the Eleventh Heaven.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5865**

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### **Chapter 5865**

After leaving Wanbaoge

, David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord did not immediately return to the inn. Instead, they strolled around Sandstone City, familiarizing themselves with the surroundings and trying to inquire about Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk through other channels.

They visited several smaller shops and stalls, but received similar answers: they had heard of it, but had never seen it, and didn’t know its exact location.

“It seems that the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk is indeed rare,”

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord sighed. “Even cultivators at the eleventh level of the Heavenly Realm know very little about it.”

David nodded: "After all, it's a rare treasure that only yields a drop every ten thousand years. I'm afraid only top-tier forces or ancient monsters who have lived for countless years know the exact clues."

"We're new here, so it's not easy to find out."

Just as the two were feeling somewhat discouraged and were preparing to return to the inn to discuss things further, a voice sounded behind them:

"Fellow Daoists, are you looking for the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk?"

David's heart skipped a beat, and he turned around abruptly.

The speaker was a scholar in a blue robe who looked to be about thirty years old. He was fair-skinned and beardless, with an ordinary appearance, but his eyes were exceptionally bright, carrying a shrewdness unique to merchants.

His aura was calm, and his cultivation was at the fifth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. He was smiling at David and the other man, his attitude friendly.

"And you are?"

David asked calmly, while his divine sense quietly swept over the other man.

He didn't detect any obvious malice or abnormal aura, but his intuition, honed over many years of experience, kept him on guard.

"My name is Liu Wenyuan, the manager of Tingfeng Tower in Shayan City,"

the scholar in blue robes said with a cupped-fist salute and a smile. "Just now, outside Wanbao Pavilion, I overheard you two asking Elder Liu about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk. I apologize for the intrusion."

Tingfeng Tower? David had never heard of this organization.

Seemingly sensing David's confusion, Liu Wenyuan explained with a smile, "Tingfeng Tower is a small local organization in Shayan City, mainly engaged in information trading and brokerage. We have some connections in Shayan City and the surrounding area."

"Manager Liu knows about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk?" the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn't help but ask.

Liu Wenyuan smiled slightly, "I know a little. This isn't the place to talk. If you two don't mind, why don't we move to Tingfeng Tower to discuss this in detail?"

“Don’t worry, it’s just business. Whether it succeeds or not depends entirely on your willingness.”

David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord exchanged a glance, both seeing interest in each other’s eyes. The clues about the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk were too important to them; they couldn’t let go of even the slightest hope.

“Then we’ll have to trouble Manager Liu,” David nodded.

“Please follow me.” Liu Wenyuan’s smile widened as he turned and led the way.  
Tingfeng Tower

was located in the central area of Shayan City. It was a three-story wooden building, not particularly luxurious in appearance, but in an excellent location.

The interior was elegantly furnished; the first floor was a reception hall, the second floor had private rooms, and the third floor seemed to be office space.

Liu Wenyuan led the two directly to a private room by the window on the second floor. After instructing a maid to serve tea, he closed the door.

“Please sit, fellow Daoists.”

Liu Wenyuan gestured for them to sit, then sat down himself, getting straight to the point, “Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk is produced in the deepest part of the Earth Core Jade Vein in the Flame Domain’s Lava Demon Abyss. Only one drop is obtained every ten thousand years. It has the miraculous effects of strengthening the foundation, nourishing the vital energy, and locking the soul. Even in the Eleventh Heaven, this is a legendary treasure, and it is indeed difficult to obtain through ordinary channels.” “

Since Steward Liu knows this, you must have some clues?” David asked.

“There are indeed some clues,”

Liu Wenyuan nodded, but then changed the subject, “However, you two are surely aware of the value of such precious information...”

“Name your price,” David said directly.

Liu Wenyuan held up five fingers: “Five thousand top-grade immortal stones. Or treasures or materials of equivalent value.”

Five thousand top-grade immortal stones!

David frowned.

This price was almost several times his entire fortune.

Although he had some savings in the Ninth and Tenth Heavens, the value of those high-grade immortal stones and materials had greatly diminished in the higher realms.

Five thousand top-grade immortal stones were equivalent to five hundred thousand high-grade immortal stones.

David couldn't afford that many top-grade immortal stones right now.

"Too high,"

David shook his head, "We've just arrived in the Eleventh Heaven and can't afford that many top-grade immortal stones."

Liu Wenyuan seemed to have anticipated this, and smiled, "If you don't have enough immortal stones, you can pay in other ways. For example... do something for Tingfeng Tower."

"What is it?"

David's vigilance deepened.

There's no such thing as a free lunch; if the other party offered this condition, the matter was probably not simple.