

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5876

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## Chapter 5876

It's Princess Huo Ling'er!" someone exclaimed in a low voice.

"The apple of the eye of the Earth Fire Pavilion Master, why is she here too?"

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"I heard that Princess Huo Ling'er has extremely high talent, having already reached the fifth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm at a young age, and is deeply favored by the Pavilion Master and all the elders. She rarely leaves the pavilion, but this time she actually came out with Elder Yan Xin."

"What is she looking at? She seems to be paying attention to that guard named David?"

"Tsk tsk, to be noticed by the princess, this kid is quite lucky..."

Whispers filled the air.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord nudged David with his elbow, teasingly transmitting his voice, "David, not bad, you've only just arrived at the Eleventh Heaven and you're already having some good fortune with women?"

"This young lady's identity is extraordinary, she's the daughter of the Earth Fire Pavilion Master. If you take her, wouldn't the Earth Fire Pavilion become your backyard?"

David glared at him irritably, "Senior, don't talk nonsense. She's just curious and looking around."

"Looking around?"

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord chuckled, "Why do I feel like there's more than just curiosity in her eyes? Young man, seize the opportunity. I think this young lady is quite good, beautiful, of noble status, and talented..."

"Anyway, you have plenty of women, what's one more in the Eleventh Heaven? Besides, all the young ladies who have seen you, didn't they all end up being played with by you?"

"Stop."

David interrupted him helplessly, "We already have enough trouble, let's not create any more problems."

Despite his words, David felt a strange unease.

That girl named Huo Ling'er had clear, bright eyes, truly unique. And he could sense that besides curiosity, there seemed to be a faint...approval?

Even a subtle sense of closeness?

Was it because he possessed Chaotic Immortal Power and True Dragon Bloodline, making him sensitive to her fire-attribute spiritual energy and dragon aura?

Just as he was pondering this, a young man dressed in the robes of a disciple of the Earth Fire Pavilion flew to David's side, his attitude polite but carrying a hint of scrutiny: "Fellow Daoist Chen, the princess invites you to the carriage for a chat."

Immediately, envious and jealous glances were cast around them.

David hesitated slightly, then nodded: "Alright."

Amidst the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's meaningful smile, David followed the disciple to the ground and walked to the carriage at the front.

The carriage door opened, and a faint fragrance mixed with cool spiritual energy wafted out. The carriage

clearly had a special cooling array inside, a stark contrast to the sweltering outside air.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, please come in."

The maid who had opened the window earlier stood at the carriage door and spoke respectfully. Chen

Ping stepped into the carriage. The space was more spacious than he had imagined, elegantly yet luxuriously furnished.

Soft sable fur carpets covered the floor, and moonstones emitting a soft glow were inlaid on the walls. Several exquisite low tables were set with spiritual fruits and tea snacks.

Princess Huo Ling'er was sitting in the main seat, resting her chin on her hand, curiously observing David as he entered.

David sized up the princess, looking at the luxurious carriage, wondering if the princess had summoned him here for some kind of sexual encounter .

“You’ve come to see the princess, why aren’t you bowing?” The maid noticed David staring intently at the princess,

seemingly lost in thought, and whispered angrily. “

David greets the princess,”

David quickly clasped his hands in a respectful bow, neither servile nor arrogant.

“No need for formalities, please sit.”

Huo Ling’er’s voice was clear and melodious, like a mountain stream. “I heard from Elder Zhao that you performed amazingly during the test, even crushing the Flaming Dragon Slash of a seventh-grade puppet with your bare hands. Is that true?”

She blinked, her face full of curiosity, completely lacking the airs of a princess, more like a curious girl next door.

David sat down at the low table opposite her, and a maid served him spiritual tea.

“Just a trivial skill, I’m afraid the princess will find it laughable,” David said calmly.

“A mere trick?”

Huo Ling’er curled her lip. “Elder Zhao said he’d never seen anything like it in all his years, that sword energy pierced through a sixth-grade trial pillar.”

“Also, the spirit-testing crystal couldn’t accurately determine your cultivation level, displaying only chaotic seven colors—this is the first time it’s ever happened. You’re quite mysterious.”

She leaned forward slightly, her fiery eyes fixed on David: “What is your cultivation level? Are you really only at the first grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm?”

“I don’t believe it. Also, your cultivation method is so strange. I feel your aura... is very special, both familiar and unfamiliar.”

David’s heart skipped a beat.

Princess Huo Ling’er’s senses were indeed sharp. He calmly sipped his tea. “I am indeed only at the first rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, but my cultivation method is somewhat special, so my combat strength is slightly higher than my realm. As for my aura... perhaps it’s due to my cultivation method.”

“Slightly higher than your realm?”

Huo Ling'er tilted her head. "You call that 'slightly higher'? A first-rank Celestial Immortal Realm cultivator can crush a seventh-rank puppet with a killing move. If that's 'slightly higher,' how are the others supposed to survive?"

She seemed very interested in David, bombarding him with questions: "Where did you come from? Who is your master? Why did you come to Crimson Flame City? Why did you participate in the guard mission? You didn't even want the opportunity to become an inner disciple of the Earth Fire Pavilion, so what do you want?"

The barrage of questions left David somewhat overwhelmed.

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David carefully replied, "I come from the Tenth Heaven, a rogue cultivator without a fixed master." "

I came to Crimson Flame City to find a material called 'Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk' to save someone. I participated in the guard mission partly for the reward, and partly to take this opportunity to contact the Earth Fire Pavilion and gather information."

He didn't completely hide anything, but he didn't reveal everything either.

The pursuit by the Evil Path Hall was something he couldn't disclose for the time being.

"Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk?"

Huo Ling'er's eyes lit up. "That's a legendary thing, produced from the deepest part of the Lava Demon Abyss, only a drop is obtained every ten thousand years. Who do you want to save? Why do you need such a treasure?"

"A senior's Daoist partner, whose physical body is on the verge of decay, needs this to lock in their life force," David explained simply.

"Oh..."

Huo Ling'er nodded thoughtfully, her gaze towards David now filled with admiration. "Loyal and righteous, not bad. However, Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk is extremely rare. Even my Earth Fire Pavilion only possesses some clues about the Lava Demon Abyss; we don't have any readily available stock. Obtaining it is as difficult as ascending to heaven."

“I’ll try no matter how difficult it is,” David said firmly.

Huo Ling’er stared at him for a few seconds, then suddenly smiled. “You’re quite interesting. Alright, seeing how sincere you are, this princess might be able to ask your father for you. But...”

She winked mischievously, “You have to promise me you’ll chat with me along the way and tell me stories about the outside world. I’ve hardly ever left the Earth Fire Pavilion since I was little; I’m so bored.”

David chuckled.

This princess was indeed charmingly frank.

“As long as the princess doesn’t find it boring, I’ll gladly oblige,”

David also wanted to play with the princess.

From that day on, Huo Ling’er indeed frequently sought out David to chat.

Sometimes she would have a maid invite him to the carriage, and other times she would take the initiative to go to David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s resting place when the caravan was resting.

She was full of curiosity about the outside world, especially David’s experience of breaking through from the tenth heaven to the eleventh heaven, which made her exclaim in amazement.

“Is the Eternal Ice Plains of the tenth heaven really that cold? Colder than the coldest ‘Ice Cave’ in our Flame Domain?”

“Are the Northern Underworld Gods really that arrogant? What do they look like?”

“You actually defeated a peak eighth-grade Celestial Immortal General? How did you do that?”

The questions were varied, and David answered what he could and glossed over what he couldn’t.

Even so, Huo Ling’er listened with great interest, occasionally exclaiming in amazement or sighing.

And from her, David also learned more about the Earth Fire Pavilion and the Flame Domain.

As one of the overlords of the Flame Domain, the Earth Fire Pavilion was famous for alchemy and weapon crafting, and the pavilion was divided into three branches: “Alchemy Hall,” “Weaponry Hall,” and “Martial Arts Hall.”

Huo Ling’er’s father, the head of the Earth Fire Pavilion, was a peak ninth-grade Celestial Immortal and one of the top alchemy masters of the eleventh heaven.

Huo Ling’er displayed fire-type talent from a young age and was highly regarded, but also well-protected, rarely venturing out for training.

“Father always says it’s dangerous outside and won’t let me go out casually,”

Huo Ling’er complained, pouting. “If I hadn’t pleaded and begged, and Grandpa Yanxin had spoken up for me, I wouldn’t have been able to come. In the end, I’m still stuck in the carriage, unable to go anywhere, so boring!”

David comforted her, “The Pavilion Master is only thinking of the princess’s safety. The Crimson Flame Canyon is indeed dangerous; the Flame Dragon is incredibly powerful. It’s always better to be careful.”

“I know, I know, why do you sound just like my father?”

Huo Ling’er waved her hand, then her eyes lit up. “By the way, do you have any good stuff on you? Let me see it!” Upon hearing this

, David was somewhat stunned!

What good things could he possibly have on him?

The Dragon-Slaying Sword?

The Dragon-Patterned Bell?

The God-King Bow?

The Demon-Slaying Whip?

Or perhaps his own...

David looked down at his lower body; if he were to take that out, it would definitely scare Huo Ling’er.

“You don’t actually have anything on you, do you?” Huo Ling’er asked.

Seeing her expectant face, David summoned the Little Fire Qilin from his storage ring.

After this period of rest and nourishment from the Flame Domain's fire spiritual energy, the Little Fire Qilin had grown even larger, now reaching over four zhang in height. Its golden-red scales shone brightly, and its four hooves trod on golden flames, making it both majestic and divine.

As soon as it appeared, it affectionately nuzzled David with its large head, then curiously surveyed its surroundings and Huo Ling'er.

"Wow! So beautiful!"

Huo Ling'er exclaimed in surprise, not at all shy, and ran over to touch the little fire qilin's head.

The little fire qilin was a little wary at first, but perhaps sensing the pure fire spirit aura emanating from Huo Ling'er, or perhaps realizing that David meant no harm, it didn't flinch. Instead, it lowered its head and let Huo Ling'er stroke it.

"So warm, so comfortable!"

Huo Ling'er's eyes narrowed into crescents with happiness. "What's its name?"

"It hasn't been named yet. We just call it Little Fire Qilin," David said.

"How can that be! Such a majestic divine beast shouldn't be nameless!"

Huo Ling'er thought for a moment. "Look at its golden-red body, surrounded by flames, how about calling it Wangcai? It has such a good meaning."

"Wangcai?"

David was stunned. He hadn't heard that name in a long time.

Back on Earth, his neighbor had a Wangcai.

But that was just a pug.

How could it compare to the fire qilin now?

In this celestial realm, it's truly rare for a princess of the eleventh heaven to come up with such a down-to-earth name.

The little fire qilin seemed to understand, letting out a low growl and rubbing its head against Huo Ling'er's hand in approval.

"See, it likes it!" Huo Ling'er was even happier.

David laughed; this little fire qilin was clearly a country bumpkin, unaware of what the name Wangcai meant.

However, since the little fire qilin had no objections, David had none either.

“Let’s listen to the princess, then let’s call her Wangcai!”

David said helplessly.

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Upon hearing this, Huo Ling’er happily led Wangcai around, chasing and playing.

Wangcai was also quite affectionate towards Huo Ling’er, often carrying her for walks around the camp, drawing envy from the Earth Fire Pavilion disciples and other guards.

“Fellow Daoist Chen is truly blessed, not only with outstanding strength but also with the princess’s favor.”

“That little fire unicorn is so magnificent, actually a pure-blooded unicorn descendant! Fellow Daoist Chen’s fortune is extraordinary!”

“Her Highness the princess is lively and adorable, a perfect match for Fellow Daoist Chen...”

There were those who envied, those who praised, and also some with ulterior motives.

However, not everyone was happy to see this scene.

Among the disciples accompanying the Earth Fire Pavilion was a young steward named Yan Lie, a rising star among the younger generation of the Earth Fire Pavilion.

He was about twenty-five or twenty-six years old, handsome, and his cultivation had reached the peak of the seventh rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm, making him a rare rival among the younger generation.

Even more remarkable was his talent in alchemy, which earned him the favor of several elders, making him a strong contender for the future Pavilion Master.



Yan Lie had always admired Huo Ling'er, a fact known to everyone in the Earth Fire Pavilion.

He held himself in high esteem, believing only a genius like himself was worthy of the princess.

His volunteering to accompany her as a guard was not only a duty but also an opportunity to spend more time with Huo Ling'er.

However, since David's arrival, Huo Ling'er's attention had been almost entirely drawn to this outsider. She

spent her days either chatting with David or playing with the little fire unicorn, ignoring her childhood sweetheart and senior brother.

This fueled Yan Lie's burning jealousy.

"A rogue cultivator who appeared out of nowhere, relying on some strange skills, dares to approach the princess?"

Yan Lie looked at David, who was laughing and talking with Huo Ling'er in the distance, a sinister glint in his eyes. "He's just a temporary guard, what does he think he is?" Several

times, he tried to find an opportunity to intervene, wanting to get Huo Ling'er away from David.

"Junior Sister Ling'er, Elder Yan Xin is looking for you, saying he has something to discuss.

" Yan Lie walked to the two of them, speaking gently to Huo Ling'er, but his gaze towards David carried undisguised coldness .

"Ah? Grandpa Yanxin wants to see me?"

Huo Ling'er was engrossed in listening to David's stories about the Tenth Heaven and was somewhat reluctant. "What is it? Can't we talk about it later?" "It's about the precautions for the Crimson Flame Canyon. It's very important." Yan Lie emphasized.

Huo Ling'er had no choice but to say to David, "Then I'll go first and come back to find you later."

Watching Huo Ling'er's departing figure, Yan Lie didn't immediately follow. Instead, he turned to look at David, his gentle expression instantly vanishing, replaced by a cold scrutiny and warning.

“David, is it?”

Yan Lie’s voice was low, carrying a condescending tone. “I don’t care what tricks you played during the test, nor do I care why the princess is interested in you.”

“But I warn you, know your place. You’re just a temporary guard; get out of here after the mission.”

“The princess is of noble status, not someone you can aspire to. Staying away from her won’t do you any harm.”

David looked up at Yan Lie, his expression calm: “Steward Yan, you’re overthinking it. I was merely at the princess’s invitation for a casual chat. I have no other intentions.”

“That’s for the best.” Yan Lie snorted coldly. “Remember, the Earth Fire Pavilion is not a place for rogue cultivators like you to run wild. If I discover that you have any improper thoughts, or that you’re detrimental to the princess... you can’t bear the consequences.”

With that, he turned and left.

David watched his retreating figure and shook his head.

He had no interest in this kind of jealous drama.

If it weren’t for the clues to the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk, he wouldn’t have bothered with such trivial matters at all.

However, the tree may wish to remain still, but the wind will not cease.

In the following days, Yan Lie intensified his actions.

Whenever he saw Huo Ling’er and David together, he would try every means to find an excuse to call Huo Ling’er away.

Sometimes it was a summons from an elder, sometimes it was to ask about cultivation problems, and sometimes he would simply say, “Men and women should not be too close.”

After this happened many times, even Huo Ling’er noticed that something was wrong.