

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5879

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Chapter 5879

“What’s wrong with Senior Brother Yan Lie lately? He keeps calling me.”

After being summoned by Yan Lie again under the pretext of discussing alchemy, Huo Ling’er couldn’t help but complain to David, “He’s never been this enthusiastic before.”

David smiled faintly, “Perhaps Steward Yan really cares about the princess.”

“Come on,”

Huo Ling’er pouted, “Do you think I don’t know what he’s thinking? He’s just uncomfortable seeing me getting close to you. Humph, petty guy.”

She looked at David, a sly glint in her eyes, “But don’t be afraid of him. With me here, he wouldn’t dare do anything to you.”

“If he dares to cause you trouble again, just tell me, and I’ll have my father deal with him!”

David chuckled, “Thank you for your protection, Princess. It’s just a small matter; I can handle it.”

“You can handle it? How will you handle it?”

Huo Ling’er asked curiously. “Senior Brother Yan Lie is at the peak of the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, ranking among the top three of the younger generation in the Earth Fire Pavilion. Although you are powerful, your realm is still...”

She didn’t finish her sentence, but her meaning was clear—David was only at the first rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm on the surface, and even with extraordinary combat power, he probably wouldn’t fare well against Yan Lie at the peak of the seventh rank.

David didn’t explain, only saying, “Princess, rest assured, I know what I’m doing.”

Two more days passed, and the caravan was about to arrive at the Crimson Flame Canyon.

During a rest stop at the camp, Yan Lie appeared again. This time, he went directly to Huo Ling'er and David, who were feeding Wangcai Fire Spirit Fruit.

"Junior Sister Ling'er, Elder Yan Xin wants you to come over to discuss the specifics of entering the canyon tomorrow." Yan Lie's tone left no room for doubt.

Huo Ling'er frowned: "Didn't we just discuss it? Why do we need to discuss it again?"

"The situation has changed. The elder has discovered new clues." Yan Lie said without changing his expression.

Huo Ling'er reluctantly got up and said to David, "Then I'll go first. You take care of Wangcai for now."

After Huo Ling'er left, Yan Lie didn't leave immediately. Instead, he stared coldly at David: "Didn't you listen to what I said last time?"

David stroked Wangcai's mane and said calmly, "I naturally remember what Steward Yan said. But since the princess came to see me, I can't

just turn her away, can I?" "If Steward Yan has any objections, he can simply tell

the princess and ask her not to come to see me again." These words seemed polite, but they were actually barbed—it's your

fault for not being able to control the princess, what does it have to do with me?

Yan Lie

's face darkened: "Are you provoking me?"

"I wouldn't dare,"

David replied calmly. "I'm just stating the facts. If Steward Yan has nothing else, I'm going to take Wangcai for a walk."

With that, he patted Wangcai's head and turned to leave.

"Stop!"

Yan Lie shouted, a scorching and sharp aura locking onto David. "David, don't think you can act recklessly just because the princess is protecting you. I'm warning you one last time, stay away from the princess. Otherwise..."

“Otherwise what?”

David stopped, slowly turning around, his eyes still calm, but a cold glint flashed deep within them. “Is Steward Yan going to make a move here? Don’t forget, our mission is to protect the princess and Elder Yan Xin as they collect the Flame Spirit Grass.”

“If personal grudges lead to internal strife, causing the mission to fail or even casualties... can Steward Yan bear that responsibility?”

Yan Lie’s breath hitched.

He truly dared not make a move here.

Firstly, he feared harming the princess or causing chaos; secondly, he worried about Elder Yanxin’s punishment.

More importantly, David’s performance during the test was too bizarre. Although he was confident of victory, he wasn’t entirely certain.

“Sharp-tongued,” Yan Lie

took a deep breath, suppressing his anger. “Fine, very well. After the mission, back at the Earth Fire Pavilion, we’ll settle the score slowly. I hope you’ll still be this tough then.”

With that, he glared fiercely at David and turned to leave.

David watched his retreating figure, shaking his head slightly.

He had seen too many people blinded by jealousy.

As long as it didn’t interfere with his search for the Earth Core Jade Marrow Milk, he wouldn’t bother with it. But if it dared to lay a hand on him... he wouldn’t mind chopping off that paw.

Beside him, Wangcai seemed to sense David’s emotions, growling softly and rubbing its head against his arm in comfort.

David smiled and patted it: “Let’s go for a walk.”

The next day, the caravan finally arrived at the edge of the Crimson Flame Canyon.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5880

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Chapter 5880

The Crimson Flame Canyon, like a hideous scar, stretches across the boundless red wasteland.

Standing at the edge of the canyon and looking down, one sees steep, knife-cut cliffs on both sides, a deep, dark red, like congealed blood.

The cliffs are barren, with only strangely shaped red crystals reflecting the blinding sunlight.

Deep within the canyon, billowing heat waves distort the air into undulating ripples.

Visible crimson currents rise from the valley floor, carrying a strong sulfurous odor and scorching heat.

Even deeper, a dark red river of lava flows slowly, occasionally bursting into bubbling, boiling sounds and spewing waves of lava several meters high.

Occasionally, strange, crimson creatures could be seen swimming in those lava rivers, moving with lightning speed.

“Roar—!”

A deep, majestic roar echoed from the depths of the canyon, causing rocks to tumble down the cliff walls.

It was the oppressive aura of a fiery dragon; even the aftershocks made many cultivators at the fifth or sixth rank of the Celestial Immortal realm feel a chill.

“This is the Crimson Flame Canyon...”

David narrowed his eyes, sensing the almost tangible fire-attribute spiritual energy in the air.

Here, his Chaos Immortal Power circulated significantly faster, and his perception of the surrounding environment became much sharper.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stood beside him, his expression grave: “Such dense malevolent energy and fire poison. Many powerful figures have likely perished deep within this canyon.”

The Earth Fire Pavilion’s team camped on a relatively flat area at the edge of the canyon.

Elder Yanxin gathered everyone and said in a deep voice, “The Crimson Flame Canyon is divided into three layers: the outer layer, the middle layer, and the core. The Flame Spirit Grass grows in the ‘Flame Spirit Basin,’ which is located at the junction of the middle layer and the core. This is also an area where the Flame Dragon frequently operates.” “

Our objective is clear: quickly enter the Flame Spirit Basin, collect at least thirty mature Flame Spirit Grasses, and then immediately evacuate. The entire process must not exceed three hours, otherwise the Flame Dragon will inevitably detect it and launch an attack.”

He looked around at everyone, especially at the ten guards he had recruited: “Gentlemen, since you have accepted this mission, you should know the risks involved. But as long as you follow orders and cooperate properly, the chances of survival are still very high. The Earth Fire Pavilion will not mistreat those who have made contributions.”

Despite these words, David could sense that there was a subtle line between the Earth Fire Pavilion disciples and the hired guards.

The Earth Fire Pavilion disciples gathered around Elder Yanxin and Huo Ling’er, while the guards were arranged to guard the outer perimeter.

Yan Lie stood beside Elder Yanxin, his gaze intentionally or unintentionally sweeping over David, a barely perceptible cold smile curling at the corner of his mouth.

“Now, let’s assign tasks,”

Elder Yan Xin continued. “After entering the canyon, someone needs to lead the way, clearing away the ferocious beasts and obstacles along the way. This task...”

He looked at the guard team.

Yan Lie suddenly spoke up: “Elder, the path-clearing task is dangerous and important, requiring someone with formidable strength and quick reflexes. I recommend Fellow Daoist David.”

He turned to David, a seemingly sincere smile on his face: “Fellow Daoist Chen performed amazingly during the test, his strength far surpassing others of the same level. You are the most suitable person to lead the way.”

Upon hearing this, the guards’ expressions changed slightly.

Leading the way, to put it nicely, is being a vanguard; to put it bluntly, it’s being cannon fodder for scouting.

The Crimson Flame Canyon is fraught with danger; whoever walks in the front will be the first to encounter various ferocious beasts, poisonous insects, and traps.

Although the reward will be higher, the risk is also the greatest.

Most of the other guards who passed the test were at the fifth or sixth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and naturally, they were unwilling to take on this arduous task.

Everyone looked at David.

David remained calm, exchanged a few breaths with Yan Lie, and slowly nodded: "Okay."

"David..." the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord tried to dissuade him. "

It's alright,"

David replied. "I also want to observe the canyon environment up close."

A hint of triumph flashed in Yan Lie's eyes, and he added, "Since we're clearing a path, the number of people shouldn't be too large, lest the noise disturb the Flame Dragon. Fellow Daoist Chen, you can choose two or three more to accompany us."

This was to isolate him.

David glanced at the guard team; most of them lowered their heads, not daring to meet his gaze.

Only a tall, thin middle-aged cultivator carrying a longbow and a short, stocky man wielding two hammers stepped forward.

"I am Lin Feng, a sixth-grade Celestial Immortal, skilled in long-range attacks and reconnaissance, and I am willing to accompany Fellow Daoist Chen

to clear the path," the bow-bow-carrying cultivator said, clasping his hands in greeting.

"My name is Shi Meng, a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal, tough and resilient, I can also be of help,"

the short, stocky man said in a deep voice.

David nodded to the two: "Thank you for your trouble."

"I'll go too!"

a clear voice rang out.

Huo Ling'er stepped out from among the disciples of the Earth Fire Pavilion and ran to David's side. "I haven't really had any real training yet. This is a good opportunity to see what it's like."

"Nonsense!"

Yan Lie's expression changed. "Junior Sister Ling'er, clearing the path is dangerous. How can you take the risk? Come back!"

Elder Yan Xin also frowned and said, "Ling'er, don't be willful. Stay with me. Safety comes first."

"But..." Huo Ling'er wanted to argue.

David said, "Your Highness is of noble status and it is indeed not advisable for you to take risks. Leave the clearing the path to us."

Huo Ling'er looked at David's calm and firm eyes, bit her lip, and finally retreated, but did not forget to remind him, "Then be careful... Wangcai, you have to protect David!"

Wangcai growled and rubbed against David, indicating that he understood.

Yan Lie watched this scene, his eyes becoming even more sinister.

"David, I'll go with you too!" said the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

"Senior, we can't both risk our lives at the same time. If we both die, there won't even be anyone to deliver the message."

"Just follow behind,"

David said. "If there's any danger, you can come to my rescue in time!"

He hadn't chosen Crimson Cloud Demon Lord because he was afraid Crimson Cloud Demon Lord might be in danger.

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord looked at David, his eyes filled with gratitude.

Once upon a time, when he was just a wisp of soul, he was willing to help David, completely disregarding him.

But now, his physical body had recovered, and David was someone he couldn't reach.

Now, he needed David's protection.