

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6001

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## Chapter 6001

An extremely simple yet highly targeted temporary trapping and isolation formation.

The core of the formation is not lethality, but rather “delay,” “interference,” and “isolation.”

The array patterns, outlined by the chaotic power of , cleverly utilize the abundant wood-attribute spiritual energy and earth-stone energy of the area to create a field resembling a natural chaotic spiritual energy field.

Once triggered, intruders will instantly feel the surrounding space become viscous, spiritual energy flow become sluggish, and divine sense perception be severely interfered with.

Furthermore, sound, light, and even energy fluctuations within the formation’s range will be greatly weakened and distorted, making them difficult to transmit.

Setting up such a temporary formation demands extremely high levels of David’s array cultivation and control over chaotic power.

He must complete it without causing any abnormal fluctuations in external spiritual energy and ensure that the formation perfectly integrates with the environment.

Even if someone were to scan the area carefully with their divine sense, they would only perceive a slight “congestion” in the spiritual energy, and wouldn’t suspect it was a man-made formation.

Time passed second by second.

The pine trees remained unchanged, the light and shadow dappled.

David, like the most patient hunter, became one with the ancient pine, his aura completely gone, even his heartbeat and blood flow almost stopped.

His entire focus was concentrated on sensing the movements at both ends of the path.

About half an hour passed.

They’re coming!

David's mind stirred slightly. His divine sense detected three fast but deliberately concealed auras approaching rapidly from the southern end of the path.

The leader, with a deep and refined aura, carrying a chilling quality, was clearly a fifth-grade Upper Immortal—it was Fei Qing!

Two steps behind him were two guards dressed in black, with cold faces and hawk-like eyes.

Both were fourth-grade Upper Immortals, their auras linked, their steps synchronized, clearly well-trained combined attack experts.

The three moved at a moderate pace, maintaining a high level of vigilance.

Fei Qing's narrow eyes constantly scanned his surroundings, a detection artifact faintly glowing in his hand.

Two guards flanked him, subtly protecting him, their sharp eyes scanning every corner that might conceal danger.

Closer and closer... thirty feet... twenty feet... ten feet...

Just as the three were about to step into the range of David's array, reaching the bend in the path, a sudden change occurred!

It wasn't an attack from David, but from Fei Qing himself!

Fei Qing, walking at the front, suddenly paused, the detection artifact in his hand flashing a faint red light!

His expression changed abruptly, and he shouted, "Something's wrong! An ambush!"

Before he finished speaking, without even checking what kind of ambush it was, he retreated rapidly to the side and rear!

At the same time, he flicked his sleeve, and several azure ice spikes, carrying a chilling aura, shot out in a fan shape towards the suspicious area at the bend in the path!

This ice spike wasn't a random attack; it contained exquisite laws of ice, freezing the air in its wake with white frost—its power was astonishing! "

What a shrewd old fox!"

David thought to himself, but his movements didn't slow down at all.

Just as Fei Qing retreated and fired the ice spike, a hazy gray sword light, seemingly breaking through spatial limitations, appeared from the ancient pine tree where David was hiding, striking

the area Fei Qing was about to step into without a sound!

*Buzz!*

A low, muffled sound.

The simple array David had set up beforehand was fully activated!

But it wasn't triggered by Fei Qing; David himself activated it to its maximum power!

In an instant, the space within a ten-zhang radius of the bend in the path suddenly froze!

The air seemed to turn into viscous glue, the light distorted slightly, and all sound seemed to be swallowed up.

Even the several sharp ice spikes that shot towards them visibly slowed down, their surface gleaming less intensely.

The two black-clad guards reacted swiftly, flanking Fei Qing the instant he shouted.

A pair of black halberds appeared in their hands, their runes glowing, ready to counterattack the direction from which the sword light had come. One of them opened his mouth to howl, clearly intending to sound an alarm!

However, the array's effects had already manifested.

Their movements seemed to be stuck in quagmire, becoming sluggish.

The guard who wanted to howl felt his voice blocked by an invisible force, only able to utter a short, drawn-out "hoarse" sound, unable to form an effective sonic signal!

It was this lightning-fast delay that allowed

David's figure to swoop down from the ancient pine tree like a ghost!

His target wasn't the two guards, but Fei Qing, who was being retreated, slightly shielded by them!

Fei Qing's eyes flashed with a cold light. Although he was shocked by the strangeness of the ambush and the precision and ruthlessness of his opponent's attack, he was, after all, a veteran of countless battles and remained calm under pressure.

He reached for his waist with his right hand, and a palm-sized, tortoise-shell-shaped black shield, exuding an ancient and heavy aura, instantly enlarged and appeared in front of him.

At the same time, his left hand formed a hand seal, and he chanted incantations. Suddenly, a dense surge of Xuan Yin cold energy surged around him, condensing into a layer of crystal-clear ice armor covered with mysterious runes! The

“Mysterious Tortoise Spirit Shield” combined with the “Mysterious Yin Ice Armor” was his strongest defensive combination!

He was confident that even if he took a full-force attack from a sixth-grade Immortal Realm cultivator, he could still survive!

However, David's attack was not about brute force.

His figure, as he lunged down, twisted strangely in mid-air, like a swimming fish, narrowly escaping through the gaps in the hastily swung halberds of the two guards, heading straight for Fei Qing!

Facing the Xuan Turtle Spirit Shield radiating a heavy spiritual light and the chilling ice armor, David neither dodged nor evaded. He simply pointed his fingers like a sword, a point of deep, chaotic gray light, like the dawn of the universe, condensing at the tip.

He pointed!

There was no grand display, no blinding brilliance.

His fingertip gently touched the center of the Xuan Turtle Spirit Shield.

*Pop...*

A soft sound, like a bubble bursting.

The seemingly indestructible, radiant Xuan Turtle Spirit Shield, at the point touched by his fingertip, abruptly lost its spiritual light.

From that point, countless spiderweb-like gray-black cracks rapidly spread across the shield's surface!

Immediately afterwards, the entire shield, like a rock weathered over millions of years, silently turned into ashes, which fluttered down!

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6002**

Full Read Online **Chapter 6002** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 6002

Fei Qing's pupils constricted sharply, utterly horrified!

This Xuan Turtle Spirit Shield was an ancient treasure he had acquired at great cost, possessing extremely strong defensive capabilities, yet it had been shattered by a single finger from the opponent?!

Before he could activate his ice armor or any other means, David's finger, imbued with chaotic power, had already struck the Xuan Yin Ice Armor on his chest with unstoppable force!

Crack!

A crisp cracking sound rang out.

The Xuan Yin Ice Armor, strong enough to withstand divine weapons, was equally fragile before the power of chaos, instantly disintegrating!

The terrifying power contained in the fingertip, capable of annihilating all things and returning to chaos, had already penetrated his body!

“Ugh!”

Fei Qing groaned, feeling an indescribable, cold, deathly, and destructive power surge into his body.

Wherever it passed, meridians froze, magical power dissipated, and even the soul felt a stinging pain and a sense of sinking!

His Xuan Yin magical power, cultivated for hundreds of years, melted away rapidly before this force, like snow meeting boiling water!

“Stop him!”

Fei Qing roared hoarsely, desperately urging his remaining magical power to retreat rapidly.

At the same time, a crimson jade talisman slid from his sleeve, ready to be crushed! It was the life-saving talisman he had urgently requested from Yu Wuji!

However, the two guards were now in even greater trouble.

Just as David attacked Fei Qing, Ming Li, hidden behind the boulder, made his move.

He didn't reveal himself, but suddenly shot out two thin, almost invisible "Netherworld Soul Threads" from the shadow of the boulder!

These soul threads weren't physical attacks, but directly targeted the soul, extremely vicious!

The two guards were fully focused on dealing with the pressure from David and the delay caused by the formation; they never expected such a bizarre attack hidden in the shadows.

The Netherworld Soul Silk instantly pierced the back of their heads!

Both men froze simultaneously, a flicker of confusion and pain in their eyes, their movements instantly halting.

Although their Immortal Realm cultivation and unwavering will prevented immediate soul collapse, making an effective reaction or issuing an alarm was extremely difficult.

David, however, gave Fei Qing no chance to crush the jade talisman.

As he pierced the ice armor and the chaotic power invaded Fei Qing's body, David's left hand shot out like lightning, grabbing Fei Qing's right wrist, which was holding the crimson jade talisman!

Crack!

A tooth-grinding sound of bone breaking rang out!

Fei Qing's wrist was instantly crushed!

"Ah!"

Fei Qing let out a short scream, the crimson jade talisman flying from his hand.

David didn't even glance at the talisman; his right hand transformed from fingers into a palm, striking Fei Qing's dantian!

This palm strike was controlled with exquisite precision.

A surge of chaotic power rushed in like a raging tide, but instead of immediately destroying Fei Qing's dantian, it transformed into countless fine and resilient gray chains, binding and sealing his dantian, meridians, and sea of consciousness layer by layer!

Simultaneously, a force directly attacked his soul, forcibly suppressing and imprisoning his consciousness!

Fei Qing felt a sudden darkness before his eyes, and all his power receded like a tide.

His consciousness rapidly blurred, and the last remaining perception was of the other person's cold, deep eyes, seemingly containing an endless starry sky.

Thump

!

Fei Qing's burly body collapsed to the ground, eyes closed, breath weak, already unconscious and completely imprisoned by the power of chaos.

From Fei Qing's sudden retreat upon sensing something was wrong, to David's appearance, breaking the shield, shattering the armor, and capturing the man, and then Ming Li's covert intervention to restrain the guards, the entire process was swift and swift, taking only two or three breaths!

Fast!

Too fast!

And the coordination was perfect, the calculation precise!

The two guards, injured by the Netherworld Soul Silk, had only just recovered a sliver of clarity from the piercing pain in their souls when they saw Fei Qing already lying on the ground.

A calm-faced young man stood beside Fei Qing, looking at them indifferently.

The two men were terrified, knowing they had run into a brick wall today; their leader had been captured, and they themselves would likely not escape death.

They exchanged a glance, then simultaneously roared, burning their life essence, and rushed towards David without regard for anything else.

The short halberd in his hand erupted with a blinding black light, clearly indicating his intention to perish together with the enemy, or at least to create a commotion that would alert the entire mansion!

"Stubborn fools,"

David coldly snorted. Without any visible movement, he simply flicked his sleeve.

An invisible, intangible yet mountain-like force, seemingly capable of suppressing everything, descended with a deafening roar!

The two guards felt as if a towering mountain had crushed them, their forward momentum abruptly halted.

Their bones creaked, their internal organs felt as if they were about to shift, their burning essence was forcibly suppressed, and even breathing became incredibly difficult!

They exerted all their strength, yet they couldn't even move a finger, let alone launch an attack or make a sound.

This was David's simulated "Suppress" technique using chaotic power, though not as refined as that of cultivators who specialized in it.

But with his solid foundation and the characteristics of chaotic power, it was more than enough to suppress two injured fourth-grade Upper Immortals.

Without further delay, David quickly stepped forward and, using the same method, imprisoned the souls and cultivation of the two guards with chaotic power, plunging them into a deep coma.

He quickly scanned the battlefield.

Apart from the three unconscious men lying on the ground, there were no other traces on the path.

Although the exchange had been brief and intense, the energy fluctuations and sounds had been greatly limited by the isolation and delaying effects of the formation, and had not traveled far.

The pine trees in the distance continued to rustle, as if nothing had happened.

David waved his hand to collect the fallen crimson jade talisman and quickly searched Fei Qing and the two guards.

He removed their storage bags, personal jade pendants, and other items that might have tracking or markings, especially several items on Fei Qing that were clearly identification and communication artifacts.

"Ming Li, take these two guards, let's go back the way we came, and retreat quickly!"

David lifted the unconscious Fei Qing with one hand and ordered Ming Li, who had appeared.

"Yes!"

Ming Li replied without hesitation, lifting the two unconscious guards with one hand each.

David checked the surroundings again, confirming that no obvious traces had been left, especially the remnants of the temporary array he had set up, which he had completely erased with his chaotic power.

Then, just as they had come, the two of them blended into the shadows and quickly retreated along the path they had taken back towards the hidden cave entrance in the abandoned garden.

The return journey was even more tense.

After all, carrying three living people inevitably hampered their movements, and they had to be even more careful to avoid any potential patrols.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6003**

Full Read Online **Chapter 6003** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 6003**

Fortunately, David chose a sufficiently concealed path, and he seemed to have a thorough understanding of the security patterns around the Jade Immortal Mansion, always managing to narrowly avoid several patrolling guards.

Returning safely to the corner covered in old vines, David reopened the hidden entrance, and the three of them, along with the prisoners, entered one by one, restoring the entrance to its original state.

Only when returning along the damp and narrow underground passage did David breathe a slight sigh of relief.

The most dangerous and crucial part of the capture was finally complete.

But how to get the person out of this martial law-bound Jade Immortal City, and how to pry the truth out of Fei Qing, were equally enormous challenges.

However, once the person was captured, the initiative would be in their own hands.

When David and Ming Li reappeared in the secret room where Lian Xing and the others had been moved, carrying the unconscious Fei Qing and two guards, they were still speechless with shock at the scene before them.

They really... brought him back!

And this was despite the entire Jade Immortal Prefecture being under martial law and the Inner Palace on high alert; not only had they captured the crucial Inner Palace Chief Steward Fei Qing, but they had also managed to rescue his two trusted guards!

This efficiency, this method... it was simply unbelievable!

“Senior... are you... are you alright?”

Lian Xing’s voice was hoarse as she looked at David’s still calm face and at Fei Qing, who was lying in his hand, barely breathing like a dead dog.

“It’s alright.”

David tossed Fei Qing to the ground like a bag of trash. “Find the most secluded, soundproof, and well-isolated room, wake him up. I have questions for him. These two guards...”

He glanced at the two men Ming Li had left in the corner, “...lock them up for now; they might be useful.”

Yes! There’s a specially made interrogation room deep underground, originally used to detain and interrogate important prisoners. It’s fully equipped with arrays and absolutely isolated.”

“Brother Leopard

hurriedly said, his eyes filled with awe, and took the initiative to step forward, together with Monkey, to carry Fei Qing to the underground.

Lianxing took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down, and began to direct her subordinates to handle the aftermath.

“Immediately activate the highest level of concealment array in the safe house, and no one is allowed to leave. Leopard, go check the outer perimeter to make sure there are no tails.”

“Monkey, you cooperate with Senior Mingli to deal with these two...” She pointed to the two unconscious guards.

Soon, everyone was busy with their respective duties.

This seemingly ordinary safe house, like a sophisticated machine, began to operate efficiently.

David went straight to the underground interrogation room.

He knew that digging out the truth from Fei Qing might not be much easier than capturing him.

This old fox's fear of Yu Wuji and the God Clan might far exceed his fear of death.

But in any case, the truth about the tragic deaths of Senior Mu Sha and his wife must be revealed.

And Fei Qing was the key to opening this dark door.

In the dimly lit, cold interrogation room, filled with various restrictive runes, Fei Qing was firmly bound to a cold metal chair by special spirit-suppressing chains.

The chains gleamed with a dark light, not only imprisoning magical power but also continuously generating a faint, eroding pain that kept him constantly conscious yet utterly weak.

David sat in an ordinary wooden chair opposite him, with Ming Li standing behind him like a statue.

Lian Xing stood in the doorway, observing with a grave expression.

Leopard Brother brought a bucket of icy water and violently splashed it on Fei Qing's face.

"Cough cough... Heh..."

Fei Qing's body trembled, and he slowly woke up.

The pain of the ice water mixed with the chains corroding his soul instantly brought him completely awake from his coma.

He struggled to raise his head, and the first thing that came into view was David's deep, calm eyes, which seemed to see through all illusions.

Fei Qing's heart sank to the bottom.

He recognized those eyes; they belonged to the terrifying young man who had appeared like a ghost on the Listening Pine Path, breaking through all his defenses with unbelievable means and capturing him alive!

"You... who are you?"

Fei Qing's voice was hoarse and dry, filled with undisguised weakness and fear.

He tried to circulate his magic power, but found his dantian as if cast in molten iron, his meridians as if bound by iron chains, unable to mobilize even a trace of strength. Even

his divine sense was suppressed within his sea of consciousness, unable to extend outwards.

This feeling of utter powerlessness, of being reduced to a lamb to the slaughter, filled this Grand Steward, accustomed to the power of life and death, with immense panic and humiliation.

David didn't answer his question, but calmly looked at him, slowly speaking, his voice not loud, yet seemingly carrying a thousand pounds of weight, each word striking Fei Qing's heart:

"Mu Sha, Liu Qingyin. Fallen Soul Slope. Soul Refining Crystal, Jiaxu 73."

Fei Qing's pupils suddenly contracted, his face instantly turning deathly pale!

Although he tried his best to control himself, the fleeting extreme terror and guilt did not escape David and Lian Xing's eyes.

Sure enough!

He knew!

And the impact and shock of this matter on him far exceeded his imagination!

David leaned forward slightly, his gaze sharp as a knife, locking onto Fei Qing: "Tell me, why did they die?" "Who gave the order? What are you hiding? Where is

the Soul Refining Crystal now? Tell me everything you know. Perhaps I can give you a quick death."

Fei Qing trembled, his eyes filled with fear, struggle, and hesitation.

He opened his mouth, seemingly wanting to say something, but ultimately closed it tightly, lowering his head, looking like a dead pig unafraid of boiling water.

He knew that once he spoke, not only would he surely die, but his soul might also suffer unimaginable torment.

He knew better than anyone the methods of Yu Wuji and the terror of the gods.

Compared to that, the threat of this young man, though terrifying, perhaps... perhaps there was still a glimmer of hope?

Or perhaps the other party was just trying to trick him?

"Refusing to speak?"

David's voice remained calm, but the temperature in the room seemed to drop several degrees suddenly.

He stood up, walked to Fei Qing, and extended his right index finger. A point of chaotic gray light shone from the tip, like the only light source in the darkness, yet emanating an aura that sent shivers down one's spine.

"You should have felt it, the power invading your body,"

David's voice seemed to come from the depths of hell. "It can easily annihilate your physical body, and it can also slowly grind away at your soul, subjecting you to torment a thousand times more painful than the extraction of your soul by the Soul Refining Crystal, and the process will be extremely, extremely slow."

Fei Qing's body trembled uncontrollably. He could clearly feel the cold, deathly power within him, like a leech, ready to devour everything at any moment.

The other party wasn't lying; this power... was terrifying!

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6004**

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### **Chapter 6004**

"I...I don't know what you're talking about..."

Fei Qing gritted his teeth, his voice trembling, still trying to make a last-ditch effort, "Mu Sha...Liu Qingyin...they defied the divine decree and descended to the mortal realm without permission..."

Crack!

David's fingertip lightly touched Fei Qing's shoulder.

There was no splatter of blood, no sound of bones shattering.

But Fei Qing's shoulder, at a speed visible to the naked eye, rapidly turned ashen and withered, then...turned into fine dust, fluttering down!

As if that part of his flesh and bones had never existed!

"Ah!!!"

A shrill scream, inhuman in its intensity, erupted from Fei Qing's throat!

It wasn't just simple physical pain, but the extreme agony of having a piece of his soul forcibly ripped out!

The erosion of chaotic power directly affected the source of life and the soul!

"I'll talk! I'll talk!!"

After just a moment of torture, Fei Qing's mental defenses completely collapsed!

Tears streamed down his face, his voice distorted, "Spare me! Senior, spare me! I'll tell you everything! Please stop! Stop!!"

David withdrew his fingers, and the spreading grayness immediately ceased.

But a fist-sized chunk was missing from Fei Qing's shoulder; the wound was smooth as a mirror, devoid of blood, only a chilling grayness.

"Speak."

David sat back in his chair, uttering only one word.

Fei Qing gasped for breath, his eyes filled with boundless fear. No longer daring to conceal anything, he began to speak in a hoarse voice, pouring out his story like beans spilling from a bamboo tube.

"It was...it was the Lord of the City...Yu Wuji who gave the order! About a month and a half ago, that couple named Mu Sha and Liu Qingyin, using some unknown method, sneaked into the vicinity of the City Lord's mansion's inner treasury, seemingly...seemingly trying to steal or investigate something..."

"They were discovered by the inner treasury's security array, and although they immediately fled,...but a faint trace of their aura was still intercepted."

"The Lord of the City personally took action, using that trace of aura as a guide, and employed a treasure bestowed by the divine race, quickly locating their position and capturing them."

"And then? What did they want to steal or investigate?" David pressed.

"I...I don't know the specifics!"

Fei Qing hurriedly said, "The Lord of the Prefecture interrogated them personally; I wasn't qualified to listen in. But...but later, when the Lord of the Prefecture summoned me, his face was extremely grim. He said that the two had discovered a 'great secret'

concerning the Divine Race's plans in the Azure Nether Immortal Continent, and it must not be revealed in the slightest."

"They must be executed immediately, and their souls must be completely refined and imprisoned using the Soul Refining Array of Fallen Soul Slope, ensuring absolute safety, without even a chance for reincarnation!"

"A great secret concerning the Divine Race's plans?" David's eyes narrowed. "What plans?"

"I...I really don't know the details!"

Fei Qing cried, "The Lord of the Prefecture didn't say it explicitly, only that it was top secret. Even he had to be careful and dared not delve deeper, only to carry out the divine decree."

"He instructed me to oversee the execution, to ensure a clean execution, and to properly safeguard the Soul Refining Crystals, reinforcing them regularly, awaiting the arrival of the Divine Race's envoy to collect them..."

"Collect

? What do the gods want these Soul Refining Crystals for?"

Lianxing couldn't help but interject, her face pale.

The gods were directly intervening and regularly collecting Soul Refining Crystals?

The hidden meaning behind this sent chills down her spine.

"I...I don't know either. I only know that this is part of a divine decree. In various parts of the Azure Nether Immortal Continent, whenever certain special criminals are executed, Soul Refining Arrays are usually activated to collect Soul Refining Crystals, which are then handed over in a unified manner

," Fei Qing said, trembling. "The Soul Refining Crystals of the Mu Sha couple, numbered Jiaxu 73, are...are in the deepest part of the Inner Palace's secret vault, in the Xuanbing Chamber, sealed by a restriction personally set up by the Palace Master. I only have the authority to view them and periodically reinforce them; I cannot retrieve them."

David remained silent for a moment, digesting this information.

The gods' scheme, top secrets, regularly collecting Soul Refining Crystals...all of this reeked of a heavy conspiracy and bloodshed.

The Mu Sha couple probably inadvertently stumbled upon the core of this conspiracy, which is why they suffered such a fate.

“Where is Yu Wuji now? When will the divine envoy arrive?” David continued to ask.

“Lord of the Palace...Lord of the Palace should be in seclusion in the Wuji Hall today, cultivating or handling palace affairs.”

“The divine envoy...the timing is uncertain, but usually comes once a year to collect Soul Refining Crystals and convey new divine decrees.”

“The last time he came was half a year ago, the next time...should be a few months away.” Fei Qing answered every question, hoping to suffer less torture.

David stood up and paced a few steps in the cramped interrogation room.

The situation was more complicated and serious than he had anticipated.

It directly involved the divine race, and Yu Wuji was likely to know more inside information.

“Senior, what do we do now?”

Lianxing asked worriedly, “Fei Qing is missing, Yu Wuji will soon find out, and then...”

“What he knows is enough.”

David glanced at Fei Qing, who was slumped in the chair, his face ashen, without any pity in his eyes, “As for Yu Wuji...since he is the one who directly gave the order and may know, then our next target is him.”

Upon hearing this, Lianxing and Mingli were both shocked.

To directly attack Yu Wuji, the Lord of the Jade Immortal Mansion, a seventh-rank Upper Immortal with a divine background?

This...this is simply earth-shattering!

“Mr. Chen, Yu Wuji is a seventh-rank Upper Immortal, and the Jade Immortal Mansion is full of experts. We are no match for him at all,”

Ming Li advised David

“Senior, I think we should consider this carefully,” Lian Xing also advised David.

Yu Wuji is not someone anyone can just attack.

“Don’t worry, I won’t be foolish enough to rush to the Jade Immortal Mansion and attack Yu Wuji directly,” David smiled faintly. “Lian Xing, I remember you mentioned that Yu Wuji has a daughter, right?”

“Yes, her name is Yu Ranran. She is a fifth-rank Upper Immortal and a famous talented woman in the entire Jade Immortal City. Yu Wuji is always proud of his daughter,”

Lian Xing nodded.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6005**

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### **Chapter 6005**

“Then I’ll start with his daughter...” David smiled wickedly.

“Senior, Yu Ranran almost never leaves the manor, and she certainly won’t let strangers near her. How will you make your move on her?”

Lianxing asked

“I can disguise myself as Fei Qing, enter the Jade Immortal Manor first, and then find an opportunity to get close to Yu Ranran,” David said.

Hearing that David planned to infiltrate the Jade Immortal Manor as Fei Qing, and even possibly plot to get close to Yu Wuji’s daughter, Yu Ranran, Lianxing and Mingli were speechless with shock.

This plan was too audacious, and too dangerous!

Disguised as Fei Qing, operating in the core area of the Jade Immortal Manor, and having to deal with the manor lord’s daughter—a slight misstep could lead to utter ruin!

“Senior, this...this is too risky!”

Lianxing said urgently. “As the Grand Steward of the Inner Palace, Fei Qing comes into contact with an extremely complex array of people and affairs on a daily basis. There are quite a few people who know his words, actions, and interpersonal relationships inside and out.”

“Although you can change your appearance and imitate auras, subtle habits, ways of handling affairs, and even your understanding of certain people and matters may reveal flaws! Moreover, that Yu Ranran...”

Lianxing paused, lowering her voice, "Although this girl is Yu Wuji's only daughter and is greatly favored, seemingly innocent and carefree, she is actually extremely talented and shrewd, and is by no means an easy person to deal with."

"She is also proficient in music, formations, and ancient books, and has a considerable reputation within the palace. If you contact her as Fei Qing, what if she discovers it..."

Mingli also said in a deep voice, "Mr. Chen, Fellow Daoist Lianxing is absolutely right. Infiltrating the enemy's lair and impersonating a high-ranking official is a risky move."

"Yu Wuji is a seventh-grade Upper Immortal, with keen divine sense and extraordinary perception. If he detects even the slightest abnormality, the consequences will be unimaginable. Perhaps we should consider this further and find another way."

David's expression was calm, as if the risks they mentioned had already been calculated.

"Risks certainly exist. But right now, this is the most likely way to get close to Yu Wuji and investigate the Soul Refining Crystal and the secrets of the Divine Race."

"By forcibly entering the Jade Immortal Mansion and confronting Yu Wuji and many experts from the Jade Immortal Mansion head-on, the chances of victory are slim, and it will inevitably alert the Divine Race, making them wary."

He looked at Fei Qing, who was slumped on the ground, barely breathing, his eyes cold: "As for imitation... who said we need to completely imitate?"

Upon hearing this, a trace of despair and fear flashed in Fei Qing's cloudy eyes.

David said no more, walked to Fei Qing, squatted down, and calmly asked: "Fei Qing, are you afraid of dying?"

Fei Qing made a hoarse sound in his throat, struggling to beg for mercy, but his body, corrupted by the power of chaos, was no longer under his control.

David reached out and placed his hand on Fei Qing's head. "Your memories, your habits, everything about you... lend them to me."

As his words fell, a chaotic power far purer and more vast than before, carrying David's powerful divine sense, surged into Fei Qing's shattered sea of consciousness like a torrent!

Soul Search!

This was one of the most domineering and cruel methods in the cultivation world, forcibly seizing another's memories. The victim of the soul search would at best become an idiot, and at worst, have their soul scattered!

Fei Qing's body convulsed violently, his eyes rolled back, and he uttered unconscious hoarse sounds. His face was contorted in extreme pain, clearly enduring unimaginable agony.

David closed his eyes and concentrated, like the most precise loom, rapidly combing, peeling away, and absorbing the chaotic fragments of memory in Fei Qing's sea of consciousness.

Fei Qing's life was a struggle from humble beginnings, gaining Yu Wuji's favor, climbing step by step to a high position, managing internal affairs, and handling countless shady matters for Yu Wuji.

provides access to information about David's understanding of the Jade Immortal Mansion's internal structure, his deductions about Yu Wuji's personality and habits, and his knowledge of important figures within the mansion. It also reveals

the procedures and methods for handling various affairs, even Yu Wuji's personal habits, catchphrases, hidden preferences, and fears...

A massive amount of information flooded into David's consciousness like a tidal wave.

If it weren't for his unparalleled divine sense, his profound foundation, and the protection of his soul by the power of chaos, such a brutal soul search would easily lead to confusion in his own consciousness, or even contamination by the other party's memory fragments.

Furthermore, soul searching has a weakness: it cannot uncover the secrets deep within the sea of consciousness, only ordinary memories.

Moreover, it is extremely dangerous for the soul searcher, so few cultivators attempt to search others' souls; if the memories are confused, they might become the other person.

A moment later, David withdrew his hand.

Fei Qing's body stopped convulsing, slumped to the ground, his eyes empty and lifeless, drool dripping from his mouth—he had completely become a mindless shell.

Under the impact of the soul-searching and the erosion of chaotic power, Fei Qing's soul had shattered and dissipated.

“Dust to dust, ashes to ashes,

” David sighed softly. Chaotic gray light pulsed in his palm, completely annihilating Fei Qing’s corpse without leaving a trace.

After doing all this, strange changes began to occur in David’s body.

His figure slightly increased in height, becoming similar to Fei Qing’s. His facial features rippled like water, gradually transforming into Fei Qing’s lean yet sinister appearance.

His clothes also changed into a dark blue brocade robe under the influence of chaotic power, even the subtle patterns were identical.

More importantly, the aura around him rapidly subsided and transformed, becoming deep and condensed, carrying a mysterious and cold aura. His cultivation fluctuations were also suppressed to around the fifth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, exactly the same as Fei Qing’s usual demeanor.

Even his eyes narrowed slightly, carrying a hint of Fei Qing’s characteristic scrutiny and calculation, his back straight yet radiating a subtle arrogance.

In just a few breaths, David had transformed into another Fei Qing!

His appearance, aura, and cultivation fluctuations were all perfectly replicated, indistinguishable from the real Fei Qing!

Lianxing and Mingli watched in stunned silence.

Changing appearance and simulating aura were not difficult for high-level cultivators, but for David to imitate a person’s spirit, temperament, and even cultivation details so realistically in such a short time was simply unheard of!

This was not merely a display of superior magic, but a testament to the ultimate mastery of one’s own power and the Dao of Transformation!

“Senior...you...” Lianxing was at a loss for words.

“I have a general grasp of Fei Qing’s memories. Although I can’t perfectly replicate them, it should be sufficient for daily interactions and routine matters,”

David said, his voice even adopting Fei Qing’s slightly hoarse and somber tone. “Ming Li, go and bring the two guards...”

Ming Li nodded and went to fetch the two guards!

The reason David hadn’t had Ming Li kill Fei Qing’s two guards in the first place was precisely to wait for this moment.

If he only transformed into Fei Qing's appearance, some might suspect something, but with two personal guards, no one would think twice