

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6011

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## Chapter 6011

Yu Ranran initially approached the discussion with a somewhat critical eye, but as she listened, her expression gradually became focused, then surprised, and finally filled with admiration and excitement!

This Mr. Chen's erudition and unique insights far exceeded her expectations!

Many of the key points that had puzzled her were suddenly clarified with a simple touch from him. Some of his conjectures were completely unheard of, yet logically consistent, leaving her utterly astonished!

Before she knew it, the two had been talking from dawn till mid-morning.

The tea was changed several times, and the spiritual energy patterns on the stone table were altered repeatedly.

Yu Ranran was completely immersed in this high-level academic discussion, her eyes growing brighter and her cheeks flushing slightly with excitement.

Looking at David across from her, so eloquent, with his intelligent eyes and confident, charismatic demeanor, the initial attraction she felt for his appearance quickly blossomed

into a complex mix of admiration, appreciation, and a subtle, almost saccharine, affection.

How long had it been? How long had it been since she'd encountered a peer with whom she could have such profound conversations, someone whose knowledge truly impressed her?

The young talents in the manor were either obsequious, empty and dull, or, despite their high level of cultivation, utterly illiterate.

This Mr. Chen, however, was not only remarkably learned, but also...and so handsome.

Yu Ranran felt her heart race. Her gaze lingered on David's slightly parted lips as he spoke, his long, clean fingers, and his long, thick eyelashes that drooped slightly as he listened intently...

“Young Miss? Young Miss?”

David’s gentle call startled her from her reverie.

“Ah? Oh! Mr. Chen, please continue, I’m listening!”

Yu Ranran hurriedly averted her gaze, two blushes rising on her face. She lowered her head somewhat shyly, discreetly picking up her teacup.

David took in her subtle movements, understanding perfectly.

The plan was progressing even more smoothly than he had anticipated.

This young lady was not only intelligent but also, in some ways, remarkably naive.

His displayed knowledge and demeanor had clearly succeeded in attracting her attention, even... arousing her favor.

This was an excellent breakthrough.

But he had to strike the right balance. He

needed to maintain this attraction without appearing too eager or frivolous.

He had to act like a true, scholarly gentleman, occasionally revealing his appreciation for the intelligent woman—nothing more.

“It’s getting late...”

David glanced at the sky and said considerately, “The profound meanings of these scriptures cannot be fully understood in a short time. If Miss is interested, I can stay in the manor for a few days and await discussion at any time. I just wonder if that would be a disturbance?”

“Not at all! Not at all!” Yu Ranran blurted out, then realized she had been too eager. Her face turned even redder, and her

voice lowered, “What I mean is... Mr. Chen is very knowledgeable. I would be honored to receive your guidance.”

“I’ll have someone arrange it for you right away, sir. You can stay in the manor as long as you like!” “

By the way, does Mr. Chen have any requirements for his accommodations? Although the Yingbin Villa is quiet, it’s a bit too simple. Perhaps...”

She had already subconsciously begun to consider David's needs.

David smiled inwardly, but his expression remained gentle and humble: "Thank you for your kindness, Miss. The environment here is elegant and suits my taste perfectly. There's no need to trouble yourself further. However..."

He hesitated slightly, then said, "But Chief Steward Fei left in a hurry and didn't say when he would return."

"I've taken the liberty of being invited into the manor. Besides discussing scriptures with you, Miss, is there anything else I can help with?"

"If you have any questions about ancient books, or any matters concerning the collation and verification of the manor's classics, please let me know. I'm willing to do my best."

This was a well-chosen statement, both indicating his status as a guest and his willingness to help, and subtly probing whether there was an opportunity to access the more core collections or affairs of the Jade Immortal Manor.

Yu Ranran's goodwill towards David had grown considerably at this moment, and upon hearing this, she immediately said, "Mr. Chen, you're too kind! Your willingness to stay and guide me is already a great help!"

"The library in the manor does indeed hold many ancient book fragments, some of which even my father may not fully understand. If you don't mind the trouble, I can take you to the library another day; perhaps we can discover more!"

The library!

David's heart stirred.

Perhaps there he could find clues about the Divine Race, Soul Refining Crystals, or the secrets of the Jade Immortal Mansion!

"In that case, I'll trouble you, Miss."

David bowed and thanked her, his smile gentle yet like a spring breeze caressing Yu Ranran's heart.

Looking at his smile, Yu Ranran felt overjoyed; her previous doubts about Fei Qing had long since vanished.

Now, her mind was filled with this handsome and learned Mr. Chen, and the wonderful time she could spend discussing ancient books and strolling through the sea of books with him in the future.

“Well... Mr. Chen, please rest. I'll come back to consult you later.”

Yu Ranran stood up somewhat reluctantly, leaving Tingzhu Garden with several glances back.

As she stepped out of the courtyard, a smile she couldn't hide lingered on her face. She instructed her accompanying maid, “Go tell the steward of the welcoming courtyard that Mr. Chen is an important guest of mine. He must be treated with utmost care, and all expenses must be in the highest standard. No negligence whatsoever!”

“Also, tell the library that I'll be taking Mr. Chen to consult ancient texts in a few days. Have them prepare accordingly.”

“Yes, Miss.”

The maid respectfully replied, secretly surprised that her mistress seemed particularly attentive to this new gentleman.

Yu Ranran walked back briskly, pondering which difficult questions she should ask Mr. Chen next, and what clothes she should wear to see him...

Inside the courtyard, David watched Yu Ranran leave, the gentle smile on his face slowly fading, replaced by calm.

The first step—approaching the target and gaining favor—had been accomplished well.

Next, it was time to use this goodwill to gradually penetrate the core of the Jade Immortal Mansion, get close to Yu Wuji, and investigate the Soul Refining Crystal and the secrets of the Divine Race.

He walked back to the stone table, picked up the slightly cooled tea, and took a small sip.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6012**

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### **Chapter 6012**

Yu Ranran left the welcoming courtyard with a heart full of joy and a faint sweetness, even forgetting to delve into the strangeness of Fei Qing's hasty departure.

However, the atmosphere inside the Wuji Hall, the power center of the Jade Immortal Mansion, was completely different. The SHIELD 5100.1H

hall was majestic, with black jade as its base and white jade as its pillars. Its dome was inlaid with luminous pearls, emitting a soft yet cold light.

Deep within the hall, on a large throne carved from a single piece of meteorite iron, sat a middle-aged man dressed in a purple-gold dragon robe and wearing a jade crown.

He appeared to be around forty years old, with a square face, eyes that seemed to hold the sun, moon, and stars, a high nose, and tightly pursed lips, exuding an imposing presence.

His aura was deep and unfathomable, as if he were one with the entire hall and even the ground beneath his feet, his breath subtly stirring the surrounding spiritual energy.

This was none other than Yu Wuji, the Lord of the Jade Immortal Mansion, a top-tier expert at the seventh rank of the Upper Immortal Realm!

At this moment, he held a newly presented communication jade slip in his hand, his face so grim it was almost dripping with water.

The jade slip contained the joint investigation report from the Punishment Hall and the Inner Guard: the brothers Tu Gang and Tu Meng were confirmed missing; there were no signs of struggle or residual energy at the scene, as if they had vanished into thin air.

Preliminary investigation revealed that unidentified individuals had been inquiring about the Fallen Soul Slope incident and the Tu brothers' whereabouts in the city recently.

Combined with the fact that someone had offered a high price to inquire about the Fallen Soul Slope incident at the Zhiwen Pavilion a few days ago, it was suspected to be targeted retaliation or an attempt to silence witnesses regarding the Fallen Soul Slope execution, and that the perpetrator possessed profound cultivation, used bizarre methods, and was extremely skilled at concealment and destroying traces.

"Useless! All useless!"

Yu Wuji's deep, furious roar echoed through the hall, making the air vibrate. "Two executioners of the fourth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, just vanished silently in their own residence?"

"You don't even know how they died? What use are you to me!"

The elders of the Execution Hall and the commander of the Inner Guard kneeling below were trembling with fear, their heads bowed even lower, cold sweat soaking their backs.

"Investigate! Continue investigating! Expand the scope, screen everyone who recently entered the city, whose whereabouts are suspicious, and whose cultivation level is unknown!"

“At Fallen Soul Slope, increase manpower, raise the array alert to the highest level! Without my order, no one is allowed to approach within a hundred miles!”

Yu Wuji issued a series of orders, his tone icy. “Also, strengthen the city defenses, shut down all teleportation arrays, leaving only the emergency passages open, which I will personally control!”

“Yes! We will obey the Lord’s orders!” Everyone hurriedly responded.

“Where is Fei Qing? Have him come to see me!” Yu Wuji remembered this trusted steward in charge of internal affairs and the prison.

A steward cautiously stepped forward and reported, “Reporting to the Lord, Chief Steward Fei... said yesterday evening that he had urgent private business and needed to leave the manor for several days. He has already reported to the elders on duty, and at this moment... he should no longer be in the manor.”

“What?” Yu Wuji’s brows furrowed sharply. “He left the manor

yesterday? Did he say what private business it was? Where did he go?

When will he return?” “The Chief Steward only said that the private business was urgent, without specifying what it was or where he was going. He only said he would return in three to five days , or at most half a month,” the steward replied, forcing a smile.

Yu Wuji’s brows furrowed even more.

Fei Qing suddenly left the manor at this

crucial moment? And right when he had ordered heightened security and was investigating the disappearance of the Tu brothers?

A strange unease, like a cold snake, crept into Yu Wuji’s heart. The

Tu brothers were Fei Qing’s confidants, specializing in handling the dirty work at Fallen Soul Slope.

Their sudden disappearance, followed immediately by Fei Qing’s departure?

This was too much of a coincidence!

Could it be... that something had happened to Fei Qing too?

Or... that he knew something, became afraid, and ran away?

Or perhaps this was all part of a larger conspiracy targeting Fei Qing, or the Fallen Soul Slope incident?

Countless thoughts collided in Yu Wuji's mind.

He was inherently suspicious, and having risen to the position of manor lord, controlling the vast Jade Immortal City, his cunning and ruthlessness far surpassed that of ordinary people.

"Pass down the order..."

Yu Wuji's voice returned to calm, but became even colder. "From this day forward, Yu Xian Mansion is on the highest alert. The outside is relaxed, but the inside is tense. All gates are under heightened security checks. Without my warrant or the joint signature of the elders, no stranger is allowed to set foot in the inner mansion!"

"The guest elders currently in the Yingbin Villa, all have their identities and backgrounds re-verified and are under close surveillance! Also, send people to find out Fei Qing's exact whereabouts after leaving the mansion. Find him alive or dead!"

"Furthermore..."

He paused, a cold glint in his eyes, "Inform the young lady to stay home for the time being. Without my permission, she is not allowed to move around freely, and she is absolutely forbidden from bringing any strangers into the inner mansion!"

"Yes!" The crowd solemnly accepted the order and quickly withdrew to carry it out.

Inside the main hall, only Yu Wuji remained.

He slowly stood up, walked to the huge window, and looked down at the magnificent and heavily guarded Yu Xian Mansion below.

"No matter who you are, daring to run wild in my Jade Immortal Mansion, harming my people, coveting my secrets..."

Yu Wuji muttered to himself, his eyes sharp as knives, "I will make sure you... never return!"

However, Yu Wuji's order seemed to have come a step too late.

Or rather, he underestimated the extent of his daughter's infatuation and overestimated her ability to carry out his orders.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6013**

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## Chapter 6013

The welcoming courtyard, room number three

David was quietly meditating, digesting the insights from his conversation with Yu Ranran that day, and planning his next move.

Suddenly, his brow twitched slightly. His divine sense detected someone rapidly approaching from outside the courtyard. The aura...it was Yu Ranran?

And it seemed she was alone?

Why was she here so late?

And her expression seemed somewhat...hurried and excited?

David straightened his robes, his gentle and refined smile returning to his face, and got up to open the door.

"Mr. Chen!"

Yu Ranran indeed stood outside the door, her cheeks slightly flushed, her breathing a little rapid, her eyes sparkling with excitement, and she held two new jade slips in her hand.

"I...I've found two more points that I find difficult, and I'm really itching to ask for your guidance, sir. I hope I haven't disturbed your rest."

She said she was asking for advice, but her eyes were fixed on David, filled with undisguised admiration and affection.

David stepped aside, "Please come in, Miss. Discussing knowledge is no disturbance."

Yu Ranran happily entered the room and naturally sat down at the table.

David poured her a cup of tea.

"Mr. Chen, look here..."

Yu Ranran eagerly unfolded the jade slip, pointing to a section, "And here... I feel these two parts seem to echo yesterday's 'Tianxuan Guiding the Stars,' but I can't quite put my finger on it..."

David took the jade slip, read it carefully, and after a moment, his eyes revealed admiration again: "Miss is indeed perceptive. These two parts seem independent, but in fact they subtly correspond to the principle of 'Three Powers Positioning, Star Aperture Resonance.'"

"If combined with what was said yesterday, perhaps we can deduce a secret method that uses specific celestial phenomena and times to activate earth vein nodes, temporarily opening or strengthening 'Star Power Channels,' for short-distance teleportation or condensing star power to temper the body..."

He once again demonstrated erudition and insight far exceeding Yu Ranran's imagination. He

not only answered her questions but also connected several seemingly unrelated fragments of scripture, constructing an amazing and logically complete framework of ancient secret techniques!

Yu Ranran listened with rapt attention, watching David's confident and composed demeanor as he spoke eloquently.

Watching him draw the exquisite star map and runes in the air with his spiritual power to explain things clearly, her heart pounded faster and faster, her cheeks grew hotter and hotter, and her eyes were almost overflowing with admiration.

This man... how could he be so outstanding!

So charming!

Unbeknownst to them, the two grew closer and closer.

Yu Ranran's delicate fragrance wafted into David's nostrils, and her focused, ardent gaze occasionally fell upon his profile and neck. Chen

Ping knew perfectly well that the time was right.

However, he maintained his gentlemanly demeanor, and after finishing his explanation, he naturally increased the distance slightly.

Then, he picked up his teacup and said gently, "It's late, Miss, you should go back and rest early. These profound scriptures require slow digestion."

His thoughtfulness warmed Yu Ranran's heart, but also stirred a touch of reluctance.

"Mr. Chen..."

Yu Ranran bit her lip, mustered her courage, and looked at David with bright, sparkling eyes, "Tomorrow...tomorrow I'll take you to the library, okay?"

"There are many more precious ancient books there, many of which even my father didn't fully understand. If we study them together, we're sure to discover many more interesting things!"

The library!

David's heart skipped a beat; this was the opportunity he had been dreaming of!

But a hint of hesitation appeared on his face: "The library? I've heard it's a very important place in the manor. As an outsider, I'm afraid..."

"It's alright!"

Yu Ranran immediately said, "I'm the daughter of the manor lord. What's wrong with taking a friend to the library? The guards won't dare stop me!"

"Besides, Mr. Chen is so knowledgeable; perhaps he can even help us organize and correct some ancient books! Father would be happy to know!"

She spoke as if it were the most natural thing in the world, completely disregarding her father's prohibitions and the rules of the manor.

At this moment, all she wanted was to be with the person she admired, sharing what she found most interesting.

Looking into Yu Ranran's pure and passionate eyes, David knew that once this intelligent girl fell in love, her rationality and vigilance were declining at an alarming rate.

This was a golden opportunity for him.

He gave a gentle, grateful smile. "In that case... I'll trouble you, Miss."

"It's a promise! I'll pick you up first thing tomorrow morning!"

Yu Ranran stood up happily, like a joyful little bird. "Mr. Chen, get some rest. See you tomorrow!"

She left reluctantly, turning back every few steps, until the courtyard gate closed before she skipped away.

David closed the door, the gentle smile on his face gradually fading, his eyes becoming deep and thoughtful.

The plan was progressing in the most ideal direction.