

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6014

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Chapter 6014

The next morning, Yu Ranran arrived as promised.

She had clearly dressed up carefully, wearing a pale yellow ruqun (a type of traditional Chinese dress) with a light gauze overlay, her hair meticulously styled and adorned with delicate pearl flowers, making her even more beautiful than the flowers themselves.

Seeing David open the door, her eyes immediately curved into crescents.

“Mr. Chen, let’s go!”

The two walked side-by-side towards the library deep within the inner palace.

Along the way, they encountered several patrolling guards and stewards, who all bowed respectfully upon seeing Yu Ranran.

Although some doubts were seen in David’s eyes regarding her, seeing the young lady chatting and laughing intimately with her, no one dared to approach and question him.

Soon, a magnificent and ancient seven-story tower came into view.

The tower was constructed of unknown, dark blue-green boulders, its surface engraved with countless mysterious runes, exuding an aura of antiquity and weight. Its top was shrouded in a light, ethereal mist.

This was the Jade Immortal Mansion’s library, housing countless cultivation manuals, historical secrets, and formulas for formations and pills—one of the crucial foundations of the Jade Immortal Mansion’s legacy.

At the tower’s entrance, four guards, each possessing a profound aura and at least at the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, stood solemnly.

Seeing Yu Ranran approach with a strange man, the gray-robed elder at the head of the group frowned slightly, stepped forward, and bowed, saying, “Young Miss.”

“Elder Wu...”

Yu Ranran was in a good mood and said with a smile, "I brought Mr. Chen to the library to look up some ancient books. Mr. Chen is a guest elder invited by Uncle Fei. He is very knowledgeable and can help me with a few questions."

Elder Wu glanced at David, his gaze sharp as a knife, and said in a deep voice, "Young Miss, the library is a very important place in the manor. Only core members of the manor or those holding special orders from the manor lord or the elders are allowed to enter. Although this Mr. Chen is a guest elder, but..."

"But what?"

Yu Ranran's smile vanished, and her pretty face hardened. "I am the daughter of the manor lord. Can't I even bring a friend in to look at books? Do you think I would leak the manor's secrets?"

"Someone invited by Uncle Fei, how could there be a problem? Elder Wu, are you questioning me or Uncle Fei?"

She was already spoiled, and now, in order to protect David, she put on the airs of a young lady, her tone aggressive.

Elder Wu's face stiffened. Although he held a high position, he dared not truly offend the darling daughter of the manor lord.

Moreover, he had to give some face to Chief Steward Fei Qing.

However, the manor lord had just issued a strict order yesterday...

"Young Miss, please calm down. This old man did not mean that,"

Elder Wu softened his tone. "It's just that the manor lord ordered yesterday that security be strengthened in the manor in the coming days, with the library being of paramount importance, requiring strict control over entry and exit."

"If Young Miss wishes to bring people in, may this old man inform the manor lord?"

"Inform what? My father is in seclusion cultivating. Do you need to disturb him for such a small matter?"

Yu Ranran was even more displeased. "I'll only be in for a short while, checking a few books and then coming out. I'll take responsibility if anything happens! Get out of the way!"

Saying this, she actually grabbed David's hand and tried to force her way in!

David chuckled inwardly, but on the surface, he appropriately showed a hint of difficulty and apology.

then nodded slightly to Elder Wu: “Elder Wu, I was merely invited by Miss to assist in examining some difficult ancient books; I had no other intentions. If there are any issues, I can wait outside.”

The more humble and understanding he appeared, the more Yu Ranran felt Elder Wu was unreasonable, and the more determined she became to take him inside.

“Mr. Chen, there’s no need for that! I said we can go in, so we can go in!”

Yu Ranran glared at Elder Wu, and without further ado, pulled David past the guards and directly into the library.

Elder Wu and the other guards exchanged glances, finally sighing and not daring to forcibly stop them.

They knew this young lady’s temper; if they truly angered her, none of them would fare well. They

could only hope that the Lord of the Manor wouldn’t blame them...

Upon entering the library, a rich aroma of books and a faint fragrance of spiritual wood wafted towards them.

The interior space was far more spacious than it appeared from the outside, clearly utilizing a spatial expansion array.

Rows of towering bookshelves, several meters high, stood neatly arranged, filled with all sorts of jade slips, silk scrolls, bone fragments, and metal tomes—a dazzling array, a vast and boundless collection.

A faint protective aura flowed between the shelves.

Yu Ranran, familiar with the layout, led David directly to the third floor.

“This floor mainly houses ancient miscellaneous studies, geographical anecdotes, and secret histories. Most of the strange records about celestial phenomena and ley lines are on this floor.”

She began browsing with great interest, occasionally pulling out a jade slip and handing it to David: “Mr. Chen, look at this... and this...”

While assisting her in her discussion, David subtly extended his divine sense like the finest tentacles, cautiously scanning the surrounding bookshelves and texts.

He was searching for any records that might be related to “the Divine Race,” “Soul Refining Crystals,” “Soul Falling Slope,” or the secrets of the Jade Immortal Mansion.

Immersed in the world of ancient texts, time slipped by unnoticed.

Yu Ranran frequently marveled at David’s profound knowledge, her admiration almost undisguised.

She drew closer and closer to David, sometimes almost leaning into his arms to see his finger gestures more clearly. Strands of her hair occasionally brushed against the back of his hand, bringing a slight tickle and a sweet fragrance.

David maintained his gentlemanly demeanor, gentle and polite.

But occasionally, when he glanced back at Yu Ranran, a hint of appreciation and tenderness would appear in his eyes, making Yu Ranran’s heart flutter even more.

“Ugh, these gods are so annoying,”

Yu Ranran suddenly pouted and muttered discontentedly when she saw a record of ancient conflicts between different races.

David’s heart skipped a beat, but his face remained impassive. He followed her words and asked, “Why do you say that, Miss? Aren’t the Gods... supreme and invincible, ruling over the Thirteen Heavens?”

“Supreme and invincible!”

Yu Ranran pouted, as if she had found someone to confide in. She lowered her voice and said, “They’re just human cultivators with better cultivation talent and earlier birth, yet they call themselves gods and look down on us cultivators.”

“They act like tyrants in our Azure Nether Immortal Continent, treating all the major families and sects as their vassals and servants! My father... my father has to be careful and obedient in front of them.”

Her tone was filled with obvious dissatisfaction and a hint of resentment.

As a favored daughter of heaven, she also had her own pride and had long harbored resentment towards the Gods’ arrogant and domineering attitude.

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Chapter 6015

David showed an expression of listening and understanding, and asked softly, “Is the power of the Divine Race in the Azure Nether Immortal Continent so deeply rooted? Do they... have a stronghold here?”

Yu Ranran looked around to make sure no one was there before leaning closer, almost touching David’s ear. She

then whispered, “Of course they do. It’s in a place at the border of the Eastern and Central Regions. I heard they built a very magnificent Divine Punishment Hall there, which is one of their most important strongholds in the Azure Nether Immortal Continent of the Eastern Region.”

“There are five Divine Race Venerables stationed inside, their strength is unfathomable. They are specifically responsible for monitoring and coordinating the power of the entire Eastern Region, and regularly send envoys to various sects and immortal cities to convey so-called divine decrees and collect offerings... Also, it seems they collect something very special.”

“Something special?”

David felt a chill in his heart, but his face showed just the right amount of curiosity.

“Hmm...”

Yu Ranran frowned, trying to recall. “I don’t know the specifics. Father forbids me from asking too much about the gods, saying it’s no good to know too much.”

“I only vaguely heard Father and Uncle Fei mention it. It seems to be related to the treatment of some special prisoners, extracting some kind of... crystal? Anyway, it’s very mysterious, and also... unsettling.”

She seemed to recall some bad rumors and shuddered.

David’s heart sank.

Special prisoners... extracting crystals... Soul Refining Crystals!

Sure enough!

The Divine Punishment Hall!

Five Divine Venerables!

This information is too important!

He wanted to ask for more details, but Yu Ranran shook her head: "That's all I know. Father strictly forbids people in the manor from discussing matters of the gods. Mr. Chen, let's not talk about this anymore, it's bad luck."

It seems that Yu Wuji is very secretive about matters of the gods, not even daring to reveal too much to his own daughter.

David changed the subject at the right time and discussed another book about ancient formations with Yu Ranran.

Yu Ranran quickly immersed herself in the joy of her "academic exchange" with David, leaving her earlier unpleasantness behind.

Unbeknownst to her, the sky outside the window gradually darkened, and the library automatically lit up with a soft, pearly light.

"Ah, it's so late,"

Yu Ranran exclaimed, feeling a little embarrassed, but even more so, reluctant to leave.

Time spent with a loved one always flies by.

"Thank you so much for today, Miss, for broadening my horizons," David sincerely thanked her.

"Mr. Chen, you're too kind. I should be thanking you,"

Yu Ranran said softly, her cheeks slightly flushed. "Discussing scholarship with you, sir, is the happiest time for Ranran."

She looked up at David with her large, watery eyes, her gaze brimming with affection.

In the dim light, her beautiful face gained an even more alluring, hazy quality. The library was silent, save for their soft breathing and heartbeats.

The atmosphere became ambiguous and subtle.

Yu Ranran felt her heart pounding, a surge of unprecedented impulse welling up within her.

Looking at David's handsome face so close to hers, inhaling his clean, pleasant scent, her head felt hot.

She knew this was wrong, too fast, too unrestrained.

But... she couldn't control herself.

The man, like a magnet, captivated her.

His knowledge, his demeanor, his gentleness—everything about him fascinated her.

“Mr. Chen...”

Yu Ranran’s voice trembled slightly, tinged with shyness and longing, “I...I...” Chen

Ping looked at her dazed eyes and flushed cheeks, understanding dawning on him.

He knew the time had come.

He didn’t speak, but simply reached out and gently grasped Yu Ranran’s slightly cool hand.

Yu Ranran trembled, but didn’t pull away. Instead, like a startled fawn, she softly murmured “Mmm,” and nestled into David’s embrace.

The warm, soft scent of a young girl filled his arms, and

David could feel her slight trembling and her accelerated heartbeat.

He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, “Ranran, is it alright?”

That one word, “Ranran,” was like the final dam breaking, completely shattering Yu Ranran’s reason and restraint.

Her eyes were closed, her eyelashes trembling, and she let out a barely audible “Mmm,” her arms encircling David’s neck.

Without hesitation, David lowered his head and kissed her delicate, moist lips.

Yu Ranran responded awkwardly, her body as soft as spring water, leaning completely against David, letting him have his way.

In the quiet third floor of the library, the soft light of the pearl enveloped the two embracing figures.

The bookshelves cast long shadows, concealing this forbidden yet passionate scene.

Clothes gradually fell away, their breaths grew heavier.

A clever and proud girl, in the instant she thought she had met true love, saw her reason completely give way to surging emotions.

She willingly offered everything she held most precious to this man she had only known for two days, yet who had already captivated her.

She didn't know that this seemingly romantic encounter was, from the very beginning, a meticulously planned deception.

She also didn't know the unpredictable turmoil her current surrender would bring to herself and the entire Jade Immortal Mansion.

For David, this was merely a necessary means to achieve his goal.

Lust and conspiracy intertwined at this moment. He had obtained the girl's body and soul, which also meant that the door to the core secrets of the Jade Immortal Mansion had been opened a crack once more.

But when everything settled and the lies were exposed, how would this girl, now filled with sweetness and happiness, face the cruel truth?

The night deepened, and the erotic ambiance within the library finally subsided.

Yu Ranran nestled in David's arms, her face still flushed and a sweet, satisfied smile on her face, her fingers unconsciously tracing circles on David's chest.

"David..."

she called his name for the first time, her voice soft and sweet, "You'll always be with me, right?"

David stroked her hair, his voice gentle: "As long as you don't mind."

"How could I mind you!"

Yu Ranran hurriedly looked up, gazing at him earnestly, "I like you so much! When my father comes out of seclusion, I'll tell him I want to marry you! He loves me so much, he'll definitely agree!"

David smiled, not replying, but simply holding her tighter, his gaze passing over her head, looking out at the deep night, profound and cold.

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Chapter 6016

“Alright, I should go back now...”

David gently kissed Yu Ranran and said.

“No, don’t go to the Yingbin Villa anymore, come stay at my place. That way we can stay together and discuss ancient texts anytime,”

Yu Ranran said, blushing.

“Discuss ancient texts, or something else?”

David smiled playfully and gently squeezed her chest.

Yu Ranran buried her head in David’s chest. Once a woman gives her virginity, she will be devoted to her first man.

This was the conclusion David had drawn from his journey through the mortal world, the secret realm, the celestial realm, and finally the heavenly realm! Having worked with

dozens of women, David was quite experienced.

In the following days, Yu Ranran’s residence became a tender haven for David and her love.

This exquisite and beautiful boudoir became their secret haven for day and night, a place of unbridled joy.

Having just tasted the sweetness of love, and with their passion at its peak, Yu Ranran’s obsession with David reached the point of being inseparable from him.

She was captivated by David’s gentle guidance under his profound knowledge, and even more intoxicated by the ultimate pleasure of their spiritual and physical union—a thrill that sent shivers down her spine and a subtle resonance of their cultivation.

David was not simply indulging in pleasure; he possessed the power of chaos and had a unique constitution.

His dual cultivation with Yu Ranran, a virgin with a naturally spiritual body who practiced the orthodox Xuan Yin techniques of the Jade Immortal Palace, harmonized Yin and Yang, greatly benefiting his foundation and refining his magical power.

Meanwhile, under David’s deliberate guidance in the profound dual cultivation method, Yu Ranran’s cultivation progressed rapidly. She increasingly felt that David was

unfathomable and completely open to her, and her love burned like wildfire, uncontrollable.

The Jade Immortal Palace's abundant resources were also opened to David.

Under the guise of helping Yu Ranran "identify ancient books" and "test ancient methods," David was able to access many precious spiritual herbs and materials, and even occasionally gain access to some non-core treasury records.

However, he knew this seemingly idyllic infiltration couldn't last.

Yu Wuji would eventually notice, and other forces within the manor might also become suspicious.

He needed to seize the time to improve his strength while simultaneously conducting a deeper investigation.

That day, after their intimate encounter, Yu Ranran lay languidly against David's chest, her fingertips tracing circles on his firm skin, her eyes filled with a hazy, contentment.

David stroked her smooth back, seemingly casually saying, "Ranran, I've recently been studying an ancient secret technique that requires absolute quiet and ample time. While this place is good, the presence of maids makes the spiritual energy somewhat mixed."

Yu Ranran immediately looked up, concerned, "Then what should we do? I'll go tell Father to arrange the best secluded meditation room for you!"

David shook his head, smiled slightly, and with a flick of his palm, a small tower exuding an ancient and desolate aura appeared in his hand. The tower

was neither gold nor jade, but a dark gold color, its body engraved with countless complex and obscure runes, faintly radiating an aura of suppressing the heavens—it was the Demon-Suppressing Tower!

Normally, David wouldn't display the Demon-Suppressing Tower to outsiders, but now Yu Ranran was his woman, not an outsider!

"This is..."

Yu Ranran's beautiful eyes widened; she could sense the extraordinary aura of this small tower, clearly not an ordinary item.

"This is a magical artifact I acquired by chance, the Demon-Suppressing Tower. It contains a universe within, and its time flow differs from the outside world,"

David explained gently. "A hundred days of cultivation inside the tower is equivalent to only one day outside. However, activating it requires a considerable amount of energy, and it should not be known to outsiders.

"Ranran, would you be willing to enter the tower with me to cultivate? This way, we'll have more time to spend together and can comprehend those ancient texts and secret techniques more quickly." One hundred days inside the tower equals

one day outside?!

Yu Ranran was utterly shocked!

Such a treasure involving the laws of time was a legendary existence even in the Thirteenth Heaven!

David actually possessed it and was willing to share it with her!

Overwhelmed with joy and gratitude for being completely trusted, she instantly felt a surge of emotion.

She threw herself into David's arms, her voice choked with sobs: "David... you're so good to me! I... I'm willing to do anything! As long as I can be with you!" Chen

Ping held her close, his eyes deep.

Sharing the Demon-Suppressing Tower was certainly intended to use Yu Ranran to accelerate her cultivation and further bind her to him, but to some extent, it was also a risky act of trust.

He needed Yu Ranran to be completely on his side, especially when facing Yu Wuji.

"This matter must be kept absolutely secret; you can't even tell your father," David solemnly instructed.

"I understand! This is a secret between the two of us!"

Yu Ranran nodded vigorously, her eyes filled with determination and sweetness.

That night, David set up several layers of isolation barriers at their residence, then summoned the Demon-Suppressing Tower.

The tower grew rapidly in the wind, transforming into a giant tower three zhang tall, its base opening wide, emitting a hazy, clear light.

The two stepped inside hand in hand.

The tower was a world unto itself, not the cramped tower chambers they had imagined, but a vast, boundless void brimming with spiritual energy, with projections of the sun, moon, and stars, and the rudiments of mountains, rivers, lakes, and seas.

The purity of the spiritual energy here far surpassed that of the outside world, and it also contained a unique rhythm that aided in comprehending the laws of nature.

“How wondrous...” Yu Ranran exclaimed in amazement, looking around with the curiosity of a little girl.

David led her to a specially prepared cultivation area next to the core altar.

He had used the power of chaos to create an environment most suitable for dual cultivation and seclusion.

Time here became cheap and generous.

Time passed slowly within the tower.

Aside from necessary rest and tender moments, David and Yu Ranran devoted almost all their time to cultivation.

David selected suitable methods from the various exquisite techniques he had personally gleaned from ancient texts, studying and practicing them together with Yu Ranran.

They perfected the art of dual cultivation, achieving a harmonious interplay of Yin and Yang, a convergence of dragon and tiger. Their magical power, divine sense, and even their understanding of the Dao were merging and improving at an astonishing speed.

Yu Ranran, already exceptionally talented, saw her cultivation advance rapidly under the accelerated time of the Demon Suppression Tower and the guidance of David, her mentor. In a short time, she faintly touched the threshold of the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, her aura becoming increasingly refined and pure.

David’s gains were even greater.

His primary cultivation, the Chaos Power, which encompassed all things, became even purer and more profound under the tempering and fusion with Yu Ranran’s Profound Yin Spiritual Power.

Most importantly, being with Yu Ranran allowed David to utilize the various resources of the Jade Immortal Palace; without these resources, such rapid cultivation would have been impossible.

Using this almost stolen time, he polished his foundation at the seventh rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm to perfection, and naturally broke through to the eighth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm. He continued to advance triumphantly, reaching the peak of the eighth rank!

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Chapter 6017

Feeling the surging, star-studded, chaotic magical power within him, David's eyes shone with a restrained light.

Although he was still some distance from Yu Wuji, a seventh-grade Upper Immortal, in terms of cultivation level, he was confident that he possessed the supreme characteristics of chaotic power and rich combat experience to confront him head-on, and even defeat him!

Of course, all this rapid improvement was built upon the foundation of the long time spent within the tower.

Outside, only two days had passed.

On the morning of the third day, David and Yu Ranran emerged from the Demon-Suppressing Tower, radiant with vitality.

Their auras were connected, their eyes locked, resembling a pair of celestial lovers deeply in love; their restrained cultivation only made them appear more unfathomable.

However, just as they stepped out of their residence, preparing to stroll in the garden, a cold, imposing aura, brimming with boundless rage, descended like a blizzard, enveloping the entire pavilion!

The air seemed to freeze instantly, and the maids, terrified, prostrated themselves on the ground, trembling.

At the entrance, Yu Wuji, clad in a purple-gold dragon robe, stood with his hands behind his back.

His face was ashen, his eyes like cold lightning, fixed intently on David and Yu Ranran standing side by side.

Especially when he saw his daughter, radiant and full of spring-like joy, intimately embracing the strange man, the anger in his chest almost exploded!

He had received Elder Wu's report about Yu Ranran forcibly breaking into the library and bringing back the strange man,

as well as the news secretly reported by Yu Ranran's maids that Yu Ranran and David were practicing dual cultivation every night!

The dignified young lady of the Jade Immortal Mansion, the apple of Yu Wuji's eye, had been so easily deceived and won over by a man of unknown origin who had only infiltrated the manor a few days prior, and they were even openly living together!

This was an utter disgrace!

It trampled on Yu Wuji's dignity and the rules of the Jade Immortal Mansion to nothing!

What shocked him even more was that, with his keen eyesight, how could he not see the change in his daughter's aura?

It was clearly a sign that her primordial yin had been lost, and her cultivation had experienced an abnormal leap in a short period of time!

And that boy beside her... he was only an eighth-grade Celestial Immortal! How could a Celestial Immortal reach the thirteenth level?

What methods did he use? Who exactly was he?!

"Father?!"

Yu Ranran was startled when she saw her father's terrifyingly gloomy face, and subconsciously took a step forward, subtly shielding David behind her.

This subtle movement further stung Yu Wuji's eyes.

"Ranran," Yu Wuji's voice was icy cold, devoid of any warmth, yet his gaze pierced David like a sharp arrow. "Come here."

"Father, this is Mr. David. Uncle Fei invited him to help me research ancient texts. He's very knowledgeable and has been a great help to me..."

Yu Ranran tried to explain, but her voice was weak.

"I told you to come here!"

Yu Wuji suddenly raised his voice, and the terrifying pressure of a seventh-grade Upper Immortal erupted, like a tangible mountain, pressing down heavily on David!

He wanted to teach this arrogant brat who dared to lay a hand on his daughter a lesson, preferably crushing him to his knees and vomiting blood!

However, the expected scene did not occur.

David stood still, his body not even swaying.

That pressure, enough to terrify ordinary third or fourth-grade Upper Immortal cultivators, seemed to vanish into thin air upon him, only causing the hem of his moon-white robe to flutter slightly.

He raised his head, calmly meeting Yu Wuji's icy gaze, even bowing slightly: "Junior David greets Lord Yu."

His demeanor was neither servile nor arrogant, but composed and self-assured.

Yu Wuji's pupils constricted slightly. This kid

... is indeed extraordinary!

How could he withstand his oppressive aura so effortlessly?

What is his cultivation level?

What kind of technique does he practice?

"Father! What are you doing!"

Yu Ranran cried out in alarm. She sensed her father's hostility and oppression towards David, and her heart was filled with anxiety and anger. She suddenly spread her arms, completely blocking David's way. "David is my guest! You can't treat him like this!"

"Guest?"

Yu Wuji laughed angrily, pointing at David and shouting, "A scoundrel of unknown origin, who fakes his cultivation, who used some unknown means to bewitch you, and even... even committed despicable acts, does he deserve to be a guest of my Jade Immortal Mansion?"

"Ranran, get out of the way! Today, your father will kill this scoundrel!"

Before he finished speaking, Yu Wuji had already made his move!

He didn't intend to waste any more words; he only wanted to use swift and decisive means to completely eliminate this potential threat that could bring huge changes!

He pointed his fingers like a knife and slashed through the air!

A terrifying blade of light, condensed to its extreme, dark golden in color, with edges that seemed to tear through space, carrying a sharp killing intent that could cut through everything, instantly crossed several meters and cleaved straight at David's face!

This attack, fueled by his true rage, contained the power of a seventh-grade Immortal's Law, its power astonishing!

"No!"

Yu Ranran screamed shrilly. Without a second thought, she turned and lunged at David, intending to shield him with her own body from the blade's edge!

A cold glint flashed in David's eyes.

He hadn't expected Yu Wuji to be so decisive and ruthless, resorting to killing without a word.

In a flash, he grabbed the onrushing Yu Ranran behind him with his left hand, and with his right, he pointed.

A chaotic gray light condensed at his fingertips, and without dodging or evading, he lightly touched the dark golden blade's edge!

Swoosh!

There was no earth-shattering collision.

The dark golden blade's edge, powerful enough to cleave mountains, melted and annihilated like snow under the blazing sun the moment it touched the chaotic gray light.

It vanished completely at an astonishing speed, leaving not even a ripple of energy.

Yu Wuji's expression changed drastically!

Although he hadn't used his full strength in this attack, he had still used seven-tenths of his power, yet it had been so easily neutralized by his opponent?!

That gray power... what was it?

It could actually annihilate his Gengjin sword light?

David slowly withdrew his fingers, shielding the still-shaken and tearful Yu Ranran behind him, and calmly looked at Yu Wuji: "Lord Yu, the junior and the young lady are in love, how can you say it was seduction and adultery?"

“Lord Yu, taking a life without asking any questions is far too domineering.”