

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 4658

Full Read Online **Chapter 4658** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 4658

On the outskirts of Beast City, there is a fairy stone mine.

Xing Daorong has already arrived here with his men, and has deployed layers of guards around the mine. As long as someone approaches, he will know immediately!

Looking at the fairy stones flashing in the mine, Xing Daorong's eyes are full of excitement!

"I'm rich, I'm rich..."

"Hahaha... Now I want to see how Qiu Wanqing fights me!"

Xing Daorong couldn't control himself and laughed crazily.

"General Xing, don't be too happy too early. I think the Qiu Mansion has already sent people. Now we have to think of a strategy to deal with the enemy."

David reminded Xing Daorong!

"Yes, yes, yes, now we must keep you, Qiu Wanqing, out. If he occupies the fairy stone mine, the whole Beast City will be his."

Xing Daorong nodded and said!

"General Xing, I wonder who is stronger, you or Qiu Wanqing?"

David asked!

"We are evenly matched, so it's hard to tell who will win!"

Xing Daorong said!

"In that case, General Xing will lead people to guard the vein, and I will lead people to mine here. If the mining speed is fast enough, this vein will probably be mined in a few days."

David looked around and said!

This fairy stone vein is not very large. After all, the large veins have been mined long ago. Only this kind of small vein can be hidden for so many years and discovered!

“Okay!” Xing Daorong nodded and said to Baicheng: “Baicheng, you lead people to follow David to mine fairy stones. No matter what happens outside, don’t worry about it, just mine with peace of mind.”

“Yes!” Baicheng nodded and said!

After the explanation, Xing Daorong asked David to lead Baicheng and others to mine, while he led people to guard the top of the mountain to prevent Qiu Wanqing from attacking suddenly!

Just after Xing Daorong made the arrangements, he felt that the whole hill was shaking slightly!

Then hundreds of people came in a mighty force, led by Qiu Wanqing!

Seeing this, Xing Daorong immediately ordered his men to set up the battle formation!

Qiu Wanqing walked to the top of the mountain and stopped, looking at Xing Daorong coldly, his eyes full of murderous intent!

“Xing Daorong, what are you doing here?”

Qiu Wanqing asked knowingly!

Xing Daorong looked at Qiu Wanqing who was asking knowingly, and suddenly said angrily: “I can do whatever the hell I want, what does it have to do with you?”

“Is this mountain yours? Then what are you doing here?”

Xing Daorong directly confronted Qiu Wanqing, which stunned Qiu Wanqing, and then he was furious!

“Xing Daorong, did you grow up eating shit? I tell you, there is a fairy stone vein here, which my son discovered.”

“Now my son has been killed by someone. I heard that your guest official from Xing Mansion did it. I advise you to hand him over and get out of this place.”

“Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude to you!”

Qiu Wanqing roared loudly, his voice like a bell, penetrating a hundred miles!

Hearing this, Xing Daorong sneered, his eyes revealed disdain and contempt, as if he was laughing at Qiu Wanqing's ignorance and arrogance.

"Qiu Wanqing, your son is not good at learning skills, and his skills are not as good as others. He deserves to die!"

"My guest official from Xing Mansion, how can you, an incompetent person like you, casually criticize it?"

"As for the fairy stone vein, humph, the things between heaven and earth, those who are destined to get it, whoever discovers it is his, do you think our Xing Mansion is a soft persimmon that can be manipulated by anyone?"

Xing Daorong was not afraid of Qiu Wanqing at all!

Upon hearing this, Qiu Wanqing was so angry that his face turned ashen, his beard stood up, his eyes widened, like a lion about to go berserk, and his whole body exuded a frightening murderous intent.

"Xing Daorong, you are digging your own grave! If you don't give me an explanation today, you will never leave here alive! I want you to know the consequences of offending my Qiu family!"

Qiu Wanqing's aura began to explode, and the whole mountain was instantly shrouded in a terrifying aura!

Full Read Online **Chapter 4659** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 4659

Xing Daorong sneered, and a spear appeared in his hand in an instant. With a wave of the spear, the wind and clouds suddenly surged, and the air around him seemed to solidify. A strong momentum emanated from him, oppressing the people around him like a mountain.

Xing Daorong sneered: "If you want my general Xing Daorong's life, it depends on whether you have the ability! Today, let's make a break!"

Seeing this, the troops on both sides retreated, leaving an empty battlefield.

Xing Daorong and Qiu Wanqing looked at each other, their eyes were full of burning fighting spirit, as if

they wanted to devour each other. "Come on, let's make a break today!"

Qiu Wanqing roared, and his body suddenly jumped up, like a tiger coming down the mountain, and rushed straight to Xing Daorong.

He made fists with both hands, and his fists were wrapped with violent true energy, like two lightning bolts, cutting through the sky and hitting Xing Daorong's chest.

Xing Daorong snorted coldly, and instead of retreating, he advanced, and his spear was like a dragon, going straight to Qiu Wanqing's vitals.

He was flexible, shuttling across the battlefield like a dragon. The spear seemed to have life in his hand, and each strike contained the power to split mountains and rocks, pointing directly at Qiu Wanqing's throat, heart and other fatal places. The

two men clashed in an instant, with the shadows of the guns and the winds of the fists interweaving, causing rocks to fly and dust to fly.

Every move and every style was full of power and skill, as if to raze the entire mountain to the ground. Their figures moved quickly on the battlefield, like two flashes of lightning, dazzling and difficult to capture.

"Boom!" With a loud bang, the two men each stepped back a few steps, and the ground was cracked by their power, as if the earth was shaking.

The people watching the battle around were all terrified. Such power was rarely seen in the world.

They retreated one after another, fearing that they would be affected by this horrible battle.

Qiu Wanqing roared, his whole body boiling with energy, and his fists were wrapped in the violent sound of wind and thunder, rushing towards Xing Daorong again.

Each of his punches seemed to carry the power of heaven and earth, bombarding Xing Daorong's spear, making a deafening sound. Xing

Daorong was also not to be outdone, his spear was dancing, the tip of the spear flashing with cold light, like a silver dragon flying in the air, every strike was accurate and deadly.

The battle between the two became more and more intense, each move was deadly, and each move was thrilling.

Their figures moved quickly on the battlefield, sometimes leaping high into the sky, sometimes diving to the ground, as if performing a dance between life and death.

The sky was covered with dark clouds and thunder roared, as if even the heaven and earth were shocked by this great battle.

Xing Daorong suddenly shouted, and his spear drew a brilliant trajectory in the air, like a meteor across the night sky, directly hitting Qiu Wanqing's head.

Qiu Wanqing snorted coldly, turned his body to the side, and narrowly avoided the attack.

However, Xing Daorong's spear seemed to have a spirit, and it turned in the air and stabbed Qiu Wanqing's waist again.

Qiu Wanqing was horrified and quickly dodged sideways, but the sharp edge of the spear still cut through his clothes, leaving a deep wound.

He roared, made claws with both hands, and grabbed towards Xing Daorong's chest, trying to suppress his opponent with the advantage of close combat.

Xing Daorong snorted coldly, jumped back, and avoided Qiu Wanqing's attack.

He shook his spear, and the tip of the spear stabbed at Qiu Wanqing like raindrops. Each shot was accurate and fast, as if to pierce Qiu Wanqing's body into a sieve.

Qiu Wanqing was not to be outdone, and danced with his hands to form a series of true qi barriers, trying to resist Xing Daorong's attack.

However, Xing Daorong's spear was like the light of dawn, penetrating layers of barriers and going straight to Qiu Wanqing's vitals.

The two of them fought back and forth, and the whole world seemed to change color.

Their figures moved quickly on the battlefield, sometimes staggered, and sometimes fought side by side, as if they were engaged in a silent contest.

Full Read Online **Chapter 4660** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 4660

As time went by, the battle between the two became more intense. The fluctuation of spiritual energy was as turbulent as the waves, covering the entire mountain.

The soldiers around retreated one after another, fearing that they would be affected by this force.

Finally, after a fierce collision, the two flew out at the same time, fell heavily to the ground, spitting blood, and were obviously seriously injured. Their bodies slid on the ground for a distance before they barely stopped.

Xing Daorong struggled to get up from the ground, wiping the blood from the corners of his mouth, his eyes still firm.

Xing Daorong sneered: "Qiu Wanqing, you are cruel today, but we didn't win! This battle is just a temporary draw."

Qiu Wanqing also stood up shakily, his face was as pale as paper, with blood on the corners of his mouth, but he still forced a smile and said: "Humph, same here, this fight is fun! But the matter of the fairy stone vein will never stop! The contest between us has just begun!"

The two looked at each other, with deep anger in each other's eyes.

They knew that although this battle was over, the real contest had just begun. The grudges and hatreds between them could not be resolved in this battle. The

surrounding soldiers saw this and stepped forward to help their respective generals. Hundreds of soldiers from both sides looked at each other with hostility. The entire mountaintop was shrouded in a solemn atmosphere.

Xing Daorong and Qiu Wanqing both retreated. They were going to let their soldiers start fighting!

After all, neither of them could give up the fairy stone vein. Since they had a draw, let their soldiers fight to see who was better! Just

when the soldiers on both sides were on the verge of a fight and the atmosphere was so tense that it was almost frozen, a cold and firm voice suddenly sounded, breaking the silence for a moment.

"Wait!"

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice, only to see David appear without knowing when. His face was calm, but his eyes revealed a determination that should not be underestimated.

He walked straight to the front line of the confrontation between the two armies, stared directly at Qiu Wanqing, and spoke in a calm but powerful tone.

"Qiu Wanqing, I killed both of your sons."

As soon as these words came out, it was like thunder in the sky, shocking everyone present.

Qiu Wanqing's eyes instantly turned red, and he glared at David, as if he wanted to eat him alive.

"What did you say? Did you kill my son?"

Qiu Wanqing's voice became hoarse due to anger, and the murderous aura on his body suddenly surged, and the air around him seemed to be distorted by this anger.

David's face did not change, and he said calmly: "Yes, it was me. He tried to rob the fairy stone mine. He deserved it."

Qiu Wanqing laughed in anger, and his eyes swept over David. He found that David was only a first-grade cultivation in the Mahayana

realm, and his anger was even greater. "A mere first-grade Mahayana realm dares to speak nonsense in front of me? Today, I will use your blood to commemorate my son's spirit in heaven!"

As he said, Qiu Wanqing's figure swayed, and he was about to pounce on David.

However, at this moment, Xing Daorong stepped forward and blocked David.

"Qiu Wanqing, if you want to touch him, you have to get past me first!"

Xing Daorong's voice was filled with unquestionable determination, and the spear in his hand had been quietly clenched, ready for the upcoming battle.

However, David smiled at General Xing and said, "General Xing, I appreciate your kindness, but I still have confidence in dealing with an injured eighth-grade Mahayana cultivator."

Xing Daorong was slightly stunned when he heard this, then nodded and stepped aside.

He knew that David was a man of hidden talents, and since David was so confident, he naturally didn't need to say much.

Qiu Wanqing was even more furious when he saw this.

"Okay, okay, okay! Let me see today what methods you, a first-grade Mahayana cultivator, have!"

Before he finished speaking, Qiu Wanqing had already rushed towards David like a wild horse that had broken free from its reins, with monstrous anger and murderous intent.

