

# A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 4848

“You little rubbish dare to attack Mr. Chen...”

Nan Batian and Li Chunfeng responded to the challenge instantly!

Sword sounds rang out, followed by thousands of sword lights!

The Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain were directly blocked by the thousands of sword lights and could not get close to David at all!

Nan Batian and Li Chunfeng followed the Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain to fight!  
Ming

Shao watched quietly, with an arc at the corner of his mouth: “It’s getting more and more interesting...”

“Who are you? How come your swordsmanship is so amazing?”

Fusheng felt Li Chunfeng’s swordsmanship and couldn’t help but be surprised!

“If you say it, it’s not an exaggeration to say that I’m your grandfather. With your three-legged cat swordsmanship, it really insults the name of the swordsman.” After

Li Chunfeng finished speaking, he instantly turned into a sword light and slashed down!

Fusheng felt the horror of Li Chunfeng’s sword intent, so he didn’t dare to take it head-on, but shouted: “Set up the formation...”

As the voice fell, the eight people suddenly swung their swords to cut off the cloth bags that bound the sword boxes on their bodies. The eight sword boxes soared into the sky, and unexpectedly, rays of light shot out

from the sword boxes! These rays of light were like sharp swords, heading towards Li Chunfeng!

It turned out that there was a mechanism hidden in the sword box!

Boom!

Li Chunfeng swung his long sword, making it airtight in front of him!

Seeing this, Fusheng immediately bit his finger and drew a special symbol on his long sword!

Seeing this, other sword cultivators followed suit, biting their fingers and drawing something on the long swords in their hands!

When they finished drawing, the long swords in the hands of the eight people began to tremble violently! Then

the eight people threw the long swords in their hands directly into the air, and the eight long swords actually began to merge!

The eight swords finally merged into a giant sword, suspended in the air. At this moment, it felt like the entire void began to tremble!

The giant sword flew directly in front of Li Chunfeng, and then the Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain each found their positions, and drops of blood dripped onto the ground! Li

Chunfeng's feet began to tremble violently, and a sword formation slowly emerged from the ground, trapping Li Chunfeng in it!

Within the sword formation, countless sword qi and the giant sword killed Li Chunfeng together!

Ten thousand swords piercing the heart formation!

This is the best skill of the Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain. Once this sword formation is opened, a seventh-grade cultivator in the Immortal Realm can also be easily killed in it!

These people did not dare to underestimate Li Chunfeng. After all, although Li Chunfeng's strength was not very shocking, every move and style was something they had never seen before. Li Chunfeng's sword intent had a kind of great art!

From Li Chunfeng's sword intent, they found that Li Chunfeng was not a cultivator from the Heavenly Realm, and should be trapped here in the Heavenly Realm!

So they did not dare to be careless and directly showed the Ten Thousand Swords Piercing the Heart Formation!

Li Chunfeng looked at the thousands of sword intents in the formation, a hint of disdain appeared at the corner of his mouth, and he slowly closed his eyes!

Although his strength was suppressed, Li Chunfeng was also a man who had seen the world. How could he be frightened by a small sword formation!

Li Chunfeng was seen holding a sword, and then gently waved it around him continuously!

Under the waving of the sword, something similar to a barrier was formed within a hundred meters around Li Chunfeng!

“Sword Domain?” Fusheng was shocked!

He didn’t expect that Li Chunfeng would actually use the Sword Domain.

You must know that in this Sword Domain, Li Chunfeng is the master, and this piece of heaven and earth was created by Li Chunfeng!

In the Sword Domain, Li Chunfeng suddenly opened his eyes and shouted: “Swords come...”

Swish...

Countless terrifying sword intents appeared and pressed towards the sword formation!

In just a moment, the sword formation was instantly shattered under this terrifying sword intent!

Fusheng and others retreated again and again, their eyes full of horror, and blood kept pouring out of their mouths!

“A bunch of ignorant ants, dare to fight us?”

Nan Batian shouted, and his figure suddenly became a hundred meters tall, and then he punched out!

Fusheng and others had just been repelled by Li Chunfeng, and they were still in shock when they found that Nan Batian was attacking!

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Chapter 4849

The Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain had no choice but to retreat again, while swinging their swords to block Nan Batian!

Boom!

The swords shattered in an instant, and Nan Batian punched in front of Fusheng and other sword cultivators. The huge force caused a huge pit of 100 meters on the ground!

The eight sword cultivators of Fusheng were also shocked and flew out, falling to the ground one by one, in a mess!

Seeing this, Ming Shao frowned slightly, and his expression became solemn!

Fusheng wiped the blood and looked at it in disbelief. He didn't expect that Li Chunfeng and Nan Batian were both cultivators of the heavenly realm. Although their strength was suppressed, their combat experience and courage were not comparable to theirs at all!

What's more, as the guardians of the ladder to heaven, Nan Batian and Li Chunfeng had fought with countless people. Their combat experience was not ordinary and they had seen all kinds of people!

"You are worthy of being a sword cultivator, don't embarrass the sword cultivators..."

Li Chunfeng smiled coldly at the Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain!

After saying that, Li Chunfeng swung his sword, and a sword energy instantly split the void!

Fusheng was shocked: "Block..."

After saying that, the Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain simultaneously drew out a long sword from their waists again, and waved it towards Li Chunfeng!

However, the sword energy they swung was instantly shattered after touching Li Chunfeng's sword energy!

Li Chunfeng's powerful sword energy directly caused blood marks on the chests of Fusheng and others!

The eight people who were injured now are no longer the opponents of Li Chunfeng and Nan Batian!

Seeing this scene, Qian Xiaohan and Huo Zhenfeng were both shocked!

You know, the Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain are all masters of the Immortal Realm, and they have been famous for a long time!

But they didn't expect to be defeated by the two people around David, and it was a crushing victory!

Fusheng and the others had already lost their fighting spirit, but unfortunately Young Master Ming didn't speak, so they didn't dare to escape!

Li Chunfeng and Nan Batian ignored the Eight Swordsmen of Demon Mountain, but looked at Young Master Ming not far away!

"That little brat is quite arrogant, should we teach him a lesson?"

Nan Batian said!

"Okay!" Li Chunfeng also nodded!

Li Chunfeng swung his sword, and a sword light went straight to the young master Ming. Nan Batian also punched down at the same time. The terrifying power turned into a beast and rushed towards the young master Ming!

"You guys, want to kill me?"

The young master Ming smiled coldly!

I saw that the young master's face was changing rapidly, as if there were countless creatures in the young master's body!

A dry palm slowly stretched out from the young master's body, and then crushed the sword light and fist wind!

Li Chunfeng and Nan Batian were shocked, and they didn't understand why this seemingly young monk in front of them had such strength?

The young master Ming had a ferocious expression, and black auras were spreading around his body!

This is the Dao pattern evil spirit. In this Dao pattern evil spirit, there seemed to be countless evil ghosts roaring!

An old man in a blood-red robe and messy hair slowly emerged from the black Dao pattern evil spirit!

This old man exudes an extremely strange and evil aura!

"Red-robed old ghost, can you kill them both?"

Young Master Ming asked the red-robed old man who appeared!

"It's more than enough to fight one..." The red-robed old man looked at Li Chunfeng and Nan Batian and said!

“Go ahead, useless thing...”

Young Master Ming waved his hand, and the red-robed old ghost went straight to Li Chunfeng!

Li Chunfeng was not polite either, and swung his sword to chop!

The two people fought together in an instant, and terrible power exploded for a while!

The entire Wuwang Land seemed to be shrouded in black fog, and it became pitch-dark!

“Such a strong Dao pattern evil spirit, it seems that this Young Master Ming has some kind of relationship with the Yin Demon...”

David felt the thick evil spirit around him, and frowned slightly!

He must now recover his strength as soon as possible. I don't know how many strong people are behind that Young Master Ming!