

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5126

“What if I choose to let you die?” David frowned slightly!

Yun Wuya was stunned, and then a green long sword appeared in his hand: “Boy, you dare to say that to me. If I don’t spare your lives today, how can the face of my Qingyun Sect be saved!” As

soon as the voice fell, Yun Wuya took the lead.

He waved the long sword in his hand, and a series of green sword energy shot towards David and others.

The sword energy of the seventh level of the scattered fairyland is terrifying and terrible!

David’s eyes were full of contempt, and he gently waved the dragon-slaying sword in his hand, and a series of sword beams shot out. The moment those sword energies touched the sword beams, they turned into nothingness.

Yun Wuya was shocked to see that his attack was easily resolved.

He didn’t expect the young man in front of him to be so powerful, but as the leader of Qingyun Sect, how could he admit defeat easily?

He shouted loudly, mobilized all his strength, and used Qingyun Sect’s unique skill Qingyun Sword Art.

Countless blue sword lights appeared in the sky, like a sea of swords, covering David and others.

Facing Yun Wuya’s trick, David and others all looked calm!

Whether it was Hu Mazi, Huo Jingjing or Mo Qingyun, they all knew that David’s treatment of the person in front of him was no different from crushing an ant to death!

“A trick.”

David snorted coldly, and his body was instantly covered with golden scales, and the indestructible golden body was activated.

Those blue sword lights fell on David, making a sound of metal collision, but did not hurt David at all.

Then, David's figure flashed and appeared in front of Yun Wuya.

His speed was so fast that Yun Wuya had no time to react.

David punched Yun Wuya in the chest, and the powerful force directly knocked Yun Wuya out and fell heavily to the ground.

When the people of Qingyun Sect saw their leader defeated, they all showed horrified expressions.

They wanted to help, but they were afraid of David's strength.

"I'll say it again, we are just staying temporarily and don't want to be your enemy." David glanced at the people of Qingyun Sect coldly, "If you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me for being rude. Killing you is no different from crushing ants."

David said very pretentiously!

Hu Mazi looked at David and couldn't help but give him a thumbs up: "King of Forcing..."

"David is so handsome when he's pretending to be forcing..."

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun were all crazy about him.

Yun Wuya struggled to get up from the ground, feeling unwilling, but he didn't dare to do it easily.

"Let me ask you, which of your Qingyun Sect is closer to the Tianyan Sect, the Savage Ancient Clan, or the Blood Shadow Palace?"

David asked Yun Wuya!

Yun Wuya looked at David and didn't understand what David meant, so he asked, "You...what are you looking for these three forces for?"

"There are some small conflicts, I want to destroy them, so let's see which one to destroy first."

David said indifferently!

Yun Wuya couldn't help swallowing his saliva when he heard it. These three forces are all among the top forces in the Three Heavens.

Each strength is not something that his Qingyun Sect can afford to provoke.

Now David is actually going to destroy these three top forces?

“We are the most remote place in the Three Heavens, far away from the three forces, but relatively speaking, we are closer to the ancient tribe of the wilderness.”

Yun Wuya said truthfully!

“Then is the most powerful force in your Three Heavens the Seventh Palace of the Temple?”

David continued to ask!

The strength of the Seventh Palace Master at the peak of the scattered fairyland, logically speaking, should be the highest combat power in the Three Heavens!

And there is the Temple behind the Seventh Palace, so it is reasonable that the Seventh Palace Master is the most powerful in the Three Heavens!

Yun Wuya nodded, and then shook his head.

Seeing Yun Wuya’s look, David was a little surprised and said: “What do you mean?”

“I mean, yes and no...”

Yun Wuya said!

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“fu**, talk nicely...”

David got angry when he heard it!

Yun Wuya was shocked and said quickly: “In the Three Heavens, the most powerful force is the Seventh Palace, but in the Three Heavens, there is also a mysterious place. The power in that place is the most powerful.”

“Mysterious place?” David frowned: “What is the strength of that force? What’s its name?”

Yun Wuya shook his head: “I don’t know, I don’t even know where this mysterious place is!”

“fu**, you’re kidding me...” David was angry and was about to take action!

“No, I’m not kidding you. I really don’t know where this mysterious place is, nor do I know the name of this force.”

“I only know that they are very mysterious. Every time there is a large-scale fight and death in the Three Heavens, this mysterious organization will appear.”

“They will never help any party, but just collect the souls blindly, so many people suspect that these people are the demons, an organization that specializes in refining the souls.”

Yun Wuya said quickly!

After hearing this, David instantly became interested in this organization. An organization that specializes in collecting souls is definitely the demons!

However, David now has no time to inquire about this organization. What he has to do now is to destroy the Tianyan Sect, the Savage Ancient Clan, and the Blood Shadow Palace!

At the end is the Seven Palaces. After destroying the Seven Palaces, David will be the boss in the Three Heavens!

He can pretend to be cool at will, and no one can defeat him!

“You are close to the Savage Ancient Clan, take me to the Savage Ancient Clan!” David said!

“I advise you not to go. The Mountain Splitting Barbarian King of the ancient barbarian tribe is a ninth-grade scattered fairyland. He has few rivals in the three heavens.”

“If you...”

Yun Wuya’s voice had not yet finished, David threw the head of the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King to the ground!

“Are you talking about him?” David smiled faintly

Yun Wuya was stunned when he saw the head of the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King!

A ninth-grade immortal in the scattered fairyland was killed just like that, and his head was chopped off?

This is too outrageous.

In Yun Wuya's eyes, the ancient tribe of the wilderness is an unattainable existence. Compared with their Qingyun Sect, their Qingyun Sect is just an ant!

"Just lead the way for me, don't worry about anything else!"

David said to Yun Wuya!

Yun Wuya could only nod at this moment and lead David and his party straight to the ancient tribe of the wilderness!

Yun Wuya led David and his party through the mountains of the three heavens. The fairy spirit here is mixed, the ancient trees are towering, and the air is filled with a faint smell of blood.

Hu Mazi yawned, Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun looked at the strange vegetation around them curiously, only David walked with his hands behind his back, and his golden dragon pupils swept across the sky indifferently, as if the danger around him was just a backyard view.

"Yun Wuya, how far is it?"

David's voice was calm, but it made the leader of Qingyun Sect who was walking in front of him shudder.

He was about to speak when suddenly a cold laugh came from the deep forest in front of him.

"Hey, isn't this the old dog of Qingyun Sect? Why are you bringing a bunch of bas***s to my 'Black Evil Ridge' to make trouble?"

Before he finished speaking, dozens of black shadows jumped down from the treetops. The leader had a green face and fangs, holding a pitch-black long axe, and exuded the aura of the fifth level of the scattered immortal realm. The people behind him were also at the level of scattered immortal realm. It was obviously an elite team.

Yun Wuya's face suddenly changed, and he whispered to David, "Chen... Senior Chen, these are people from the Black Evil Sect. They had a feud with my Qingyun Sect in the past..."

"Fetish feud?"

The ghost-faced man laughed wildly when he heard this, and chopped the ground heavily with his axe, splashing gravel, "Yun Wuya, you hid in the sect back then and

didn't dare to show your head, but today you dare to bring outsiders to die? Who are these kids? Your new backers?"

He glanced at David and saw that he was just a fifth-grade Loose Immortal Realm aura, and immediately sneered, "Oh, you found a fifth-grade Loose Immortal Realm trash as your backer? The Qingyun Sect is indeed in decline, and even hugging thighs is so shortsighted!"

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Huo Jingjing's eyebrows immediately raised, and she was about to speak, but David raised his hand to stop her.

David took a step forward, his eyes looking at the dust on the ground: "Get out of the way."

"Get out of the way?"

The ghost-faced man seemed to have heard a big joke, "Boy, do you know who I am? I am the young leader of the Black Evil Sect, Hei Wuchang! Kneel down and kowtow three times, and leave the two beauties beside you. Maybe I can leave your body intact!"

The Black Evil Sect disciples around him laughed even more, and their words were full of dirty words.

Yun Wuya was so frightened that his face turned pale. He pulled the corner of David's clothes and said, "Mr. Chen, how about we take a detour? The Black Evil Sect..."

"Take a detour?" David interrupted him, with a cold arc on his lips, "I never give way to others when I walk."

Before he finished speaking, he didn't even draw his sword, but just flicked his fingers.

"Zheng—"

A clear sword sound seemed to fall from the sky, and the invisible sword intent

turned into a streak of light, extremely fast! The grim smile on Hei Wuchang's face had not yet faded, but he felt a chill on his neck, and then the whole world began to spin.

He looked down and saw that his body was still laughing wildly, but there was a thin blood line on his neck.

“You...”

His head rolled to the ground, his eyes were full of unbelievable horror, until his life was completely cut off, his head was still wide open, and he died with his eyes open.

The whole audience was dead silent.

The disciples of the Black Evil Sect watched their young master’s head and body being torn apart in an instant, without even seeing how the other party attacked. A chill ran up from the soles of their feet to the top of

their heads. A seventh-rank expert in the Sanxian Realm was turned into ashes in the blink of an eye?

What kind of terrifying power is this?

David didn’t even look at the corpse on the ground. He said to Yun Wuya with his hands behind his back, “Lead the way.”

Yun Wuya was trembling all over, and he almost rolled and crawled forward, fearing that he would follow the footsteps of Hei Wuchang if he was a step slower.

Hu Mazi blew a whistle and grinned at the remaining disciples of the Black Evil Sect: “Everyone, do you still want to block the road?”

Those disciples didn’t dare to stay, screaming and running away, not even caring about the corpse of the young master.

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun looked at David with admiration, thinking that the way he killed people with a flick of his finger just now was even more cool and domineering than the gods and Buddhas in the sky.

“David, your ability to pretend is getting more and more amazing!” Hu Mazi gave a thumbs up.

David smiled faintly: “It’s still a little lacking.”

The group continued to move forward. The bloody smell in the air seemed to be a little thicker, but no blind force dared to step forward to stop them.

Three days later, everyone arrived at the territory of the ancient barbarian tribe.

This place is completely different from the outside world. The sky presents a strange dark red color. There are countless huge black stone tablets on the ground, which are engraved with ferocious totems. The air is filled with wild and violent atmosphere.

From a distance, a huge city built on the mountain comes into view. The city wall is made of black rocks, covered with traces of claws and weapons, revealing a fierceness like a barbarian beast.

A huge animal bone plaque hangs above the city gate, on which are written three ancient characters in blood-like words-“Barbarian City”.

However, the barbarian city at this moment seems a little abnormal.

The guards at the city gate all look solemn, and the animal skin armor around their waists is stained with undried blood. The eyes looking out of the city are full of vigilance and uneasiness.

Their barbarian king has disappeared for several days, and there is no news at all. The elder has ordered that the whole city is under martial law!

As soon as Yun Wuya walked to the city gate, he was stopped by several barbarian warriors holding huge axes.

The leading warrior was of burly build, with green battle patterns painted on his face. He shouted sternly: “People from Qingyun Sect? What are you doing here in my ancient barbarian tribe?”

Yun Wuya was about to speak when suddenly a rapid bell rang in the city. Then, a group of old men in animal skin robes walked out quickly, surrounded by many barbarian warriors.

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The old man in the lead had white hair and beard, a huge white feather stuck on his head, and his face was full of wrinkles from time. He was none other than the great elder of the ancient barbaric tribe, a powerful man at the eighth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm!

“Yun Wuya?”

The Great Elder’s eyes were as sharp as an eagle’s, and were filled with anger when they fell on Yun Wuya, “You are so bold! My Barbarian Ancient Clan has never had any

dealings with your Qingyun Sect. You brought outsiders to trespass into my clan's territory. Are you looking for death?"

Yun Wuya was so scared that his legs went weak and he almost knelt on the ground. He stammered, "Great... Great Elder, I... I brought this Mr. Chen here..."

"Mr. Chen?"

The Great Elder sneered and glanced at David. Seeing that he was young and unremarkable, he immediately sneered, "Is this just a brat? You call him Mr., are you being treated like a dog by your Qingyun Sect?"

Yun Wuya was ridiculed, but he didn't dare to say a word. After all, compared with the Barbarian Ancient Clan, his Qingyun Sect was not good enough!

"Is your Barbarian King missing?"

David raised his eyebrows, with a playful arc on his lips.

The Great Elder frowned slightly when he heard this: "How did you know?"

"Is it okay for me to guess?" David laughed!

"Guess? Do you think I'm a fool?" The Great Elder became more and more angry, and then pointed at Yun Wuya's nose and cursed, "Yun Wuya, you dare to bring people to make trouble? Believe it or not, I will twist your head off now!"

Yun Wuya was so scared that his soul flew away, and he waved his hands quickly: "No... No, Great Elder, this Mr. Chen..."

"Enough!"

David interrupted impatiently, he was too lazy to listen to these nonsense.

He turned his wrist, and a bloody head was picked up in his hand and thrown at the feet of the Great Elder.

"You... Who are you? Dare to act wild in my ancient tribe..." The Great Elder was about to get angry, but his eyes suddenly fixed on the head, and his pupils suddenly shrank!

The head with a ferocious face was the leader of the ancient barbarian tribe – the Mountain-Splitting Barbarian King!

"Barbarian... Your Majesty the Barbarian King?"

"This... what's going on?"

“The head of His Majesty the Barbarian King?”

The surrounding Barbarian warriors and elders were all in an uproar, staring at the head on the ground in amazement, their faces full of shock and fear.

The Great Elder was struck by lightning, staggering back a few steps, pointing at David, his voice trembling: “Who... killed His Majesty the Barbarian King?”

The Great Elder didn’t believe that David killed the Barbarian King. After all, David was only a fifth-grade scattered fairyland, while the Barbarian King was a ninth-grade scattered fairyland, the difference between the two was huge!

Even if the Barbarian King stood still and let David take action, David couldn’t kill the Barbarian King!

David clapped his hands, as if what he had just thrown was not the head of a ninth-grade Sanxian Realm warrior, but an ordinary stone. His tone was calm and calm: “Of course I killed him!”

“Impossible, absolutely impossible...”

The elder did not believe it: “How could you, a fifth-grade Sanxian Realm warrior, kill our Barbarian King!”

“Great elder, it’s really what Mr. Chen said. Don’t look at him as a fifth-grade Sanxian Realm warrior, but with real strength, he can kill you!”

Yun Wuya said!

“Looking for death!”

The elder gritted his teeth, full of murderous intent!

“Revenge for His Majesty the Barbarian King!”

“Kill him!”

After being shocked, the people of the Savage Ancient Clan burst into a raging rage.

Dozens of sixth- and seventh-grade Sanxian Realm warriors roared and rushed up.

The elders in the lead even sacrificed the secret treasures of the Savage Ancient Clan, such as the black iron mace, the bloodthirsty bone spear, and the thunderous beast skin shield. All kinds of wild and domineering attacks were overwhelming and smashed towards David.

“A mere trifle.” David snorted coldly. He did not even use the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Instead, golden light shone brightly around him, and his Indestructible Golden Body automatically activated.

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“Dangdangdang...”

The intensive attacks fell on David, making a loud sound like hitting gold and stone, and sparks flew everywhere. However

, David stood still without a scratch on the golden scales on his body. Those violent attacks were like a drop in the ocean, and were completely dissolved by his indestructible golden body.

“How is it possible?”

The elder’s pupils shrank suddenly, and his face was full of disbelief: “So many six or seven-grade cultivators in the scattered fairyland attacked with all their strength, but... they couldn’t hurt him at all?”

The elder was a little convinced at this moment, maybe their barbarian king was really killed by David in front of him!

David was too lazy to waste time with these ants. His eyes turned cold and he flicked his fingers.

“Zheng! Zheng! Zheng!”

Several invisible sword intentions shot out like lightning, more fierce than when he killed Hei Wuchang before!

The barbarian warriors who were at the front didn’t even have time to scream before their heads were torn apart and fell to the ground, their eyes still showing ferocious expressions.

“This... is this sword intent?”

A second elder with his hair and beard standing up was horrified. “Such a terrifying sword intent, I’m afraid... I’m afraid that even the peak of the scattered immortal realm can’t reach it?”

The elder's face turned pale. He finally realized that the young man in front of him was a terrifying existence that they could not reach at all!

Killing the Mountain Splitting Barbarian King and killing several strong men in the scattered immortal realm in a snap of his fingers, this kind of strength may have surpassed the scattered immortal realm and reached the realm of earthly immortals!

It's too outrageous that he has reached the strength of earthly immortals at such a young age!

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!!" The elder roared, trying to command the tribesmen to retreat.

However, how could David give them a chance?

His figure flashed, and he appeared in front of the elder like a ghost.

The elder's pupils shrank, and he subconsciously sacrificed the treasure of the ancient Savage Clan, a black shield engraved with ancient totems, exuding a heavy and vicissitudes of life. It was the "Savings Guardian Shield", which was said to be able to withstand the full force of the peak of the scattered fairyland.

"Bang!"

David didn't even use the Dragon Slaying Sword, but just punched out casually.

The golden fist print, with the momentum of destroying the world, hit the Savage Guardian Shield fiercely.

With a crisp "click", the so-called indestructible shield was instantly covered with spider-web-like cracks, and then exploded into countless fragments with a "bang"!

The elder was horrified, and his protective aura burst out instantly, trying to resist the punch.

But David's fist was unstoppable, easily piercing his aura and hitting him hard in the chest.

"Puff..."

The elder flew backwards like a kite with a broken string, knocking down half of the city wall, spitting out a large mouthful of blood, his internal organs were broken, and he was not going to survive.

"Elder!"

“Patriarch!”

Seeing this, the people of the ancient barbarian tribe fell into panic. Even the elder was killed in one move, what ability did they have to resist?

“Run!”

I don’t know who shouted, and the remaining barbarian warriors no longer cared about revenge, and turned around and wanted to escape.

“Want to leave?”

David’s eyes were cold, and he raised his hand and waved.

“Buzz...”

An invisible domain instantly enveloped the entire Savage City.

The fleeing Barbarian warriors felt their bodies sink, as if they were pressed down by a huge rock, unable to move.

They were horrified to find that their cultivation was suppressed to the extreme in this domain, and even raising their hands was extremely difficult.

This is exactly the origin of time that David comprehended. Although it is not perfect, it is more than enough to suppress these ants below the scattered fairyland.

In the domain created by David, everything is controlled by David.

“David, let us show off for a while!”

Hu Mazi rubbed his hands, his eyes flashing with excitement.

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun consciously took out their storage bags and prepared to receive the spoils.