

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5131 |

Full Read Online **Chapter 5131** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### Chapter 5131

Following David, the two people began to get used to it slowly!

According to this method and speed, they don't have to worry about not having resources. It won't take long for them to take over the entire Three Heavens. Chen

Ping smiled and said, "It's useless to keep it. Let's get rid of it."

"Okay!"

Hu Mazi laughed and rushed up like a tiger into a flock of sheep.

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun also used their magical powers. For a while, screams came one after another in the Savage City, and blood flowed like a river.

"My Savage Blood Clan has no grudges against you. Why do you want to kill us all?"

Facing the massacre, the elder really couldn't understand why David wanted to destroy their Savage Ancient Clan!

"No grudges?" David smiled coldly: "Your Barbarian King, together with Xuanjizi of Tianyan Sect and Madam Meixin of Xueying Palace, wanted to seize the ancient relics treasures on me, and I almost died in their hands."

"If it weren't for my strong strength, I would have let them succeed long ago. Now they are dead, but I want to destroy all their sects!"

David's words made the elder look ashen.

Tianyan Sect, Xueying Palace, and their ancient tribe of the wilderness, all joined forces and failed to beat David, so you can imagine how strong David is!

The elder slowly closed his eyes. He knew that the ancient tribe of the wilderness was finished, and the Tianyan Sect and Xueying Palace below were also going to be finished!

David stood on the city wall with his hands behind his back, overlooking this one-sided massacre, his eyes were calm, as if he was watching an insignificant farce.

For him, destroying a top force in the third heaven is as simple as stepping on a nest of ants.

This is the sense of pleasure brought by strength, and high strength is refreshing!

It's so cool to show off...

Half an hour later, the noisy Savage City fell completely silent.

Except for David and his party, there was no one alive in the city.

The corpses and blood on the ground dyed this ancient city into a Shura field.

Yun Wuya, who was standing aside, was almost scared to death. He looked at David standing with his hands behind his back, like a follower!

Thinking of how he wanted to make trouble for David at that time, Yun Wuya's scalp numbed!

"David, it's done!"

Hu Mazi wiped the blood from his face and grinned, "These barbarians are quite rich, and they found a lot of good things!"

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun also handed tens of thousands of storage bags to David like offering treasures: "David, look, there are a lot of fairy stones and fairy herbs in it, and there are also many secret manuals of martial arts!"

David waved his hand casually, and all the storage bags were combined together. He swept his consciousness and a trace of satisfaction flashed in his eyes.

As one of the top forces in the Three Heavens, the Savage Ancient Clan is indeed rich in heritage. In the storage bag, there are not only a large number of immortal stones, but also many rare natural treasures, and even several secret manuals of the late stage of the scattered immortal realm.

These dense skills are very useful for the Mo family and the Eight Palaces!

Without the support of the temple, the Eight Palaces have to rely on themselves, so they need more secret manuals, immortal stones and the like!

"Search all the resources here, including their treasure house and immortal mines."

David said as he glanced at the Savage City.

These monks have so many good things on them, so there must be a lot of treasures hidden in the entire Savage City!

“No problem, I like searching for treasures the most!”

Hu Mazi smiled and began to search in the Savage City in an orderly manner with Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun.

Seeing this, Yun Wuya took the initiative to join in and help find it, but he did not dare to hide even a single immortal stone!

David walked alone to the core area of the Savage Ancient Clan, the Savage King Palace.

The decoration inside the hall was rough, with animal bones and furs everywhere, and a faint smell of blood still remained on the throne in the center.

David released his spiritual sense, which instantly enveloped the entire Barbarian King Hall, and soon found the real treasure house of the Barbarian Ancient Clan.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5132** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 5132

David's consciousness penetrated into the restrictions under the floor tiles of the Barbarian King's Hall like a spider web, and finally locked onto the dark yellow stone wall behind the throne in the center of the hall.

The stone wall looked ordinary, but it was flowing with the rough runes unique to the ancient wilderness, and each line was bloody and ancient.

He flicked his finger, and a wisp of chaotic sword energy burst out from his fingertips, accurately slashing at the node of the stone wall rune.

“Boom—“

The stone wall cracked in response, revealing a bottomless passage.

The passage was pitch black, with only a faint golden light flashing at the end, accompanied by a rich and indissoluble aura and... a faint fluctuation of the soul.

David's eyes condensed, and he stepped into the passage. As soon as his feet touched the ground, thousands of bone lamps suddenly lit up around him, illuminating a circular treasure house with a dome of a hundred feet.

The scene inside the treasure house was shocking: the walls were inlaid with night-light fairy crystals, making the whole space as bright as day;

the central jade platform was piled with fairy stones as big as a hill, and the spiritual energy was so rich that it almost turned into substance;

there were also countless jade boxes and animal skin scrolls placed randomly, and several spiritual herbs exuding a chaotic atmosphere made David's sea of consciousness tremble slightly.

But what really made his pupils shrink was a golden soul suspended in the deepest part of the treasure house.

The soul was about three feet tall, wearing animal bone battle armor, with a blurred face but revealing the majesty of looking down on the world. Surrounding it were the unique totem phantoms of the ancient barbaric tribe, and every pattern seemed to contain the laws of the beginning of heaven and earth.

"Outsider, trespassing into the ancestral land of the barbaric wilderness is seeking death!"

The soul spoke, and the voice was like the roar of thousands of beasts, shaking the entire treasure house buzzing.

David felt an overwhelming pressure coming at him, which was more than a hundred times stronger than the previous great elder, and even touched the threshold of the quasi-saint realm.

He instantly activated the origin of time, and his domain suddenly expanded, trying to suppress the other party.

However, Shenhun just smiled coldly, waved his robe sleeves, and a golden air wave as solid as iron hit David's domain.

With a "click" sound, the time domain shattered like glass. David felt a tightness in his chest, and was shocked by this air wave and took three steps back, with a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

"You are just a prototype of the origin of time, and you dare to show off in front of me?"

The shadow of the soul stepped into the air, with five fingers forming claws, grabbing David's throat with the power of tearing space, "Considering that your cultivation is not easy, you have abandoned your cultivation, and I can leave you with a whole body."

David's eyes were cold, and the chaotic true energy in his body was running wildly. At the same time, he sacrificed the flying knife of the immortal, which turned into a green light

and shot at the center of the soul's eyebrows. But the soul just pointed out casually, and the flying knife was shaken back, and even a tiny crack appeared on it.

"Impossible..."

David was horrified.

The strength of this soul far exceeded his expectations. With only a wisp of residual soul, it had such power. What kind of existence was the ancestor of the ancient tribe of the wilderness?

He performed several magical powers in succession, and even triggered the chaos beads in the sea of consciousness, but the soul was like an eternal mountain, unmoved, and every counterattack put him in danger.

Seeing that the attack of the soul was getting more and more fierce, David's internal energy was about to be exhausted. He gritted his teeth and sank into the sea of consciousness, saying: "Senior, it's your turn!"

"Hahaha... Are you letting me possess you again?"

The Red Cloud Demon Lord laughed!

"No, this guy is a soul, you just come out directly." David said!

The Red Cloud Demon Lord is also a soul body at this time, so it is just right to deal with this guy in front of him!

The seal in the sea of consciousness was broken, and a dark red figure wrapped in monstrous demonic energy soared into the sky. It was the Red Cloud Demon Lord who had been in David's sea of consciousness for a long time.

As soon as he appeared, he turned into a stream of light and rushed into the treasure house, directly approaching the golden soul.

"Where did you come from, the old immortal who dared to touch my people?"

The Red Cloud Demon Lord's body suddenly swelled and turned into a thousand-foot demon shadow. He pointed at the nose of the soul and cursed, "Look at your appearance that is neither human nor ghost. Have you been dead for tens of thousands of years and no one has burned paper money for you? You are so poor that only a skeleton is left?"

Full Read Online **Chapter 5133** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 5133

The golden divine soul obviously did not expect David to release such a scoundrel. It was stunned at first, and then shouted angrily: "How dare you! I am the ancestor of the ancient barbaric tribe, how can you, a demon, blaspheme!"

"Ancestor?" The

Red Cloud Demon Lord sneered, circled around the divine soul, and suddenly pointed at a crack on the opponent's armor and laughed, "I think I'm so great, but it turns out that I had a fight with an old sow from the monster tribe next door, and my armor was kicked to pieces by someone's hoof?"

"Tsk ts, isn't it shameful? If this gets out, where will your ancient tribe put their faces?"

The divine soul was so angry that the golden light surged, and the totem shadows around it were trembling: "You... how did you know?!"

"I know a lot!"

The Red Cloud Demon Lord glared, and suddenly approached the soul, with a strong demonic aura blowing in his face, "With your virtue, how can you be called an ancestor? Do you believe that I can pee you to death?"

"Who are you?" The ancestor of the ancient barbaric tribe looked at the Red Cloud Demon Lord with some horror!

"I am the Red Cloud Demon Lord..." The Red Cloud Demon Lord slowly reported his name!

"The Red Cloud Demon Lord?"

The ancestor of the ancient barbaric tribe suddenly widened his eyes!

"Why? Do you know me?" The Red Cloud Demon Lord asked!

"Of course, thousands of years ago, you killed more than ten thousand immortals in a battle in the Ninth Heaven. Who doesn't know you!"

The ancestor of the ancient barbaric tribe flattered the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

When the Red Cloud Demon Lord heard this, he felt a little embarrassed. He smiled and said, "A hero does not brag about his past achievements. I am only a spirit now, and my body has been destroyed."

"Since you know me, please give me a favor and let me take all your treasures away. Anyway, your ancient tribe has been destroyed, and it is useless for you, a spirit, to have so many treasures!"

The words of the Red Cloud Demon Lord completely defeated the psychological defense of the ancestor of the ancient tribe. He did not expect that his ancient tribe had been destroyed.

The ancestor of the ancient tribe of the wilderness looked at the undisguised teasing and threats in the eyes of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, and then looked at David who seemed to be smiling beside him, and finally realized that he had met a tough guy.

He knew that if he didn't agree, he was afraid that he would not be able to keep this ray of soul.

"Okay, this treasure house will be left to you, but I hope you don't touch the foundation of my ancient clan's inheritance. After I reshape my body, I can still make the ancient tribe of the wilderness reappear!"

After the ancestor of the ancient tribe of the wilderness said, he turned into a golden light and instantly sank into the stone tablet deep in the treasure house, and there was no movement.

David looked at the ancestor of the ancient tribe of the wilderness who left, and then looked at the proud Red Cloud Demon Lord with his hands on his waist, and couldn't help but smile.

"Senior, I didn't expect you to have such a loud reputation!" David flattered the Red Cloud Demon Lord.

"Of course, I have no rivals under the Nine Heavens!"

The Red Cloud Demon Lord smiled proudly!

David's consciousness moved, and the soul of the Red Cloud Demon Lord instantly returned to the sea of consciousness.

"Damn, what's wrong with you letting me stay outside for a while longer?" The Red Cloud Demon Lord yelled.

"I'm afraid that your soul will be exposed for too long and damaged, and it will be troublesome if you can't reshape your body at that time!"

David said!

After David said this, the Red Cloud Demon Lord didn't say a word.

David then waved his hand, and countless natural treasures, secret manuals, and ancient spiritual tools were instantly collected into his storage ring.

Among them, what surprised him the most was a "chaos spiritual root" rooted in the chaos stone, and a fragment of the "Barbaric Body Refining Art" exuding an ancient atmosphere. The body refining method recorded on it was unexpectedly many times stronger than the body refining technique of the ancient body refining clan in the Tianren Realm.

"With this body refining art, my body can be a little stronger!" David put away the barbaric body refining art, and then set his eyes on the chaos spiritual root!

This chaotic spiritual root is obviously still growing, and the spiritual energy around it is obviously much richer.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5134** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 5134

"If this thing is planted in the Demon Suppression Tower, won't there always be fairy energy in the tower?"

David pondered, and then brought the Chaos Spirit Root and the Chaos Stone into the Demon Suppression Tower!

Soon, the Chaos Spirit Root actually grew in front of David at a speed visible to the naked eye!The

speed of time in the tower is a hundred times faster than outside, so the growth rate is also much faster!

David laughed and received some fairy stones in the Demon Suppression Tower. In the future, if he practices, David will practice in the Demon Suppression Tower, and the speed will be much faster!

However, with the improvement of David's realm, the consumption of resources is also huge!

If there are more plants like Chaos Spirit Roots that can continuously produce fairy energy, that would be great!



Leaving the treasure house, Hu Mazi and the others also came over!

Everyone was full of harvest. Yun Wuya took out all the things he had looted, and did not dare to keep any of them for himself.

"I am so tired. If this goes on, you will be tired of killing people, but we are so tired of looting things!"

Hu Mazi wiped the sweat from his forehead and said!

David glanced at Mo Qingyun and Huo Jingjing. The two girls were also blushing at this moment. After all, this Savage City is huge. It is really too tiring for them to loot it!

"Yun Wuya, send a signal and ask all the disciples of your Qingyun Sect to come over. This kind of looting will be inevitable in the future. It is really too tiring to rely on just a few of you!"

After David finished speaking, he threw out thousands of storage bags to Yun Wuya and said, "These resources are for you. Be honest and obedient. In the future, your Qingyun Sect will also have a place in the Three Heavens!"

"Thank you, Mr. Chen, thank you, Mr. Chen, I am willing to be a dog for Mr. Chen!" Yun Wuya was very excited.

Yun Wuya hurriedly sent a message to inform his disciples of Qingyun Sect to come quickly!

"Let's go too..." David knew that it was time to go to the next destination!

But just as David and his friends were about to leave, the world suddenly trembled violently, the bloody setting sun was swallowed by dark clouds, and gray-black mist rose between the broken walls of the Barbarian King's Palace.

David felt a chilly breath penetrating the clouds. The breath was not as wild as the wild ancient tribe, but it carried a precise and mechanical sense of killing, as if countless dead souls were wailing in the fog.

"Be careful!"

Hu Mazi protected Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun behind him, and the compass needle on his waist spun wildly, "This is not a spiritual fluctuation... It's a soul demon!"

Three black shadows condensed from the fog, shaped like ink-stained human figures, with fine white light chains wrapped around their bodies, and a dim soul fire at the end of each light chain.

Without even glancing at David and the others, they walked straight towards the pile of corpses of the ancient barbarian monks, and grabbed with their skinny fingers in mid-air.

Those souls that had not yet dissipated were like being pulled by invisible threads, turning into dots of green light and merging into the black gourds hanging in their sleeves.

Yun Wuya's pupils shrank suddenly, and he pulled David's sleeve and whispered, "Mr. Chen, these three people should be the people from the mysterious organization I told you about."

The black-clothed men moved very quickly, and in the blink of an eye, they had plundered the souls of hundreds of corpses on the square.

One of them suddenly stopped, and pointed his withered finger at the treasure house deep in the Barbarian King's Palace: "The breath of the residual soul is here."

The three of them broke into the treasure house like a shadow, ignoring the fairy stones and spiritual herbs scattered all over the ground, and went straight to the stone tablet engraved with totems.

The leading man in black took out a rusty bronze bell and shook it gently – the "dingling" sound was not loud, but it made the Red Cloud Demon Lord in David's sea of consciousness suddenly curse: "Damn it! It's the 'Soul-Locking Bell', an evil weapon specifically designed to deal with the soul!"

The golden lines on the stone tablet flashed violently, and the soul of the Savage Ancestor was pulled out of the cracks in the stone by an invisible force, turning into a ball of light struggling at the mouth of the bell.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5135** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 5135

The black-clothed man had no expression on his face. As the bell rang, the ball of light completely disappeared into the runes on the bell.

At this moment, three pupils as dark as night turned to David at the same time.

The leader's voice was like two pieces of broken ice rubbing against each other: "There is a powerful soul in your sea of consciousness. Hand him over."

David's heart sank, and he subconsciously used the Condensation Heart Technique to protect his sea of consciousness.

"No." David's tone was cold.

"If you don't accept my toast, you will be punished." The black-clothed man stopped talking nonsense. The three of them formed seals at the same time, and three black light ropes flew out of their sleeves. The thousands of soul fires strung on the light ropes suddenly surged, turning into a large soul-killing net that covered David. A

shrill cry came from the net, which actually caused ripples in David's sea of consciousness.

Three soul-killing nets came over like spider webs, and the cries of thousands of dead souls in the nets turned into physical sound waves, which hurt David's eardrums.

He subconsciously activated the indestructible golden body, and his whole body was covered with golden scales.

Hu Mazi also instantly sacrificed several talismans to form shields around them.

"Sizzle..."

The moment the soul-killing net touched the light shield, the cold and piercing soul fires turned into green smoke like snow meeting the sun.

David also activated the Condensation Heart Technique, madly devouring the Yin Sha power he came into contact with.

"This evil spirit is so fu\*\*ing pure..." David was very shocked. He didn't expect that the Yin Sha spirit of these three men in black was as pure as before!

This pure Yin Sha spirit is very useful for David's cultivation!

The black-clad leader saw this and for the first time showed a look of surprise on his withered face: "Impossible! The power of the soul demon kills gods and demons. How can you resist it with your mortal body?"

David did not answer, but a hint of amusement ignited in his eyes.

Suddenly, flames began to jump in David's palm, and the color of the flames kept changing.

"Burn it!"

The golden flames were like a mad dragon out of the sea, instantly burning the three soul demon nets into ashes.

The flames continued to move forward, attacking the three men in black.

The man in black on the right hurriedly offered a black banner with skulls carved all over it. When the banner was unfolded, thousands of ghosts emerged, but it didn't even last half a breath under the glass flames, and turned into charred powder.

"Supreme Fire! And it's a fused supreme fire. How could he have such a skill?"

The man in black in the middle exclaimed, and twelve bronze nails flew out of his sleeves. The nails were engraved with twisted soul texts, forming a miniature magic circle to block in front of him.

However, the moment the flames touched the magic circle, the soul texts on the bronze nails broke apart inch by inch, and hot sparks splashed on his black robe, burning holes with black smoke.

"Retreat!"

The leading man in black acted decisively, and the gourd on his waist suddenly exploded, releasing thousands of spikes condensed from soul evil, covering the three people's retreat.

David's eyes turned cold, and a ball of fire condensed in an instant. This fireball seemed inconspicuous, but it caused ripples in the space.

"Want to leave?"

The fireball flew out of his hand, split into three streams of light in the air, and accurately hit the backs of the three men in black.

The man in black on the left screamed, and the whole person was engulfed by the flames, and even his soul did not escape before turning into ashes.

The waist of the man in black in the middle was rubbed by the fireball, and half of his body was instantly carbonized. He staggered and smashed the stone wall and escaped into the fog.

The black-clad man in the lead reacted the fastest, offering a black shield to resist the fireball, but was shocked to spit out black blood, and the souls in the gourd also dissipated due to the violent impact.

"Boy, wait!"

The hoarse voice disappeared in the depths of the thick fog with resentment, and the cold breath between heaven and earth receded, leaving only the charred ground and the diffuse smell of sulfur.

“David, are you okay?”

Hu Mazi asked hurriedly!

Yun Wuya stared vigilantly at the direction where the man in black disappeared, with cold sweat on his forehead, “Those three guys are from a mysterious organization. I’m afraid we’re going to be in trouble!”

“Let’s leave here first.” David put away his fire and frowned slightly!