

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5171-5174

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Chapter 5171

He covered his chest which was constantly bleeding, and was horrified to find that the flesh and blood at the wound was turning black and rotting at a strange speed. The netherworld power was extremely corrosive!

David couldn't believe that his body was so strong, and even with the indestructible golden body, it was still corroded by the opponent's netherworld power!

"David!"

An anxious shout came, and Hu Mazi, Huo Jingjing, Yun Wuya, Mo Qingyun and others were followed by hundreds of Qingyun Sect disciples.

They protected David, looking at the two netherworld elders suspended in the sky and the netherworld aura all over the ground, their faces were all very ugly.

I didn't expect these two old guys to be so powerful, and they just injured David in the fight.

"Protect David!"

Hu Mazi roared, and hundreds of talismans flew out of his sleeves. The golden light flashed and turned into a shield wall to block David.

Huo Jingjing held the ancient sword and swung out sword energy, rushing straight to the soul bead of the ghost claw woman.

"Humph, another group of people who come to die!"

The drowned soul man threw out the chain, the sickle drew an arc in the air, and the netherworld flames turned into a rain of fire and hit the disciples of Qingyun Sect.

"Don't be afraid..."

Yun Wuya roared, trying to stabilize his disciples!

However, dozens of black shadows suddenly appeared behind the two elders of the netherworld. They were the shadow guards of the netherworld they brought.

These shadow guards were dressed in black tights, with ghost masks on their faces. Their movements were as mysterious as ghosts. The short blades in their hands were glowing with a dark blue poisonous light. As soon as they appeared, they split into several groups and rushed towards the disciples of Qingyun Sect like a tide.

“Be careful of the poisonous blade!”

As soon as an elder of Qingyun Sect finished reminding, he saw a disciple’s arm cut by the shadow guard. In an instant, the black air spread and he fell down screaming.

The battlefield instantly fell into a melee.

Hu Mazi’s golden talisman light intertwined with the cold light of the shadow guard’s poison blade, Huo Jingjing’s ancient sword collided with the Netherworld Fire of the Drowned Soul Lord, Yun Wuya’s sword light clashed with the soul claws of the ghost claw woman, and Mo Qingyun’s breath and the soul crying in the air rose and fell.

“Puff...”

A core disciple of Qingyun Sect was attacked from front and back by two shadow guards, his long sword was cut off by the short blade, and his chest was cut with a deep wound that could be seen to the bone.

Another disciple tried to rescue him, but was shot in the throat by the poison needle thrown by the shadow guard, and fell into a pool of blood with wide eyes.

“Kill!”

Huo Jingjing’s eyes were bloodshot, and the sword energy around her body surged. With the blessing of the ancient sword, Huo Jingjing rushed to the most densely populated area of the shadow guards, but also attracted a heavy blow from the soul bead of the ghost claw woman. She was hit hard and spurted blood.

Yun Wuya’s sword was getting faster and faster. The sword net covered several shadow guards, but the sword was entangled by the chains of the drowned soul. The ghost claw woman took the opportunity to slap him on the back, causing him to stagger and spurt blood.

Hu Mazi took out the last “Five Thunders Righteous Talisman” in the bottom of the box. A golden light flashed, and five thunder pillars as thick as buckets struck the two elders of the Netherworld, but were blocked by the Netherworld shield they jointly supported.

The ghost claw woman sneered, and flicked her ten fingers. Dozens of soul beads shot towards the most densely populated area of Qingyun Sect disciples. Explosions came one after another, blood and broken meat splashed, and screams resounded through the ruins.

David struggled to stand up, looking at the tragic scene in front of him, his eyes bloodshot.

He resisted the surging breath in his body, took a deep breath, and was about to speak, but the Red Cloud Demon Lord said: "Use me?"

David nodded: "Not bad!"

"Hehe, I like it..."

The Red Cloud Demon Lord smiled and started to control David's body directly.

Seeing this, the two elders of the Netherworld flashed a grim smile in their eyes, looking at the young man with burning anger in his eyes.

The dark black clouds in the sky pressed lower and lower, and the soul fire was like thousands of resentful eyes, watching the bloody fight, dyeing the ruins into a desperate blood color. The

moment the consciousness of the Red Cloud Demon Lord swept through David's limbs and bones like a prairie fire, the breath between heaven and earth suddenly became violent.

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The aura around David suddenly reversed, no longer the clear sword intent, but turned into a demonic flame that burned the sky and destroyed the earth. The dark demonic energy was mixed with a strange red light, instantly dyeing him into a demon god bathed in fire.

His originally pale face showed a strange flush, his pupils were swallowed by the red demonic flames, and the grim smile on the corner of his mouth was full of madness.

"This... What kind of aura is this?"

The pupils of the ghost claw woman shrank suddenly, and the overwhelming demonic power made her subconsciously step back half a step, and the light of the soul beads between her ten fingers dimmed a little.

The hand of the drowned soul prince holding the chain also trembled violently, and the netherworld flame seemed as fragile as a candle in front of the demonic flame.

“Hehehe... You little Netherworld bas***, dare you act so presumptuous in front of me?”

David’s voice was no longer cold, but mixed with the roar of thousands of resentful souls, making the air in the entire ruins buzz.

He slowly raised his hand, and a black magic ball with red flames rose from his palm. Its mere existence caused distorted ripples in the space.

“You’re looking for death!”

The Drowned Soul Lord roared, and the chain sickle with ten times the Netherworld flames slashed at David, trying to win back a city under this strange magic power.

However, David was too lazy to swing his sword, and just pointed it out casually.

“Puff!”

The magic ball on the fingertips instantly expanded and turned into a red and black magic flame light column. The moment it collided with the sickle, the Netherworld flames melted away like ice and snow meeting the sun.

The Drowned Soul Lord felt an overwhelming force coming along the chain. His arm cracked with a “crack”. He flew backwards as if struck by lightning and smashed half of the mountain. He spat out black blood, his eyes full of unbelievable horror.

“It’s your turn, old hag.”

David licked his lips, and his figure appeared in front of the Ghost Claw Lady like a ghost.

The Ghost Claw Lady was shocked and angry. The blood-colored soul spear formed by the ten soul beads stabbed out again, but was caught by David with his bare hands!

“Uh!”

The power of the thousands of dead souls on the soul spear gnawed at his palm frantically, but could not hurt even a trace of skin. Instead, it was burned by the magic flame in his palm and screamed miserably. The bloody soul spear melted at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The ghost claw woman was so scared that her soul flew away. She wanted to escape, but she saw that David’s other hand had already pinched her neck.

“No! Let me go! I am...”

“Noisy.”

David's murderous intent surged in his eyes, and his five fingers pinched hard.

"Bang!"

The ghost claw woman's head exploded like a watermelon, and the dark green brain mixed with black blood splashed out. The remaining soul beads lost control and exploded into a blood mist in the air.

Her body drooped softly, and her life was cut off. Only the pair of eyes that were still open in death still retained extreme fear.

It only took a moment to solve the ghost claw woman. David turned around and looked at the drowned soul prince who had just climbed up from the rubble. The grim smile on his face became even stronger: "You just said that you wanted me to die comfortably?"

The drowned soul prince had already lost half of his fierceness at this moment, and his whole body was trembling like a sieve. How could he dare to answer?

He suddenly sacrificed the strongest netherworld shield in his life. The dark energy shield protected his whole body tightly. At the same time, he turned around and wanted to escape into the netherworld rift.

"Want to run?"

David snorted coldly, and with a casual wave of his hand, the Dragon Slashing Sword automatically flew into his hand. At this moment, the Dragon Slashing Sword was blessed by the magic flame, and the sword body was covered with red and black lines, exuding a ferocious aura that made people palpitate.

He shook his wrist lightly, and a magic flame sword energy like a thread broke through the air.

"Puff!"

The netherworld shield, which was said to be indestructible, was torn like thin paper, and the remaining power of the sword energy was not reduced, splitting the drowned soul prince diagonally from shoulder to hip.

Before the two halves of the body hit the ground, they were completely burned to ashes by the devil flames that followed. Only a faint remnant soul remained, which let out a final wail in the devil flames before disappearing into thin air.

Chapter 5173

It took only a few breaths to deal with the two elders of the Netherworld. David's scarlet eyes turned to the Yinsi Shadow Guards who were still fighting with the disciples of Qingyun Sect.

These Shadow Guards were originally restrained by the people of Qingyun Sect. Seeing the tragic death of the two elders, their morale had already been in chaos and their movements became stiff.

"Go to hell, you bas***s!" Chen

Ping leaped into the air, and the Dragon Slashing Sword in his hand danced wildly, turning into a rain of magic flames and swords, covering the entire battlefield like a plow and sweeping.

The poisonous blades and body movements of those Shadow Guards were meaningless in the face of absolute power. Where the magic flames and swords passed, the black shadows fell in groups, and they were burned to charcoal before they could even scream.

Occasionally, there were fish that slipped through the net and tried to attack by surprise, but they were also smashed to pieces by David's magic energy bomb.

Hu Mazi, Huo Jingjing and others stood there in shock, watching the figure wrapped in the red devil flames move freely among the enemy group, leaving corpses everywhere. They were shocked beyond words.

The powerful enemy that had just left them helpless was now like a chicken or a dog under this devil power.

Especially the Seventh Palace Master, who looked at David with horror. If David had been like this just now, he would not have been able to take even one move!

"Cough... cough cough..."

After a moment, the last shadow guard was swallowed by the devil flames. David's body suddenly coughed violently, and the blood that flowed from the corners of his mouth was no longer black, but red juice with devil energy.

The devil flames on his body began to flicker, and a trace of clarity emerged with difficulty in his red pupils.

"Senior, you are a bit too much. I can't bear your burst of strength!"

David said to the Red Cloud Demon Lord, speechlessly!

“I was a little too pretentious just now, sorry!” As

soon as the words fell, the red devil flame in David’s eyes quickly faded, his body swayed, and he almost fell. Fortunately, Huo Jingjing rushed up in time to support him.

His face was as pale as paper. Although the wound on his chest was no longer rotten, it faintly revealed black air. The power of the Red Cloud Demon Lord also put a burden on his body.

“David! How are you?”

Huo Jingjing asked anxiously.

David waved his hand, looking at the charred corpses on the ground and the gradually dissipating netherworld aura, and feeling the surging demonic energy and spiritual power in his body, a complex light flashed in his eyes.

He looked up at the inky clouds in the northwest that had not yet completely dissipated, and whispered: “No matter what organization the other party is, this account has just begun.”

On the ruins, the smell of blood and burnt smells mixed. The disciples of Qingyun Sect survived the disaster and looked at David with awe and fear.

The Seventh Palace Master also staggered over at this time, looking at the injured David, with a face full of shock: “David, you... Were you possessed just now?”

David nodded honestly: “The spirit of a friend of mine, let him borrow my body for a while.”

“Your friend...”

“The Ninth Heaven...”

“Hiss...” The Seventh Palace Master instantly took a breath of cold air!

The Ninth Heaven, no wonder it’s just a wisp of spirit, borrowing a body can be so awesome.

“I will report your information to the Fourth Palace Master truthfully, and I will also try my best to persuade the Temple to stop being your enemy.”

“It’s just that I am a nobody, and whether it will be effective depends on the decision-makers in the Palace of the Divine King.”

“But I will truthfully explain the pros and cons and tell you that you have friends in the Ninth Heaven.”

The Seventh Palace Master is trying to please David at this moment!

The friends in the Ninth Heaven, just for this one, is invincible in the Third Heaven!

“Thank you!” David nodded to the Seventh Palace Master!

“No, no, we don’t know each other without fighting, I still have some resources here, you can rest assured to recover from your injuries here!”

The Seventh Palace Master is very attentive. At this moment, he just wants to make friends with David and doesn’t want to offend him!

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The bloody smell of the ruins of the Seventh Palace has not yet dissipated, and the Lord of the Seventh Palace has ordered people to clear out a secluded stone chamber.

The inner wall of the stone chamber is inlaid with rare meditation jade, which can slightly suppress the fluctuation of spiritual power and is most suitable for healing.

“David, these are the only three ‘Concentration Pills’ left in my Seventh Palace. They have a miraculous effect on stabilizing the soul. You can use them first.” The

Lord of the Seventh Palace held the jade box in both hands, his attitude was respectful and almost humble.

He had witnessed the horror of the Nine Heavens Soul with his own eyes, and now facing David, he no longer had any hostility.

Huo Jingjing helped David sit down, frowning as she looked at the black energy spreading from his chest: “This demonic energy is very overbearing, will it hurt the root?”

David waved his hand and put the Concentrated Mind Pill into the storage ring: “It’s okay, although Senior Chi Yun’s power is fierce, it leaves room for improvement, but my body can’t bear it for the time being.”

His fingertips passed across his brows, and a barely detectable golden light flashed, and the shadow of the Demon Suppression Tower slowly rotated in his body.

“I need to retreat for a few days, so I’ll trouble the Seventh Palace Master to take care of this place.”

Before he finished speaking, a light golden halo had already appeared around David, and the whole person slowly sank into the ground.

The stone wall inlaid with the Jingxin Jade trembled violently, and an ancient tower shadow rose from the ground, completely engulfing his figure.

“Is this... an independent space inside the magic weapon?”

The Seventh Palace Master took a breath of cold air, looking at the stone slabs on the ground that had returned to a flat state, his eyes full of horror.

Being able to connect the magic weapon space with the earth veins, this method is far beyond the cognition of the three heavens.

Inside the Demon Suppression Tower, it was a different scene.

There were countless immortal stones and spiritual veins in the Demon Suppression Tower, as well as immortal herbs and various spiritual treasures. These were all snatched by David after he destroyed those sects!

“Damn old devil, using such a domineering power, do you want to dismantle my body and rebuild it?”

David gritted his teeth and operated his mind method, trying to repair his body .

With the operation of the Condensation Heart Jue, countless immortal energy rushed into David’s body!

Three days and three nights passed quietly.

the stone room, Huo Jingjing, Mo Qingyun and Hu Mazi were inseparable.

The Seventh Palace Master came to visit every day, and the healing elixirs he brought filled half of the room. He even gave away the “Xuanbing Jade Marrow” that he had treasured for many years.

“Sister Jingjing, do you think David will be in trouble?”

Mo Qingyun rubbed his palms, his face full of worry.

She still couldn’t forget the terrifying look of David when he turned into a demon god. The world-destroying pressure made him sleep uneasy at night.

Huo Jingjing looked at the closed stone door with a firm look in her eyes: "He is not the kind of person who falls easily."

Even so, her clenched fists were already sweating.

At this time, in the Demon Suppression Tower, David was transforming.

"Crack..."

As if an invisible shackle was broken, the purple-gold energy in David's body surged three times, and the air waves around him rushed straight to the top of the tower!

The barrier of the fifth level of the scattered fairyland was broken, and the surging spiritual power rushed through the meridians and finally settled in the depths of the sea of qi. David's strength had a qualitative leap.

The sixth level of the scattered fairyland!

David slowly opened his eyes, and a purple-gold light flashed in his eyes.

He spread his palms, and a ray of purple-gold energy jumped on his fingertips. The moment it touched the air, it caused subtle ripples in the space.

"Is this the power of the sixth level of the scattered fairyland?"

He murmured to himself, feeling the unprecedented fullness in his body.

The wound that was previously eroded by the demonic energy has scabbed and fallen off, leaving only a shallow scar, which is wrapped in purple-gold energy and faintly emitting warmth.

Most of the immortal stones in the demon-suppressing tower gradually dimmed, as if they had completed their mission.

David stood up and stretched his muscles and bones. His bones made a series of crisp popping sounds, and every inch of muscle was filled with explosive power.

The sixth level of the scattered fairyland, the strength that erupted in David, was enough to deal with the cultivators of the earthly fairyland.