

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5181

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### Chapter 5181

Behind the stone gate of the Seventh Palace, Yun Wuya rubbed his eyes and murmured, "I... Am I seeing right? That's one of the eight great priests..."

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun hugged each other tightly, with worry and excitement in their eyes.

The Seventh Palace Master opened his mouth wide and couldn't speak for a long time. The despair in his heart had long been replaced by shock.

"Let's go together!" The remaining seven priests looked at each other, a trace of ruthlessness flashed in their eyes, and they attacked at the same time.

All kinds of evil magic weapons and spells attacked David, including chains wrapped with ghosts, bone needles emitting poison, and black fire that could corrode spiritual power... For a time, all kinds of evil things in the sky intertwined, forming a large net of death, covering David.

The twelve blood guards also launched an attack at the same time. They turned into twelve blood shadows, using their blood essence to activate secret arts. Their speed was extremely fast. The blood blades in their hands flashed with a cold light, blocking all of David's retreat routes.

Facing such a fierce attack, David was not panicked at all.

He took a deep breath, and the spiritual power in his body circulated wildly. The golden light on the Dragon Slaying Sword became brighter and brighter.

"Sword Domain – Open!"

With a low shout, countless golden sword qi appeared around David, forming a huge sword domain.

In the sword domain, the golden sword qi crisscrossed like a golden net.

"Ding Ding Dang Dang..."

The evil magic weapons and magic hit the sword domain, and were instantly crushed by the golden sword qi, turning into light spots all over the sky.

The blood blades of the twelve blood guards chopped on the sword domain, making a crisp sound, but they could not hurt David at all.

“Impossible!” A worshiper exclaimed in surprise, with disbelief written all over his face.

David’s mouth curled up a sneer, and the sword domain suddenly shrank. Countless golden sword qi shot out like a rainstorm, sweeping towards the eight great priests and the twelve blood guards.

“Ah—!”

Screams came one after another. The golden sword qi was like the sickle of the god of death. Wherever it passed, blood and flesh flew.

priest was pierced through the heart by the sword, and his body turned into a blood mist;

a blood guard’s head was cut off by the sword and rolled to the ground, his eyes wide open, and he died with his eyes wide open...

David was like a tiger entering a flock of sheep, galloping through the enemy’s formation.

Every swing of the Dragon Slaying Sword was accompanied by blood and death.

His body movements were elegant and agile, like strolling in a garden, but he could always avoid the enemy’s attacks at the last moment and give a fatal blow at the same time.

In the square, blood stained the bluestone ground red, and broken limbs and arms were everywhere, and the strong smell of blood was nauseating.

Although the eight priests and the twelve blood guards were fearless, they were as vulnerable as chickens and dogs in front of David.

You Wuxie was suspended in the air, and his face under the black robe became more and more ugly.

He originally thought that the eight priests and the twelve blood guards were enough to cut David into pieces, but he didn’t expect that the other party was so strong.

The cultivation of the sixth level of the scattered immortal realm actually possessed such a terrifying combat power, which was beyond his cognition.

“How is it possible... The sixth level of the scattered immortal realm... How is it possible to have the strength comparable to the earthly immortal realm...”

You Wuxie muttered to himself, with a tremor in his voice.

In just one stick of incense, the eight great priests and the twelve blood guards had all fallen.

The square was littered with corpses and blood flowed like a river. Only David was left standing proudly in it. The blood on the Dragon Slaying Sword slowly dripped, splashing blood flowers on the ground.

He looked up at You Wuxie, his eyes were cold, like ten thousand years of ice: "Now, it's your turn." You

Wuxie suddenly came back to his senses, and a trace of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes: "Boy, you have successfully angered me!"

"Nine Nether Soul Banners, out!"

With an angry shout, the nine soul banners suddenly exploded and turned into nine towering pillars. The faces on the banners roared and rushed out, turning into countless ghosts, rushing towards David

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These ghosts all had hideous faces, exuding a strong sense of resentment and evil spirit. Wherever they passed, the air became sticky.

"Ghost Claw of the Netherworld!"

You Wuxie put his fingers together like claws and grabbed David in the air. A huge black ghost claw appeared out of thin air and grabbed David with the momentum of tearing through space. Chen

Ping's eyes were solemn, and he did not dare to be careless. He could feel that You Wuxie's strength was far superior to the previous eight great priests and twelve blood guards, and he had reached the real earth fairyland.

"Break!"

David shouted in a low voice, and an unprecedented light burst out from the Dragon Slaying Sword. A golden sword energy rushed out like an angry dragon and collided with the black ghost claw.

“Boom!”

The golden sword energy and the black ghost claws exploded at the same time. The powerful shock wave razed the entire square to the ground. The mountain protection formation of the Seventh Palace was completely shattered under this impact, and the tiles of the palace fell down.

David was shocked and retreated several steps. His blood was surging, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. You Wuxie was not feeling well either. He was shocked and retreated a hundred feet. His face under the black robe became even gloomier.

“It’s interesting.”

You Wuxie licked his lips, and a trace of excitement flashed in his eyes. “It’s been a long time since I met a monk in the Sanxian realm who can take my move. Boy, you are qualified to let me go all out.”

“The Netherworld Method, Ten Thousand Ghosts Devouring Souls!”

You Wuxie formed seals with both hands, and the nine soul flags trembled violently. Countless ghosts surged out like a tide, forming a huge ghost formation, trapping David in it.

The ghosts let out a shrill roar and pounced on David, trying to devour his soul.

David took a deep breath, circulated the spiritual power in his body, and mobilized the power of his soul at the same time.

A faint light flashed between his eyebrows, and a powerful spiritual pressure emanated from him, instantly shattering many of the ghosts that rushed over.

“Kill!”

David let out a long roar, and the golden sword energy on the Dragon Slashing Sword turned into a huge golden dragon.

The golden dragon roared and rushed out, fighting with the ghosts. The golden dragon’s might shocked the ghosts, and every collision could tear apart large pieces of ghosts.

Seeing this, You Wuxie’s eyes flashed with surprise: “Soul power? I didn’t expect that you not only have a strange cultivation, but also have such a powerful soul power. Unfortunately, in my Ten Thousand Ghosts Soul Devouring Formation, your soul power will be exhausted sooner or later.”

You Wuxie quickly formed seals with both hands, and the faces on the nine soul banners roared more crazily. The ghosts rushed towards David like a continuous tide, wave after wave.

David gritted his teeth and kept waving the Dragon Slashing Sword. Under his control, the golden dragon fought a desperate battle with the ghosts.

His breath gradually became a little disordered, but his eyes became more determined.

“Boy, give up! You can’t win against me!”

You Wuxie’s voice echoed in the ghost array, with a hint of temptation, “As long as you hand over the token and submit to me, I can spare your life, and even recommend you to join the Evil Dao Hall, and your future achievements will be limitless.”

“Stop talking nonsense!” David shouted angrily, “If you want the token, come and get it with your ability!”

“Stubborn!” A trace of murderous intent flashed in You Wuxie’s eyes, “Since you don’t accept my toast, don’t blame me for being cruel!”

“Nine Nether Soul Fire!”

You Wuxie flicked his finger, and nine soul banners ignited a dark blue flame. The flame floated towards David as if it had life. Wherever it passed, the air was ignited and made a sizzling sound.

David could feel that this dark blue flame contained a terrifying power. Once it touched his body, he might even burn his soul.

“Flying Dragon in the Sky!”

David jumped up, and the golden sword energy on the Dragon Slaying Sword turned into a golden flying dragon, rushing towards the dark blue flame with a sound of breaking through the air.

The golden dragon collided with the dark blue flame, and a dazzling light burst out. The flame was torn open by the golden dragon, but the dragon was also burned smaller and smaller by the flame, and finally completely dissipated.

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David took this opportunity to break out of the encirclement of the ghost formation and rushed towards You Wuxie.

Seeing this, You Wuxie was not surprised but happy: "Come on!"

His figure flashed, and he merged with the nine soul flags, turning into a huge black shadow and pounced on David.

The two of them fought in an instant, the golden sword energy and the black ghost shadow intertwined together, and every collision burst out with the power of destroying the world.

The sky was rolling with dark clouds, lightning and thunder, as if the whole world was trembling for this battle.

The Seventh Palace Master, Huo Jingjing, Mo Qingyun, Hu Mazi and others hid in the palace, watching the earth-shaking battle outside through the window, with tension and worry written all over their faces.

"David... Can he win?" Huo Jingjing murmured to herself, clenching her hands tightly.

The Seventh Palace Master sighed: "After all, You Wuxie is a cultivator from the Earthly Immortal Realm, and his strength is unfathomable."

"It's a miracle that David can hold on until now. I hope he can create a bigger miracle."

Hu Mazi widened his eyes and looked excited: "Good boy, you are really strong! This is the battle a man should have!"

On the battlefield, David and You Wuxie have fought for three hundred rounds.

Both of them were injured, and their breath became a little disordered, but neither of them took advantage.

David relied on his exquisite swordsmanship and powerful soul power to resolve You Wuxie's attacks again and again, and even seized the opportunity to counterattack, causing some trouble for You Wuxie.

You Wuxie relied on his cultivation in the Earthly Immortal Realm and the strange netherworld method to constantly suppress David and take the initiative on the field.

"Boy, your strength is beyond my expectation." You Wuxie panted, a trace of solemnity flashed in his eyes, "But you are only a scattered fairyland after all, you can't be my opponent."

"This is my last move. If you can catch it, you live; if you can't catch it, you die!"

“The netherworld’s ultimate move, all souls return to one!”

You Wuxie integrated all nine soul flags into his body, emitting a suffocating pressure from his body. A terrifying force gathered in his body, and his body gradually became transparent and turned into a huge soul ball.

“Not good!”

David’s heart tightened. He could feel that this soul ball contained the power to destroy the world. Once it exploded, the consequences would be disastrous.

“Destroy the world!”

David also used his ultimate move, which he learned from the sword sect. The dragon-slaying sword burst into a brilliant light, and the golden sword energy gathered into a huge sword shadow, suspended above his head.

“Go!”

You Wuxie shouted in a low voice, and the huge soul ball rushed towards David with the momentum of destroying everything.

“Cut!”

David also swung down the dragon-slaying sword in his hand at the same time, and the huge golden sword shadow slashed at the soul ball like the creation of the world.

The golden sword shadow collided with the soul ball, and time seemed to stand still at this moment.

The next second, an indescribable terrifying force broke out, and the entire Black Wind Abyss was trembling. A huge hole was torn in the sky, revealing the starry sky outside.

The Seventh Palace was shaky under this force and almost collapsed.

David was shocked and flew backwards, hitting the wall of the Seventh Palace heavily, spitting out a large mouthful of blood, and was dying.

You Wuxie was also shocked and his soul was scattered. The huge soul ball instantly disintegrated and turned into a black smoke and fled into the distance.

“David, I, You Wuxie, will remember today’s revenge! One day I will come back and turn you and the Seventh Palace into ashes!” You Wuxie’s voice echoed in the distance, carrying endless resentment and unwillingness.

David looked at the direction where You Wuxie fled and wanted to chase him, but found that he was exhausted. His eyes went black and he fainted.

“Mr. Chen!”

“David!”

Huo Jingjing, Mo Qingyun, Yun Wuya and Hu Mazi rushed out and helped David up.