

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5279

He felt the spiritual energy within him boiling, and the Dragon Slaying Sword hummed with eagerness.

“Come on!”

David roared, abandoning his defense and focusing all his sword intent on the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Instantly, the Dragon Slaying Sword erupted with a brilliant golden light, as if a blazing sun had awakened within its blade.

“Dragon Slaying Style!”

These three simple words carried an aura of dominance.

A beam of golden sword light emanated from the Dragon Slaying Sword. It wasn't massive, but it held an unbreakable force, like a blade cleaving the heavens and earth, piercing the vast blue sword shadow.

“Bang!”

The golden and blue sword lights collided, emitting a resounding, earth-shattering roar.

A terrifying wave of air emanated from the arena, fortunately blocked by the Soul Locking Formation, preventing anyone from being harmed.

As the light faded, the scene on the arena stunned everyone.

Li Hanjiang's “Seven Stars Breaking Moon” sword had dissipated, three of the seven gemstones on the Seven Star Sword shattered. He stumbled back dozens of steps, his face pale, blood oozing from the corners of his mouth, clearly seriously injured.

David, on the other hand, remained standing, Dragon Slaying Sword in hand, his figure erect as a pine tree, though his breathing was slightly erratic.

A deathly silence fell.

After a long pause, a thunderous cheer erupted, louder than any before.

“Win! David wins!”

“An eighth-grade Loose Immortal defeated a fifth-grade Earth Immortal! This is simply a miracle!”

“He is the champion of this swordsmanship competition!”

Ling Xue and the others hugged each other and cried excitedly. Hu Mazi even jumped up and shouted: “David! Well done!”

Mo Chen stood in the audience, tears in his eyes. He muttered to himself: “The Sword Sect... is saved...” On the VIP

stage, the Sword Saint City Lord suddenly stood up and shouted, “Brilliant! A superb ‘Dragon Slaying Style’! I declare this match, David the winner!”

Li Hanjiang looked at David with a wry smile, “I lose... wholeheartedly.”

With that, he clutched his chest and stumbled off the stage.

David gazed at Li Hanjiang’s back, feeling neither triumph nor triumph, but rather a certain admiration. Li Hanjiang’s swordsmanship was truly exquisite. Without the aid of the Dragon Slaying Sword and his mastery of the Sword Intention Barrier, victory would have been a formidable undertaking.

Just then, Zhao Jingfeng suddenly leaped from the VIP stage onto the stage, glaring at David with a stern gaze, “Boy, you’ve had great luck, but your luck has run out!”

Clearly impatient, he wanted to challenge David in advance.

The crowd below, observing this, erupted in discussion.

“What is Zhao Jingfeng trying to do? It’s not their turn yet!”

“He seems anxious, afraid that David’s continued winning streak will threaten his championship position!”

“How shameless, bullying the weak!”

The Sword Saint City official frowned and was about to speak to stop him, but David spoke first, “Well, it doesn’t matter if it’s sooner or later, so let’s do it now.”

He knew that a fight between him and Zhao Jingfeng would come sooner or later.

Zhao Jingfeng smiled grimly at this: “Excellent! You’ve got guts! Today, I’ll show you the true path of the sword!”

Zhao Jingfeng wielded his longsword, exuding a majestic aura, his cultivation at the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm fully revealed.

“David, it’s your honor to die at the hands of my ‘Sky-Splitting Sword Technique’!”

Before he finished speaking, he struck out with his sword.

This strike was even more powerful than Li Hanjiang’s ‘Seven Stars Shattering the Moon’. The shadow of the sword carried traces of spatial cracks, as if it threatened to rip the entire world apart.

“Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, First Move, Splitting Rocks and Piercing Clouds!”

The sword flashed like lightning, instantly reaching David’s face.

Everyone in the audience exclaimed in amazement. The speed and power of this sword far surpassed all previous moves.

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Chapter 5280

David’s expression was solemn, not daring to be careless.

He could sense the terrifying spatial force contained within this sword strike; even the slightest misstep would shatter him to pieces.

He took a deep breath, channeling his spiritual energy to its fullest potential. The Dragon Slaying Sword swung in a perfect arc.

“Dragon Control!”

The golden sword light, like a mighty dragon, spiraled upward, colliding with the space-shattering sword shadow.

“Bang!”

Another resounding roar echoed, and a faint crack appeared in the “Soul Locking Formation” on the arena.

Both men retreated three steps, their blood boiling.

A flicker of surprise flashed in Zhao Jingfeng’s eyes; he hadn’t expected David to withstand his “Stone-Splitting Cloud-Piercing” attack.

“Interesting! Try again!”

Zhao Jingfeng roared, swinging his sword even faster.

“Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, second move, surging energy!”

“Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, third move, earth-shattering!”

He unleashed two moves in quick succession, each more powerful than the last. Space cracks appeared in the sword shadows, and the entire arena seemed to be ripping apart.

David responded calmly, alternating between the “Dragon Slashing Style” and the “Dragon Controlling Style,” sometimes fierce and domineering, sometimes nimble and graceful. The golden sword light and the space-shattering sword shadows collided continuously, emitting deafening roars.

The audience watched in amazement. This was no longer a sparring match, but a life-and-death struggle!

“Exciting! This is a top-level sword duel!”

“Zhao Jingfeng’s ‘Sky-Splitting Sword Technique’ is truly worthy of its reputation, but David is too tenacious!”

“I wonder who will win in the end?”

On the VIP stage, Qin Fenglie stared intently at the arena, fists clenched. He knew that Zhao Jingfeng had already exerted 80% of his strength, but still couldn’t defeat David, and this filled him with anxiety.

Mo Chen’s face

was filled with worry. Although David had temporarily withstood Zhao Jingfeng’s attacks, he was only at the eighth level of the Sanxian Realm, and his spiritual energy was undoubtedly depleting faster than Zhao Jingfeng’s. If this continued, he might not be able to hold on.

On the stage, the two collided again, each retreating more than ten steps.

David’s face was pale, a trace of blood escaping from the corner of his mouth, clearly injured. But his gaze remained firm, and his grip on the Dragon Slaying Sword was as steady as a rock.

Zhao Jingfeng was not much better, his breathing erratic, and cold sweat beaded his forehead. He had not expected David's resilience to be so strong. Even with 80% of his strength, he still couldn't defeat him.

"Boy, you're courting death!"

Zhao Jingfeng was completely enraged. He roared fiercely, and all his spiritual energy burst out without reservation. His hair moved without a breeze, and his eyes flashed with madness.

"Sky-Splitting Sword Technique, fourth move, Eternal Doom!"

This strike was the most terrifying move in the "Sky-Splitting Sword Technique." The sword's shadow was filled with spatial cracks, like a massive black hole threatening to devour everything around it.

Everyone in the audience was horrified. The power of this strike surpassed that of a sixth-grade Earth Immortal, reaching the level of a seventh-grade Earth Immortal!

"Has Zhao Jingfeng gone mad? He actually used this move!"

"David, give up! If you keep fighting, you'll die!"

Ling Xue and the others were terrified and tried to rush onto the stage, but Mo Chen stopped them. Mo Chen knew that going up now would be useless and would only interfere with David.

Facing this devastating sword, David's eyes remained remarkably calm.

He sensed that his spiritual energy was dwindling, yet the sword intent within him surged as never before.

"Dragon Slaying Sword, follow me in battle!"

David roared, channeling his final spiritual energy into the Dragon Slaying Sword.

Instantly, the Dragon Slaying Sword erupted with unprecedented brilliance. Amidst the golden light, the shadow of a giant dragon loomed.

"Soaring Dragon Style!"

This was a new move David had mastered during his battle with Li Hanjiang. It combined the domineering power of the "Dragon Slaying Style" with the agility of the "Dragon Controlling Style," making it even more powerful.

