

A Man Like None Other Novel

Full Read Online **Chapter 5286** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5286

“What is that?” Ling Xue screamed.

A dense mass of skeletons crawled out of the cracks, their eye sockets ablaze with ghostly green will-o'-the-wisp fire, their joints rubbing against each other with a harsh, crackling sound.

In their hands, they clutched rusted longswords or broken ancient swords, evidently the remains of generations of cultivators who had perished in the Sword Tomb. These

skeletons, fueled by malevolent energy, moved with incredible swiftness, emanating a thick aura of violence and bloodlust. They surged towards David like a tidal wave!

“David!” Mo Chen’s expression changed drastically, and he drew his sword, ready to charge.

But just as he took his first step, an invisible barrier suddenly materialized.

The Sword Tomb’s previously hidden sword domain suddenly erupted, forming a transparent barrier that completely isolated David from the outside world.

Mo Chen’s longsword struck the barrier, creating only a faint ripple. The recoil sent his blood surging, and blood streamed from the corners of his mouth.

“This sword domain... has become so powerful!”

Mo Chen exclaimed in shock. He could sense that the sword domain was now several times more violent than before, as if deliberately repelling outsiders.

Over a dozen Sword Sect disciples attacked in unison, their sword energies slashing at the barrier, but each one was deflected.

Hu Mazi cast a spell and slammed it down. With a resounding clang, he was sent flying backward, his arm numb.

“Damn it! I can’t get in!” Hu Mazi roared, his eyes filled with anxiety.

Inside the barrier, David was completely surrounded by the skeletons.

He suddenly opened his eyes, not a trace of panic in them, only a burning desire to fight.

The profound meaning of the “Sword Saint Heart Sutra” he had just comprehended when resonating with the sword’s will raced through his mind. He turned his hand to grasp the Dragon Slaying Sword inserted at his side, and golden light shone once again, forming a sharp contrast with the surrounding black evil aura.

“Well done!”

David shouted, and instead of retreating, he advanced.

The Dragon Slaying Sword sliced through the air, creating a dazzling golden arc. It was the “Soaring Dragon Style” he had mastered during his battle with Zhao Jingfeng! This time, however, this strike carried not only the might of a dragon but also the ancient sword spirit of the Sword Tomb. “

Puff!”

The dozen or so skeletons bearing the brunt of the sword’s light were instantly reduced to a cloud of shattered bones.

But more skeletons surged forward, stepping over the remains of their companions. Unafraid of pain, unafraid of death, their weapons slashed through the air, piercing David’s vital points.

David, employing a deft footwork, weaved through the swarm of skeletons.

He no longer defended himself, but instead pushed the “Sword Saint Heart Sutra” to its fullest potential. The moment the black evil energy approached him, he actively drew it into his body!

“Ugh...”

The moment the evil energy entered his body, David felt as if his meridians were being pierced by countless steel needles. The excruciating pain instantly covered his forehead in cold sweat.

But he forcibly endured the pain, directing the raging evil energy to flow through his dantian.

Miraculously, under the guidance of his sword intent, the pure energy contained within the evil energy was gradually extracted and integrated into his spiritual power.

“Eighth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm... The barrier is loosening!” David’s heart pounded with joy.

These skeletons were originally nourished by evil energy; after slaying them, the dissipating evil energy would become even more concentrated.

As David slashed the endless stream of skeletons, he actively absorbed the energy from the evil energy.

His movements became faster and faster, the golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword intertwining with the black energy of the evil energy, creating an eerie and domineering scene.

Amidst the scattering of bone fragments, David's aura rose at a visible rate.

With each sword swing, dozens of skeletons shattered; with each evil energy absorbed, his spiritual power condensed.

Gradually, his sword technique was no longer limited to the "Soaring Dragon Style." The ancient characters on the stone tablet of the Sword Tomb seemed to come alive, transforming into invisible sword shadows, guiding his movements.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5287** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5287

Sometimes, his sword thrusts were simple, yet they contained a thousand twists and turns, capable of piercing the skulls of several skeletons simultaneously. Sometimes, his sword thrusts were suddenly powerful, like splitting mountains and severing peaks, shattering entire skeletons into dust.

Tempered by slaughter and murderous energy, his sword intent grew ever more concentrated and domineering, even showing signs of breaking through the sword intent barrier.

Outside the barrier, Mo Chen and the others watched in astonishment.

"He... he's absorbing evil energy for cultivation?"

Ling Xue covered her mouth in shock. "How is that possible? Evil energy is so sinister and pernicious that even the slightest carelessness could lead to insanity!" A flash of

enlightenment flashed in Mo Chen's eyes, and he muttered, "Yes, his sword intent inherently carries the might of a dragon, its masculine masculinity perfectly suited to suppressing the evil of evil energy.

Furthermore, he's comprehending the 'Sword Saint Heart Sutra.' Perhaps the evil energy of this sword tomb is the catalyst for a breakthrough!"

At that moment, the earth shook even more violently, and a massive skeleton, three meters tall, rose from the deepest crevice.

Clad in tattered armor and wielding a rusty, immense sword, the evil energy surrounding it condensed into substance, clearly the form of a cultivator of exceptional accomplishment.

It roared, and with immense force, the mighty sword slashed down at David!

David looked up, a cold glint in his eyes.

He took a deep breath, and the refined evil spirit within him merged completely with his spiritual power. The golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword was tinged with a faint black pattern.

"I will let you be the stepping stone for my breakthrough!"

David leaped up, and sword and body merged into one, transforming into a stream of golden and black light. He charged towards the giant skeleton's sword!

"BOOM!"

The golden and black light collided with the giant skeleton's rusted sword, and a deafening roar echoed within the sword barrier. The golden light of the Dragon

Slaying Sword and the black energy of the rusted sword clashed fiercely, sending sparks flying all over the sky.

David felt a surge of force radiating from the sword, and his arm instantly went numb. If it weren't for the surge of power from the fusion of evil spirit and spiritual power within him, the sword would have been knocked away.

"Such a powerful force!" David was secretly shocked. Though

merely a skeleton, the giant skeleton bore the marks of its former martial arts. Its every gesture carried the imposing aura of a peak Earthly Immortal.

It roared, pressing its rusted sword downward. The black energy from the blade coiled around like a venomous snake, attempting to erode the golden glow of the Dragon Slaying Sword.

David's eyes glared, and he crushed a skeleton's skull with his foot. Using the momentum, he twisted his body, avoiding the weight of the rusted sword.

With a sharp twist of his wrist, the Dragon Slaying Sword pierced the gap between the giant skeleton's ribs in a sharp arc—the spot where the flow of evil energy was most vulnerable.

“Swish!”

The golden light pierced the skeleton, releasing a wisp of thick black energy.

The giant skeleton roared in pain, swung its rusted sword across. David tapped the ground with his toes, and his body drifted back like a willow catkin, avoiding the powerful blow.

The rusted sword struck air, creating a trench several feet long in the ground, sending rubble flying.

“We can't fight head-on!” David instantly assessed the situation.

This massive skeleton's strength far surpassed that of an ordinary skeleton, and its body was thick with evil energy, like armor, rendering ordinary attacks ineffective.

However, he also noticed that the skeleton's movements were relatively slow, and each sword swing drew on the evil energy within it, causing the dim green will-o'-the-wisp fire in its eye sockets to flicker—a flaw in its power flow!

With a quick thought, David abandoned the giant skeleton's direct confrontation.

His figure flashed like a ghost moving through the sword tomb, dodging the rusted sword's pursuit while wielding his sword to clear out the ordinary skeletons around him.

The golden light of the Dragon Slaying Sword flickered continuously, and each strike sent a cloud of bone shards flying. As if finding a home, the scattered evil energy surged into David's body.

“Buzz...”

As the evil energy continued to refine, David's aura grew stronger.

The barrier of the eighth level of the Scattered Immortal Realm was like a dam battered by a tidal wave, and more and more cracks appeared.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5288** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5288

He could sense the spiritual energy within his dantian undergoing a qualitative transformation, faintly showing signs of reaching the ninth level of the Loose Immortal Realm.

“Roar!”

Unable to strike David, the giant skeleton grew increasingly frantic. It plunged its rusty sword into the ground, forming hand seals, its body ablaze with murderous energy.

The remains of the skeletons shattered by David unexpectedly recondensed within the black energy, transforming into dozens of skeleton soldiers armed with bone spears, charging towards David!

“What a coincidence!”

David’s eyes flashed. Instead of retreating, he advanced, maximizing the skills learned in the “Sword Saint Heart Sutra,” weaving through the gaps between the bone spears.

At the same time, the Dragon Slaying Sword was raised overhead. Golden light and black energy intertwined on its blade, converging into a blade several feet long. This sword, fused with his understanding of the Sword Tomb’s sword intent, also contained the violent power of refined evil spirit!

“Break!”

The sword light descended, like lightning splitting the night. The

incoming bone spears were instantly shattered, and dozens of skeleton soldiers following in its wake were reduced to ash in the sword light.

Even more astonishing, the sword light’s lingering force slashed straight towards the giant skeleton’s head!

The giant skeleton roared and raised its arms to block. Its arm bones, nourished by the black energy, turned as black as ink and became incredibly hard.

“Dang!”

The sword light collided with its arm bones, a clanging sound of metal clashing. The giant skeleton was thrown back repeatedly, cracks appearing on the bone armor of its arms, and the will-o’-the-wisp in its eye sockets danced violently, clearly suffering serious injuries.

David, using the recoil of this blow, spun like a top, the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand forming a golden vortex.

The evil spirits that had been dispersed by the sword light were drawn in again by him, flowing into his body along the rotating trajectory – this time, he was no longer passively absorbing, but actively guiding the evil spirits to impact the barrier of cultivation!

“Ah...!”

David let out a long howl, and a crisp “crack” sound came from his body, like shattering shackles.

The barrier of the eighth level of the Sanxian Realm was finally breached. Surging spiritual energy, mixed with pure evil spirit, flowed through his body. His cultivation had remarkably reached the ninth level of the Sanxian Realm!

“Now!”

David’s eyes suddenly became as sharp as a sword.

After this breakthrough, his control over the sword intent became even more refined.

He could clearly sense the momentary disturbance of the evil spirit within the giant skeleton’s body due to the previous attack.

“Soaring Dragon Style!”

This time, the “Soaring Dragon Style” was no longer simply a dragon’s might, but was infused with the murderous aura and violent evil spirit of the Sword Tomb. The

Dragon Slaying Sword radiated with a surge of golden light. A black dragon phantom, woven from sword intent and evil spirit, swirled and rose, charging towards the giant skeleton with the momentum to rend the heavens and earth!

The giant skeleton instinctively sensed danger and tried to retreat, but found that the space around it seemed to be locked by an invisible sword domain.

It could only watch helplessly as the black dragon’s maw opened and bit down on its head.

“Puff!”

A shadowy black dragon pierced through the giant skeleton’s skull, devouring the blazing green will-o’-the-wisp fire within.

Without the will-o’-the-wisp support, the giant skeleton’s movements suddenly froze, then crackled with a crackling sound, ultimately becoming a pile of scattered bones, blown away by the wind from the sword tomb.

As the giant skeleton vanished, the remaining skeletons around it fell to the ground like puppets without power, turning into bone dust.

The raging black evil spirit gradually subsided, no longer actively attacking. Instead, like a gentle stream, it slowly lingered around David, being absorbed and refined bit by bit.

Outside the sword barrier, Mo Chen and the others watched in astonishment.

They had witnessed David's breakthrough from a desperate situation, using his ninth-grade Loose Immortal Realm cultivation to slay a giant skeleton comparable to the peak seventh-grade Earth Immortal Realm. Furthermore, he had tempered his body with evil spirit energy, transforming the peril of the sword tomb into a formidable opportunity.

"This... this kid..." Hu Mazi gaped, unable to speak for a long time.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5289** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5289

Ling Xue's eyes lit up as she gazed at the figure within the barrier. "Not only wasn't he consumed by the evil spirit, he actually used it to achieve a breakthrough... Such comprehension and character are truly formidable."

Mo Chen breathed a sigh of relief, a pleased smile on his face. "Sword Sect, we've found a treasure."

At this moment, David slowly sheathed his sword and stood.

His aura was several times stronger than before. Though a faint black aura still lingered around him, his eyes were clear and bright, without the slightest sign of possessedness.

He glanced down at his hands, sensing the perfect fusion of spiritual energy and evil spirit within him. Every gesture carried a sharp edge.

The stone tablet of the sword tomb lit up again, the ancient characters flowing faster, as if approving of his understanding.

As the evil spirit subsided, the sword barrier separating the inner and outer realms gradually thinned.

"Master, it's time for us to head to the Black Wind Mountains," David said to Mo Chen.

Mo Chen nodded and said, "That's good. Your strength has risen to the ninth level of the Loose Immortal Realm. With the Sword Saint's inheritance, taking on the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm shouldn't be a problem."

Hu Mazi excitedly said, "David, with your breakthrough, we can finally settle accounts with the Evil Dao Hall! This time, we must rescue the souls of my Hu family!"

Hu Mazi knew that the stronger David's strength, the greater the chance of rescuing the souls of their Hu family!

"David, although you're not weak now, I feel you should retreat and cultivate for a while. Even if you're at the ninth level of the Loose Immortal Realm, it's still a futile attempt to deal with the Evil Dao Hall!" Mo Chen advised!

"Master, I..."

"Don't call me Master anymore. I'm afraid your current strength surpasses mine..." Mo Chen quickly waved his hand!

It's not that Mo Chen doesn't want to take David in, but David is too evil. He's not worthy of being David's master!

It's only been a short time, and David's strength has skyrocketed.

"Master, a lot of my sword skills were taught by you. It's only right that I call you Master."

"I'm going to the Black Wind Mountains just to scout out the situation, so there won't be any danger,"

David said!

Mo Chen pondered for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, "I'll go with you."

"Ling Xue, take your fellow apprentices back to Sword Saint City. Don't run around during this time. That Divine Sword Villa won't let you off the hook."

Mo Chen sent Ling Xue back with her, and he followed David and the others towards the Black Wind Mountains!

Black Wind Mountains, Evil Dao Hall Branch.

In a gloomy hall, an old man in a black robe sat cross-legged. On the altar before him lay dozens of black soul urns, within which countless wronged souls could be vaguely seen struggling.

“Haha, David, are you finally coming?” The black-robed elder opened his eyes, a strange red light flickering in them. “I’ve been waiting for you for a long time...”

The Black Wind Mountains are shrouded in a perpetual black aura of evil spirits. Monsters roam the mountains, and countless bizarre formations and traps exist

within. Ordinary cultivators dare not venture further. David, Mo Chen, and Hu Mazi carefully navigated the mountains. Hu Mazi frequently used his Pathfinder and Evil-Clearing Talismans to dispel the surrounding evil spirits.

“The evil spirit in the Black Wind Mountains is even stronger than I imagined,”

Hu Mazi frowned. “My Evil-Clearing Talisman can only barely protect us within a radius of three meters.

It’s probably useless further in.” Mo Chen said, “The Evil Dao Hall’s branch is definitely in the core area of the mountains. The evil spirit is thickest and most dangerous there. We must proceed with caution.”

David nodded and activated his Concentration Heart Technique, desperately absorbing the evil spirit, reducing its concentration around them.

This, combined with Hu Mazi’s Evil-Clearing Talismans, formed a double layer of protection.

David couldn’t absorb and refine all the evil spirits here. This would take time, but David didn’t have time.

They had to rescue the souls of the Humazi people as soon as possible, and they were not sure whether the souls of the Humazi people still existed.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5290** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5290

“Don’t go any deeper...”

Just as David and the other three were heading deeper into the Black Wind Mountains, the voice of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, who had been disappearing from David’s sea of consciousness, suddenly rang out!

David suddenly stopped and called out to the Red Cloud Demon Lord, “Senior, senior...”

But after calling out several times, there was no response, as if the Red Cloud Demon Lord had disappeared again!

“David, what’s wrong?”

Hu Mazi asked when he saw David suddenly stop!

David didn’t speak, but frowned slightly, not understanding what the Red Cloud Demon Lord was up to!

“David, what’s wrong?” Mo Chen also asked!

“Master, let’s not go look for the Evil Dao Hall for now. I always feel that my strength is not strong enough and I need to strengthen it.” David

said!

“I don’t care, I’ll listen to you!” Mo Chen said, and looked at Hu Mazi!

After all, going to the Evil Path Palace is to find the soul of the Hu family for Hu Mazi!

“David, what’s the matter? Don’t you want to help me?” Hu Mazi looked at David in disbelief and asked!

He has known David for so long, and he has never seen David cowardly!

But now David is cowardly!

“Master Hu, of course I will help you, but we must act cautiously. The forces that dealt with your Hu family back then were not only the Evil Path Palace, but also the Ten Thousand Poison Valley, the Holy Light Sect and other forces. We can start with these forces first!”

David decided to start with the weak ones and get resources from these sects. After his own strength is improved, he will go to the Evil Path Palace to settle accounts!

The Red Cloud Demon Lord suddenly said such a thing, and he couldn’t say it casually!

So David decided to believe the Red Cloud Demon Lord!

“Okay, then let’s start with the other forces!” Hu Mazi nodded!

“I know the Ten Thousand Poison Valley. It’s only over three thousand miles from here. It’s surrounded by poisonous gas year-round, and there are many poisonous creatures. I can take you there!”

Mo Chen said!

“Okay!” David nodded, and the three of them retreated, heading straight for the Ten Thousand Poison Valley!

The three of them turned back and sped towards the Ten Thousand Poison Valley.

Mo Chen was very familiar with the area, constantly pointing out the way along the way, avoiding the monsters that were particularly violent due to the evil spirit.

“The poisonous miasma in the Ten Thousand Poison Valley has three levels,” Mo Chen said in a deep voice as he soared on his sword. “The outer layer is the green miasma, which paralyzes spiritual energy; the middle layer is the purple miasma, which corrodes the meridians; and the core area is the black miasma, which is fatal upon contact, bringing even the Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators to their doom.”

Hu Mazi crushed a cleansing talisman, and a pale golden shield enveloped the three of them. He smacked his lips and said, “Luckily, I brought my ancestral ‘Poison-Repelling Powder,’ otherwise we would have become poisoned corpses before we even saw anyone from the Ten Thousand Poison Valley.”

A faint black aura lingered at David’s fingertips. It was the evil energy refined from the Sword Tomb.

He discovered that the poisons floating in the air could be slowly absorbed by the evil energy, albeit at an extremely slow rate.

“Perhaps I don’t need to rely on talismans,” David suddenly said. “I’ll try using the evil energy to clear the way.”

With that, he channeled his spiritual energy, and the evil energy around him suddenly expanded, forming a pitch-black barrier.

The turquoise miasma melted upon contact with the black air, like ice meeting fire, creating a clear path ahead of the three.

Mo Chen’s eyes flashed with surprise. “Your evil spirit can actually counteract poisons?”

David wanted to claim that he was immune to all poisons, that the Concentrated Heart Technique could refine everything, but this only affected him. If he wanted to protect those around him from poison, he had to use this evil spirit to control it.

“Perhaps it’s because they are inherently sinister,” David mused. “Evil spirit is even more powerful, and it can devour poisons.”

Hu Mazi slapped his thigh and laughed, “This saves me a lot of talismans!”

The three of them quickened their pace, crossing the endless poisonous swamp.