

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5291

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From time to time , giant pythons covered in malignant tumors would poke their heads out of the swamp, only to be frightened by David's radiant malevolent aura and cower in the mud and water, trembling.

As dusk fell, a dense purple bamboo forest appeared ahead. A

pale purple mist drifted through the bamboo forest, even rippling David's malevolent aura barrier.

"This is the outer defense line of the Ten Thousand Poison Valley."

"The bamboo forest holds their poison slaves, cultivators controlled by poison,"

Mo Chen said.

As soon as he finished speaking, dozens of figures burst out of the bamboo forest.

Their bodies were gaunt, their skin a strange bluish-purple color, their eyes bloodshot, and they clutched bone spears coated in venom.

"Kill!"

the poison slaves roared and lunged forward, their movements stiff but fearless.

Hu Mazi cast three blazing talismans, and golden flames surged like a tide, burning the front row of poison slaves to charcoal.

"Watch out for their blood!" Mo Chen warned.

David flashed, unsheathing his Dragon Slaying Sword.

A swirling gleam of golden light intertwined with black energy swept out, severing the poison slaves before they could even get close. Purple blood gushed from their broken bodies, dripping onto the ground and corroding the solid rock with a dense pattern of holes.

"These poison slaves were all Earth Immortal cultivators in their lifetime," Mo Chen swung his sword, decapitating a stinging poison needle. "They've been controlled by the Ten Thousand Poison Valley using the 'Heart-Eroding Gu,' turning them into mindless puppets."

David frowned as he looked at the poison slaves, their eyes etched with pain. "Is there any way to break their control?"

"Difficult!"

Hu Mazi threw an ice talisman, freezing a charging poison slave. "The Heart-Eroding Gu has penetrated the heart meridians. Unless the insect is killed instantly, the slave will explode and die."

David no longer hesitated, and the golden light from the Dragon Slaying Sword grew even more intense.

He unleashed the new sword technique he'd learned at the Sword Tomb. The tip of his sword traced a mysterious trajectory, each strike piercing the poison slave's heart with pinpoint accuracy.

Black murderous energy flowed in along the tip of the sword, instantly strangling the poisonous insect hidden within.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

The poisonous slave, whose poisonous insect had been killed, stiffened before turning to ash, without releasing a single drop of venom.

Seeing this, Mo Chen and Hu Mazi also changed their tactics, focusing on attacking the poison slaves' heart meridians.

Half an hour later, the last poison slave was reduced to ash.

David sheathed his sword and stood, noticing that his evil spirit had intensified, evidently nourished by consuming these poisonous insects.

"The gate to the Ten Thousand Poison Valley is just ahead,"

Mo Chen pointed deep into the bamboo forest. "Through that ravine, we'll find their core area."

The three of them passed through the purple bamboo forest and a narrow ravine appeared before them.

The cliffs on either side of the ravine were dotted with honeycomb-like caves, within which could be vaguely seen wriggling dark figures.

“That’s the Ten Thousand Poison Valley’s Centipede Cave.”

“It’s filled with thousand-year-old poisonous centipedes. Disturbing them would be very troublesome,”

Mo Chen warned.

David noticed a flat rock at the entrance to the ravine, engraved with strange runes.

The runes glowed with a pale green light, echoing the surrounding miasma.

“This is a warning formation,”

David reached out and touched the runes. “Anyone entering the canyon will alert the poisonous creatures within.”

He channeled his spiritual power, and a murderous aura flowed through his fingertips into the runes.

The pale green light was quickly swallowed by the black energy, and the runes on the rock gradually dimmed.

“Done, let’s go,” David said, withdrawing his hand.

As the three entered the canyon, a sudden rustling sound came from the cave on the cliff.

Countless half-foot-long centipedes crawled out of the cave. They were pitch black, their shells gleaming metallically, and the poisonous stingers on their tails glowed a faint blue.

“Damn it, we’ve been discovered again! These are ‘Black Iron Centipedes,’ their shells harder than fine steel!” Mo Chen frowned.

Hu Mazi hid behind David, holding several runes.

David’s eyes sharpened, and he swung his Dragon Slaying Sword.

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The golden light slashed against the black iron centipede's shell, sending sparks flying and leaving only a faint white mark.

"So tough!"

David was secretly shocked, then changed his strategy and infused his sword with murderous energy.

"So tough!" Hu Mazi was also surprised upon seeing this, then said with envy, "If only my thing was this tough!"

"fu**..." David glared at Hu Mazi!

Mo Chen, unaware of what Hu Mazi was saying, swung his sword at the black iron centipede!

The pitch-black sword light descended, easily slicing through the black iron centipede's shell.

Green venom spurted out, but was blocked by the barrier of evil energy.

"Their abdomen is their weak point!" Mo Chen's voice echoed from overhead. He had already soared into the air on his sword, his longsword transforming into a swirl of sword shadows, singly targeting the Black Iron Centipede's soft underbelly.

Hu Mazi then pulled out a porcelain bottle and poured out dozens of yellow pills.

The pills exploded upon hitting the ground, dissolving into a yellow mist.

The Black Iron Centipede's body immediately melted upon contact with the mist, emitting a piercing hiss.

"This is the 'Corpse-Transforming Pill,' perfect for dealing with poisonous insects!" Hu Mazi exclaimed triumphantly.

David hadn't expected Hu Mazi to possess such a treasure!

Feeling he couldn't fall behind, David condensed his evil energy into dozens of black lines, which, like spirit snakes, darted towards the cave on the cliff.

As the black lines entered the cave, a burst of hissing sounds erupted from within, soon fading into silence.

"Done?" Hu Mazi asked in surprise.

“We’ve blocked their nest with evil spirits,” David retracted his frown. “No new poisonous insects will emerge for the time being.”

The three of them quickened their pace as they crossed the canyon. Suddenly, the view opened up.

A vast valley, covering ten thousand acres, appeared before their eyes. Within it grew a variety of bizarre poisonous plants, and a multicolored miasma swirled through the valley. A black palace could be vaguely seen in the center.

“That’s the heart of the Ten Thousand Poison Valley—the Ten Thousand Poison Palace,” Mo Chen said, pointing at the palace. “The Valley Master, Wan Duzi, should be inside.”

Just then, a sinister voice rang out from the depths of the poisonous weeds: “Three fools, how dare you trespass into the Ten Thousand Poison Valley?”

As the voice rang out, dozens of black-robed monks emerged from the poisonous weeds.

Each of them had a sinister expression, carrying gourds filled with venom. Leading them was a one-eyed old man, his face covered in lines resembling snake scales.

“It’s the Ten Thousand Poison Valley’s law enforcement elder, Snake Elder,” Mo Chen whispered. “He’s cultivated the ‘Snake Shedding Technique’ to the seventh level, making him invulnerable to swords and spears.”

Snake Elder scanned the three with his single remaining eye. When he saw David, a glint of greed flashed in his eyes. “Such a rich, sinister aura! Perfect for feeding my ‘Thousand-legged Snake.’”

He untied a black cloth bag from his waist and opened it.

A foul odor filled the air. A black snake, as thick as a bucket, emerged from the bag, its body covered in densely packed legs, each end in barbs.

“This is the Thousand-legged Snake King, possessing the strength of a fifth-grade Earthly Immortal,” Mo Chen declared. The

Thousand-legged Snake King lolled out its forked tongue, its scarlet eyes fixed intently on David, seemingly fascinated by the sinister aura emanating from him.

David gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly, his spiritual energy and murderous aura surging at high speed. “A swift and decisive battle! Don’t let them alert the Myriad Poisons!”

Before he could finish his words, Old Snake gave the order, "Attack! Bring them back alive. I'll make them feel the heart-wrenching effects of the Myriad Poisons!"

The black-robed monks simultaneously activated their gourds, and green venom shot out like a fountain, gathering in the air into a vast poisonous net that enveloped the three men.

Hu Mazi, well prepared, summoned ten golden talismans.

The runes formed a golden Bagua formation in the air. The venom landed on the formation with a sizzling sound, but it couldn't penetrate it.

"Break!"

Mo Chen's body flashed like lightning, and his longsword transformed into a stream of light, instantly piercing the throats of the three black-robed monks.

Those men died without even witnessing the sword's impact.

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"You're asking for death!" David looked at the Thousand-legged Snake King and couldn't help but sneer!

A fellow of the fifth rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm dared to be so presumptuous in front of him.

David faced the Thousand-legged Snake King and casually swung the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand!

Countless sword beams shot towards the Thousand-legged Snake King! The

Thousand-legged Snake King was chopped into several pieces, and its foul-smelling black blood splashed on the poisonous plants, corroding them so much that they fed on poison and began to emit white smoke.

Bloodshot flashed in the old snake's single eye, and the fingers holding the cloth bag turned white from the force: "Little beast! You dare to kill my Snake King!"

The old snake couldn't believe that David, a fellow of the ninth rank in the Loose Immortal Realm, actually killed the Thousand-legged Snake King he had carefully nurtured!

This Thousand-legged Snake King was of the fifth rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm!

The old snake suddenly slapped his chest, spewing a stream of pale green blood essence, which fell to the ground.

The black iron centipedes burned by Hu Mazi's corpse-transforming pills instantly recovered, even doubling in size, their shells emitting an eerie red glow.

"All poisons unite! Tear them apart!"

the old snake roared, forming hand seals. Like an army receiving orders, the black iron centipedes swarmed towards David.

Hu Mazi's face paled. "These venomous insects, fueled by the blood essence, have lost their sanity!"

Mo Chen swung his sword, slicing several black iron centipedes that lunged at Hu Mazi into dust. "David, a swift and decisive battle!"

David suddenly smiled, not in panic, but with a calmness bordering on indifference.

He slowly raised his Dragon Slaying Sword, its golden light and murderous aura swirling in spirals, as if pulsing with life.

"A bunch of reptiles, you dare block my way?"

Before he could finish his words, he vanished from the spot where he stood.

The next second, a shower of golden and black light exploded from the group of black iron centipedes.

That wasn't sword light, but rather the sword intent field that David unleashed with the ninth-grade spiritual power of the Scattered Immortal Realm.

He had actually merged the sword domain he'd comprehended from the Sword Tomb with the evil spirit, creating a miniature killing field.

As the light rain passed, the black iron centipede's hard shell shattered like paper, its green juice mingling with the black evil spirit, completely obliterated by the sword domain's power.

"How is this possible..."

Snake Elder's pupils constricted. He could sense the life force of the black iron centipedes fading at a terrifying rate, as if being devoured by an invisible black hole.

As the last black iron centipede crumbled to ash in the light rain, David's figure appeared before Snake Elder, no more than three feet away.

"You..."

Snake Elder was about to activate his poison power, but found himself unable to move.

The evil spirit surrounding David had transformed into invisible chains, tightly locking his meridians.

"You were there during the encirclement and suppression of the Hu family, weren't you?" David's voice was soft, but it pierced Snake Elder's eardrum like an ice spike.

The Snake Elder's expression changed drastically. "How did you know..."

"I guessed."

David flicked his wrist, and the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed a cold arc in the sunlight. "I've already given you a break by keeping you here until now."

"No! I'm the Law Enforcement Elder of the Ten Thousand Poisons Valley. If you kill me, the Valley Master will not let you go..."

The shouting stopped abruptly.

The sword flashed, and the head flew off.

The Snake Elder's head arced through the air, disbelief and fear still lingering in his single eye. The blood spurting from his neck, upon contact with the air, was incinerated into smoke by the murderous aura emanating from David.

The remaining black-robed monks, terrified by this sight, turned and tried to flee.

"Don't even think of escaping!"

Hu Mazi's eyes shone bloodshot. He pulled out three yellow talismans and muttered something. The talismans transformed into three fiery dragons, chasing the fleeing soldiers as if they had eyes.

Mo Chen flew his sword through the poisonous weeds. Every time the sword trembled, a black-robed monk would fall down, holding his throat. There was no trace of blood on the sword, as his sword energy had already crushed the poison and vitality together.

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David didn't join the pursuit. He stood before Snake Old's headless corpse, gathering a wisp of pure evil energy at his fingertips and probing into his dantian.

A moment later, he withdrew his finger, a faint golden glow lingering on it. "Found it."

It was the unique spiritual aura of the Hu clan, clearly a remnant of the treasures Snake Old had looted.

"Master Hu, it seems your clan's relics are likely in the Ten Thousand Poison Hall."

Hu Mazi heard this, his hand trembling slightly as he gripped the talisman. "My ancestors' belongings... I must get them back!"

The three of them made their way through the corpse-strewn ground towards the Ten Thousand Poison Hall.

The poisonous miasma along the way retreated in the face of David's evil energy, and even the venomous insects that had been hiding in the shadows burrowed into the mud, refusing to emerge.

The gate to the Ten Thousand Poisons Hall was forged from the skull of some enormous beast, its tusks clung to dried human skin.

Eight guards clad in scaled armor flanked the gate, their skin a strange bluish-purple hue. They clutched spears inlaid with poison crystals.

"Stop!" the leading guard shouted, his spear pointed directly at David. "Anyone trespassing through the Ten Thousand Poisons Hall will die!"

David, unwilling to waste words, casually swung his Dragon Slaying Sword.

A golden-black sword beam, several feet long, pierced the air, cleaving the eight guards, spears and all, and striking the skull-shaped hall door.

"Crack..."

The solid bone door shattered like porcelain, revealing the eerie hall within.

A poisonous fog ten times thicker than outside filled the hall. On a high platform in the center sat an old man in a green robe. In a bronze cauldron before him, a roiling dark green liquid simmered, emitting a sickening odor.

It was the master of the Ten Thousand Poisons Valley, Wan Duzi.

Wan Duzi

slowly raised his head. His face seemed woven from poison ivy, pale green veins woven through his skin. His eyes were a pure dark green, with no visible pupils.

“Did the snake die of old age?”

His voice rubbed like two pieces of rotten wood. “You’re quite capable, no wonder you dared to trespass in my Ten Thousand Poison Valley.”

David stepped into the hall, his murderous aura forming an invisible barrier around him, keeping the poisonous mist out. “Hundreds of years ago, the Hu family was exterminated, and you were one of the masterminds.”

It wasn’t a question, it was a statement.

Wan Duzi let out a strange laugh, his laughter carrying the sound of dripping mucus that made one’s teeth ache. “Indeed, that old man Hu’s ‘Immune to All Poisons’ is indeed a good material for refining poisons. It’s a pity that he self-destructed. Otherwise, I would have already broken through the Earthly Immortal Realm and reached a higher realm.”

Upon hearing this, Hu Mazi was so angry that he trembled all over, almost crushing the talisman in his hand. “You beast! I’m going to kill you!”

“What’s the hurry?” Wan Duzi licked his lips, his dark green tongue forked like a snake. “When I refine the three of you into poison pills, it will be atonement for the regret I made back then. Especially you,” his gaze fell on David. “You possess evil spirits but are not affected by them. You are perfect for refining the ‘Yin Yang Poison Pill’.”

“You talk too much nonsense.” David’s figure flashed, and the Dragon Slaying Sword pierced Wan Duzi’s face with a sound of breaking through the air.

Wan Duzi did not dodge, but simply raised his hand and pointed at the bronze tripod.

The dark green liquid swirling in the cauldron suddenly surged, transforming into a poisonous dragon. It opened its huge mouth full of fangs and bit towards David. Wherever the poisonous dragon passed, the air was corroded and sizzling.

“A mere trick.” David’s eyes flashed with a cold light, and the sword’s momentum suddenly accelerated. The golden and black sword light directly penetrated the poisonous dragon’s head.

“Puff—“

The poisonous dragon instantly disintegrated, turning into a poisonous rain that fell from the sky.

However, before these venomous liquids could get within three feet of David, they were burned into nothingness by the evil spirit.

“Huh?” Wan Duzi’s eyes flashed with surprise, “Your evil spirit can actually restrain my Wan Du? Interesting...”