

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5295 |

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He slammed the handrail of the platform, and the floor of the entire hall suddenly cracked. Countless dark green poisonous vines emerged from the cracks and coiled towards the three people like flexible poisonous snakes.

Mo Chen unsheathed his sword, its aura surging as he severed the approaching poisonous vines one by one. "Be careful! These are 'Corrupted Heart Vines.' The fine hairs on the vines will burrow into the skin and corrode the heart!" Hu

Mazi summoned a golden net, its mesh gleaming with runic light, keeping the poisonous vines at bay. "David, this old fellow is at the peak of the Seventh Stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Beware of his innate poison power!"

David ignored the surrounding poisonous vines, his gaze fixed on Wan Duzi. "Your opponent is me."

He charged forward once more, this time, his sword moves no longer brutal slashes, but infused with the cunning movements mastered by the Sword Tomb. The

Dragon Slaying Sword seemed to come alive in his hands, transforming into a dancing golden snake, then a savage black dragon's claws, each strike aimed squarely at Wan Duzi's weak spot.

Wan Duzi was clearly unprepared for the strangeness of David's swordsmanship. He retreated repeatedly, his green robe ripped open by the sword's force, revealing his bark-like skin beneath.

"Little beast, do you really think I'm afraid of you?" Wan Duzi, driven to rage, ripped his green robe open, revealing a black snake tattoo entwined across his chest.

As he chanted, the tattoo sprang to life, transforming into a two-foot-long snake that crawled down his neck to the crown of his head, opening its mouth and spitting out its tongue.

"This is my natal poison, the 'Erosion Spirit Snake,'" Wan Duzi said with a cruel smile. "It will burrow into your sea of consciousness and gnaw away your soul bit by bit, leaving you in a state of suspense!" The

Erosion Spirit Snake transformed into a black streak and shot towards David's brow at a speed barely discernible to the naked eye.

Mo Chen and Hu Mazi cried out in alarm, attempting to rescue him, but were entangled in the poisonous vines.

As if David had anticipated this, he advanced instead of retreating. A brilliant golden light suddenly erupted from his brow—the shield of Dragon Might formed from his refining of Dragon Essence.

"Hiss!"

the Erosion Spirit Snake collided with the golden light, letting out a shrill hiss and sending it flying backwards. Puffs of white smoke billowed from its body. "How is this possible!" Wan Duzi

screamed. The Erosion Spirit Snake was his natal Gu, cultivated with a century of painstaking effort. It specialized in subduing the spirit and soul, and had never failed.

Just as he lost consciousness, David's sword arrived.

The tip of the Dragon Slaying Sword stopped an inch from Wan Duzi's brow. The interwoven golden and black sword energy had already pierced a bloody hole in his skin.

"You... you can't kill me!" Wan Duzi finally felt fear. "I'm the master of Wan Du Valley. Kill me, and you'll be hunted by the entire Fifth Heaven poison cultivators!"

David's eyes were icy, unwavering. "Did the Hu family beg you the same way back then?"

These words pierced Wan Duzi's last psychological defenses like a sharp blade. His face drained of all color, and he collapsed on the platform.

"Behead!"

David exerted force with his wrist, and the sword flashed.

Wan Duzi's head tumbled to the ground, dark green blood gushing from his neck. The instant it came into contact with David's radiant aura, it was completely purified.

With Wan Duzi's death, the overgrown poison vines withered instantly, and the poisonous fog in the hall began to dissipate.

Hu Mazi gazed at Wan Duzi's body on the platform, then suddenly knelt and kowtowed three times in the direction of the Hu family. "Ancestors, I have avenged you!"

Mo Chen patted his shoulder, his eyes filled with regret.

David walked over to the bronze tripod. The dark green liquid still swirling inside had turned to clear water.

He reached out and touched the bottom of the tripod, pulling out a jade pendant engraved with the word "Hu". The jade pendant still retained a faint spiritual charm.

"This should be something from the Hu family." David handed the jade pendant to Hu Mazi.