

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5331

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### Chapter 5331

David's figure darted through the crowd, leaving only a trail of afterimages.

Each of his strikes was impeccably precise, stabbing or slashing, always finding his enemy's weak spot at the last second.

Sometimes, he didn't even need to wield the Dragon Slaying Sword; a simple wave of his hand sent golden spiritual energy radiating into sharp blades, slicing the throats of several monks.

In a matter of moments, dozens of monks in the camp were slain, leaving only the skull altar, still radiating a faint green glow.

David slowly approached the altar, observing the souls struggling in agony within the green light. A flicker of pity crossed his eyes.

Most of these souls were mutilated, evidently tortured for ages, their consciousness blurred, leaving only instinctive pain and fear.

He raised his hand and waved, infusing the altar with a gentle, pure golden spiritual energy.

The runes, composed of evil energy, instantly shattered like glass, and the power that bound the spirits vanished. As if feeling liberated, the spirits transformed into tiny specks of starlight, drifting towards the sky before eventually dissipating into the world.

"Rest in peace,"

David whispered softly, a hint of compassion in his voice.

He turned, not stopping, and sped towards the place he had agreed to meet with Hu Mazi.

Upon reaching the rendezvous point, he saw Hu Mazi standing beneath a massive tree that required several men to embrace. At his feet lay the bodies of dozens of black-robed monks, each bearing traces of burns from talismans.

Hu Mazi's face was filled with anger, evidently having discovered something that was not going well.

"How is it?" David asked, his gaze sweeping over the bodies, a few guesses already forming in his mind.

Hu Mazi gritted his teeth and said, "I've found three camps, killed over a hundred people, and captured a few alive, but I've questioned everyone, and they all say they don't know the whereabouts of the Hu clan's spirit!"

He paused, then added, "But I did capture a small leader, and he was quite stubborn. It took some effort to get him to give up. He said the core area of the branch hall is in the Blood and Bone Valley deep in the mountains, and those two old ghosts, You Wuxie and You Wuji, should be there." Pinshu.com <https://www.fastla5100.xyz>

"Blood and Bone Valley?"

David's eyes narrowed, and the Dragon Slaying Sword whirred softly, as if echoing his fighting spirit. "It seems the real culprit is there."

"Let's go! To the Blood and Bone Valley!"

Hu Mazi's rage could no longer be suppressed. Before he finished speaking, he summoned several wind-moving talismans, which transformed into a gust of wind, lifting him up and hurtling him deep into the mountains.

David followed closely behind him. The two of them sped along, slaughtering every Evil Dao Hall monk they encountered along the way.

Hu Mazi's talismans were endless. Sometimes they were powerful blasting talismans, capable of blasting an entire area of cultivators to pieces;

other times, binding talismans, instantly pinning enemies to their spot, ready for slaughter. Occasionally, he'd unleash a few flaming talismans, igniting a blazing inferno that would incinerate all evil spirits.

David's was even more decisive. Wherever his Dragon Slaying Sword passed, golden light and flames intertwined, practically unstoppable.

Often, with a single flash of sword energy, dozens of cultivators were reduced to charcoal, cleanly and without a trace of drag.

The closer they got to the Blood and Bone Valley, the stronger the smell of blood in the air became, even forming a faint mist.

Dark red streams began to form on the ground. Upon closer inspection, they revealed long-coagulated blood, making a tingling crunching sound when stepped on.

The Blood and Bone Valley lived up to its name.

The entire valley was covered in white bones, stretching from the valley floor to the mountain walls on both sides, like a road of death paved with bones.

The mountain walls on either side were covered with dried corpses, each in a different pose. Some showed expressions of fear, others of pain, clearly having endured great torture before death.

In the center of the valley stood a massive black palace.

Constructed entirely of obsidian, it was covered in strange runes, which occasionally flashed with a bloody glow.

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A massive blood-red crystal was embedded atop the palace, emitting a frighteningly sinister aura. The entire valley's evil energy seemed to originate from this source.

Outside the palace, hundreds of black-robed monks patrolled. Their aura was several times more powerful than the monks they had encountered previously, clearly the elite of the Evil Dao Hall.

In front of these monks, two figures stood out—you Wuxie and you Wuji!

You Wuxie, evidently sensing the movement, suddenly looked up toward the valley entrance.

When he saw the figures of David and Hu Mazi, a trace of fear flashed across his eyes, which was then replaced by deep resentment: "David! Hu Mazi! You are so brave that you dare to break in here!"

You Wuji also had a ferocious look on his face, pointing the bone sword in his hand at the two of them: "I let you escape by luck last time, this time I will grind you to ashes, and extract your soul to nourish my bone sword!"

Hu Mazi laughed loudly, raised his hands, and dozens of talismans floated in front of him, runes flashed, and the fluctuations of spiritual power spread like a tide.

“Stop talking nonsense! Hand over the souls of my Hu clan immediately, or I’ll raze this Blood and Bone Valley of yours and scatter your souls!” Hu Mazi roared.

“Souls?”

You Wuxie scoffed, his face thick with disdain. “Those lowly souls have long been refined into elixirs by me. How could you possibly ask for them? If you know what’s good for you, surrender, and perhaps I’ll spare your remains!”

These words added fuel to the fire, instantly igniting Hu Mazi’s rage.

He roared, and the talisman before him suddenly erupted in brilliant light. “You’re courting death!”

He charged forward like lightning, simultaneously waving his hands and unleashing several giant power talismans and evil-breaking talismans. The talismans transformed into two massive golden fists in mid-air, slamming into You Wuxie’s face with the force of splitting mountains and shattering rocks.

“A trifle!”

A fierce look flashed in You Wuxie’s eyes, and a surge of black energy emanated from his body, coalescing into a massive bone shield that blocked him. The shield was covered in spikes and exuded a strong evil aura.

“Dang!”

The golden fist collided with the bone shield, a sharp clang of metal. The bone shield was instantly covered with spiderweb-like cracks. You Wuxie was shaken back repeatedly, a trickle of black blood oozing from the corner of his mouth, clearly suffering internal injuries.

“Your opponent is me!”

David’s voice boomed like thunder. He flashed, blocking You Wuji’s way, the Dragon Slaying Sword pointed at the opponent’s throat, the golden flames on the blade dancing. “Last time I let you escape, you won’t be so lucky this time.”

You Wuji’s face sank. He knew David’s formidable strength, especially when he sensed his aura, several times more powerful than their last encounter—he was actually at the Earth Immortal Realm!

He felt even more apprehensive. But now, there was no retreat. He could only bite the bullet and charge forward, brandishing the bone sword. The sword was permeated with evil energy, and the faint roars of countless resentful spirits were faintly heard.

“Kill!”

With You Wuxie’s command, hundreds of black-robed monks charged forward simultaneously, a pervasive black aura enveloping the entire valley, as if threatening to devour David and Hu Mazi.

A bloody battle erupted!

David and You Wuji clashed, the Dragon Slaying Sword gleaming with golden light. Each strike carried the might of a divine dragon, and the whistling winds of the sword forced You Wuji back repeatedly.

Though You Wuji’s bone sword was unpredictable, capable of unleashing evil energy to erode the opponent’s spiritual power and physical form, it was like paper before David’s golden flames, imbued with the ultimate masculine and virile force.

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

The relentless clash of metal echoed throughout the valley. You Wuji’s bone sword quickly became riddled with cracks, the evil energy constantly burning away in the flames, emitting a sizzling sound.

He himself was also in a miserable state due to the sword energy. His black robe was torn in several places, revealing his skin underneath, which was as dry as tree bark. His face was full of fear and unwillingness.

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“David! You’ve gone too far!”

You Wuji roared, a glint of madness in his eyes. He knew that if he continued like this, he would surely die, so he gritted his teeth and burned his blood and essence in exchange for a brief boost of strength. In

an instant, the black energy surrounding You Wuji suddenly surged several times, and his entire aura soared with it. The bone sword in his hand instantly grew to several feet in length, sweeping towards David with a destructive evil aura.

Wherever it passed, the air was dyed black, as if even space was about to be swallowed by this evil aura.

David's eyes turned cold, fearless: "You dare to show off your skills in front of an expert with such trivial tricks?"

The power of the dragon in his body circulated wildly, and the golden flames on the dragon-slaying sword burned fiercely, almost condensing into substance.

"Dragon Flame Break!"

David shouted, thrusting forward fiercely.

A massive golden fire dragon roared from the sword, its maw opening wide and spewing golden flames. It instantly devoured the evil energy and, with unmatched might, slammed into the bone sword.

"Crack!"

The bone sword shattered, the fracture charred black by the flames.

Undeterred, the fire dragon's momentum raged, slamming directly into You Wuji's chest.

"Puff!"

You Wuji spat out a mouthful of black blood, which sizzled as it fell to the ground, corroding small pits in his bones.

His body flew backward like a kite with a broken string, slamming heavily into the mountain wall, embedding itself in the rock. He slid to the ground, already barely breathing, seemingly dead.

David slowly stepped forward, pressing the Dragon Slaying Sword to his throat, his eyes icy cold: "Tell me! Where is the Hu family's spirit?" You Wuji

coughed up a mouthful of blood, a strange smile flickering across his face. His voice was hoarse and frantic, "They... they were long ago refined into the purest Soul Pills, and I devoured them... Hahahaha... Your friends... will never be found again..."

"You're courting death!"

David's eyes blazed with murderous intent. With a swipe of his Dragon Slaying Sword, a flash of golden light swept across, and You Wuji's head soared into the sky

. The madness and triumph in his eyes froze, and then, along with his body, it dissipated into black aura. Having dealt with You Wuji, David turned to look at Hu Mazi.

Hu Mazi was currently engaged in a fierce battle with You Wuxie. He formed hand seals, casting spells one after another with impunity: a blanket of needle rain, movement-binding vines, and a devastating thunderstorm.

The spells exploded in the air, a fusion of golden, lightning, and green light that trapped You Wuxie in the center, forcing him to scramble.

Hu Mazi muttered something, his spiritual energy surging. A vast web of runes, composed of countless symbols, slowly unfolded behind him, emitting a holy light that continuously purified the surrounding evil spirits.

“You Wuxie! Give me your life!”

Hu Mazi roared, thrusting his hands forward. The vast web instantly enveloped You Wuxie. Simultaneously, a crimson talisman appeared in his hand, its runes dancing like flames.

“Heaven-Burning Talisman!”

The talisman flew out of his hand, instantly transforming into a massive ball of flame. Combining with the web, it formed an airtight space, trapping You Wuxie within. The

flames crackled as they consumed the evil spirits, and You Wuxie’s screams echoed from within, sounding piercingly shrill.

Although You Wuxie had regained his physical form and reached the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, he was no match for Hu Mazi, who had reached the ninth level.

Hu Mazi’s talisman, specifically designed to counteract evil spirits, further restricted his movements. His body was already covered in wounds, from which black energy continuously emanated, clearly indicating his final strength.

“Ah! I’ll fight you!”

You Wuxie roared in despair amidst the flames. The black energy surrounding him suddenly erupted, forcibly forcing a gap through the talisman net.

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He transformed into a black arrow, charging towards Hu Mazi. A bone dagger, steeped in poison, suddenly appeared in his hand, aiming for Hu Mazi’s heart.

Hu Mazi, prepared for this, snorted coldly, then advanced instead. Three shimmering golden talismans instantly appeared in his hands: “Unrepentant!”

He held the talismans in front of him, and they instantly transformed into a massive golden shield, inscribed with the words “Suppress Evil,” radiating a majestic divine power.

“Puff!”

The bone dagger pierced the golden shield, like a drop in the ocean, instantly shattered by the golden light.

You Wuxie himself was also thrown backward by the immense recoil, landing heavily in front of the palace gate, black blood gushing from his mouth. It was clear he was doomed.

Hu Mazi was panting as he walked up to him step by step, his eyes ice-cold and talismans surrounding him: “Where are the spirits of my Hu family?”

You Wuxie opened his eyes with difficulty and looked at Hu Mazi with resentment in his eyes: “You... you can’t find them... they... they are in the main hall...”

“Main hall?”

Hu Mazi’s eyes narrowed, and the aura on his body became more violent. “Tell me clearly! Where are they?”

You Wuxie coughed, and black blood flowed from the corner of his mouth. His voice was weak but with a hint of sarcasm: “Branch halls... There are only some insignificant spirits in the branch halls... The spirits of strong men like the Hu family... have all been sent to the main hall... As for... whether they have been refined... I... I don’t know...”

Before he finished speaking, his head tilted and he was completely dead.

Hu Mazi gazed at the corpse, his eyes filled with rage and resentment. He swung his arm violently, sending several explosive talismans raining down upon You Wuxie’s body. With a resounding “boom,” the corpse instantly shattered. “ash\*!”

Just then, a scream echoed from within the palace, and a figure stumbled out. It was You Yue.

She had evidently been startled by the sounds of fighting outside. Seeing the bodies scattered across the floor and Chen Hu, her face paled with fear, and she turned to flee.

“Want to run?” Hu



Mazi's eyes flashed coldly, and with a flick of his body, he instantly blocked her path. He simultaneously cast a talisman, which froze You Yue's body, rendering her motionless.

Hu Mazi grabbed her hair and slammed her to the ground.

You Yue was dazed, and the talisman's effects vanished.

She looked up at Hu Mazi's furious face, terrified to death. She begged for mercy, "Mercy... Uncle Hu, mercy... I don't know anything... Please let me go..."

Hu Mazi looked at her pitiful appearance, but there was no pity in his eyes, only deep hatred.

Youyue was screaming at him, and Hu Mazi thought she would surrender, but she actually wanted his life!

"Let you go?"

Hu Mazi sneered, his voice like hell. "I'm going to fu\*\* you to death today?"

He ripped open her black robe, revealing the pale skin beneath.

Youyue screamed and struggled, but before Hu Mazi's immense strength, she was as powerless as an ant.

She looked at the undisguised rage and murderous intent in Hu Mazi's eyes, her heart filled with fear, and she cried out, "Don't... Please... Don't..."

But Hu Mazi had long been overwhelmed by anger and the hatred that had been suppressed for many days. He picked up Youyue and strode towards the depths of the palace, leaving behind cries of despair that echoed in the valley.

David watched this scene and did not stop it.

He knew that Hu Mazi had accumulated too much pain and hatred in his heart, and Youyue deserved it. Some debts must be repaid with blood.

He turned and walked towards the black-robed monks who were still resisting, wielding the Dragon Slaying Sword. The golden flames were like the scythe of the god of death, turning each evil cultivator into charcoal.

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Sometimes he didn't even need to attack deliberately; the mere golden aura emanating from his body caused the bodies of lower-level cultivators to dissolve, as if they had met their nemesis.

A cultivator attempted a sneak attack from behind, wielding a bone blade thick with evil energy, which stabbed David in the back.

As if David had eyes on his back, he didn't even turn his head. With a simple backhand swing, a stream of golden sword energy pierced the air, instantly splitting the cultivator and the bone blade in two.

"A bunch of trash,"

David whispered, his voice flat yet filled with a look of indifference that looked down upon all beings.

He moved through the enemy hordes as if in an empty space, each swing of his sword bringing death to a swath.

Wherever the golden light passed, the evil energy dissipated, and bones melted away, as if even the land, stained by evil, trembled under his power.

Half an hour later, the battle in the valley was completely over. With the exception of Youyue, who had been dragged into the palace by Hu Mazi, all the Evil Dao Hall monks had been slain.

Corpses and bones littered the ground, and the air was thick with the stench of blood and burnt flesh, making the scene particularly tragic.

David stood before the palace gate, gazing up at the blood-red glow of the palace, a solemn look flashing in his eyes.

He could sense a powerful aura lurking deep within the palace, several times more powerful than You Wuxie and You Wuji. It was clearly the master of a branch of the Evil Dao Hall!

"Come out!"

David shouted, his voice brimming with spiritual energy, echoing through the valley. "All your men are dead. How long are you going to hide?"

Silence fell for a moment, followed by a sinister laugh that seemed to penetrate the bones of a person, sending shivers down their spines. "What a David, what a Hu Mazi! To have managed to make it this far is truly impressive to me." A

dark figure floated out from the depths of the palace, shrouded in an even wider black robe. His face was indistinct, but his palpable presence was palpable—a ninth-grade Earthly Immortal!

“Palace Master?”

David gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly, his mind focused and on guard, the golden flames burning even more vigorously.

The black-robed figure slowly raised his head, revealing a pair of scarlet eyes beneath his hood, like two blood-red gemstones. “It is I, the Lord ! You have killed so many disciples of my branch temple and destroyed my altar. Today, I will make you pay for your crimes. I will refine your spirit into a tonic for this Lord!”

“Stop the nonsense!”

David’s eyes blazed with murderous intent, and he pointed his Dragon Slaying Sword directly at the black-robed figure. “Is it true that the spirits of the Hu family have been sent to the main temple?” The black

-robed figure scoffed, his tone thick with disdain. “Indeed, the spirits of powerful individuals like them should naturally be offered to the masters of the main temple. If you seek them, go to the main temple, but... I’m afraid you won’t have that opportunity.”

Before he finished speaking, he violently waved his hand, and countless black energy surged from his palm, instantly transforming into several black venomous snakes as thick as buckets. From their mouths, they spewed forked tongues and, with a sharp hiss, leaped towards David. Wherever the venomous snakes passed, the air sizzled with corroded sound.

David snorted coldly, and the golden flame on the Dragon Slaying Sword surged. He let out a low roar, and the fire dragon on the sword reappeared. This time, the fire dragon was more solid than before, as if it had life.

It opened its huge mouth, let out a deafening roar, and then rushed towards the black snakes.

The golden flames collided with the black venomous snakes, and instantly burned the black snakes to ashes. The remaining flames continued to spread towards the black-robed man.

“Your opponent is me!”

Hu Mazi’s voice came from the palace, and then a red light shot up into the sky. Hu Mazi’s figure appeared behind the black-robed man, holding a talisman burning with

blazing flames in his hand. The aura emitted by the talisman was no weaker than David's dragon flame.