

# A Man Like None Other Novel

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## Chapter 5336

“Blood Talisman? Split the Sky!”

He hurled the talisman fiercely, instantly transforming it into a massive blood-red beam of light. It descended with a sharp gust of wind, tearing space apart wherever it passed. The black-

robed figure clearly hadn’t anticipated Hu Mazi’s sudden appearance. His expression paled, and he quickly turned to block it.

He clasped his hands together, and the black energy surrounding him coalesced into a massive black shield, engraved with eerie runes and emitting a sinister aura.

“Dang!”

The blood-red beam of light collided with the black shield with a muffled thud. The black-robed figure was thrown back repeatedly, his bones shattering beneath his feet. His eyes were filled with astonishment. “Ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm? How did you suddenly reach such a high realm?”

The branch hall master had met Hu Mazi in Sword Saint City, but he had only just reached the Earthly Immortal Realm. Now, he had reached the ninth level.

He had no idea that Hu Mazi was a reincarnated being, only needing to awaken his memories and consciousness to regain his strength!

“Thanks to you, I’m recovering quite well!”

Hu Mazi laughed heartily, pressing forward with his victory. His hands continuously cast various spells: Ice-sealing spells froze space, Thunder-tribulation spells summoned thunder, and Giant Stone spells summoned falling rocks. The spells rained down on the black-robed figure, leaving him in a state of panic.

Seeing this, David immediately joined the fray. His Dragon Slaying Sword and spells worked in perfect harmony, working from left to right, constantly shrinking the black-robed figure’s space.

David’s sword was lightning-fast, each strike aimed directly at the black-robed man’s vital points. Golden flames continuously burned away his evil aura. Hu Mazi’s talismans

were unpredictable, sometimes attacking, sometimes restraining, leaving the black-robed man exhausted.

Although the

black-robed man was also a ninth-rank Earthly Immortal, he gradually fell into a disadvantage under the combined attacks of David and Hu Mazi. His black aura continued to melt away before the golden flames and blood-red talismans. His black robe was torn in several places, revealing his dry, firewood-like skin, covered in strange black lines and looking extremely ferocious.

“Damn it! Two brats, how dare you insult me!”  
The black-robed

figure roared, a glint of madness flashing in his eyes. “Since that’s the case, let’s perish together!” A

surge of black energy suddenly swollen his body, and his body began to expand. The black lines on his body glowed a dazzling red, clearly indicating his intention to self-destruct! The detonation of a ninth-rank cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm was powerful enough to raze the entire Blood Bone Valley to the ground!

“Not good!”

David and Hu Mazi’s faces changed simultaneously. They quickly retreated using their skills and deployed defensive measures.

David’s body erupted in golden light, forming a massive golden shield. Hu Mazi, in turn, cast dozens of defensive talismans, layering them together to form a thick wall.

“Boom!”

With a resounding, earth-shattering explosion, the shockwave from the black-robed figure’s detonation instantly swept across the valley.

Countless bones were blown away, corpses on the mountainside were shattered, and the palace itself tottered in the shockwave. The blood-red crystal atop the palace let out a mournful wail, its light dimming considerably.

After the smoke and dust cleared, David and Hu Mazi got up from the ground in a mess.

Although their defensive measures blocked most of the impact, they still suffered some minor injuries. Their clothes were covered with dust and blood, and their hair was a little messy.

Fortunately, they were not seriously injured and their cultivation was not affected.

“This guy is really cruel. He actually played with self-destruction.”

Hu Mazi spat, spitting out the dirt in his mouth, his face full of disdain.

David looked at the half-collapsed palace and said in a deep voice: “It is not advisable to stay here for a long time. The noise of the self-destruction is too loud. I am afraid it will attract other cultivators. Let’s leave first.”

Hu Mazi nodded, his eyes full of unwillingness: “Damn it! After working for so long, I still haven’t found the soul of my clan member!”



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“We’ll find it eventually.”

David patted his shoulder, his tone firm. “We’ll go to the main hall of the Evil Path Palace sooner or later. This account must be settled.”

The two of them plundered all the resources of the Evil Path Palace branch halls, then turned and headed out of the valley without stopping.

As they passed the palace, David couldn’t help but glance deep inside. It was in shambles, with a faint trace of crimson blood. The air still lingered with Youyue’s despair; it was clear she had long since perished in Hu Mazi’s wrath.

Leaving the Blood and Bone Valley, Hu Mazi glanced back at the valley covered in bones. A fierce look flashed in his eyes. He suddenly raised his hand and unleashed several powerful blasting and flame talismans: “Destroy!”

The talismans exploded in the air, instantly detonating the remaining evil spirits and spiritual energy in the valley. Explosions echoed one after another, flames shot up into the sky, and the entire Blood and Bone Valley gradually collapsed amidst the roar.

The bones and corpses were completely incinerated by the flames, eventually reducing them to a charred ruin, unrecognizable from their former appearance.

“Let’s go!” Hu Mazi turned and walked towards the Sword Sect without looking back.

His back showed a hint of fatigue, yet also revealed an unyielding determination.

David looked at the ruins, a solemn look in his eyes.

Although the Evil Dao Hall branch was destroyed, the main hall still posed a formidable threat, like a sword hanging over their heads.

Not to mention the mysterious Divine Hall, which also watched them with covetous eyes.

The road ahead was still full of thorns and unknowns.

But he knew he could not retreat.

Pushing the Aerial Technique to its limit, two streaks of light pierced the Fifth Heaven’s sky, hurtling towards Sword Saint City.

David glanced sideways at Hu Mazi beside him. The latter's hands were clenched into fists, his knuckles white. His face, which had always worn a somewhat rough smile, was now filled with an unwavering gloom.

The Blood and Bone Valley group had razed the Evil Dao Hall branch, slaying You Wuxie, You Wuji, and even the branch hall master. However, the crucial Hu clan spirit had only been reported as having been sent to the main hall.

It was unknown whether it had even been refined.

"Master Hu," David slowed down, his voice steady. "Since the Evil Dao Hall's main hall dared to take in the Hu family

's souls, it means they haven't been fully refined yet. As long as they're still alive, we'll find them one day." Hu Mazi took a deep breath, his Adam's apple rolling twice, his voice a little hoarse. "I know... but when I think about the souls of my clansmen who might still be suffering, my heart feels like it's on fire."

He raised his hand and pounded his chest, a trace of bloodshot in his eyes. "If I hadn't entered the cycle of reincarnation back then, the Hu family wouldn't have ended up like this..."

"Don't be so hard on yourself about the past."

David patted his shoulder, the Dragon Slaying Sword humming at his side, as if echoing his resolve. "Next, let's work together. The main hall of the Evil Dao Palace, the Sixth Hall of the Divine Temple—this account must be settled sooner or later."

Hu Mazi looked up at David, and seeing no hesitation in his eyes, the knot in his stomach slightly loosened. He nodded emphatically, "Okay! With your words, I'm relieved!"

The two of them said no more. Their spiritual energy surged again, and their figures transformed into two faster streams of light, soaring towards the outline of Sword Saint City.

As they approached Sword Saint City, they could see dozens of figures standing at the city gates in the distance, led by none other than Mo Chen.

He wore a slate-gray Taoist robe, his hands behind his back, his gaze fixed on the sky. Only when he caught sight of David and Hu Mazi did his tense brows relax slightly.

"I'm back."

Mo Chen stepped forward, his eyes sweeping over the bloodstains and evil spirits left on the two men, a trace of concern flashing in his eyes, "How's the matter with the branch of the Evil Dao Hall?"

David bowed and said in a deep voice: "Fortunately, I have fulfilled my mission. The branch of the Evil Dao Hall has been completely destroyed, and the branch master and the main monks have all been killed. But..."

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He paused and looked at Hu Mazi, "The souls of the Hu family have not been found in the branch hall. According to the confessions of You Wuxie and others, they have been sent to the main hall of the Evil Way Hall."

Mo Chen's eyes flashed with understanding when he heard this, and then he looked at Hu Mazi, with a bit of regret in his tone: "Master Hu, this matter... I'm sorry to have wronged you."

Hu Mazi waved his hand and suppressed the loss in his heart: "It's not aggrieved, at least I know that the souls of my clansmen may still be there. As long as the main hall is still there, I will find them one day!"

"What a good sentence, 'as long as the main hall is still there'."

A trace of appreciation flashed in Mo Chen's eyes, "Although the Sword Sect is small, as long as you need it, the Sword Sect can provide support at any time."

As he spoke, the surrounding Sword Sect disciples gathered around and looked at David with admiration.

Some time ago, David had instructed Ling Xue at the Sword Trial Cliff, and later, he had joined forces with Hu Mazi to destroy the Evil Path Hall branch. He had long since become a legend among the Sword Sect's disciples.

"Brother Chen, you're mighty!"

someone shouted, and the rest of the disciples echoed in their voices, echoing through the city gates.

David smiled and nodded, his gaze sweeping through the crowd, quickly spotting a familiar figure. Ling Xue stood at the back, dressed in white, clutching a plain package.

Upon seeing him, her eyes lit up, yet with a subtle nervousness. She subconsciously took a step forward, then stopped.

David's heart stirred, and he approached Ling Xue.

"Senior brother..."

Ling Xue came forward, her voice filled with a bit of joy, but her eyes fell on the bloodstains on his body, and her brows frowned instantly, "Are you injured?"

"It's a minor injury, nothing serious." David raised his hand and gently brushed her frowning brows with his fingertips, "I made you worry."

Ling Xue's cheeks flushed slightly, and she shook her head quickly: "I'm not worried... it's just... I just feel that you will be able to come back safely." Pinshu.com  
<https://www.fastla5100.xyz>

As she spoke, she handed over the package in her hand, "This is the medicine and magic grass I prepared for you these days. Use them as soon as you go back."

The package was warm to the touch, obviously she had been holding it in her arms.

David took it, his fingertips touching the back of her hand, feeling the delicate warmth, and a surge of warmth welled up in his heart. "Okay, I'll listen to you."

Hu Mazi watched their interaction, grinning and patting Mo Chen's shoulder. "Brother Mo Chen, let's go back and rest for a while. I'll talk to you later about the branch hall situation."

Mo Chen nodded. "Okay, you've been traveling all the way, so get some rest first."

The group headed towards the Sword Sect headquarters. Sunlight shone on the bluestone pavement of Sword Saint City, casting long shadows. The air was filled with a faint spiritual energy and the fragrance of plants and trees, a stark contrast to the bloody and sinister atmosphere of the Black Wind Mountains, giving people a sense of being in another world.

Returning to the Sword Sect headquarters, David went to his room first. Ling Xue followed him and insisted on tending to his wounds.

"Brother, please sit down. I'll go get a basin of spiritual water,"

Ling Xue said, turning to leave.

David grasped her wrist and whispered, "Don't bother. I can use my spiritual energy to sort it out myself."



“How can that be!”

Ling Xue broke free from his grip, her tone somewhat stubborn. “Spiritual energy can only stabilize the injury; the wound still needs to be cleaned properly. Wait, I’ll be back soon.”

Watching her hurriedly departing figure, David smiled helplessly, his heart filled with warmth.

These days, Ling Xue had long since transformed from the girl of the fourth rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Her swordsmanship had become purer, and her cultivation had steadily improved. Yet, in his presence, she retained that purest concern.

Not long after, Ling Xue returned with a basin of steaming spiritual water, soaked in several fragrant immortal herbs.

She placed the basin on the table, removed a clean cloth and some wound medicine from her package, and approached David. “Brother, please take off your outer robe. I’ll help you apply the medicine.”

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David took off his outer robe as instructed, revealing a shallow wound on his left arm. It was scratched by the flying debris when the black-robed man exploded. Although it was not deep, it still retained a trace of evil spirit.

When Ling Xue saw the wound, a trace of heartache flashed in her eyes. She carefully dipped a cloth in spiritual water and gently wiped the blood around the wound, her movements so gentle that she seemed afraid to hurt him. The

warmth of the spiritual water and the fragrance of the immortal grass intertwined, sending a comfortable warmth across the wound, and the remaining evil spirit gradually dissipated.

“Brother, you must be more careful next time,”

Ling Xue said softly as she applied medicine to his wound, her voice choked with sobs. “I know you’re very powerful, but I still worry... Worried about you getting into trouble, worried that I would never see you again...”

David looked at her drooping eyes, her long eyelashes trembling slightly, his heart softened, and he raised his hand to gently stroke her hair: “Silly girl, I promise you, I will be more careful in the future.”

Ling Xue raised her head, her eyes full of tears, but she forced herself not to let them fall: “Brother, I heard from Master that you want to go with Master Hu to find the main hall of the Evil Dao Hall, right?”

David was startled, then nodded: “Yes. The spirits of the Hu family are in the main hall, and I can’t let Master Hu go alone. . Moreover, the Sixth Palace Master of the Temple has repeatedly targeted me, so I must go to the Sixth Palace of the Sixth Heaven Temple.”

Ling Xue bit her lip and was silent for a moment before she slowly said, “I know I can’t stop you. You have your ambitions and things you want to do, and I can’t be a burden to you.”

She took a deep breath, and a hint of determination flashed in her eyes, “I will practice well in Sword Saint City and wait for you to come back. When I become stronger, I will be able to fight with you next time we encounter danger!”

Seeing the determination in her eyes, David was deeply touched.

He knew that Ling Xue was no longer the little girl who needed his protection all the time. She had her own growth and her own pride.

“Okay.”

David smiled and nodded, “I will wait for you to become stronger. When the time comes, we will fight side by side.”

As the night deepened, the Sword Sect’s headquarters gradually became quiet, with only the occasional chirping of insects and the fluctuations of spiritual power from the disciples’ practice. Pinshu.com <https://www.fastla5100.xyz>

Ling Xue didn’t leave. She sat beside David, packing his luggage for the next day, including several bottles of medicine for his injuries and the immortal herbs she had personally picked.

As she sorted, she nattered on, “Brother, the immortal energy of the Sixth Heaven is denser than that of the Fifth Heaven. When cultivating, be mindful of controlling your spiritual energy and don’t overdo it.

If you encounter an unfamiliar demonic beast, be sure to observe it carefully before you act rashly.

Also, carry this bottle of 'Qingxin Pills' with you. If you encounter an attack from evil spirits, it will help you calm your mind..."

David listened patiently, nodding occasionally.

He knew that behind these instructions was Ling Xue's deep reluctance and concern.

"Lingxue," David interrupted, his voice low and gentle. "Once I've dealt with the Sixth Heaven and found the main hall of the Evil Path Palace, I'll definitely come back for you."

Lingxue paused, looked up at him, her eyes filled with attachment. "Brother, I'll wait for you. No matter how long it takes, I'll wait for you."

She stood up and gently threw herself into David's arms, her hands tightly wrapped around his waist, her cheek pressed against his chest, feeling his steady heartbeat.

David raised his arms to embrace her, the fragrance of her hair lingering on his nose, his heart filled with tenderness.

"Brother," Lingxue's voice was muffled. "I... I want you to remember me."

David lowered his head, staring at the top of the person's head in his arms, and whispered softly, "I will never forget you."

As the night deepened, the lights in the room flickered, illuminating the two embraced figures, filled with reluctance and tenderness.

"Are you still hurting?" David asked Lingxue tenderly!

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"A little..." Ling Xue nodded!

"Let me rub it for you..." David said, and put his hand on it, rubbing Ling Xue gently.

Ling Xue wanted to refuse, but the touch made her body tremble slightly, and her whole body felt very comfortable, so she closed her eyes slightly and slowly enjoyed it!

At some point, David saw that his hands were wet, and knew that the time was ripe!

With a groan from Ling Xue, David thrust in.

The next morning, just as the sky was getting light, the square of the Sword Sect's headquarters was already full of people.

Mo Chen, Li Chunfeng, and Nan Batian stood in the front, with dozens of Sword Sect disciples behind them. Ling Xue stood beside Mo Chen, holding a package tightly in her hand, her eyes full of reluctance, but she forced herself not to cry.

David and Hu Mazi stood in the center of the square, already dressed in clean clothes and carrying bags filled with resources and medicine.

"Master," David bowed to Mo Chen, his tone respectful, "I'm heading to the Sixth Heaven this time, and I don't know when I'll return. I'll trouble you to take care of the Sword Sect's affairs."

Mo Chen nodded, removed a jade bottle from his storage bag, and handed it to David. "These are 'Concentration Pills,' thirty in total. They will help you stabilize your mind during battle and ward off evil spirits. You're heading to the Sixth Heaven, where dangers abound. Please take care."

David took the jade bottle and said solemnly, "Thank you, Master."

"And you, Master Hu." Mo Chen looked at Hu Mazi and handed over a storage bag, "There are some materials for talismans in it. You are good at the art of talismans, and these materials may be able to help you."

Hu Mazi took the storage bag and grinned: "Thank you, Brother Mo Chen! When I find the soul of my clan member, I will come back to have a few drinks with you!"

At this time, Li Chunfeng stepped forward with a yellowed map in his hand and handed it to David: "Mr. Chen, the Sixth Heaven is not like the Fifth Heaven, and the forces are complicated. The Sixth Hall of the Temple has a deep foundation in the Sixth Heaven. When you arrive in the Sixth Heaven, you can go to Leiyin Temple to find Taoist Wuji first."

"Since you have a connection with Taoist Wuji, I think he will definitely help you..."

"Besides, there is a kingdom of God in the Sixth Heaven, which is full of gods' monks. The Sixth Hall of the Temple is also a force of the gods. If Mr. Chen deals with the Sixth Hall of the Temple, I wonder if the Kingdom of God will intervene."

"Kingdom of God?" David was full of confusion!

"I just heard that after the sixth level, the number of divine cultivators began to increase, so you have to be cautious." Li Chunfeng said!

"I understand!"

David nodded, then took the map, which showed the distribution of forces within the Sixth Heaven.

“Mr. Chen, I promised you three hundred years of service. When you go to the Sixth Heaven, I was going to go with you.”

“It’s just...”

Nan Batian held Xiao Cui’s hand, his eyes filled with reluctance. “It’s just that Xiao Cui is pregnant. I’m afraid I can’t travel with you any further.”

“You’re amazing! You got pregnant so quickly.” David was a little surprised.

You know, cultivators are different from ordinary people. Ordinary people might get pregnant after a night’s sleep, but cultivators have defied fate, their bodily functions have changed. While they can survive for many years, having children is difficult.

This is why some cultivators have many dual cultivation partners but can’t have children.

It’s not that they don’t want to, but their bodies don’t allow it.

Nan Batian had only been with Xiao Cui for a short time, and she was already pregnant.

“I don’t know how it happened, but she’s pregnant anyway...” Nan Batian grinned.

“Congratulations! I’ll be at the wedding when the baby is born!” David

said with a faint smile. “Mr. Chen, it’s all thanks to you. If you hadn’t eliminated the evil cultivation technique in my body, I wouldn’t have been pregnant.”

“I have a token here. There is also a news building in the Sixth Heaven. If Mr. Chen wants to get any information, you can take my token there. Only they know, and they will definitely tell you.”

Xiao Cui handed David a very delicate token!

“Thank you, Miss Xiao Cui!” David said as he took the token.

“Okay, that’s about it.”

“Although the road ahead is dangerous, I believe you will return safely,” Mo Chen said.