

A Man Like None Other Novel

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He paused, then pulled a black token from his storage bag. Twisted demonic patterns were engraved on it, emitting a sinister aura. "This is the 'Demon Summoning Token' I found among the relics of the previous emperor. It's said to be able to channel the power of the sealed demon soul.

Combined with your Evil Dao Hall's 'Soul-Eroding Formation' and the sacrificed blood and essence of three hundred Earthly Immortal Realm cultivators, it might be possible to break the seal!" Xue

Wuying's gaze fell on the Demon Summoning Token, a glint of greed flashing in his crimson eyes.

He pondered for a moment, then finally nodded. "Alright! I'll trust you this once. We'll meet tomorrow at 'Nine Nether Abyss,' the place where the demon soul is sealed.

If this fails, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

With that, Xue Wuying transformed into a stream of black energy and vanished through the wall.

Liu Kun gazed at the direction he had disappeared in, a sinister smile curling his lips. "Xue Wuying, when the demon soul emerges, the first to be devoured will be you, old ghost!"

The next day, the Nine Nether Abyss.

This was the most secret forbidden area of the Divine Kingdom. The bottomless abyss was filled with a biting cold. A massive golden shield hovered in the center, covered in ancient runes, the seal that suppressed the demon soul.

Beyond the shield, Liu Kun and Xue Wuying had already set up a formation.

Three hundred black-robed monks sat cross-legged at the center of the formation, their faces expressionless, clearly controlled by Liu Kun's secret technique. Xue

Wuying stood in the center, forming hand seals and muttering something. As he chanted, the essence and blood of the three hundred monks were forcibly drained, transforming into streams of blood that flowed into the center of the formation. The Soul-

Eroding Formation instantly activated, and black mist surged towards the golden seal like a tide.

Liu Kun, holding the Magic Induction Token, leaped above the seal and pressed it hard against the light shield.

The magic patterns on the Magic Induction Token collided with the runes on the seal, creating a sizzling sound, and a tiny crack appeared in the golden light shield.

“It’s done!” Liu Kun, overjoyed, increased his spiritual power output, and the black energy surrounding the Demonic Induction Order grew even denser.

Seeing this, Xue Wuying grinned and summoned even more Soul-Erosion power, “Prime Minister Liu, keep pushing! Just create a gap, and the Demonic Soul will break free of the seal!” However

, just as the crack in the seal was about to widen, the ancient runes on the shield suddenly illuminated with a brilliant golden light. As if coming alive, the runes circulated across the shield’s surface, instantly repairing the crack.

Furthermore, a golden shockwave erupted from the seal, sending Liu Kun and Xue Wuying retreating. The golden light also dispelled much of the Soul-Erosion Array’s black energy.

“How is that possible?”

Liu Kun clutched his chest, spitting out a mouthful of blood, his eyes filled with disbelief. “The Demon Summoning Token clearly can communicate with demonic spirits, so why has the seal become even stronger?”

Xue Wuying’s expression was grim. “This seal imbues it with ancient divine power, and my Soul-Erosion Formation can’t destroy it.

The essence and blood of those three hundred cultivators are already depleted. To offer another sacrifice, we’d need at least a thousand Earth Immortal Realm cultivators of the eighth rank or higher. Can you spare that?”

Liu Kun fell silent.

Although he controlled the Divine Capital’s National Defense Legion, the majority of his forces were required to garrison the city. Deploying a thousand Earth Immortal Realm cultivators of the eighth rank or higher would inevitably cause unrest in the legion, potentially leading to internal unrest within the Divine Capital.

“Does the Sacrifice Manual really have to be used?”

Liu Kun gritted his teeth, a thought of retreating rising in his heart, but thinking of the temptation of controlling the Sixth Heaven, he forced himself to suppress it. "Elder Xue Wuying, your Evil Path Hall is very powerful. Can you transfer more manpower? As long as we open the seal, we can divide the power of the demon souls equally!"

Xue Wuying sneered, "Equally? Prime Minister Liu has a good plan. I tell you the truth, without the Sacrifice Manual, don't even think about opening the seal! Moreover, the elite members of the Evil Path Hall are not in the Sixth Heaven. If we lose thousands of cultivators just for these demon souls, the Hall Master will never allow it."

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Xue Wuying's words left Liu Kun momentarily bewildered. He gritted his teeth and said, "Looks like I'll have to work harder on the princess. I'll personally take the princess to Wu Hao for a talk. If he doesn't hand over the Priest's Manual, I'll rape his daughter right in front of him!"

With that, Liu Kun stormed off, intending to take the princess to Wu Hao.

Within the main hall of the Leiyin Temple, the air was as stagnant as if it were solid.

David's divine dragon power, along with the spiritual energy of Taoist Wuji, Hu Mazi, and their disciples, continuously poured into the dragon-patterned bell. The golden light emanating from the bell collided violently with the demonic energy enveloping the hall, emitting a vibrating "hum" sound, as if it would shatter at any moment.

"No! The demonic energy is growing stronger!"

Hu Mazi wiped the sweat from his forehead and cast his last talisman against the dragon-patterned bell. The black energy instantly corroded it, reducing it to ash. "These demonic spirits seem to have been summoned by some sort of force, and they're becoming increasingly restless!"

Taoist Wuji's face paled, his spiritual energy nearly depleted. His voice cracked, "Fellow Daoist Chen, the power of the dragon-patterned bell is nearly exhausted... The cracks in the seal are widening. We can't hold out much longer!"

David gritted his teeth and forced out the last vestiges of his divine dragon power. A golden dragon shadow circled the bell, its golden light briefly suppressing the demonic energy.

But he could clearly sense the evil aura emanating from the depths of the seal growing stronger, as if a slumbering beast was about to awaken.

Suddenly, the ground shook violently, the entire Leiyin Temple trembled, and tiles from the roof fell.

The ground beneath the seal crackled, and countless cracks spread like a spiderweb. Thick black demonic energy gushed out from the cracks, instantly swallowing the golden light within the hall.

“BOOM!”

With a resounding sound that shook the heavens and the earth, the seal was completely shattered!

Countless twisted black shadows rushed out from the cracks, and screams and roars intertwined to form a creepy sound wave.

These demonic

spirits took on various forms, some humanoid but with fangs, others beastlike but with multiple arms. A black aura corroded their spiritual energy. These were the one hundred thousand demonic spirits that had been suppressed for ten thousand years!

“Hide inside the Dragon-Patterned Bell!”

David’s pupils constricted. With his last remaining strength, he activated the bell, which instantly expanded to tens of feet tall, enveloping Taoist Wuji, Hu Mazi, and the surviving disciples.

Demonic spirits surged through the bell like a tide, its runes flickering violently, barely holding back the demonic energy.

But the scene outside the temple had degenerated into a purgatory. The walls of Leiyin Temple were shattered by the demonic spirits, and the surrounding mountains and forests were instantly stained black by the demonic energy. Trees withered, and birds and beasts wailed. In the space of a single stick of incense, the area a hundred miles around Leiyin Temple became a barren demonic realm.

Even more terrifying was the moment a hundred-foot-tall black shadow slowly coalesced among the hundred thousand demon souls, emanating an aura comparable to that of a human immortal.

Wearing a crown of bone spurs, his eyes bloodshot, he was none other than the demon soul leader, the Soul Devourer.

“Hahaha! Ten thousand years have passed! I’ve finally appeared!”

Soul Devourer’s voice resounded like thunder, resonating through the heavens. “Pass my command, all forces, attack straight to the Divine Capital! Rescue our kin imprisoned in the Divine Capital’s underground palace, and then conquer the Sixth Heaven!”

“My Lord’s command!”

The hundred thousand demon souls roared in unison, their voices shaking the heavens and earth.

The sky was instantly covered in dark clouds, thunder and lightning flashed, and black rain mingled with demonic energy poured down, instantly, the Sixth Heaven’s spiritual energy.

Simultaneously, Soul Devourer raised his hand and unleashed a black token, which transformed into countless points of light in the air, dispersing across the Sixth Heaven—it was the “Demon Gathering Order”!

The demon cultivators of the Sixth Heaven sensed its aura and instantly became seething with excitement.

Whether it was the demon cultivators hiding in the deep mountains and forests, or the spies lurking in the major cities, they all rushed out of their hiding places and rode the demonic energy towards the direction of the divine capital.

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Their eyes gleamed with fanaticism, as if they beheld the dawn of demonic dominance over the Sixth Heaven.

The shock of the Demon Soul’s emergence was so shocking that news spread throughout the Sixth Heaven in just half an hour.

In the Dark Jungle,

a group of beastmen gathered around a barbecue when they suddenly sensed a disturbance in the spiritual energy between heaven and earth. Looking up, they saw dark clouds and black rain in the sky, and were horrified.

“What is that?”

a bear cultivator pointed at the demonic energy sweeping in from afar, his voice trembling. "Such a dense, evil aura, even more terrifying than when the demons wreaked havoc!"

"It's the demon souls! The legendary 100,000 demon souls suppressed at Leiyin Temple have emerged!"

A fox cultivator nearby paled. "The Demon Gathering Order has spread throughout the Sixth Heaven. The demon cultivators are heading for the Divine Capital. Let's run, or we'll be devoured by the demon souls!"

Before he could finish his words, the cultivators of Black Wind Village scattered, leaving a trail of devastation on the ground.

In the Northern Territory's Yunxia Sect,

within the sect's main hall, the sect master and several elders gazed at the strange phenomenon in the sky with solemn expressions.

"We've just received news that the seal of Leiyin Temple has shattered, and a hundred thousand demon souls are heading straight for the Divine Capital. Demon cultivators are also responding to the Demon Gathering Order,"

the Great Elder said solemnly. "If the Divine Capital is breached, and all the demon souls are released, our human sect will be in trouble!"

The Sect Master frowned. "Pass my order. All disciples of the sect immediately reinforce the mountain protection formation and close the mountain gates. No one is allowed to leave!"

At the same time, send personnel to the Divine Capital to gather information. If the Divine Capital is in trouble, we will decide whether to send troops to support it!"

In the Western Beast Valley,

the Valley Master, a white tiger that had lived for thousands of years, stood at the valley entrance, gazing at the demonic energy heading towards the Divine Capital, his eyes filled with vigilance.

"The Demon Soul has emerged, and the Sixth Heaven is about to be in chaos," the White Tiger Valley Master

roared. "Inform all Beast Tribes to withdraw their defenses and strictly guard their territories. Do not interfere in the conflict between humans and demons. If any Demon Soul intrudes, kill with all your might!"

The Demon Soul's emergence sent panic through the Sixth Heaven's human and beast cultivators!

By this time, the Divine Capital was already in turmoil.

Liu Kun had just returned to the Prime Minister's Mansion with the captive Wu Yue when

he sensed a disturbance in the heavens and earth. Seeing the dark clouds and demonic energy in the sky, and the army of Demon Souls sweeping in from afar, his face paled.

"How could this happen?! How could the Demon Soul appear so early?"

Liu Kun trembled. He had originally planned to use Wu Yue to force Wu Hao to hand over the sacrificial manual, but now the Demon Soul had arrived, and the Divine Capital was in imminent danger, completely disrupting his plans.

"Sir, what should we do? The demon soul army is approaching!" A trusted advisor rushed over in panic. "The soldiers of the Guardian Corps are already panicking, and many are trying to escape!"

Liu Kun gritted his teeth. "Why panic? Immediately order the closure of the four gates of the Divine Capital and have the Guardian Corps strictly guard the city walls!

They're just a few demon souls, not very powerful. When the time comes, I'll talk to Elder Xue Wuying of the Evil Path Hall and personally talk to them. Maybe they'll even surrender to us!"

Liu Kun was still fantasizing about controlling this demon soul army and conquering the entire Sixth Heaven.

Wu Hao had also received the news of the demon soul's emergence, and his expression was extremely solemn.

"Lord, the Demon Soul Army is heading straight for the Divine Capital, and demon cultivators are also arriving in droves. The Divine Capital is in imminent danger!"

Ao Lie, the commander of the Imperial Guards, urgently shouted, "Reinforcements from Luoxia Pass and Bishui Camp are still on the way. They will take at least several hours to arrive!"

Wu Hao took a deep breath, suppressing his anxiety. "Pass the order down. All troops, go to Leiyin Temple and find Fellow Daoist David to see what's happening there!"

By this time, the people of the Divine Capital were in an uproar.

In the streets and alleys, people, carrying the elderly and children, fled in all directions, crying and screaming incessantly.

Some people tried to rush out of the city gates, but were stopped by soldiers from the State Defense Corps. The entire Divine Capital was plunged into unprecedented panic.

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Over the Divine Capital, dark clouds gathered overhead. Black rain, mingled with demonic energy, pelted the walls, crackling with clatter.

Liu Kun leaned against the wall, his heart pounding as he gazed at the black torrent sweeping in from afar.

It was an army of a hundred thousand demon souls. Wherever they passed, mountains and rivers crumbled, lives were decimated, and even the heavens and earth were dyed a dead black.

“My lord, the demon soul army has arrived at the city!”

the voice of his trusted advisor wailed, his finger pointing forward.

Liu Kun suppressed his fear and turned to Xue Wuying behind him, saying, “Elder Xue Wuying, I’ll trouble you to negotiate with the Demon Soul Leader later. If he surrenders to me, I’ll give him half of the Sixth Heaven!”

Xue Wuying sneered and didn’t reply. He simply didn’t believe Liu Kun’s boasts and waited to see how this ambitious man would bring humiliation upon himself.

A moment later, a hundred thousand Demon Soul troops halted at the foot of the Divine Capital.

The Soul Devourer hovered in mid-air, a hundred-foot-tall black shadow obscuring the sky. The pressure from the Human Immortal Realm was like a mountain, forcing the soldiers of the Nation Guarding Legion on the city walls to their knees, unable even to raise their heads.

“Ants, open the city gates and surrender to me, and I’ll spare your lives!”

The Soul Devourer’s voice was like thunder, shaking the city walls slightly.

Liu Kun took a deep breath, mustered his courage, and soared into the air. He bowed to the Soul Devourer and said, "Lord Demon Soul, I am Liu Kun, Prime Minister of the Divine Kingdom. If you will bring your Demon Soul into my service, I will share the throne of the Sixth Heaven and share our prosperity!"

Upon hearing this, a flicker of mockery flashed in the Soul Devourer's hollow eyes, and he raised his hand and struck.

Before Liu Kun could react, he was struck by a tremendous force, sent flying backward like a kite with its string cut, slamming heavily against the city wall. He spat out a mouthful of blood and suffered several broken ribs.

"Submit to you? Don't you see what you are?"

The Soul Devourer's voice was filled with disdain. "You're just a clown, and you think you're worthy enough to negotiate with me?"

Liu Kun lay on the city wall, his whole body in pain, with a storm in his heart – he had not expected the Soul Devourer's strength to be so terrifying. In front of him, he could not even withstand a single move.

Upon seeing this, Xue Wuying immediately soared into the air and bowed to Soul Devourer, saying, "Junior Xue Wuying, the Great Elder of the Evil Dao Hall, greets you, Your Majesty! I am also a demonic cultivator, and we are one family. Liu Kun was ignorant and offended you, Your Majesty. I beg your forgiveness!"

Soul Devourer glanced at Xue Wuying, sensing the demonic aura within him. As expected, he refrained from attacking him, instead coldly saying, "Since you are a demonic cultivator, you will serve me. As for this Divine Capital, either open the gates and surrender, or behead them!"

Xue Wuying quickly replied, "Junior obeys!"

He then turned and glared at Liu Kun, "Prime Minister Liu, why don't you quickly order the gates to surrender? Are you going to leave the Divine Capital in ruins?"

Liu Kun struggled to his feet, looking at the demonic army gazing at him from below, then at the soldiers of the State Guarding Legion trembling on the city walls. Despair filled his heart.

He knew that resistance would lead to his death.

"Pass... Pass the order! Open the city gates and submit to the Demon Soul Lord!" Liu Kun's voice trembled, filled with resentment and yet a sense of helplessness.

"What? The Prime Minister wants us to surrender to the Demon Soul?"

“Absolutely not! We are soldiers of the Divine Kingdom. How can we bow to the demons?”

“Even if it means death, we will fight the Demon Soul!”

As soon as Liu Kun gave the order, the soldiers of the Guardian Legion on the city wall erupted in anger.

Most of them were native Divine Kingdom residents, nurtured by the Divine Kingdom for generations. Moreover, they were the Protoss, the proud Protoss.

How could they surrender to the demons?

The Divine Kingdom’s status among the Protoss was already low. If they surrendered to the demons, the entire Divine Kingdom would be scorned by the Protoss cultivators.

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A young soldier gripped his spear tightly and shouted to his comrades, “Brothers, the demonic spirits are killing our compatriots and destroying our homes. We cannot surrender! Fight them!”

“Fight!” The soldiers shouted in unison, raising their weapons, their eyes gleaming with determination.

The civilians below the city walls also heard Liu Kun’s command and erupted in frantic protest.

“We will not surrender! Even if it means death, we will live and die with the Divine Capital!”

“Liu Kun is a traitor! We must kill the traitor and resist the demonic spirits!”

“Men of the Divine Clan, take up arms and defend the Divine Capital!”

Instantly, the citizens of the Divine Capital drew their weapons and stood shoulder to shoulder with the soldiers of the Guardian Legion, forming a human wall.

While they were civilians of the Divine Kingdom, they were also powerful Divine Clan cultivators.

From childhood to adulthood, a Protoss cultivator would never bow to anyone.

Liu Kun, watching the scene before him, felt a mixture of emotions.

He had only sought power; he had never considered betraying the Divine Nation, much less allowing the people of the Divine Capital to fall into the hands of the demonic spirits. But now, he was in a difficult position.

“You... you’re courting death!”

Liu Kun roared, but he dared not order the attack on the civilians.

Seeing the city gates lingering, the Soul Devourer lost his patience and roared, “If you refuse to accept my offer, I’ll punish you! Full force, attack! Raze the Divine Capital!”

“Kill!”

A hundred thousand demonic spirits roared in unison, surging towards the Divine Capital’s gates like a black tide.

Though the gates held, they quickly cracked under the demonic spirits’ fierce assault.

“Brothers, hold the gates!” The leader of the Nation Defense Legion swung his sword, slashing at the demonic spirits that scaled the gates.

The soldiers followed suit, attacking the demon spirits with spears, swords, and bows and arrows. The civilians joined the demon spirits in the fight, some even igniting themselves, wielding them, to their deaths. An

elderly woman, clutching a demon spirit, cursed with her last remaining strength, “Demon bastards! Even if I die, I’ll take you with me!”

Then, she blew herself apart.

Cultivating to the Earthly Immortal realm is truly a feat, yet the people of the Divine Capital would rather ignite themselves than surrender.

A young mother hid her child in a crack in the city wall, then grabbed a magical blade and charged at the demon spirit, crying, “My child, I’m sorry I can’t be with you until you grow up!”

Blood stained the bricks and stones of the city wall, and corpses piled high.

Soldiers and civilians of the Guardian Legion fought bravely, falling one after another, but not one retreated.

They sacrificed their lives, demonstrating their loyalty to the Divine Kingdom.

Liu Kun stood atop the city wall, watching the horrific scene unfold before him, his heart filled with self-blame and pain.

He covered his face, tears streaming through his fingers. "It's my fault... I've harmed you..."

Xue Wuying stood nearby, a beaming smile on his face. He produced a black gourd and gently drew upon the battlefield, sucking the souls of countless fallen soldiers and civilians into the gourd.

These souls, imbued with a rich resentment, were the perfect material for cultivating demonic powers.

"Hahaha, great! That's fantastic! So many souls, enough for me to achieve a breakthrough!"

Xue Wuying's laughter was filled with madness and cruelty.

Half an hour later, the gates of the Divine Capital were finally breached by the demonic spirits.

Without the barrier of the gates, the demonic spirits poured into the Divine Capital like a tide, slaughtering civilians and soldiers alike.

The streets were a cacophony of cries, screams, and fighting, littered with burning houses and fallen bodies.

The Divine Capital, the prosperous capital of the Sixth Heaven, was instantly transformed into a living hell.

Liu Kun stumbled along the street, watching the familiar scene become completely distorted, watching the people die tragically under the butcher knife of the demon soul, and the self-blame and despair in his heart reached a peak.