

A Man Like None Other Novel

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He recalled how, for power, he had colluded with the Evil Path Hall, kidnapped the princess, forced Wu Hao into coercion, and even attempted to break the seal of the Demonic Soul... Now, all of this had become retribution.

"I was wrong... I was truly wrong..."

Liu Kun muttered to himself, his mind on the verge of collapse.

Suddenly, he remembered Princess Wu Yue, imprisoned in the Prime Minister's Mansion.

He snapped back to his senses and ran towards the residence.

Inside, Wu Yue was tied to a pillar. Hearing the sounds of fighting and screams outside, she was filled with anxiety.

Just then, Liu Kun rushed in.

"Princess, come with me!"

Liu Kun hurriedly untied Wu Yue's ropes.

Wu Yue was stunned for a moment, then looked at him coldly: "Liu Kun, why did you save me? Don't you want to use me to force my father?"

A trace of guilt appeared on Liu Kun's face: "Your Highness, I was confused, I was sorry to the Kingdom of God, sorry to His Majesty, and sorry to the people of the Capital of God.

I know I deserve to die, but I don't want to make any more mistakes.

Go away quickly, run out of the city, maybe there is still a glimmer of hope!"

Wu Yue looked at the regret in Liu Kun's eyes, and the hatred in her heart lessened a little, but she still asked vigilantly: "Why did you help me?"

"I have hurt too many people; this is the only compensation I can make."

Liu Kun smiled bitterly, took out a communication jade talisman from the storage bag, and stuffed it into Wu Yue's hand, "This is a communication jade talisman from the Secret Investigation Department. Crush it, and Yingsha will send someone to pick you up. Go quickly, it will be too late if you don't leave!"

Wu Yue hesitated and finally took the jade talisman and nodded at Liu Kun: "Liu Kun, take care of yourself."

After that, she turned and ran out of the mansion.

Watching Wu Yue's departing figure, Liu Kun's face showed a trace of relief.

He walked to the courtyard of the Prime Minister's Mansion and looked at the demonic spirits pouring into the mansion, a flicker of determination in his eyes.

"Citizens of the Divine Capital, soldiers, it is I, Liu Kun, who has wronged you! Today, I will use my life to pay my apology!"

Liu Kun shouted, then channeled all his spiritual energy, erupting like a volcano.

Xue Wuying, upon hearing the commotion, rushed over. Seeing Liu Kun's actions, he was horrified: "Liu Kun, you've gone mad! Stop!"

Liu Kun ignored him, bowing deeply toward the Divine Capital before suddenly detonating his dantian.

"Boom!"

With a resounding explosion, Liu Kun's body transformed into a brilliant beam of light, engulfing the entire Prime Minister's Mansion.

Nearby demonic spirits were engulfed by the force of the explosion, and Xue Wuying was sent retreating repeatedly, his face filled with horror.

After the explosion, the Prime Minister's Mansion was reduced to ruins, and Liu Kun's figure vanished completely.

He paid the price for his mistakes with his own life, buying time for Wu Yue's escape.

Meanwhile, in the Divine Capital, the slaughter continued.

One hundred thousand demonic spirits wreaked havoc in the city, nearly killing and wounding all the soldiers and civilians of the Divine Kingdom.

Xue Wuying gazed at the corpses and spirits strewn across the ground, a satisfied smile on his face.

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Outside the Leiyin Temple, the demonic aura had not yet completely dissipated. The once-popular Taoist sanctuary was now reduced to shattered ruins.

The ground was covered in black marks of corrosion, and the lingering demonic aura lingered, filling the air with a sickening, rotting odor.

When Wu Hao arrived with the Imperial Guards, they were met with this devastated scene. Everyone froze in place, their faces etched with shock.

“What... what on earth happened?”

Ao Lie, the commander of the Imperial Guards, trembled in his voice. He had never imagined that the Leiyin Temple, which had suppressed the demonic spirits for ten thousand years, would be reduced to this state.

Wu Hao quickly approached the dragon-patterned bell, shrouded in golden light, and from a distance, he could spot David, Taoist Wuji, and Hu Mazi within.

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He called out, “Fellow Daoist Chen! Taoist Wuji! How are you?”

Upon hearing Wu Hao’s voice, David immediately opened the Dragon-Patterned Bell and walked out, aiding the weakened Taoist Wuji.

“Lord, we’re fine. It’s just that the seal of Leiyin Temple... has shattered. One hundred thousand demon souls are already heading straight for the Divine Capital!”

Wu Hao’s heart sank. Just as he was about to inquire about the situation in the Divine Capital, hurried footsteps suddenly sounded in the distance.

Wu Yue, dressed in tattered clothes, disheveled hair, face stained with dust and blood, stumbled towards them, followed by several cultivators from the Secret Investigation Division.

“Father!”

Seeing Wu Hao, Wu Yue could no longer contain herself, throwing herself into his arms and bursting into tears.

Wu Hao hugged his daughter tightly. Seeing that she was covered in wounds, he felt pain and anger in his heart: "Yuer! Why are you here? What happened to Shendu?"

Wu Yue cried and said, "Father, Shendu... Shendu is gone! Liu Kun led the evil spirit into the city. The soldiers and civilians fought to the death, but the evil spirit was too strong. Everyone... was killed! Liu Kun finally let me go and blew himself up to apologize..."

She choked and described the tragic situation in Shendu: mountains of corpses, burning houses, the rampant evil spirits, the tragic resistance of the civilians and soldiers... Every word was like a sharp knife, piercing the hearts of Wu Hao and everyone present.

"Liu Kun! Demon Soul!"

Wu Hao was so angry that he was shaking all over. He suddenly drew the sword at his waist and pointed it in the direction of Shendu. "I will lead the army back personally to avenge the people and soldiers of Shendu! Ao Lie, pass on my order, the entire army will assemble and follow me to the battle!"

"Your Majesty

, You can't do that!" David immediately stepped forward to stop him. "The Demon Soul has a hundred thousand people, and they have a powerful immortal realm master like Soul Devourer in charge. With only our few imperial guards, we are no match for them! If we force an attack, we will only die in vain!"

"Then what do you say we should do? Are we just going to stand by and watch the demonic

Spirit wreaks havoc without avenging the people of the Divine Capital?"

Wu Hao's eyes were red, his voice hoarse.

"Revenge is certainly necessary, but not now,"

David said gravely. "Now, the only way to stand against the demonic spirit army is to unite all the human and beast races of the Sixth Heaven, pooling all our strength. If we attack rashly, the Sixth Heaven will be completely hopeless!"

Taoist Wuji also recovered and nodded in agreement. "David is absolutely right. The ruler is the core of the Sixth Heaven's human race. We must not act impulsively. Uniting all forces is the only way to break the impasse."

Wu Yue wiped away her tears and said to Wu Hao, "Father, Fellow Daoist Chen is right. We can't sacrifice any more in vain. For the people of the Divine Capital, for the Sixth Heaven, we must calm down."

Wu Hao looked at his daughter's determined eyes, then at the ruined Leiyin Temple and the exhausted crowd before him. He took a deep breath and finally suppressed his anger.

He gripped his sword tightly and declared in a deep voice, "Alright! I hear you! As the ruler of the Divine Kingdom, I call upon all human and beast races in the Sixth Heaven to gather at Leiyin Temple and jointly resist the Demonic Soul!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Wu Hao fetched pen and ink and personally wrote the call!

The call detailed the dangers of the Demonic Soul's emergence and the dire situation in the Divine Capital, calling on all races in the Sixth Heaven to put aside their past grudges and unite to fight the

demonic spirit! After completing the call, he affixed a dragon-patterned jade seal and handed it to a cultivator from the Secret Investigation Division: "Immediately disseminate this order throughout the Sixth Heaven. Ensure that every force receives the message!"

The cultivators of the Secret Investigation Division, upon receiving the order, transformed into several black shadows and sped off in all directions.

Meanwhile, the various races in the Sixth Heaven had already been gripped by the appearance of the Demonic Soul.

When Wu Hao's call reached everyone, everyone realized that this was a crisis not only for the Divine Kingdom, but for the entire Sixth Heaven...

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In the Northern Territory's Yunxia Sect,

The sect leader held a call to arms and addressed the elders in the hall, "The Divine Capital has been destroyed, and the demonic spirits are wreaking havoc. If we stand idly by, we will be the next to suffer. Pass the order, all sect disciples, prepare to depart and gather at Leiyin Temple!"

In the Western Territory's Wanshou Valley,

The White Tiger Valley Master looked at the call to arms and growled, "The demons have always been ambitious. If they control the Sixth Heaven, the Beast Tribe will also be doomed. Notify the leaders of each tribe to bring their elite troops to Leiyin Temple to fight the demonic spirits together!"

In the Dark Jungle,

the previously scattered Beast Tribe cultivators gathered upon receiving the news.

The bear cultivator clenched his fists and declared, "The Divine Kingdom is gone, we can't escape! Why not follow the Lord and fight the demonic spirits!"

Everyone responded in unison, rushing towards Leiyin Temple.

Furthermore, human sects and beast tribes from all over the Sixth Heaven, whether those with minor conflicts with the Divine Kingdom or those who had always maintained neutrality, responded to the call.

Within a single day, various factions arrived at Leiyin Temple with their troops.

Outside Leiyin Temple, the once dilapidated open space quickly gathered a hundred thousand people.

Human cultivators wore colorful robes and wielded magical weapons; beast cultivators came in all shapes and sizes, exuding a powerful aura. Despite their diverse races and factions, all shared a single resolve—a determination to fight for survival and their homeland.

Wu Hao, standing high above, surveyed the dense crowd below, a warm feeling welling up in his heart.

He said in a loud voice: "My fellow believers! The devil soul has been born, destroying all living things. The gods have been destroyed, and countless compatriots have died

tragically! Now we gather here to protect the Sixth Heaven and to avenge our dead compatriots! I, Wu Hao, swear here that I will fight shoulder to shoulder with you until the devil soul is completely suppressed!" "Kill all the devil souls! Avenge our hatred!

"Protect the Sixth Heaven!"

"Fight the devil soul to the death!"

A hundred thousand people roared in unison, their voices resonating through the heavens. Even the demonic energy in the air seemed to be dispelled somewhat by this momentum.

David, observing this scene, felt a sense of relief. With this power, they finally had the wherewithal to fight the demonic spirits.

David left Wu Hao in charge while he led the men from Leiyin Temple into the Demon Suppression Tower to recover.

They had exhausted nearly all their spiritual energy suppressing the demonic spirits, and now they needed to recover quickly.

As Wu Hao gathered the forces, within the Divine Capital, Soul Devourer stood at the entrance to the underground palace, his gaze cold as he gazed upon the golden seal before him.

This seal, similar to the one at Leiyin Temple, was forged from ancient divine power, suppressing tens of thousands of demonic spirits.

“Lord, this seal is too strong. We have tried many methods, but nothing can break it,”

A demonic elder said, bowing.

Soul Devourer snorted coldly: “Waste! You can’t even open a seal!”

He raised his hand and slapped the seal. The golden light shield trembled violently, but remained motionless.

Xue Wuying stood aside and said cautiously, “My Lord, this seal is the same as the seal of Leiyin Temple. The seal of Leiyin Temple is loose because there is no Leiyin Bell. But the seal statue of Shendu has always been there. If you want to open the seal, you need the Priest’s Book.

Now that Shendu has been broken, Wu Hao is nowhere to be seen. He must have hidden himself. Why don’t we find Wu Hao and force him to hand over the Sacrifice Book?”

A trace of murderous intent flashed in the empty eye sockets of Soul Devouring Lord: “Okay. Since Wu Hao is the lord of the Kingdom of God, he will not give up easily.

Pass on my order, all demon souls and demon cultivators gather and look for Wu Hao. If he hands over the Sacrifice Book, he will be spared; if he refuses, all the cultivators of the Kingdom of God will be killed!”

“As ordered by my Lord!”

Soon, the 100,000 demon soul army and the tens of thousands of demon cultivators who responded to the Demon Gathering Order gathered together to form an even larger black army.



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Upon learning that Wu Hao was at Leiyin Temple, an army of over a hundred thousand soldiers marched towards the temple.

Wherever the demonic army passed, the mountains and rivers changed color, the vegetation withered, and a thick demonic aura obscured the sky, darkening even the dark clouds in the sky.

Inside Leiyin Temple, the cultivator in charge of reconnaissance hurried over and addressed Wu Hao, "Lord! This is bad! The demonic soul army and tens of thousands of demon cultivators are heading our way, and they're expected to arrive in a day!"

Everyone's faces suddenly changed.

Although they had assembled a hundred thousand men, facing a hundred thousand demonic souls, tens of thousands of demonic cultivators, and the Soul Devouring Venerable of the Human Immortal Realm, the outcome was still unpredictable.

Wu Hao clenched his fists and declared in a deep voice, "My fellow Daoists, the Demonic Soul Army has arrived! Today's battle hinges on the survival of the Sixth Heaven! Those willing to fight alongside me, follow me to meet the enemy!"

"We are willing to fight alongside the Lord!" Everyone responded in unison, not a single flinch.

The Soul Devouring Lord had transformed into a child, riding atop a lion a hundred feet tall.

Behind him followed two elders bearing swords, followed by the Evil Dao Hall's Grand Elder, Xue Wuying.

Originally, Xue Wuying had no desire to interfere in the Sixth Heaven's affairs and had returned directly to the Evil Dao Hall's main hall, believing the Soul Devouring Lord would not pursue him.

However, thinking of the great battle that would ensue in the Sixth Heaven, with its countless souls, Xue Wuying chose to stay and help the Lord.

"Elder Wuying, who is currently the strongest in the Sixth Heaven?"

The Lord asked!

He had been suppressed for ten thousand years, and the Sixth Heaven had long since undergone a dynasty change. It was no longer his time!

Xue Wuying pondered for a moment and said, "The known one is Wu Hao, the ruler of the Divine Kingdom, who has reached the peak of the First Stage of the Human Immortal Realm."

"Oh? Are there any unknown forces?" the Lord asked curiously.

"The unknown one is Master Chu, the ancestor of Leiyin Temple. He has been missing for nearly ten thousand years." "And there's Bai Hesong, the genius of the Beast

Tribe. He's also been missing for many years. Rumor has it he's gone to a higher heaven."

The Lord nodded slightly after hearing this and said, "I know everyone you mentioned. I didn't expect that after ten thousand years, the Sixth Heaven had achieved nothing. The old guys from before are still the most powerful."

"Is there no master among the younger generation of the Sixth Heaven?"

"This..." Xue Wuying was silent. "I don't know much about the Sixth Heaven either. I was only recently sent here by the Palace Master."

"Lord, there's a martial arts ranking in the Sixth Heaven. The top ten on it are all geniuses from the younger generation of the Sixth Heaven,"

an old man with white hair and beard hurried forward and said!

The Lord glanced at the other party and asked, "Who are they?"

"The Half-Beast King, who is number one on the martial arts list, is only over two hundred years old, but he has held the top spot for many years. However, no one knows where he learned his skills or what forces are behind him."

"Fan Tianyou, who is number two on the martial arts list, is the most talented person in the kingdom of God. It is said that he is on par with the Half-Beast King. The two have only fought once and have never fought each other since then."

The white-haired old man said!

"Among these young geniuses, there is no one named David?"

The Lord frowned and asked!

"David?" The old man was stunned. It was obvious that he didn't know David!

And Xue Wuying hurriedly said: “My lord, that David has some problems with my Evil Dao Palace. Although he is very powerful, he is not a concern. According to inference, he is only at the first or second level of the Earth Immortal Realm. Even if he can fight across levels, he can’t be compared with the genius of the Sixth Heaven.”

“Really?” The lord was stunned: “I was about to break through the ban, but because of the arrival of David, I wasted another day in vain.”

“What’s more, the dragon power on this guy is very pure, as if he is a descendant of the dragon clan...”

After hearing the lord’s words, Xue Wuying said, “This person is indeed a descendant of the dragon clan, but this person’s realm is not closely related to his strength. Sometimes he is very powerful, but sometimes he is very weak. However, he has a lot of magic weapons on him, which adds a lot of combat power to him.”

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“However, this fellow possesses some kind of dragon-patterned bell that’s surprisingly capable of replacing the Thunder Sound Bell, continuing to seal me for many days.” The Lord finished speaking, then suddenly looked at Xue Wuying and asked, “Did you, the Evil Dao Hall, steal the Thunder Sound Bell from the Thunder Sound Temple?”

Xue Wuying didn’t hide the truth and nodded, saying, “Exactly. We know this seal needs to be reinforced with a Thunder Sound Bell every hundred years, so we stole it now so that the Lord can lead the Demon Soul through the barrier.”

“So, I have to thank you very much?” the Lord smiled!

“That’s not necessary. We’re both demonic cultivators, so we should help each other.” Xue Wuying seemed not to grasp the Lord’s meaning.

“Humph, you stole the Thunder Sound Bell and released us, simply to use these demonic souls under my command for cultivation. Am I right?”

The Lord snorted coldly!

Xue Wuying was speechless, for they truly shared this thought.

After all, these demon souls were all from the demon cultivators slain in the past. Once any demon soul was suppressed, the Evil Dao Hall simply absorbed all sorts of souls for cultivation, regardless of whether they were demon souls, human souls, or beast souls.

Seeing Xue Wuying fall silent, the Lord continued, "But you have indeed helped me greatly. Regardless of your motives, I owe you, the Evil Dao Hall, a debt of gratitude."

"This time, I will go on a killing spree in the Sixth Heaven, and you will be able to take all the deceased souls."

"Thank you, Lord..." Xue Wuying exclaimed in delight!

The Lord led the group towards Leiyin Temple, but just as they were about to reach it, a sudden surge of spiritual energy caused the Lord to frown.

"There are cultivators of the Divine Clan nearby. Find them..."

The Lord commanded, and the demon souls and demon cultivators scattered!

Soon, over a dozen cultivators were brought before the Lord!

"Are you cultivators of the Divine Clan? Are you here to gather information?"

Xue Wuying asked, looking at the dozen cultivators.

"No, no, we are from the Sixth Hall of the Temple. I am the Sixth Hall Master Jin Fu."

The leading monk hurriedly shook his head and said!

"People from the Temple?" The Lord was also slightly stunned.

"Humph, the people of the Temple are from the God Clan. They are of the same clan as the Kingdom of God. They must be here to gather information and wait for an opportunity to retaliate."

"Just kill them directly to save trouble..."

said an old man behind the Lord!

"No, no, no, although we are also from the God Clan, it's different to follow the Kingdom of God."

The Sixth Hall Master Jin Fu hurriedly waved his hand!

Xue Wuying also hurriedly said, "Are you from the Third Hall Master's people?"

"Yes!" Jin Fu nodded.

"I am Xue Wuying, the elder of the Evil Dao Hall!"

Xue Wuying introduced himself.

Upon hearing they were from the Evil Path Hall, Sixth Hall Master Jin Fu was overjoyed. “Elder Xue, our Third Hall Master, has a close relationship with the Evil Path Hall. I’d appreciate you saying a few good words.”

“We have no intention of becoming enemies with our Lord. If you want to kill the people of the Divine Kingdom, we will not stop you.”

Xue Wuying whispered in the Lord’s ear. The Lord sneered, “So not all the people of the Divine Clan are arrogant and unyielding.”

“Since you’re not with the Divine Kingdom, then get out of here! Get out of the Sixth Heaven! From now on, the Sixth Heaven will be mine.”

The Sixth Hall Master blushed, but he was helpless. After

All, he wasn’t as skilled as they were right now, and his strength wasn’t as great as the Lord’s. Besides, their Divine Temple might even collaborate with these demonic spirits in the future, making it easy to offend them. So he quickly nodded and said, “Alright, we’ll leave immediately, right away!”

The Sixth Hall Master and his men fled, swifter than a rabbit.

As for killing David, the Sixth Palace Master had long forgotten about it. However, with the Lord showing up with such a large fanfare, even if David had three heads and six arms, he would definitely be dead without a burial place!

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The Lord led the group to the foot of Leiyin Temple. Gazing at the towering peak before them, the Lord was overcome with emotion!

He had been suppressed here for ten thousand years...

At this moment, the midway point of Leiyin Temple was already filled with powerful figures, all hailing from across the Sixth Heaven.

Upon seeing the overwhelming force of demonic spirits, everyone fell silent.

One hundred thousand demonic spirits, tens of thousands of demonic cultivators—this scale was truly breathtaking.

Especially the ten thousand demonic spirits behind the Lord, each possessing a powerful aura, conveyed a sense of overwhelming oppression.

All demonic spirits possessed such a powerful aura; no one knew what realm these demonic spirits had reached before their physical bodies perished.

At this moment, all the powerful figures halfway up the mountain wore solemn expressions.

These demonic spirits were far more powerful than they had imagined.

Wu Hao and the others also looked solemn, especially when they saw the Lord. Everyone was filled with pressure.

After all, those beings who had been suppressed for ten thousand years were all old creatures. No one knew how powerful they were in the past.

The Yunxia Sect's leader looked at the Lord with an extremely solemn expression. When his eyes fell on the two sword-wielding elders behind the Lord, his eyes widened.

The two elders were both sword cultivators and looked unfathomable.

Ten thousand years ago, the only famous sword cultivators among the Sixth Heaven Demon Clan were the two brothers, Wushuang Divine Sword...

one was named Wushuang, the other was named Divine Sword...

The Yunxia Sect leader didn't recognize the two brothers of Wushuang Divine Sword, but it looked like these two elders were them.

Hundreds of thousands of cultivators, separated by thousands of feet, stared at each other.

Wu Hao led his men slowly down the mountain!

Since the other party had come, they had to face them. There was no escape.

"Since you've escaped the restrictions, you should take your men and seek a new world to rebuild your bodies, rather than engaging in a fierce battle with us."

"That will only lead to mutual destruction, and you might even be suppressed again..."
Wu Hao said to the Lord

! The Lord looked at Wu Hao with disdain, "With your bunch of trash, it's not even close to a mutually assured destruction, and you're not even qualified to suppress me."

The Lord's words filled the 100,000 cultivators present with shame. Of all the human and beast cultivators, few, if any, truly surpassed the Lord's in strength. "Since we've come to this, let's stop talking nonsense and engage!"

Wu Hao took up his stance. The other cultivators all drew their weapons. At this point, fear was futile. "I can give you one chance!" the Lord sneered. "Let the younger generation have their fun. Don't accuse me of bullying you."

If you lose, hand over the sacrificial manual, and get out of the Sixth Heaven." "Remember, there's only one chance..." "What if you lose?" Wu Hao asked. "

I'll take my men and leave, and never appear again in the Sixth Heaven," the Lord said confidently. Wu Hao turned and glanced at the people behind him.

He didn't dare decide on his own; he had to get everyone's opinion. "No problem, I'll meet them first..." A man in green clothes leaped up in front of Wu Hao.

"Lord, let me meet these demon cultivators and let them taste my invincible iron fist..." Wu Hao saw someone step forward, so he nodded and looked at the Lord. "Okay..."

The Lord smiled, a smile full of smugness and cruelty, as if the outcome had already been determined. "Lord, I'll go first..." A young man in white stepped forward. His flowing white clothes and sage-like demeanor made him look nothing like a demon cultivator.

"You?" The Lord fixed his eyes on the young man in white. "Young Master Mu Baiyi of the Tianluo Sect..." The young man in white introduced himself. "Boy, you're courting death..." The man in green sneered!