

# A Man Like None Other Novel

## Chapter 5421 |

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### Chapter 5421

“Forget it, there will be plenty of opportunities to collect them later.”

Xue Wuying put away the bag, turned, and followed the demon soul army in the direction Soul Devourer was pursuing.

David battled the two Wushuang elders for dozens of rounds, and gradually felt his spiritual power drain.

His arms began to ache, his forehead covered with sweat, and the golden light on the Dragon Slaying Sword dimmed slightly.

He looked up and saw that the monks had fled far away, and he breathed a sigh of relief.

“It’s time to go!”

David fainted, and the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed towards the face of the old man on the left. The old man hurriedly drew his sword to block. David took the opportunity to turn and run in the opposite direction of the monks, quickly disappearing into the mountains and forests.

The two Wushuang elders tried to pursue, but were blocked by the golden sword lights left by David. By the

time the sword light faded, David had vanished.

“Forget it, let’s go after the Lord first!” the old man on the right said. The two exchanged glances and rushed in the direction Soul Devourer had pursued.

Soul Devourer, now riding a lion, his hooves cracking the rocks beneath him. His eyes fixed fiercely on the stumbling Wu Hao ahead, his roar echoing through the valley: “Wu Hao! Leave the sacrificial tome behind! I’ll spare your life!” The

wound on Wu Hao’s shoulder was still bleeding. Every time he fled, it strained his ruptured meridians, the excruciating pain blinding him.

But he clutched the golden treasure box in his arms. It was the Sixth Heaven's last hope, and he must not let it fall into the demon's hands.

He summoned his last ounce of spiritual energy, increasing his speed even further, but the demonic aura lingered behind him, its chilling murderous intent threatening to freeze his very soul.

"If you refuse a toast, you'll be punished!"

Seeing Wu Hao refusing to surrender, the Soul Devourer's eyes blazed with murderous intent. He swung his right hand, and a jet of inky demonic energy condensed into sharp claws. With a sharp sound that ripped through the air, it struck Wu Hao's back.

Wu Hao felt a chill on the back of his neck and tried to dodge, but it was too late. At this critical moment, a golden sword flashed suddenly, slashed from the side, with a crisp clang, shattering the demonic claws.

David, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, landed beside Wu Hao like lightning, his face grim. "Lord, I'll cover your retreat. You hurry!" "David! Why are you back?"

Wu Hao was startled and delighted, but then despair washed over him. "No way! There are too many demon souls. We can't escape!" At this moment, the two Wushuang Elders, along with dozens of elite demon souls, had already surrounded them. Black demonic energy surged around them, forming an impenetrable encirclement.

The Soul Devourer, riding a lion, gazed down upon the two men, a cruel smile curling his lips. "Since you're here, don't even think of leaving! Today, I will bury you two with the Sacrificial Treasure Book!"

Before he had finished speaking, the two Wushuang elders swung their swords simultaneously. Two sharp sword energies intertwined into a web, enveloping David and Wu Hao.

David shielded Wu Hao behind him, his Dragon Slaying Sword dancing in a ball of golden light, blocking the sword energy. However, the immense force from the sword still made him step back, his knuckles aching.

The Demon Soul elite seized the opportunity to pounce, their bone blades flashing with cold light, piercing the two men's vital points. While fending off the Demon Soul's attacks, David monitored Wu Hao's injuries.

Seeing Wu Hao's face pale and his breath dwindling, he felt a surge of anxiety. If he continued to waste time like this, not only would he not be able to protect Wu Hao, but he himself would be trapped.

He took a deep breath, and golden spiritual energy surged around him. At the same time, a faint gray light emanated from his palms, and the power of the origin of time quietly flowed.

Under the influence of the power of time, the movements of the demon souls suddenly slowed down, and the sword energy of the two unparalleled elders also lost its previous swiftness.

David seized this opportunity, carried Wu Hao on his back, turned around and rushed towards the depths of the forest. "Soul Devourer! Come and chase them if you dare!"

Seeing this, Soul Devourer was furious and shouted: "Chase them! Even if you have to turn the entire Sixth Heaven upside down, you must catch them back!" As he said, he took the lead to chase after them. The sound of the lion's hooves shook the forest, and the army of demon souls followed closely behind. The black torrent spread in the forest.

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## Chapter 5422

David, carrying Wu Hao on his back, desperately fled through the forest.

But Wu Hao's injuries were too severe, and blood continued to seep from his wounds, soaking David's clothes, and his speed gradually slowed down.

The army of demonic spirits behind them was getting closer and closer, and the cold demonic energy was almost swallowing them up.

"David, this is not a solution..."

Wu Hao lay on David's back, his voice so weak that it was almost inaudible, "There are too many demon souls, we can't escape..."

David gritted his teeth, veins bulging on his forehead: "Don't be discouraged, we can escape!"

"It's useless..."

Wu Hao shook his head gently, a trace of determination flashed in his eyes, "David, listen to me, the sacrificial book cannot fall into the hands of demon cultivators, but now we... have no choice."

He struggled to take out the golden treasure box from his arms and handed it to David, "When I shout to run, you rush towards the valley in the east, and I will throw the book out to attract their attention."

"No!"

David immediately refused, "If the priest's book is obtained by that Soul Devourer, the Sixth Heaven will be finished."

"There is no time!"

Wu Hao interrupted him, his voice full of unquestionable firmness, "Only in this way can we have a chance to survive! Only by surviving can we have a chance to take back the book and save the Sixth Heaven!"

At this time, the Soul Devourer had caught up, and the black demonic energy condensed into a giant hand, grabbing towards the two again.

A fierce look flashed in Wu Hao's eyes, and he suddenly shouted, "David, run!" Before he could finish his

words, he hurled the golden treasure box in the opposite direction.

The box traced a golden arc through the air, landing with a soft "pop" sound on an open field not far away.

Soul Devourer's eyes flashed with greed upon seeing the treasure box. He no longer cared about chasing David and Wu Hao. He immediately jumped off the lion and sprinted towards the box.

The two Wushuang Elders and the army of demon souls were also attracted by the treasure box and surrounded it, creating a gap in the encirclement.

"Now!"

David's heart tightened. Taking advantage of the moment when the demon souls were distracted, he carried Wu Hao on his back and rushed towards the eastern valley with all his might.

The wind whistled in his ears, and behind him came the Soul Devourer's loud laughter as he opened the treasure box. The laughter was piercing and arrogant, making David clench his fists even tighter.

The two of them fled until they could no longer hear the pursuers behind them, and then they dared to stop.

David placed Wu Hao under a large tree and slumped to the ground, breathing heavily.

At this moment, the Soul Devourer rode atop a lion, his hands clutching the sacrificial tome in his arms. The light from the golden box seeped through his fingers, but it was smothered by the demonic energy surging around him, threatening to smother even the sacred light in darkness.

He had no time to spare for David and Wu Hao. Now that he had the sacrificial tome in his possession, he must quickly free the demonic spirits suppressed within the Divine Capital.

The army of demonic spirits followed the Soul Devourer like a black torrent. Wherever they passed, the remaining divine runes lining the streets of the Divine Capital dimmed and shattered. The once majestic palace walls were covered in dark purple demonic patterns, and the air grew thicker with the stench of blood and decay.

“Lord, the entrance to the Nine Nether Abyss lies ahead!”

The elder on the left of the two unparalleled elders stepped forward quickly, pointing to a deep ravine blocked by a massive boulder, his voice filled with uncontrollable enthusiasm.

The boulder was engraved with demon-suppressing runes left by the ancestors of the Divine Kingdom. Though its golden glow had faded, it still stubbornly resisted the demonic energy’s encroachment.

The Soul Devourer grabbed the lion’s reins, his empty eye sockets swept across the boulder, and a sinister smile appeared on the corner of his mouth: “The ancestors of the Kingdom of God took great pains to block it with a huge stone, and even wanted to cover it up with runes. It was ridiculous! Today, I will let the 100,000 demon souls under the Nine Nether Abyss see the light of day again!”

He turned over and jumped off the lion, and walked to the boulder with the sacrificial book in his hand..

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## Chapter 5423

Soul Devourer’s fingertips traced the ancient patterns on the treasure box, muttering to himself. Black demonic energy enveloped the box like a living being, colliding violently with the golden light emanating from it.

With a sizzling sound, the pages of the tome automatically flipped open, and lines of golden ancient characters flew out of the book, condensing in the air into a massive rune, emanating a terrifying divine pressure.

“Break!”

Soul Devourer roared fiercely, pressing the sacrificial tome against the boulder with his right hand.

The golden rune instantly collided with the demon-suppressing rune on the boulder. The moment the two forces intertwined, the entire Divine Capital trembled violently, deep chasms formed in the ground, and rubble rained down.

The demon-suppressing rune on the boulder began to twist and shatter, and the golden light was gradually swallowed by the black demonic energy.

A moment later, with a resounding boom, the boulder crumbled, revealing the bottomless Nine Nether Abyss below.

A bone-chilling chill erupted from the depths, accompanied by waves of chilling roars. The demonic spirits, suppressed for millennia, were stirring.

Soul Devourer gazed down at the abyss’s depths, only to see a vast golden shield hovering in the center. Ancient runes covered the shield, and countless black shadows clashed frantically within it. Each impact caused the shield to vibrate violently, dimming its golden glow.

“This is the seal!”

the unparalleled elder on his right exclaimed excitedly. “The ancestors of the Divine Nation expended countless efforts to establish this seal. If it is broken, all 100,000 demonic spirits will be released!”

Soul Devourer sneered and raised the sacrificial tome once again.

This time, he no longer suppressed the tome’s power. Golden light erupted like a blazing sun, illuminating the entire Nine Nether Abyss.

Ancient characters within the tome flew out, shooting towards the golden shield like golden swords.

Every time an ancient character fell on the light shield, the ancient runes on the light shield would dim a little, and the cracks would spread.

“In the name of the Soul Devourer, with the power of the Sacrificial Codex, I will break the seal and release the demon souls!”

The Soul Devourer's voice echoed through the Nine Nether Abyss, carrying an irresistible majesty. As the last ancient

character landed on the light shield, a crisp "crack" sounded, and the golden light shield was instantly covered with cracks, followed by a loud shattering.

An even more intense wave of cold and demonic energy erupted from the depths of the abyss. Countless black demon souls surged from the depths like a tide, roaring and soaring into the sky.

"Ten thousand, twenty thousand, fifty thousand..." The elder on the left of the two unparalleled elders counted the demon souls, his voice growing increasingly excited. "Lord! Fifty thousand demon souls already! More are coming!"

The first demon soul to burst out was enormous, covered in bone spurs, its eyes like blood-red lanterns, and its fangs bared, emitting a suffocating murderous intent.

After landing, they knelt on one knee before the Soul Devourer, their voices hoarse and respectful, "Greetings, Lord!"

The Soul Devourer nodded with satisfaction, his eyes brimming with pride. "Rise! From now on, you are my subordinates. Follow me as I conquer the Sixth Heaven and bring all cultivators to my feet!"

"Yes, my command!" The demon souls shouted in unison, their voices shaking the Nine Nether Abyss.

Immediately, more demon souls emerged from the abyss.

Some wielded bone staffs capable of unleashing strange curses; others were agile and moved like ghosts; still others, petite in form, could silently infiltrate cultivators and devour their souls.

The black demon souls poured out continuously, soon filling the entire sky above the Nine Nether Abyss and spreading throughout the Divine Capital.

By the time the one hundred thousandth demon soul had emerged from the abyss, the entire Divine Capital was shrouded in darkness.

This demon soul is different from other demon souls. It exudes golden demonic energy all over its body; its eyes are deep black; its body shape is similar to that of a human, but it has a pair of huge black wings.

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It flew in front of the Soul Devourer and knelt on one knee: "Your subordinate Mo Yuan pays homage to the Lord! The ancestors of the Kingdom of God suppressed this subordinate here. This hatred is irreconcilable! Your subordinate will definitely help the Lord to destroy the Kingdom of God!"

The Soul Devourer looked at Mo Yuan, a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, and then he became fanatical: "Mo Yuan! The strongest demon soul general under my command back then! I didn't expect that you were still alive! With you here, I am even more powerful!"

He turned and said loudly to all the demon souls: "All demon souls listen to my orders! Immediately disperse to all parts of the Sixth Heaven and search for all surviving cultivators! Anyone who resists will be killed without mercy! Anyone who surrenders can be spared, but must become my slave!"

"Yes, sir!"

Hundreds of thousands of demon souls and demon cultivators shouted in unison, their voices shaking the sky.

Then, like a black tide, demon souls surged from the Nine Nether Abyss, spreading outward from the Divine Capital.

Some flew toward the eastern mountains and forests, others toward the western grasslands, and still others toward the southern ocean. The entire Sixth Heaven was instantly enveloped in a black shadow.

Soul Devourer, standing at the edge of the Nine Nether Abyss, watched the retreating demon soul army, a cruel smile curling his lips.

He glanced down at the sacrificial codex in his hand, his eyes filled with greed. "The power of the sacrificial codex is far more than simply releasing demon souls... Once I have complete control of the Sixth Heaven, I will slowly delve into its secrets. Then, I will be able to defeat even the mightiest from higher dimensions!"

The two Wushuang Elders stood behind Soul Devourer, observing the scene before them, their faces filled with flattering smiles. "Your Excellency is wise! With these two hundred thousand demon souls and tens of thousands of demon cultivators, the Sixth Heaven will soon be within Your control! Then, Your Excellency will be the sole ruler of the Sixth Heaven!"

Soul Devourer remained silent, simply gazing up at the sky.



At this moment, the sky was stained inky black by black demonic energy. Sunlight could no longer penetrate the clouds, and the entire Sixth Heaven was plunged into unprecedented darkness.

The source of this darkness was none other than the Nine Nether Abyss, and it was none other than the Soul Devourer, who held the sacred sacrificial tome.

In the distance, the monks hiding in the ruins of the Divine Capital saw the sky filled with demonic spirits, their eyes filled with fear and despair. They

knew that an even more brutal disaster had befallen the Sixth Heaven. David and Wu Hao gazed at the utter darkness of the Sixth Heaven, their expressions grave. "It's over..."

The Sixth Heaven... It's over..." Wu Hao, staring at the black demonic energy of the Sixth Heaven, his eyes filled with despair. He spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed limply. "Lord!" David hurriedly supported him and checked his breathing, finding it almost imperceptible.

Flustered, he hurriedly pulled a healing elixir from his pocket, intending to feed it to Wu Hao. But the bottle he touched was empty—the elixir had long since run out in the earlier melee. "What should I do?"

What should I do?" David looked at Wu Hao's pale face, his heart pounding with anxiety. Just then, Wu Hao suddenly opened his eyes and weakly grasped David's hand. "David... I know... a place... that can save me..."

"Where? Tell me!" David demanded hurriedly. "East... Cloud Valley in the east... There's a hidden dimension there... Even if a demonic cultivator were to arrive... they wouldn't be able to find it..."

Wu Hao's voice was halting, each word consuming immense effort. "Inside that dimension... there's a Medicine King Sect... The sect leader is the former imperial physician of the Divine Kingdom... Only she..."

can heal my injuries..." David, overjoyed, quickly helped Wu Hao to his feet. "Okay! Let's go to Cloud Valley now!" He once again carried Wu Hao on his back and hurried toward the eastern Cloud Valley.

But at this moment, dozens of demon cultivators suddenly appeared. After seeing David and Wu Hao, they immediately became excited!

## Chapter 5425

“Capture them, the Lord will reward you handsomely...”

A demonic general shouted, leading his men in pursuit of David and Wu Hao. Seeing this,

David, carrying Wu Hao on his back, stumbled and fled through the mountains and forests.

Wu Hao's wounds were still bleeding, the warm liquid soaking his back. Every step felt like treading on the edge of a knife.

He had to avoid the pursuing demonic cultivators from behind while protecting the unconscious Wu Hao on his back. His spiritual power had already been largely depleted in the previous battle, and now he could only rely on his obsession to sustain him.

“Don't run away! Surrender obediently, and I can let you die more quickly!”

The roar of the demon cultivator general came from behind. The black demonic energy spread in the forest like a poisonous snake. Several sharp demonic blades brushed past David's shoulders and smashed the nearby tree trunks.

David gritted his teeth, not daring to look back. He just desperately circulated his remaining spiritual power and quickened his pace.

The direction of Yunwu Valley was ahead, but the demon cultivators were getting closer and closer. Seeing that he was about to be surrounded, his heart sank little by little – was he really going to die here today?

At this moment, a deafening beast roar suddenly came from the side!

More than ten beast cultivators dressed in animal skins and holding bone spears rushed out of the dense forest.

Leading the charge was a burly bear cultivator, covered in thick brown hair. A bone spear gleamed with a cold gleam as he snarled at the demon cultivators, “A bunch of cowardly demon bastards! How dare you run wild on my Beast Tribe's territory!”

“They're from the Beast Tribe!” David exclaimed, surprised and delighted, a glimmer of hope in his eyes.

The demon cultivator leader's face darkened upon seeing the Beast Tribe cultivators. “You ignorant Beast Tribe dare to block our path? Kill them!”

Dozens of

Demon cultivators immediately turned and charged at the Beast Tribe cultivators. The bear leader roared, charging forward first, stabbing a demon cultivator in the chest with his bone spear.

The demon cultivator

hurriedly used his magic blade to block the blow. With a crisp clang, the blade was knocked away by the bone spear. Before the demon cultivator could react, the bear leader kicked him to the ground, and the bone spear pierced his throat.

“Kill!”

The other beast cultivators also attacked.

The wolf cultivators were nimble and ghostly, weaving among the demon cultivators, their bone knives constantly harvesting their lives.

The fox cultivators cast illusions, confusing the demon cultivators and creating opportunities for their companions to attack. For a moment, the forest was filled with the flashing of swords and sabers, the roars of beasts, and the screams of the demon cultivators.

David knew that the beast cultivators were buying them time.

He took a deep breath and called out to the bear leader, “Thank you, brothers! We have something important to do, so

I’ll leave these demon cultivators in your care!” The bear leader glanced back at him, grinning, his sharp fangs bared. “Fellow Daoist Chen, go with confidence! As long as we’re still breathing, we won’t let these demonic creatures catch up to you! Remember, stay alive. Rebuilding the Sixth Heaven and destroying these demonic cultivators will depend on you!”

It was clear that the bear leader knew David and Wu Hao, and that was why he showed up to help them.

However, he also knew that the Sixth Heaven was now dominated by demonic cultivators, and that suddenly appearing to help David would only result in his own death.

David’s eyes instantly moistened.

He nodded solemnly, and without hesitation, he carried Wu Hao on his back and ran towards the Cloud Valley.

He didn't dare look back, knowing that every time he looked back, the guilt he felt would only grow—those beast cultivators could have stayed out of this and hidden, but they chose to fight to the death with the powerful demonic cultivators to save them.

The sounds of fighting behind him grew increasingly intense, and occasionally the screams of the beastmen could be heard, each one like a hammer hitting David's heart.

He clenched his fists, his nails digging deep into his palms, and blood dripped through his fingers.