

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5426

He vowed silently in his heart: “I, David, will never forget the favor I received today! Sooner

or later, I will make these demon cultivators pay double for the blood debt they owe me!” After running for an unknown amount of time, David finally spotted the outline of Cloud Valley.

Mist shrouded the valley’s entrance, and faint traces of spatial fluctuations could be seen—that was the forbidden spatial technique Wu Hao had mentioned.

His heart relaxed, and he quickened his pace, carrying Wu Hao to the valley’s entrance.

Just then, the sounds of fighting behind him suddenly ceased.

David’s body froze. He slowly turned back. In the distant dense forest, the black demonic aura had dissipated, leaving only the corpses of a dozen or so beast cultivators lying on the ground.

The bear leader’s body was nailed to a tree, a bone spear lodged in his chest, his eyes still wide open, as if glaring furiously at the demon cultivators.

“Ah—!”

David let out a stifled roar, his eyes bloodshot. He bowed deeply in the direction of the beast cultivator’s corpse, his voice hoarse but resolute: “Brothers, rest assured, I will avenge you! I will completely drive the demon cultivators out of the Sixth Heaven!”

Wu Hao, as if sensing David’s emotions, slowly opened his eyes and asked weakly, “David... what’s wrong?”

David wiped the tears from his eyes and forced himself to remain calm. “It’s okay, we’ve reached Cloud Mist Valley. Just hold on a little longer, and we’ll soon find someone from the Medicine King Sect to heal you.”

He supported Wu Hao and walked to the valley entrance.

Wu Hao struggled to reach out, forming complex hand seals and muttering something.

As he chanted, the space at the valley entrance began to distort, and a transparent light curtain slowly emerged. David supported Wu Hao and stepped into the light curtain. The valley entrance behind them gradually returned to its original state, blocking out all the sorrow and hatred.

The moment we entered the Cloud Valley, the scene before us suddenly changed—birdsong, flowers, and the aroma of medicine filled the air, a stark contrast to the blood and darkness outside.

But David's heart was heavy, almost breathless. Images of the beastmen who had perished in battle recurred to his mind. Those vivid faces, those resolute gazes, were seared into his heart.

He knew that from this moment on, the responsibility on his shoulders had grown even heavier.

Not only did he have to heal Wu Hao, reclaim the sacrificial tome, and save the Sixth Heaven, but he also had to seek justice for the beastmen who had sacrificed their lives protecting them.

"Demon cultivator... Soul Devourer..."

David muttered softly, a fierce glint in his eyes. He clenched the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, the blade trembling slightly, as if echoing the rage within him.

Just then, several women in white dresses hurried over, medicine boxes in hand, their faces wary. "Who are you? Why are you here at the Medicine King Sect?"

"We're here for medical treatment!"

David said hurriedly, hugging Wu Hao tighter. "He's seriously injured and in urgent need of treatment. Please be patient, ladies!"

The women exchanged glances, and one, seemingly the leader, stepped forward to carefully examine Wu Hao's injuries. Her brow furrowed. "He's so badly injured, and he's been infected by demonic energy... Come with us. The Sect Master is in the front hall. Whether we need to save him depends on his decision."

David hurriedly thanked them, carrying Wu Hao, and followed the women toward the front hall.

Along the way, he noticed that the Medicine King Sect was surprisingly filled with women—some were gathering herbs, some were refining elixirs, and some were teaching medical techniques. Each one wore a focused expression, a stark contrast to the chaos that surrounded them.

When they reached the door of the front hall, the leading woman stopped and shouted inside: "Master, two guests are seeking medical treatment. One of them is seriously injured and has been corroded by demonic energy."

"Let them in."

A gentle and steady voice came from inside.

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David, carrying Wu Hao, walked into the front hall and saw a woman in a purple dress sitting in the main seat. She looked to be in her thirties, with an elegant demeanor and a healer's composure between her brows. She was Ling Yue, the leader of the Medicine King Sect and the former imperial physician of the Divine Kingdom.

Ling Yue stood up and walked to Wu Hao. When she saw the injured Wu Hao, Ling Yue was surprised and said, "Lord? What happened now? Why is the Lord so seriously injured? Who are you?"

Upon hearing Ling Yue's question, David hurriedly explained, "Sect Master, my name is David. The Lord was seriously injured by the Soul Devouring Lord to cover everyone's retreat. Now the Sixth Heaven has been occupied by the Demonic Soul. Only you can heal the Lord. Please help!"

Ling Yue looked at Wu Hao's pale face, her eyes full of solemnity. She immediately ordered her disciples, "Hurry up and carry the Lord to the quiet room, get the 'Soul Purifying Pill' and 'Pulse Continuing Grass'. I want to heal him immediately!"

The disciples responded quickly and carefully carried Wu Hao to the quiet room.

Ling Yue turned to David and said, "Come with me. I need to understand the details of the King's injuries so I can tailor my treatment plan."

David followed Ling Yue to a study, where she recounted Wu Hao's battle with the Soul Devourer, his forced abandonment of the sacrificial manual, and the pursuit of the demonic cultivators.

Ling Yue sighed softly, "I never imagined the Sixth Heaven would be reduced to such a state. With the Soul Devourer obtaining the sacrificial manual and releasing a hundred thousand demonic souls, reversing the situation will be difficult!"

"But as long as the King recovers, there's still hope!"

David said firmly.

Ling Yue nodded. "I will do my best to treat the King, but his injuries are severe and he won't be awake for at least two weeks. Don't be idle in the meantime. I see your spiritual energy is greatly depleted. It would be better for you to cultivate in the Medicine King Sect and prepare for the future battle against the demonic cultivators."

David, with this in mind, quickly thanked her.

For the next few days, David cared for the unconscious Wu Hao while cultivating in the Medicine King Sect's training room. The Medicine King Sect was rich in spiritual energy, aided by a variety of

rare herbs. His spiritual power recovered extremely quickly, even improving from before. One day, Ling Yue suddenly approached David and said solemnly,

"David, I've discovered that you possess dragon blood, and it's of exceptional purity, correct?" David was startled, having never expected Ling Yue to discern his lineage.

"Master, you have a keen eye. I do possess dragon blood." A flicker of excitement flashed in Ling Yue's eyes. "That's an easy solution! The Medicine King Sect's disciples are all women, with unique physiques.

If they could fuse with your dragon bloodline, it would not only boost their cultivation but also grant them the power to fight demonic spirits. I'd like to discuss a plan with you: allow the Medicine King Sect's disciples to fuse with you in batches. In return, all of the Medicine King Sect's immortal herbs and elixirs will be at your disposal to aid in your cultivation. What do you think?"

David was stunned. He had never imagined the Sect Master would make such a request. But thinking of the Beast Tribe cultivators sacrificing themselves to protect them, and the peril threatening the Sixth Heaven, he knew he couldn't refuse.

Not only would it enhance his own strength, it would also build up further strength to fight against the demonic cultivators. He took a deep breath and nodded, "Okay, I promise!" Overjoyed, Ling Yue immediately summoned the Medicine King Sect's disciples and explained the bloodline fusion.

Though somewhat shy, the disciples, mindful of contributing to the fight against the demonic cultivators, all agreed. The next day, the bloodline fusion officially began.

The first female disciple entered the fusion room, dressed in a white dress, a hint of nervousness on her face. Seeing this, David advised, "Don't be nervous, you'll be in ecstasy in a moment!" "The Sect Master said, I'll obey Fellow Daoist Chen completely..." With that, the female disciple lay down!

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David was a veteran, so he began a series of small moves. The female disciple blushed and gasped softly.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, it’s done. Let’s merge quickly...” The female

disciple was a little overwhelmed.

David nodded, then entered the female disciple’s body and began the fusion! He

then activated his dragon bloodline, and a golden spiritual power surged from his body, slowly infusing into the female disciple.

The female disciple shuddered, then closed her eyes, a look of comfort on her face—the power of the dragon bloodline not only nourished her meridians, but also brought her unprecedented joy.

Half an hour later, the first disciple’s fusion was complete, and her cultivation level unexpectedly increased directly from the sixth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm to the seventh level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. Her face was filled with surprise.

“Great! I’ve been stuck at the Sixth Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm for years. I never expected Fellow Daoist Chen to break free...”

the female disciple exclaimed in delight.

With the success of the first disciple, the others eagerly lined up to merge.

David’s physique was far superior to that of an average person. Even after constant bloodline fusion day and night, he only felt slightly fatigued.

Ling Yue prepared nourishing elixirs and magical herbs for him daily to quickly restore his strength.

Day after day, the female disciples of the Medicine King Sect took turns merging with David, each experiencing significant improvements in their cultivation. David’s dragon bloodline also became more refined through the continuous fusion, and his cultivation steadily increased.

After half a month, all the ordinary disciples of the Medicine King Sect had completed their bloodline fusion, leaving only Ling Yue.

David's cultivation had reached the peak of the First Rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, just one step away from a breakthrough.

That evening, Ling Yue entered the fusion room, dressed in a purple dress, her demeanor elegant and a stark contrast to the previous female disciples.

"Next, it's my turn,"

Ling Yue said, slowly disrobing. David nodded, and without further ado, he connected the two. Golden spiritual energy surged into Ling Yue's body, causing her body to tremble slightly.

Her cultivation had already reached the ninth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. When she merged with David, the energy generated was far more intense than that of an ordinary disciple.

The two powerful forces intertwined in the fusion chamber, illuminating the entire room with a golden glow. This fusion was far more prolonged than any previous one. One day, two days, three days...

After three full days and three nights, the fusion finally concluded. When the golden spiritual energy withdrew, Ling Yue's cultivation had unexpectedly broken through to the first level of the Human Immortal Realm.

An even more powerful force surged within David's body—his cultivation had successfully broken through to the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm! Ling Yue looked at David, a pleased smile on her face.

"Excellent! Your cultivation is advancing even faster than I expected. With you, our chances of defeating the demonic cultivators are even greater!"

David felt the surging power within him, his heart filled with confidence. He knew he now possessed the strength to compete with the Demonic Cultivator fully.

He gazed toward the quiet room, silently reciting, "Lord, rest assured. When you awaken, we will retake the Sixth Heaven and avenge those fallen cultivators!"

At that moment, Wu Hao's fingers twitched slightly within the quiet room, and he regained consciousness. As news of Wu Hao's awakening spread throughout the Medicine King Sect, the entire sect erupted in excitement.

As he emerged from the quiet room, supported by David, he observed the pure spiritual energy swirling around the Medicine King Sect disciples and heard the story of their bloodline fusion. His eyes filled with emotion: "

Fellow Daoist Chen, you are in excellent health. So many women..." "Lord, as the ruler of a nation, you must have thousands of beauties in your harem. Mine is nothing," David said modestly. "It's incomparable. My thousands of concubines, even after a century, haven't yet fully favored them.

And these Medicine King Sect's hundreds of female disciples, you've managed to do so in just a dozen days..." "I'm so envious..." Wu Hao's eyes were filled with envy.

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At this moment, Ling Yue approached. Seeing Wu Hao awake, her eyes filled with joy. She immediately turned to the disciples beside her and ordered, "Quickly gather all Medicine King Sect disciples and gather in the front courtyard!"

The disciples hurriedly left, and within half an incense stick's time, over three hundred Medicine King Sect disciples, dressed in white, had gathered neatly in the front courtyard.

They stood tall and straight, their bodies shrouded in pure spiritual energy. But when their gaze fell on David, their previous dignity instantly vanished, their eyes filled with undisguised desire, a gaze so intense that it seemed to melt David. After

all, during the bloodline fusion process, they not only broke through the bottlenecks that had plagued their cultivation for so long, but also experienced unprecedented joy. This memory was deeply etched in their hearts, filling them with a special affection for David.

Ling Yue stood in front of the disciples, feeling the fiery gazes behind her, her cheeks flushed slightly.

She longed to merge her bloodline with David once again. The exhilarating feeling of intertwining powers, the joy of advancing her cultivation, all captivated her.

If Wu Hao hadn't been there, she would have cast aside her reserved demeanor as a sect leader and thrown herself into David's arms.

Wu Hao took in all this, a knowing smile playing on his lips.

He bowed to Ling Yue and David and said, "Thank you, Sect Master Ling Yue, for your care during this period. You not only saved me, but also greatly improved Fellow Daoist Chen's cultivation.

Now that the Sixth Heaven is in danger, we can't stay here any longer. It's time to go out and find other companions to fight against the Soul Devourer together."

Upon hearing this, Ling Yue suppressed his thoughts and his expression became serious. "The King is right. Now is not the time for sentimental relationships. I have asked my disciples to prepare sufficient elixirs and healing herbs. If you go with them, they will also provide an additional force."

David looked at the crowd before him, his heart overflowing with gratitude. He bowed deeply to Ling Yue and the other disciples, "Thank you all very much. I will repay you in the future. Once we have quelled the demonic rebellion, we will restore peace to the Sixth Heaven." Afterward

, everyone packed up and headed out of the Medicine King Sect.

As they passed through the spatial light curtain at the valley entrance, the sight before them made everyone gasp—the once blue sky and white clouds of the Sixth Heaven were now shrouded in a thick, inextricable black demonic aura. The sunlight had completely vanished, leaving the world in a gloom.

The air was thick with the stench of blood and decay, making every breath nauseous.

Broken corpses littered the ground. There were human cultivators, beast cultivators, and even divine cultivators. Their deaths were gruesome; some were severed in the waist, others with their heads missing. Blood dyed the ground red, forming dark crimson streams that flowed toward the low-lying areas.

"This... This is pure hell on earth!"

A female disciple of the Medicine King Sect, upon seeing this scene, covered her mouth with her hands, her eyes filled with fear, her voice trembling.

Ling Yue's expression also turned very ugly. She clenched the medicine staff in her hand and said in a deep voice, "I didn't expect the Soul Devourer's methods to be so cruel. In just half a month, the Sixth Heaven has become like this."

Wu Hao looked at the tragic scene in front of him, his eyes full of grief and anger. He clenched his fists, his nails dug deep into his palms, and blood dripped through his fingers: "Soul Devourer! I will tear you into pieces and avenge these dead monks!"

David patted Wu Hao's shoulder and said in a heavy tone: "My Lord, our top priority now is to find Taoist Wuji and Zi Yuan and the others. Only by gathering more strength can we have a chance to fight against the Soul Devourer."

Wu Hao took a deep breath, suppressed the anger in his heart, and nodded: "You are right, let's set off now and go to the agreed meeting point."

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The group journeyed along the shattered road, their minds constantly assaulted by the evil deeds of the demonic cultivators.

In a small town, dozens of demonic cultivators surrounded a group of unarmed civilians, their faces grim and their demonic blades brandished.

The screams of the civilians echoed incessantly. A pregnant woman was kicked to the ground by a demonic cultivator, her fetus bleeding out as the cultivators erupted in laughter.

“Stop!”

David, enraged by this scene, instantly unsheathed his Dragon Slaying Sword, sending a golden blade of energy slashing towards the demonic cultivators.

Upon seeing this, the demon cultivators turned and, upon seeing David and his group, a glint of greed flashed in their eyes. “A few more of these are seeking their own death! Just the right time to capture them and present them to the Lord! “

The leading demon cultivator, wielding a demonic knife, charged towards David. The knife was shrouded in black demonic energy, emitting an eerie aura.

Undeterred, David met the attack with his Dragon Slaying Sword. With a crisp clang, the demon cultivator’s demonic knife was instantly split in two. The golden sword energy, undiminished in its force, pierced the cultivator

’s chest. The demon cultivator, horrified, tried to dodge, but it was too late. The sword energy pierced his chest, sending blood gushing out.

Seeing this, the other demon cultivators surrounded David. Ling Yue and the disciples of the Medicine King Sect also attacked immediately. White spiritual energy and black demonic energy collided throughout the town, and the sound of fighting instantly filled the air.

The disciples of the Medicine King Sect, through the fusion of their bloodlines, had significantly elevated their cultivation. They worked in perfect harmony, their staffs unleashing healing and attacking spells.

Ling Yue was even more formidable. Her cultivation at the first level of the Human Immortal Realm allowed her to move unhindered on the battlefield. Her purple spiritual

energy entwined the demon cultivators like silk ribbons, each wave capable of taking their lives. In

just half an hour, dozens of demon cultivators were slain.

David approached the deceased pregnant woman, his eyes filled with pity. He gently closed her eyes and said solemnly, "Rest in peace. We will avenge you." The

surviving monks in the town gathered around him, kowtowed to David and his group, their eyes filled with gratitude.

David helped them up, pulled out some elixirs from his bosom and handed them to them. "It's no longer safe here. Find a secluded place as soon as possible. Once we have quelled the demonic cultivator rebellion, we can return and rebuild our homes."

The monks thanked him again and hurried off into the distance.

As they continued on, scenes like this played out repeatedly.

Some villages had been burned to the ground, leaving only shattered walls. Other cities, occupied by demonic cultivators, had their walls covered with the heads of monks as a deterrent to any resistance.

One day, they arrived outside a once-thriving city. From afar, they saw a dense mass of skulls hanging from the city walls. Black blood flowed down the walls, forming a pool of blood at the city gate.

At the city gate, several demon cultivators were escorting a group of monks toward the city. The monks' faces were filled with despair. Some were chained, while others had demon cultivators holding magic blades against their backs. Any resistance would result in a brutal beating.

"It's the people from the Evil Path Palace!"

Wu Hao recognized the clothes of the demon cultivator at a glance, and a trace of hatred flashed in his eyes, "The Evil Path Palace has surrendered to the Soul Devourer and is even aiding and abetting the evil! They captured these cultivators probably to collect souls and enhance their own strength!"

David looked at the cultivators who were taken away, and his heart tightened: "We must rescue them, and we can't let the Evil Path Palace's conspiracy succeed!"

Ling Yue nodded: "This city is heavily guarded, we can't force our way in, we have to find a way to get in."

Everyone discussed for a moment and decided that David, Wu Hao, and Ling Yue would sneak in first, and the other disciples would ambush outside the city, waiting for the signal, and cooperate inside and outside.