

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5439

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Ling Xi lifted the jade cup from the table, took a sip of spiritual tea, and continued, "This brings us to the ancient 'Great War of Gods and Demons.'

Back then, Soul Devourer had mastered the 'Heaven-Burning Soul-Devouring Art,' capable of devouring divine souls and refining immortal essence. He slaughtered nearly 30% of the cultivators from other clans in the Nine Heavens.

He even attempted to meddle with the power of higher dimensions, unleashing a bloody storm in the Nine Heavens, severely injuring even the then-current Divine King of the Nine Heavens."

"Later, the seven great powers of the Nine Heavens joined forces, gathering hundreds of celestial immortals and thousands of peak human immortals to engage him in a decisive battle at the 'Meteoric Abyss.'

That battle lasted for three full years. The spatial barriers of the Meteoric Abyss were shattered in over a hundred places, four of the seven sect masters died, and over half of the celestial immortals perished. Only then did they barely injure his body.

But even so, his soul remained formidable, and the seven sect masters, exerting their final divine powers, were unable to completely annihilate it."

At this point, Ling Xi's eyes grew more solemn. "If the soul is not destroyed, it will one day return. To prevent future troubles, the remaining three sect masters expended their own essence to set up the 'Nine Soul Sealing Formation.'" , forcibly stripping his soul and suppressing it within the Sixth Heaven's Thunder Sound Temple, where the boundary barrier was the weakest.

They then commissioned several top talisman masters from the Ninth Heaven to carve a divine talisman on a bell.

This bell, known as the Thunder Sound Bell, contained runes capable of suppressing the Soul Devourer. They had assumed that the Sixth Heaven's immortal energy was so thin, and the suppression of the formations, that Soul Devourer's soul would eventually be completely eroded.

However, they hadn't anticipated that after ten thousand years, the Thunder Sound Bell would be stolen, Soul Devourer would break free from his seal, and even his subordinates would survive the millennia.

David's heart sank upon hearing this. No wonder Soul Devourer could possess the strength of a human immortal realm with just his soul. It turned out he was once a formidable figure capable of rivaling the Nine Heavens' main gods.

Remembering that the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord was the archdemon of the Ninth Heaven, David longed to question him if what Ling Xi had said was true.

Unfortunately, the Scarlet Cloud Demon Lord was now as good as dead, and David had no way of contacting him.

Even after searching his sea of consciousness with his divine sense, he could find no trace of him.

"So, you're not going to the Sixth Heaven to rescue the Divine Kingdom cultivators because you're afraid of the Soul Devourer and you're simply no match for him?"

David asked Ling Xi. "Hahaha, are you trying to provoke me?" Ling

Xi laughed at David. "Unfortunately, provocation won't work on me. Since you've come to the Eighth Heaven, you should recuperate here and then cultivate there.

Only attaining absolute strength is the most important thing." "The cultivators of the Sixth Heaven aren't even related to you, so why are you interfering..."

David's face turned cold upon hearing this. In the Sixth Heaven, there was Taoist Wuji. After all, Taoist Wuji was David's savior and Ting'er's master. Furthermore, there were Hu Mazi, Zi Yuan, Ling Yue's Medicine King Sect, and others. How could David stay alone in the Eighth Heaven, ignoring their lives? "Since you have no intention of saving me, I'll take my leave. Even if I die, I will return to the Sixth Heaven..."

David said, and stood up to leave! Seeing David was about to leave, Ling Xi waved her hand lightly, and a barrier appeared in front of David. No matter how hard David tried, he couldn't penetrate it. "You insist on going back to the Sixth Heaven, is it because there are many people you care about in the Sixth Heaven?"

"For example, the Medicine King Sect, more than 300 disciples, all of whom have been slept with by you..." "And Zi Yuan, the aide of the Kingdom of God, seems to have been licked by you, so she can be considered your woman." "Is it because of these women that you insist on going back?" Ling Xi asked! David blushed when he heard it and said, "You...did you peek at me?" "This is not peeping, I just want to get to know you. I didn't expect you to be so fierce..." Ling Xi smiled.

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Hearing Lingxi's words, David's face turned even redder.

In fact, it was nothing for Lingxi to see him fusing his blood with the disciples of the Medicine King Sect, after all, it was just for cultivation.

But David letting Ziyuan lick him was a bit too embarrassing.

Seeing David's face turn even redder, Lingxi smiled even more brightly.

"You should recuperate in the God King Palace first. If you miss a woman, you can let Yunxiu accompany you. She is still a grown-up girl."

Lingxi followed David and said!

Yunxiu's face turned red instantly when she heard it. She lowered her head slightly, but still secretly glanced at David with an angry look.

Obviously, Yunxiu should have secretly witnessed David's bravery.

"No need. The people of the Sixth Heaven are still waiting for me. I can't just ignore them..."

David shook his head and decided to leave.

"Given your current condition, you can't even help them, let alone survive the Void Passage."

"Recover well. Once you've recovered, if you can block one of my swords, I'll grant you a trip to the Sixth Heaven!"

Ling Xi said.

Upon hearing this, David nodded and agreed, intending to stay in the Divine King Palace to recover.

The Divine King Palace's Jingchen Pavilion was filled with spiritual energy so rich it practically became physical. The floor was paved with cold jadeite, a nourishing substance, and in the corners burned ambergris, a calming incense.

David sat cross-legged on the jade bed. The healing elixir Ling Xi had sent him transformed into a constant flow of spiritual energy, flowing slowly through his damaged meridians. Combined with the pure spiritual energy of the Eighth Heaven, his injuries healed at a visible rate.

Three days passed in a flash.

As the first rays of morning light filtered through the window and fell upon David, he suddenly opened his eyes, a golden dragon pattern flashing across his pupils.

His meridians had fully recovered, the power of his dragon bloodline growing ever more concentrated. His cultivation had not only returned to the second rank of the Earthly Immortal Realm, but he was even showing signs of reaching the third rank.

He stood up and grasped the Dragon Slaying Sword beside him. A golden glow shone on the blade, as if perfectly resonating with his aura.

"You're recovering quite quickly,"

Lingxi's voice suddenly echoed from the doorway. She was still dressed in her pale blue palace attire, casually grasping an emerald branch in her hand,

a look of amusement in her eyes. Yunxiu, standing behind her, saw David in good health, a flicker of joy in her eyes.

David gripped the Dragon Slaying Sword tightly and bowed to Lingxi, "Thank you, Fourth Palace Master, for the healing resources. I'm ready."

Lingxi chuckled softly and slowly walked to the open space of the Quiet Dust Pavilion. "Strike! Remember, as long as your sword touches me, you win,"

she said, holding the branch across her body. Her gesture was casual, yet it exuded an indescribable sense of dominance.

David took a deep breath, channeling all his spiritual energy into the Dragon Slaying Sword. The golden sword energy instantly surged three feet. "Fourth Palace Master, be careful!"

Before he could finish his words, he flashed, charging towards Lingxi like an arrow from a bowstring. The Dragon Slaying Sword slashed through the air with a resounding sound.

The strike was lightning-fast, condensing all his current strength and speed. But Lingxi simply leaned sideways, lightly tapping the sword with the branch.

With a soft “ding” sound, David felt a gentle yet overpowering force. His arm went numb, and the Dragon Slaying Sword nearly slipped from his grasp.

He used the momentum to retreat several steps, filled with shock—Lingxi’s speed was so fast that he couldn’t even see her trajectory.

Without waiting for his balance, David struck again, his sword moves shifting with unpredictable movements, sometimes like a dragon’s tail sweeping across a vast army, sometimes like a spirit snake emerging from a cave, piercing a vital point.

But no matter how fierce his sword’s momentum, Lingxi could always easily dispel it with a branch. Her figure was like catkins in the wind, always keeping an inch away from him, and his sword couldn’t even touch the corner of her clothes.

“Your speed is too slow, and your power is too scattered.”

Lingxi’s voice was lightly instructive. She gently picked up the branch and deflected the Dragon Slaying Sword again. “The power of your dragon bloodline has not yet been fully exerted.”