

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5441

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David gritted his teeth and unleashed over a dozen consecutive attacks, his clothes soaked with sweat.

He knew the disparity in strength between them was as vast as an insurmountable chasm; Lingxi was clearly toying with him.

In a moment of desperation, he suddenly recalled the essence of space and time hidden within him—his most secret trump card.

“Space fold!”

David shouted softly, the space around him warping slightly, and Lingxi’s figure momentarily blurred in his vision.

Seizing this fleeting opportunity, he slashed a golden arc with his Dragon Slaying Sword, piercing Lingxi’s heart.

But Lingxi simply flicked the tree branch with her fingertips, and a shimmer of azure light shot out, instantly shattering the distorted space. “The essence of space is impressive, but my control is so shallow.”

Immediately, David activated the essence of time, attempting to slow Lingxi’s movements.

The air around them stagnated noticeably, but Lingxi’s figure remained lithe. The branch, as if alive, precisely blocked the Dragon Slaying Sword. “The power of time depends on the laws of nature. Forcing it will only backfire.”

Consuming his Origin Power continuously sent David’s blood surging. He knew conventional means would be impossible to defeat Lingxi.

Seeing Lingxi’s composure, a mad thought arose within him—he’d take a gamble.

David abruptly retreated, pouring his dragon bloodline, spiritual energy, and the last shred of Origin Power he could control into the Dragon Slaying Sword. The blade

emitted a sharp humming sound, and golden sword energy coalesced into a condensed dragon form, hurling itself towards Lingxi with devastating force.

This strike nearly exhausted all his strength. Had it failed, he would have collapsed from exhaustion, perhaps even damaging his Origin.

A flicker of surprise flashed in Lingxi's eyes, and then she shook her head slightly. She swung the branch, and a cascade of azure spiritual light poured down, instantly shattering the dragon-shaped sword energy.

The moment the sword energy dissipated, David, using the recoil, leaped towards Lingxi like a kite with its string cut. The remaining wisp of sword energy from the Dragon Slaying Sword slashed towards her skirt. This

move was completely unpredictable, a sheer, desperate gamble. Lingxi was clearly unprepared for such a desperate move and was momentarily startled.

By the time she realized what was happening, the golden sword energy had already grazed her sleeve. With a soft "swish," a tiny scratch was left on her pale blue palace dress, and the thread fluttered in the wind.

Lingxi looked down at the mark on her sleeve, then up at David, who lay exhausted and gasping for air. The amusement in her eyes faded, replaced by a hint of recognition. "You're quite courageous, after all."

David lay on the ground, looking at the mark on Lingxi's sleeve with a weak, yet satisfied smile. His gamble had paid off. "Yunxiu, gather three hundred golden-armored guards and prepare the flying warship,"

Lingxi instructed Yunxiu behind her. Then, she walked over to David and, with a cyan spiritual light from her fingertips, infused him. "Recover your strength first. We'll head to the Sixth Heaven now."

Half an hour later, in the square of the Divine King Palace, three hundred golden-armored guards, clad in armor and holding spears, stood in neat formation before a massive golden warship. Lingxi, dressed in a cyan robe, stood at the bow. David stood beside her, watching the scene unfold with a surge of excitement.

Lingxi raised her hand and waved it into the air. A surge of cyan spiritual energy surged out, tearing the space before them as easily as thin paper. A wide, bright passage appeared before them, and beyond it, a faint glimpse of the Sixth Heaven could be seen.

There was no purple lightning flash of laws, no terrifying backlash; everything seemed effortless and carefree. "Let's go," Lingxi said calmly, stepping into the passage first.

David followed closely behind. The moment he stepped into the passage, he glanced back in the direction of the Eighth Heaven, a mixture of emotions welling up in his heart.

He'd fought tooth and nail to get through the barrier, enduring a near-death struggle and enduring the heartbreaking backlash of the Heavenly Dao. Now, with a simple wave of his hand, Ling Xi could carve out a safe passage.

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"As expected... strength is everything,"

David muttered to himself. The

warship slowly entered the passageway, followed closely by three hundred golden-armored guards, advancing majestically towards the Sixth Heaven.

The golden warship glided steadily through the void passageway, its divine aura shielding it from the chaotic currents on either side, rendering it imperceptible.

David leaned against the railing, his gaze sweeping across the orderly array of golden-armored guards on the deck, finally settling on the four figures flanking Ling Xi at the bow.

They were all clad in dark golden armor, their golden helmets obscuring most of their faces, revealing only a pair of calm, piercing eyes.

Unlike the other golden-armored guards, whose divine aura emanated from them, the four men's aura was restrained, like four silent mountains. Standing there, they seemed to stand a thousand miles away, yet they felt an oppressive presence.

David repeatedly channeled his divine sense to probe, but only felt their auras were unfathomable, as if a single touch would unleash a monstrous wave.

"Miss Yunxiu, the four guards accompanying the Fourth Palace Master seem different from the other golden-armored guards?"

David, finally unable to contain his curiosity, asked Yunxiu, who was standing by his side.

Yunxiu followed his gaze, her tone filled with awe. "Those are the Fourth Palace Master's personal guards, known as the 'Four Directions Divine Guards.' They are no ordinary golden-armored guards; they were personally chosen by the Divine King for the

Fourth Palace Master. Each one possesses a cultivation level of the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm and is proficient in combined attacks. Together, the four of them could rival even a sixth rank Human Immortal Realm warrior.”

David was startled. Fifth rank Human Immortal Realm?

Such strength would be considered legendary even in the Sixth Heaven. Considering Wu Hao was only at the second level of the Human Immortal Realm, he was unexpectedly only Lingxi’s personal guard.

He increasingly understood Lingxi’s sincerity in this expedition, and also became more aware of the gulf in strength between the Eighth Heaven and the Sixth Heaven.

At this moment, a thick demonic aura suddenly emanated from the passageway in front of the warship, accompanied by a gruff roar: “How dare you, you scoundrel, trespass into the Sixth Heaven! By order of the Lord, anyone entering this place will be killed without mercy!” A

dark figure burst through the dim light at the passageway’s exit, wielding a massive axe and swirling with demonic energy. It was one of the Soul Devourer’s demon generals.

He had recently broken free from the seal and was ordered to guard the vicinity of the void passageway. Upon seeing the golden warship approach, he launched an indiscriminate attack.

David was about to draw his sword when Ling Xi didn’t even raise her eyelids, still gazing at the scenery at the bow, as if the demon general before her were a mere ant.

“How dare you,”

a cold voice rang out from one of the four divine guards. Before he could finish his words, the guard had vanished from the spot.

Everyone sensed a flash of golden light. The next second, before the demon general’s axe had even chopped down, his head soared into the air, black blood splattering into the air, instantly purified by the spiritual light of the passage.

The entire process took a fleeting moment, and the demon general, a first-rank human immortal, didn’t even have the strength to fight back.

The golden-armored guards on the deck remained expressionless, as if they had merely crushed a mosquito. Only David’s pupils shrank slightly, feeling the shock of the absolute strength.

The divine guards flashed back to their original positions, still standing still, as if they had never made a move.

Ling Xi then spoke lightly: “Shut up.”

The warship passed through the exit of the passage, and the dim sky of the Sixth Heaven came into view. A strong demonic aura hit them in the face, forming a sharp contrast with the sacred light of the warship.

Under Ling Xi’s guidance, the warship sped towards the snow-capped mountains and soon arrived at the hidden cave.

Outside the cave, Wu Hao, Ling Yue, Zi Yuan and others were waiting anxiously. They saw the golden warship streaking across the sky from afar, and all looked surprised and puzzled.

When they saw David standing at the bow and waving to them, they were delighted at first, but then they were overwhelmed by the power of the warship and the golden armored guards on the deck and were speechless.

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After the warship landed, David helped Ling Xi down from the deck. Wu Hao was the first to greet them. Seeing the divine aura surrounding Ling Xi and the four terrifying divine guards, he quickly bowed and saluted. “Wu Hao of the Divine Kingdom greets the Fourth Palace Master! Thank you for your righteous action in saving the Sixth Heaven from disaster!”

“Fourth Palace Master!”

Taoist Wuji, Zi Yuan, Ling Yue, and the others also stepped forward to greet him, their eyes filled with excitement and awe.

They hadn’t expected David to actually invite the Palace Master of the Divine King Palace, let alone that he would bring such a formidable team.

Zi Yuan quickly approached David, sizing him up and down, her eyes slightly red. “I’m glad you’re okay. We were so worried sick.”

David smiled and patted her hand. “With the Fourth Palace Master’s help, what could possibly happen to me?”

Ling Xi raised her hand, motioning for everyone to stand. She said calmly, “Enough of the small talk. Where is Soul Devourer now?”

Wu Hao quickly replied, "Palace Master, Soul Devourer has occupied Divine Capital City and is plundering resources in an attempt to regain his peak strength."

"Since that's the case, let's go straight for Huanglong."

Ling Xi had just finished speaking when she turned and boarded the warship. "Wu Hao, gather all surviving cultivators and follow me to Divine Capital City."

"Yes!"

Wu Hao was overjoyed and immediately sent a message to the scattered survivors.

Within a single day, the remaining cultivators of the Sixth Heaven arrived one after another.

Though few in number, the surviving cultivators numbered tens of thousands, yet each one's eyes burned with a rage for revenge.

As tens of thousands of cultivators boarded the warship, it unexpectedly began to grow in size.

As they advanced towards Divine Capital City, escorted by three hundred golden-armored guards, a ray of hope seemed to rise in the gloomy sky.

The warships pierced through layers of demonic energy, and any demonic cultivators they encountered along the way were slain by the Four Directions Divine Guards, ensuring a smooth passage. Standing at the bow

, David gazed at the gradually clearing outline of Divine Capital City below. From the city, a dark aura rose to the sky, and faint, shrill wails could be heard.

He clenched his Dragon Slaying Sword, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Ling Xi approached him and said calmly, "When the battle begins, the Golden-Armored Guards will contain the demonic cultivator army, and the Four Directions Divine Guards will follow me to deal with the Soul Devourer. You and your men will eliminate the remaining demonic cultivators."

David nodded, understanding that Ling Xi was protecting them.

He turned to Zi Yuan, Ling Yue, and the others beside him, and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, today is the day we retake the Sixth Heaven and avenge those who have perished!"

"Revenge! Revenge! Revenge!"

Aboard the warships, tens of thousands of cultivators roared in unison, their voices piercing the clouds, drowning out the wails of the city and echoing lingeringly throughout the Sixth Heaven.

Like sharp swords, the golden warships pierced the demonic energy, speeding towards the Divine Capital, now occupied by the demonic cultivators. Atop

The Divine Capital, a black aura swirled, like a massive black dragon circling the sky.

The cultivators' heads, once hung on the city wall, were gone, replaced by black runes that shimmered with an eerie light, shrouding the entire city in a gloomy and terrifying atmosphere. Within

The city, once bustling with streets, was now deserted, broken only by the occasional screams and the wild laughter of the demonic cultivators.

The buildings on both sides of the street have long been plagued by a corrupting influence and have become dilapidated. The walls are covered with black cracks, as if they will collapse at any time.

Inside the palace, there is an even more bizarre scene.

In the center of the hall, the Soul Devourer is suspended in mid-air, surrounded by countless black soul threads. These soul threads are connected to the thousands of black soul urns placed around the hall.

In the soul urns, countless white soul lights are constantly flashing, and they are emitting shrill wails. They are the souls of the monks captured by the evil cultivators.

The Soul Devourer's originally illusory and transparent soul body has now become much more solid. Although it is still in the soul body state, his face can be clearly seen.

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His face was as pale as paper, his eyes sunken, his lips red as blood. A suffocating evil aura emanated from him.

Around him, four demon generals were also absorbing the power of the dead souls.

Demon General Mo Yuan's body had solidified by nearly 60%, his previously blurry figure now distinct. He was clad in black armor and wielded a massive black spear, engraved with eerie runes, emitting a terrifying aura.

The other three demon generals were in a similar state, their bodies solidifying at a visible pace, their strength steadily increasing.

In a corner of the hall, Xue Wuying, the elder of the Evil Path Hall, watched this scene, his heart aching.

He had painstakingly collected these souls, intending to use them to cultivate his evil arts and enhance his own strength. He had never imagined that the Soul Devourer would forcibly appropriate them.

He watched the soul lights within the soul urns grow dimmer and dimmer, his anger raging within him, yet he dared not voice it.

Soul Devourer's power was too great for him to contend with. He could only stand by silently, watching his hard work being plundered.

"Hahaha..."

Soul Devourer suddenly burst into a wild laugh, his voice filled with excitement and satisfaction. "The power of these souls is truly formidable. It won't be long before I can fully solidify my physical form and restore my peak strength! By then, I'll be able to reach not only the Sixth Heaven, but even the Ninth Heaven!"

Demon General Mo Yuan and the others also stopped absorbing the souls, feeling the growing power within their bodies, their faces lit with smug smiles.

"Your Excellency is wise!"

Mo Yuan said respectfully. "As long as Your Excellency returns to peak strength, no one in the Sixth Heaven can stop us!"

The other three demon generals echoed, their arrogant laughter filling the hall. At this moment, a tremendous roar suddenly erupted from the sky, followed by a golden ray of light that pierced the dark aura shrouding Divine Capital City, illuminating the entire city.

The Soul Devourer and the Demon Generals' expressions changed, and they all looked up at the sky. A massive golden warship slowly emerged from the clouds. Aboard, three hundred golden-armored guards lined up in formation, spears in hand, a sacred aura swirling around them.

At the bow of the warship, Ling Xi, clad in a turquoise robe, resembled a celestial being descending from the heavens. Her gaze, cold as ice, silently gazed down at Divine Capital City below.

Beside her, David, Wu Hao, Ling Yue, Zi Yuan, and the others also stared down with solemn eyes. Their expressions darkened when they saw how much the Soul Devourer

and the Demon Generals' bodies had solidified. "I didn't expect the Soul Devourer to recover so quickly!"

Wu Hao said solemnly, his eyes filled with worry. "At this rate, it won't be long before he's fully recovered to his peak strength!" Ling Yue also frowned. "These demon souls have absorbed a large number of deceased souls, and their strength has increased significantly. It seems this battle won't be easy."

Zi Yuan gripped her sword tightly, her eyes filled with tension. "David, you must be careful!" David nodded, tightening his grip on the Dragon Slaying Sword. Golden spiritual energy surrounded him, ready for battle at any moment. The warship slowly landed in the square outside the Divine Capital.

Ling Xi led the others down the warship, facing the Soul Devourer and the others from a distance. Lingxi looked at Soul Devourer, her brows slightly furrowed, and a hint of solemnity appeared in her cold voice:

"Soul Devourer, I didn't expect that you could absorb the souls of the dead to restore your strength. It seems that I still underestimated you." Soul Devourer sneered, his eyes full of disdain:

"Lingxi, don't think that you can do anything to me just because you brought so many people! When I fully recover my strength, not to mention you, even if the God King comes, he will not be my opponent!"

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"Arrogant!"

A Four-Directional Divine Guard beside Lingxi shouted coldly, a powerful aura erupting from him. "Fourth Palace Master, let me meet this ignorant demon cultivator!"

Lingxi nodded slightly. "Alright, let him witness the might of our Divine Temple."

The Divine Guard flashed and instantly appeared before Soul Devourer, spear pointed directly at his chest. Divine spiritual energy surged out like a tide, carrying devastating might.

Soul Devourer's face changed, having not expected the opponent's speed. Not wanting to be careless, he quickly released the demonic energy within his body, forming a black shield to block the Divine Guard's attack.

“Bang!”

With a resounding roar, the divine spiritual energy and the black demonic energy collided, generating a massive shockwave that caused the surrounding ground to collapse.

The Divine Guard’s spear was deflected, and he took a few steps back, his face pale. Soul Devourer was also in pain, his body trembling violently, a trickle of black blood oozing from the corner of his mouth.

“I didn’t expect a mere Divine Guard to be so powerful!” Soul Devourer stared at the Divine Guard in shock, his eyes filled with disbelief. “It seems I really underestimated your Divine Temple!”

Soul Devourer’s body wasn’t fully solidified, and his strength wasn’t at its peak. He could easily defeat a cultivator from the Sixth Heaven, but facing a Divine Guard from the Eighth Heaven, Soul Devourer felt a bit of a struggle. After all, the other was a fifth-rank Human Immortal.

He had to buy time until his body was fully solidified.

Then, he would be fearless. Even a cultivator from the Ninth Heaven would be insignificant.

The Divine Guard snorted coldly and charged at Soul Devourer again, his spear dancing out a series of golden shadows, each one carrying immense power.

Soul Devourer didn’t dare to take it head-on, so he could only dodge and counterattack with demonic energy.

The battle between the two intensified, golden spiritual energy and black demonic energy colliding in the sky, emitting bursts of loud noises. The surrounding buildings were destroyed by the shockwave, and deep cracks appeared on the ground.

At this moment, Mo Yuan suddenly rushed towards another divine guard, his a black spear, carrying a strange demonic energy piercing the divine guard’s chest.

“Looking for death!”

The divine guard shouted coldly, thrusting his spear forward.

“Dang!”

With a crisp sound, the two spears collided, golden spiritual energy and black demonic energy intertwining to form a brilliant streak of light. Demon General Mo

Yuan felt a powerful force radiating from the spears, his arms trembling violently, and his body involuntarily took a few steps back.

The divine guard sneered, "Hmph! With your limited strength, you dare to act so arrogantly in front of us!"

With that, the divine guard charged towards Mo Yuan again, and a battle ensued.

Seeing this, the other two demon generals also charged towards the other two divine guards, and four fierce battles suddenly erupted in the sky.

Golden spiritual energy and black demonic energy collided continuously in the sky, creating a series of loud noises. The entire Divine Capital shook violently, as if it would collapse at any moment.

On the ground, David, Wu Hao, Ling Yue, and others also engaged in battle with other demon cultivators.

David wielded the Dragon Slaying Sword, golden sword energy swirling around him. Each swing could slay a demon cultivator.

With lightning speed, he moved effortlessly through the horde of demon cultivators like a deity of death.

Not to be outdone, Wu Hao wielded a golden longsword, shrouded in powerful spiritual energy. Each strike carried devastating force.

His swordplay was powerful and sweeping, the demon cultivators unable to withstand it.

Ling Yue and the disciples of the Medicine King Sect unleashed healing and attack spells, white spiritual energy raining down on the demon cultivators, each spell inflicting immense damage.