

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5506

“Palace Master... This is bad... The Soul Urn... has been stolen... The Golden Robe Master...”

The voice abruptly stopped, as if strangled by an invisible hand. Only the ashes of the talisman paper remained, slowly drifting to the ground like snowflakes, like an ominous omen. The

Sixth Palace Master’s expression vanished in an instant, replaced by utter shock and rage.

His eyes bulged like bells, and he slammed his hand on the table. The immense force shattered the table in front of him, sending wood chips flying everywhere. A

sudden surge of spiritual energy erupted from his body, spreading outward like a surging tide.

The monks within the temple were staggered by the overwhelming force, their faces pale with fear. They fell to their knees, refusing to breathe, like lambs to the slaughter.

The Sixth Palace Master paced back and forth, each step imbued with anger, the ground beneath his feet thumping with a resounding thud.

His eyes were filled with rage, as if he could set the world ablaze.

The Soul Urn was the key to the deal between the Divine Temple and the Evil Path Hall. It was more than just a container; it was a crucial tool for the Divine Temple to profit from the shadows.

Its destruction would not only completely discredit the Evil Path Hall, its powerful ally, but would also severely impact the Third Palace Master’s mission.

He knew the Third Palace Master’s methods well; if things went wrong, he might die without even knowing how.

Furthermore, the Third Palace Master was now engaged in a fierce struggle with the Fourth Palace Master. The Fourth Palace Master, with the backing of the Divine King, held greater influence within the Divine King Palace. Therefore,

the Third Palace Master could only rely on covert collusion with the Evil Path Hall to strengthen his own power and maintain his position within the Divine Temple.

Now that the Soul Urn has been destroyed, if the Evil Path Hall refuses to cooperate, things will get out of hand.

The Sixth Hall Master took a deep breath, straining to suppress the rage within him. Like a volcano about to erupt, he used all his strength to temporarily suppress it.

Then, he shouted sternly to those outside the hall, "Investigate! Who dared to touch the temple's property in Black Wind City? If you can't find out, you will all die!"

The voice reverberated like thunder, sending shudders through the monks outside.

"Yes!" The monks outside the

hall hurriedly obeyed, not daring to delay even a moment. They turned and hurried away, as if pursued by a ferocious beast.

Within half an incense stick of time, the monk who had gone to investigate stumbled back.

His face was as pale as paper, as if he had just experienced a near-death experience. His legs were weak, and he practically crawled back to the hall on his knees.

His voice trembled as he called out, "Palace... Palace Master, we've found out... It's... a man named David who did it!"

"David?"

The Sixth Palace Master was stunned for a moment, as if he hadn't heard the name clearly. Then his pupils constricted, and the anger on his face gave way to shock.

His mind quickly flashed with information about David, the man who had been constantly opposing their temple.

But hadn't David been hunted like a lost dog by the Soul Devourer in the Sixth Heaven? How could he suddenly appear here?

The Sixth Palace Master had no idea what had happened in the Sixth Heaven, and certainly no idea that David and the others had been rescued by the Fire Spirit Star Lord.

"Are you certain it was David who destroyed the Soul Urn?" The

Sixth Palace Master's voice was tinged with disbelief.

“Yes!”

the cultivator nodded tremblingly, continuing, “According to the descriptions of the cultivators at the scene, and his self-introduction, it’s David!”

“Not only did he destroy the Soul Urn, but he also absorbed all the souls within, ultimately sealing Master Gold Robe’s cultivation and allowing those deceived cultivators to bite Master Gold Robe to death.”

The Sixth Palace Master gasped, feeling a chill run from his feet to his head. He stumbled and nearly fell to the ground.

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He couldn’t believe that David, targeted by Soul Devourer, a Ninth Heaven powerhouse in the Sixth Heaven, could survive and reach the Seventh Heaven, even daring to destroy the temple’s soul urn!

Soul Devourer was a top-tier Ninth Heaven expert; even with only a remnant of his soul, he was no match for the cultivators of the Sixth Heaven.

Furthermore, Soul Devourer’s methods were brutal and ruthless, terrifying to the very sight of him.

David’s escape from his grasp was nothing short of miraculous. There had to be some hidden secret behind this.

“No! This must be reported to the Third Palace Master immediately!”

The Sixth Palace Master, regaining his composure, his face etched with solemnity.

He knew the gravity of the matter and dared not act on his own.

David not only destroyed the Soul Urn, but he also likely knew of the Temple’s collusion with the Evil Path Hall. If this information leaked, the entire Temple would be plunged into turmoil, becoming a target of public criticism and facing catastrophic destruction.

He quickly approached the communication array within the temple. It emanated a mysterious light, like a portal to another world.

The Sixth Palace Master formed hand seals, each movement precise and swift, as if practiced countless times.

He then injected a stream of spiritual energy containing an emergency signal into the array. Like a nimble snake, it instantly vanished in the array's light.

The array shimmered, and a moment later, a commanding voice rang out from within: "Sixth Palace Master, what's so urgent?"

The voice, as if descending from the heavens, carried an unquestionable authority.

"Third Palace Master!"

The Sixth Palace Master hurriedly bowed, leaning forward slightly, his tone a touch hurried. "David is still alive! Not only did he come to the Seventh Heaven, he also destroyed the soul urn we negotiated with the Evil Dao Palace!"

The voices in the formation fell silent for a moment, as if digesting this shocking news.

Then, a burst of suppressed anger arose, a rage like a volcano about to erupt, only forcibly suppressed: "David? He's not dead yet! It seems that the Fourth Palace Master led his men to the Sixth Heaven and actually saved these people!"

The Third Palace Master knew that the Fourth Palace Master had led the Golden Armored Guards to the Sixth Heaven, but he didn't know whether they had won or lost.

It now appears that the Fourth Hall Master must have defeated the Soul Devourer, allowing David to reach the Seventh Heaven alive.

The Third Hall Master was unaware of the Fire Spirit Star Lord's intervention.

The Sixth Hall Master dared not respond, but could only lower his head, his body trembling slightly, as he listened to the Third Hall Master's reprimand.

He knew that at this moment, any explanation would only add fuel to the fire.

"Stabilize the situation first and prevent the news from spreading."

The Third Hall Master's voice gradually calmed, like a seasoned general directing a battle. "I'll contact the Evil Path Hall. Immediately dispatch someone to monitor David's movements. If you find any trace of him, do not act rashly and report to me immediately!"

"I'll also send the Fifth Hall Master to assist you. This time, we must not let David leave the Seventh Heaven alive."

"Yes! As ordered!"

The Sixth Hall Master responded hastily, as if grasping at a last straw.

The light of the communication array dimmed, and the hall returned to calm, but beneath that calm lay a turbulent undercurrent.

At the same time, within the branch hall of the Seventh Heaven's Evil Dao Temple, the atmosphere was equally solemn.

The Evil Dao Temple elder, Xue Wuying, sat upon a black throne that emanated an icy aura, as if carved from ice.

In his hand, he clutched a shattered black token, the final signal sent back by Scarface's men.

The shattered token signified the death of the individual, like a falling star, forever lost in the darkness.

Several Evil Dao Temple monks, who had recently escaped from the Soul Gathering Altar, knelt before the temple, their bodies trembling like a flock of frightened birds.

Their voices trembled as they reported the destruction of the Soul Urn, each word tinged with fear and despair.

"David, this fellow reached the Seventh Heaven so quickly?" Xue Wuying's voice was icy cold, as if emanating from an ice cellar, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

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The murderous intent was as real as substance, causing the temperature within the hall to drop a few degrees.

The Soul Urn was the key to the Evil Path Hall's advancement. It held the soul threads of nearly a thousand cultivators, a crucial resource for the hall's power.

Now that the Soul Urn was destroyed, the soul threads of nearly a thousand cultivators had been lost. This was undoubtedly a heavy blow to him. How could he not be furious?

Furthermore, they had already provided the temple with a large amount of immortal stones, and now, as the Soul Urn was about to be filled, something went wrong.

When Xue Wuying was in the Sixth Heaven, he saw that the Soul Devourer was about to die, so he quietly fled to the Seventh Heaven.

He had thought that with David's strength, it would take some time to reach the Seventh Heaven, but he hadn't expected him to arrive so soon.

"Elder, this David not only destroyed the Soul Urn, but also absorbed all the soul threads within to enhance his own strength!"

the cultivator kneeling in the front trembled in response, his face filled with fear, as if David was right behind him, poised to strike at any moment.

"What?"

Xue Wuying abruptly stood up, a thick black mist emanating from his body. Like demonic tentacles, it spread wantonly throughout the hall.

He hadn't expected David to absorb souls to cultivate. Even among demonic cultivators, few possessed this technique.

Now, Xue Wuying felt more and more that David held too many secrets.

"Pass my command! Even if it means turning the Seventh Heaven upside down, David must be found! He must be found alive or dead!"

Xue Wuying's voice echoed through the hall like thunder.

"Yes!" The cultivators within the hall responded in unison, their eyes filled with determination and fierceness, like a group of warriors about to depart for battle.

They turned and hurried away, their figures quickly disappearing outside the hall, leaving behind only the sound of hurried footsteps.

Xue Wuying also stood up, ready to go talk to the Sixth Palace Master of the Divine Temple about this matter.

David was their common enemy, and since the Soul Urn was destroyed, the deal between them had to be recalculated.

"David, where are we going next? I guess both the Divine Temple and the Evil Dao Palace are looking for us now."

Hu Mazi followed David and asked on a deserted field.

The two had already left Black Wind City, knowing that Black Wind City must have been in chaos by now.

"First, find the location of the Sixth Palace of the Divine Temple. After destroying the Sixth Palace, we can go find the Evil Dao Palace."

David said with a firm look in his eyes!

With his current cultivation level of the fifth rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm, killing the Sixth Palace Master would be a piece of cake.

David was afraid that he would not encounter an opponent in the entire Seventh Heaven. After all, the cultivators in the Seventh Heaven were generally not very powerful, and most of them were only at the third rank in the Human Immortal Realm or below.

David was a fifth-rank Earthly Immortal. With the Dragon Slaying Sword, the Divine King Bow, the Fire Kirin, and other treasures in his arsenal, slaying cultivators below the third rank of the Human Immortal Realm was a piece of cake.

Furthermore, David had another important reason for seeking out the Sixth Palace Master: he wanted to see if the Sixth Palace had a large cache of immortal stones.

Since the Evil Path Palace had obtained the technology to refine immortal stones from spirit stones in exchange for soul urns from the Divine Palace, the Sixth Palace must have a large supply of refined immortal stones.

After all, this secret trade had been going on for centuries.

Furthermore, David had no idea how many worlds in the lower realms he was enslaved by the Divine Palace and the Evil Path Palace, refining immortal stones for them.

David needed vast resources. While the Demon Suppression Tower could accelerate his cultivation, it was useless without resources.

As David's strength grew, his resource needs increased exponentially, reaching a thousand or even ten thousand times greater than what other cultivators consumed.

Therefore, David had to gather resources at all costs.

Now that he was practically invincible in the Seventh Heaven, resource gathering was much easier.

But if you really go to the eighth heaven, or even the ninth heaven, where you are in danger everywhere, where would you have the time and mood to collect resources!