

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5091

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On the other side, David was still fighting with the Great Elder!

Mo Qingyun stood in the distance, her face as pale as paper.

She could feel that if the fight continued like this, the entire Liuli City would probably be reduced to dust. Just

then, an old and majestic roar came from a distance: "Enough! Stop it!"

A stream of purple-gold light broke through the air and instantly landed in the center of the energy vortex.

It was an old man in a dark purple dragon-patterned robe, with a simple face and eyes as deep as the starry sky. He exuded a terrifying pressure that made the world surrender. It was Sang Tianyang, the master of the Shura Palace.

As soon as he made a move, his right hand was like a sword, and with a light touch, the energy vortex that was enough to destroy the world melted like ice and snow, and the golden dragon and the Shura phantom dissipated in the air at the same time.

When the elder saw the hall master, a trace of unwillingness flashed in his eyes, but he still put away his knife angrily and knelt on one knee: "Hall master!"

Sang Tianyang didn't even look at him, his eyes fell on David, his eyes were complicated: "Friend Chen, although my son Sang Qi deserved to die, the elder is the pillar of our Shura Hall. You hurt him so much, it's too much."

His voice was not loud, but it was full of unquestionable majesty, and even the air seemed to freeze.

David smiled lightly and wiped the blood on the sword: "Hall master, you are joking. He just blocked the road to seek revenge. I was just defending myself. If it was me who died under his knife today, would Shura Hall say 'too much'?"

Sang Tianyang frowned, and the pressure on his body continued to cover David!

David stood quietly, feeling Sang Tianyang's pressure, but David's expression did not change at all!

After a moment, Sang Tianyang put away his coercion, smiled and said: "Friend Chen, it's all my fault in Shura Hall. For my sake, let's just let it go. When I return to Shura Hall, I will severely punish the elder!"

David was a little surprised. He didn't expect the master of Shura Hall to be so reasonable and easy to talk to!

After all, he killed two of his sons. He didn't expect the master to be angry and apologize with him.

"Master, you are polite. Shura Hall doesn't bother me today, and I will never care!"

David didn't want to be an enemy of Shura Hall!

"Well, if you have time, please come to my Shura Hall as a guest!" Sang Tianyang smiled slightly.

"Definitely!" David nodded!

But just when David was about to take Mo Qingyun away, the elder actually blocked his way!

"Palace Master, you must not let this kid leave. He killed the eldest son. We must avenge the eldest son."

The elder roared!

"Elder, I order you to get out of the way." Sang Tianyang's face was very ugly!

"Palace Master, I must avenge the eldest son today."

The elder didn't listen to the words of the palace master!

"Elder, you are too much. You don't even listen to your father. Although you are the elder, my father is the palace master."

Sang Lan questioned the elder with anger on her face.

"I only know that if I let him go, how can my Shura Palace survive in this second heaven?"

"If the palace master can't even protect his own son, how can he protect other people in my Shura Palace?"

The elder actually followed Sang Tianyang to do it!

“You.....”

Sang Tianyang was furious. Just as he was about to speak, he heard several sounds of breaking through the air in the distance.

Dozens of streams of light flew from the sky. The leader was a handsome man in a moon-white robe, holding a jade fan. He was the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion.

Behind him followed several old men with equally terrifying auras. They were obviously the top leaders of Tianyuan Pavilion.

“Palace Master Sang, how are you?”

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion waved a jade fan and smiled beside Sang Tianyang, but his eyes swept over David fiercely. “I just passed by and saw the violent energy fluctuations here. I thought some master was here to exchange ideas.”

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Sang Tianyang frowned even more tightly: “Master Tian, you

are so kind to come to visit me. I wonder what you can do for me?” He and the master of Tianyuan Pavilion have always been at odds, and Tianyuan Pavilion and Shura Palace have been fighting openly and secretly for many years. The sudden appearance of the other party at this moment is definitely not a good thing.

Ling Yunxiao did not answer, but looked at the elder, with a barely perceptible gleam in his eyes: “The elder of Shura Palace is indeed worthy of his reputation. The ‘Shura Destroys the World’ just now was really earth-shattering, but it’s a pity...”

He changed the subject and looked at David, “It’s a pity to meet David who has a rare treasure.”

The elder suddenly raised his head and looked at the master of Tianyuan Pavilion, with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion continued, “This David killed my Tianjiao, destroyed my elders, and shattered my phantom. It’s not that easy for you to fight him?”

“Especially since the Palace Master of your Shura Palace is scared, you are just an elder, what are you still insisting on?”

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion is obviously trying to sow discord!

David sneered in his heart. This Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion is really good at sowing discord.

The face of the Great Elder was gloomy, and then he looked at the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion and said, "Pavilion Master Tian, this David killed my eldest son and insulted my Shura Palace. Today, even if I risk my life, I will tear him into pieces! If Pavilion Master Tian is willing to lend me a hand, I am willing to put aside my past grudges with Tianyuan Pavilion!"

As soon as these words came out, everyone was shocked.

Sang Tianyang's face changed drastically: "Great Elder! You..."

He didn't expect that the Great Elder would suddenly propose to cooperate with Tianyuan Pavilion. You know, the two factions have always been mortal enemies.

"Grand Elder, you've gone too far. Don't you know that our Shura Palace has always been at odds with the Tianyuan Pavilion?"

"And David killed a member of our Sang family, my father's son. Why are you holding on to him?"

Sang Lan was very puzzled by the Grand Elder's actions!

"Because Sang Qi is his son..." Suddenly, Sang Tianyang spoke slowly!

"What?" Sang Lan was shocked!

David followed Mo Qingyun and was also shocked. David, who was originally planning to leave, did not leave. He wanted to listen carefully to what was going on.

"Hahaha, there is such a thing in Shura Palace? It's really strange!" The head of Tianyuan Pavilion laughed!

The elder's face was gloomy, but he did not deny Sang Tianyang's words!

"Father, what's going on?" Sang Lan asked in confusion!

"Sang Qi is the son of your aunt and the elder. They thought they did it perfectly, but I knew it a long time ago."

"This is also why I went into seclusion and handed Shura Palace to you."

Sang Tianyang explained!

After listening to Sang Tianyang's explanation, Sang Lan was completely stunned. She didn't expect that her eldest brother was not even half-siblings!

After hearing what Sang Tianyang said, the aura of the great elder suddenly surged, and dark purple fighting spirit surged around him, as if the resentment and anger that had been accumulated for decades finally broke through the dam.

He suddenly pulled off the Shura Order from his waist and threw it to the ground. The crisp sound of the token breaking was particularly piercing in the silent Liuli City.

"Sang Tianyang! Since you have made it clear today, I am not afraid anymore. Why do you think I have endured for so many years?"

His voice was hoarse, and his eyes were bloodshot. "She and I were childhood sweethearts. We grew up at the foot of Shura Mountain since we were young. We agreed to travel through the three realms together, but what about you?"

He pointed at Sang Tianyang fiercely, his fingertips trembling with anger: "Back then, you just relied on your status as the young master of Shura Palace and used your power to force her to marry you. At that time, she already had my flesh and blood!"

Mo Qingyun subconsciously grasped David's sleeves, and Sang Lan staggered back half a step, her face as pale as paper: "No... Impossible! Father is not that kind of person..."

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"Why not?"

The Great Elder laughed bitterly, "Do you think your father is a good man? He forcibly separated us and handed over the management of Shura Palace to a woman like you. He knew that Sang Qi was my son a long time ago, but he never mentioned it."

"He just wants me to see my son being looked down upon in Shura Palace, and see my son calling him father."

"Now my son is dead, but he is going to let the murderer go without blinking an eye!"

The Great Elder seemed to have fallen into madness!

"Great Elder, wasn't my son also killed by David? I didn't seek revenge on him either. Sang Kun is no longer your son!"

Sang Tianyang said to the Great Elder!

But who knew that after hearing this, the elder smiled helplessly: "You have many children, but I only have this one son."

"And I swore that I would never look for a woman again, and all my future will be given to Sang Qi."

"But now..."

The elder suddenly turned to David, his eyes suddenly became fierce: "But you! David! You killed him! Not only did you kill my son, you also ruined my expectations for half a lifetime!"

David looked helpless, how could he know these, let alone such a mess in the Shura Palace. It

seems that even if you go to heaven and become an immortal, you can't avoid some emotional entanglements, and you can't escape the secular world!

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion waved his jade fan, with a sly smile on his lips: "What an old story."

"Great Elder, if you join hands with me, why would you suffer this humiliation? Kill David first, and I will help you take over Shura Palace. Then you will be the Palace Master of Shura Palace."

After saying that, several old men behind him stepped forward at the same time, and their aura burst out, and the air instantly burst into crackling sounds.

"Sang Tianyang." The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion looked at Sang Tianyang, whose face was ashen, and said: "Today, my Tianyuan Pavilion can not make things difficult for you Shura Palace, just to seek justice for the dead Tianjiao and elders."

"If you insist on protecting David, you will be an enemy of my Tianyuan Pavilion, and I will kill you too!"

Before he finished speaking, the elders of Tianyuan Pavilion had spread out in a fan shape, and several sharp wind blades were condensed when the jade fans were waved, pointing directly at David and Sang Tianyang.

The elder roared, stood beside the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion with a sword, and a blood-colored Shura phantom rose on the blade, obviously ready for a fight to the death.

"How dare you!"

Sang Tianyang took a step forward, and the purple-gold energy around him burst out like a tsunami, and the glazed bricks on the ground cracked inch by inch.

He waved his sleeves, and a dragon-shaped energy hit Ling Yunxiao, but was easily blocked by the other party with a jade fan.

“Is Tianyuan Pavilion bullying me that there is no one in Shura Hall?”

“Father, don’t hold on!” Sang Lan shouted anxiously, “There are too many of them!”

She knew that she and her father alone could never be the opponent of so many people in Tianyuan Pavilion!

What’s more, now the elder has rebelled and stood with Tianyuan Pavilion.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion sneered: “Sang Tianyang, you have been in seclusion for many years, and Shura Palace is no longer the Shura Palace of the past.”

“Today, let me show you who is the overlord of the second heaven!”

The old men behind him attacked at the same time, and various energy beams intertwined into a net, covering Sang Tianyang and David.

The knife light of the elder went straight to David’s heart, and there was an undisguised murderous intent in his eyes: “David, give me your life!”

Seeing that the big net was about to fall, Sang Tianyang suddenly roared to the sky, and his voice shook the sky.

The Shura jade pendant on his chest suddenly burst into a dazzling golden light, and the whole person’s aura soared at a terrifying speed. Countless Shura ghosts appeared faintly in the purple-gold aura.

“Shura Secret Method – Shura Magic!”

He put his palms together, and a huge phantom of Shura Palace appeared behind him. The door of the palace slowly opened, revealing a gloomy and biting chill.

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“Ashura Guards, listen to my command!”

As he growled, a dull roar suddenly came from the underground of Liuli City, and dozens of black shadows rose into the sky from the cracks in the ground.

They were dressed in black iron armor, with ghost masks on their faces, holding broken weapons in their hands, and surrounded by black mist. Each figure exuded a terrifying pressure comparable to that of the great elder.

“Is this... the ultimate guard of the Shura Palace?” The face of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion showed doubt for the first time, “Legend has it that only the blood of the Palace Master can awaken the dead warriors?”

The Great Elder’s face also changed drastically, and he said in horror: “You... are you crazy? You actually awakened the Shura Guards for David?”

Looking at the Shura Guards in front of him, David was also a little shocked!

I didn’t expect that there was such a force behind the Shura Palace!

This Shura Guard is the killer move of Shura Palace. These Shura Palaces have been sleeping for many years. Only when Shura Palace is facing life and death, can Shura Guard be awakened!

But this time, Sang Tianyang actually awakened Shura Guard directly for David!

This is something no one expected, not even Sang Lan!

In the eyes of his father, this David is so important!

Soon, the surrounding void gradually fluctuated, and the powerful Shura Guard stood behind Sang Tianyang!

The aura of these Shura Guards is so powerful that the appearance of these Shura Guards makes the whole world become illusory!

It’s so terrifying!

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion looked at these Shura Guards, and his expression was uglier than eating shit!

Each of these Shura Guards exudes the aura of the seventh rank of the scattered fairyland, and each of them is full of bloody murderous intent! With

so many Shura Guards together, what a terrifying existence it is!

It seems that Shura Palace is not in vain, and the strength of Shura Palace has always been there over the years!

Dozens of Shura Guards saluted Sang Tianyang. After all, only the Palace Masters of all generations were qualified to summon Shura Guards.

“Friend Chen, I will protect you. No one dares to hurt you in the Second Heaven!”

Sang Tianyang said to David indifferently!

“Thank you, Palace Master Shura!” David thanked him!

Sang Tianyang smiled at David indifferently, and then his eyes were as cold as frost, pointing at the Great Elder and the people of Tianyuan Pavilion: “Shura Guards, kill them without mercy!”

The black figure rushed out like a ghost, and instantly fought with the old men of Tianyuan Pavilion.

The explosion of weapons and the roar of energy collision shook the Liuli City to the point of collapse.

“They are the last trump card of Shura Palace,” Sang Tianyang’s breath was slightly disordered, “With my blood essence as a guide, it can only last for an incense stick of time. Chen Xiaoyou, you take the people away first, leave this to me!”

“How can I escape at this time? This is not my character at all!”

David held the Dragon Slaying Sword and looked at Mo Qingyun and said, “Qingyun, stay away. I will play with you after I kill these bas***s!”

David also has killing moves in his hands, two warrior statues, Fire Kirin, God King Bow, and the soul of the Red Cloud Demon Lord! There are

plenty of means. Since these guys want to play, David will play with them!

The elder’s swordsmanship is getting more and more crazy at this moment: “Sang Tianyang! Even if you activate the Shura Guard, what does it matter? Today I will make you and David buried together!”

He exchanged glances with the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, and the two rushed towards Sang Tianyang at the same time, obviously wanting to resolve the battle before the Shura Guard was exhausted.

Above the Glazed City, the purple-golden Shura phantom collided violently with the moon-white wind blade, and the grievances and hatreds that had been sealed for decades all erupted at this moment!

The air of Glazed City was filled with the crackling sound of energy tearing apart.

The Shura Guards behind Sang Tianyang surged out like a black tide, and dozens of pressures of the seventh rank of the scattered fairyland intertwined into a net, instantly forcing the offensive of the Tianyuan Pavilion elders back half a point.

The elder's eyes were bloodshot, and the knife light wrapped in the blood-colored Shura phantom went straight to David's heart, while the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion raised his jade fan, and several wind blades cut towards Sang Tianyang's throat in a fan shape.

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"Father, I'm here to help you!"

Sang Lan shouted, unsheathing the sword at her waist.

Although she was only at the fifth level of casual cultivation, she had learned the Shura Sword Technique from Sang Tianyang. When the sword light appeared, the purple-gold energy turned into a translucent dragon-shaped shadow, and slammed into the back of an old man from Tianyuan Pavilion. The

old man was fighting with the Shura Guards, but unexpectedly something happened behind him. He turned around hastily to block, but Sang Lan split the shield with a sword, and the shoulder armor cracked into spider-web-like cracks.

"You dare to interfere, just a junior!"

Another gray-robed old man roared, and a ball of dark blue flame condensed in his palm, rushing straight to Sang Lan's face.

Seeing the flames approaching, Sang Lan turned sideways and spun her sword, the blade drew an arc, shattering the flames into stars, and at the same time, she stepped on her toes and retreated to Sang Tianyang's side.

She panted and looked at the battlefield, but her eyes suddenly froze. Mo Qingyun was being blown away by an invisible force and crashed into the glass wall.

"Qingyun!"

David shouted in surprise. Before he could unsheathe the Dragon Slaying Sword in his hand, he saw Mo Qingyun had stabilized his body at the base of the wall.

Mo Qingyun waved his hand palely: "David, I'm fine... It's just that my realm is too low, so I can't get close."

Her realm was like a candlelight swaying in the aftermath of this level of energy. She could only barely use her power to protect her heart meridian. She retreated to the stone pillar at the edge of the battlefield, her fingertips tightly grasping the corner of her clothes.

Seeing that Mo Qingyun was fine, David was relieved and could show his skills!

The elder's sword became more and more crazy, and every sword was full of hatred to destroy the world.

He calculated that Sang Tianyang needed to maintain the blood and blood of the Shura Guards and could not split himself temporarily, so he poured all his killing moves on David.

The blood-colored knife light turned into a ten-foot-long giant blade, slashing down with a sharp roar that tore through space.

A circle of air waves suddenly exploded under David's feet, and his figure moved three feet horizontally like a ghost. The blade slashed on the ground, and the glazed bricks were instantly turned into powder. The cracks deep enough to see the bones spread to ten feet away.

"David! Accept your life to commemorate my son!"

The elder roared, and the Shura totem on the hilt suddenly burst into blood. The aura of the whole person soared to the ninth rank of Sanxian. The knife force actually had a faint sign of breaking through the shackles. This was a desperate killing move that burned the power of the origin!

This elder was probably going to die with David. His son was dead, and there was no point in living!

"Come on!"

David's eyes flashed with cold light, and he no longer held back.

He waved his hand violently, and two black shadows emerged from David's body. They were the two warrior statues holding huge axes!

As soon as the statue appeared, it issued a deafening war cry, and the axe blade burst out with golden runes, instantly forming a triple defensive light shield. When

the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion saw that David had summoned two more warriors, his pupils suddenly shrank, and the movement of waving the jade fan slowed down by half a second.

Sang Tianyang was a little shocked and said, "Ancient war puppets are really amazing!"

He heard Sang Lan introduce that David got two warrior statues from the ruins, but he didn't expect them to be so powerful!

The elder was overwhelmed by hatred at this moment, grinning, "It's just a dead thing, dare to stop me!"

He kept his sword, and the bloody giant blade slashed at the light shield fiercely. With a loud "bang", the first layer of light shield shattered inch by inch, but the giant axe in the hands of the bronze warrior had already slashed at his face with a thousand pounds of force.

At the same time, another warrior followed like a shadow, and the giant axe pointed directly at the flaw on the elder's waist.

David held the Dragon Slaying Sword and rushed forward. The sword force and the attacks of the two warriors formed a triangular attack.

Three completely different forces intertwined, the axe wind was as fierce as thunder, the knife shadow was as tricky as a venomous snake, and the sword force was as sharp as breaking through everything, instantly suppressing the elder's sword light and making it retreat step by step.

"Impossible! How can you have such means!"

The Great Elder was shocked and angry. The brief power boost he gained from burning his essence did not give him any advantage under the siege of three against one.