

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5111 |

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Chapter 5111

The cave entrance was covered by several layers of restrictions, and only the Pavilion Master could enter on weekdays.

In the Cangyuan Cave, the immortal energy was so dense that it was almost liquid, and the cave walls were inlaid with countless night-shining pearls, illuminating the entire space like daylight.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion waved his hand to remove the restrictions on the cave entrance, and carefully placed the two coffins on the jade platform in the center of the cave. The

runes on the surface of the coffin flickered under the pearl light, revealing a strange chill, as if they were pulsating slightly like life.

“The treasures of the ancient ruins...”

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion rubbed his hands, his eyes flashing with greed, “David, that kid, doesn’t know the value of things. He actually exchanged his life for such a treasure. He is so stupid!”

He had heard that there were often heaven-defying artifacts or elixirs buried with the ancient ruins. These two coffins were so strange that they must be suppressing the amazing secret treasures.

He took a deep breath, activated his lifelong cultivation, and pressed his palms on the lid of one of the coffins engraved with the mysterious phoenix pattern.

“Open it for me!”

The breath poured into the coffin like a tide, and the runes suddenly burst into a dazzling red light. The coffin lid made a muffled “squeak” sound and slowly slid to one side.

A strong and disgusting smell of blood instantly spread, mixed with the smell of decay and resentment, which made the Pavilion Master subconsciously step back half a step.

He resisted the discomfort and looked inside. There was no gold, silver or jewelry in the coffin, but a female corpse in a torn phoenix robe!

The female corpse had a dark complexion, her long hair was tangled like a snake, her nails were black and sharp, and even though she had been dead for who knows how many years, her eyes were still wide open, full of resentment and unwillingness.

What was even more bizarre was that her body had not completely decayed, and something seemed to be wriggling under her skin, with strands of black air seeping out of her pores.

“This... is this a blood corpse?”

The face of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion suddenly changed. The blood corpse was an ancient evil creature that fed on blood essence. After death, the resentment remained and it could control the minds of living beings.

He was about to retreat and seal the coffin, when the tightly closed lips of the female corpse suddenly split open, revealing a white fang, and a visible blood-colored mist suddenly spurted out of her mouth and rushed straight to the Pavilion Master's face!

“Not good!”

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion's pupils shrank suddenly, and he hastily offered a black iron shield, but the blood-colored mist penetrated the shield like a living thing and instantly sank into his brow.

He only felt a chilling consciousness suddenly rushing into his mind, as if countless resentful souls were screaming, his eyes went black, and his body trembled uncontrollably.

Almost at the same time, another coffin engraved with dragon patterns also made a loud “bang” sound, and the coffin lid flew off by itself.

A male corpse in a torn dragon robe was among them! The male corpse had a hideous face, and was covered with blood-red corpse patterns. In a bowl-sized hole in his chest, a heart emitting black energy was beating!

He suddenly opened his eyes, and there was no pupil in his eyes, only a blood color. A silent roar turned into sound waves, shaking the entire Zangyuan Cave.

The male corpse stretched out his dry palm and grabbed through the air. The spiritual power in the Pavilion Master's body unexpectedly rushed out uncontrollably and rushed to the two coffins.

The blood-colored mist in the mouth of the female corpse continuously merged into the Pavilion Master's eyebrows, and the black heart in the chest of the male corpse was madly absorbing his vitality.

“Uh...”

The Pavilion Master let out a painful roar. He could clearly feel that his consciousness was being eroded, and a violent thought belonging to the blood corpse took over.

His body began to undergo strange changes: half of his cheek became dark blue and covered with corpse patterns, and his nails became longer and pointed;

the other half of his cheek showed a strange blush, and his skin was as delicate as a woman's.

His voice also became indistinguishable between male and female, sometimes deep like a man, sometimes sharp like a woman.

“Hahahaha... we finally... see the light of day again...”

The half-male, half-female voice came out of the Pavilion Master's mouth, with a kind of madness of surviving a disaster.

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The two bloody corpses slowly stood up from the coffins, surrounded by black air, and actually suspended in the air.

The original Tianyuan Pavilion Master has now become their puppet, with empty eyes, but his body exudes a terrifying aura that is several times stronger than before.

That is the peak of the scattered immortal realm, almost close to the pressure of the earthly immortal!

“The ants of Tianyuan Pavilion...”

The half-male, half-female Pavilion Master raised his head and glanced at the elders outside the Cangyuan Cave who had sensed the movement and tried to break in, “Follow me... and flatten the Shura Palace!”

The movement of Tianyuan Pavilion did not last too long. When the core disciples broke into the Cangyuan Cave, they saw only two empty coffins and the strange appearance of their Pavilion Master, who was half male and half female and had a terrifying aura that was suffocating.

Without any explanation, the half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master waved his hand, and dozens of black-robed monks followed him into the sky as if controlled by an invisible hand, aiming directly at the Shura Palace, another major force in the Second Heaven.

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Shura Palace.

Since Sang Tianyang let the Great Elder go, he seemed to be in a state of self-doubt.

He didn't know whether what he did was right or wrong.

"Father, are you still thinking about that?" Sang Lan walked to Sang Tianyang and asked!

"Hey!" Sang Tianyang sighed: "Lan'er, do you think your father is very bad for forcibly breaking up a loving couple?"

"I....." Sang Lan didn't know how to answer!

She did think that her father had gone too far and shouldn't have done that!

There are so many women in the Second Heaven. With her father's identity and strength, he can have as many women as he wants. Why did he forcibly break up a loving couple?

"At that time, I was young and frivolous. I had to get the person I liked."

"But now, I know that I went too far, so I let the elder go."

"If he comes back to seek revenge on me now, I might not fight back!"

Sang Tianyang realized the mistakes he had made before!

"Father, it's over. Don't think about it anymore. You should calm down and practice well!"

Sang Lan said!

"Okay!" Sang Tianyang nodded, then stood up and planned to go back to practice.

But at this time, a bloody mist suddenly appeared over the Shura Palace and was surging violently.

A bloody smell that was stronger than the mist came to his face.

Sang Tianyang stood on the high platform in front of the temple door, looking at the sky with a frown.

Sang Lan beside him instantly drew out his weapon and held the Blood Weeping Blade tightly. The blood on the blade was beating restlessly: "Father, who is coming, the breath... is very wrong!"

Sang Tianyang shook his head solemnly, and he didn't know who this breath was!

Before the voice fell, dozens of black shadows had torn through the clouds and hovered over the Shura Palace.

The leader was the half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion. He was surrounded by black air, half of his face was dark and ferocious, and the other half was morbidly soft. There was no emotion in his eyes, only a bloody madness.

"Sang Tianyang..."

The half-man, half-woman voice echoed between heaven and earth, with a mixture of male and female tones, which was indescribably weird.

"Hand over... 'Shura Blood Crystal'... Otherwise... Shura Palace, I will destroy you today!"

Sang Tianyang's pupils shrank: "Shura Blood Crystal? What do you want that thing for?"

"And how did you become like this?"

The Shura Blood Crystal is the treasure of Shura Palace. It is the heart of the ancient Shura God when he fell. It contains infinite killing power and can only be used by the successive Palace Masters.

Although Tianyuan Pavilion and Shura Palace have always been at odds, Tianyuan Pavilion has no use for the Shura Blood Crystal. Why did it suddenly ask for it?

What's more, the aura of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master in front of him had already reached the peak of the Loose Immortal Realm, and even carried a hint of the pressure of an Earthly Immortal!

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"Stop talking nonsense!"

The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master waved his hand fiercely, and a black-robed monk behind him rushed down like a cannonball, heading straight for Sang Tianyang! The

monk was actually a seventh-grade strongman in the Sanxian Realm, and his move was the Tianyuan Pavilion's unique skill "Yuanhai Sha".

Wherever the palm wind passed, the air twisted, with a suction force that swallowed everything.

"Hmph!"

Sang Tianyang snorted coldly, his body did not move, and his right palm pushed forward, and a blood-colored sword energy rushed into the sky, which was the "Shura Soul-Destroying Slash"!

The sword energy collided with the palm wind, making a deafening explosion. The black-robed monk screamed, and his body flew backwards like a kite with a broken string. A huge blood hole in his chest gushed blood, and he died on the spot.

"Interesting..."

The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master raised a strange smile, and the half-woman's cheek actually showed a hint of charm, "But... In front of us, your strength... is like an ant!"

Before he finished speaking, he personally took action.

He saw his figure flashing, and instantly appeared in front of Sang Tianyang, his right hand became a claw, and with the blue-black corpse gas, he grabbed Sang Tianyang's heart.

The speed was so fast that Sang Tianyang felt a piercing chill and quickly waved his knife to block.

"Clang..."

The blade collided with the ghost claw, making a sound of metal and iron. Sang Tianyang felt a surge of overwhelming power, his arm was numb instantly, and the whole person was shocked and retreated repeatedly, with a trace of blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

He looked at the half-man, half-woman monster in front of him in horror: "You... How did you manage to improve your strength so quickly in a short period of time?"

He was an eighth-grade Sanxian Realm, but he was defeated in one move!

"I am... the messenger of the Blood Corpse Venerable..." The half-man, half-woman Pavilion Master laughed strangely, "Feel my wrath!"

Dozens of black-robed monks behind him also launched attacks at the same time, and various spiritual power spells fell like raindrops, bombarding the mountain protection formation of the Shura Palace.

"Buzz..."

The blood-colored palace protection formation trembled violently, and the light flickered.

Sang Tianyang's face was extremely solemn. He could feel that this palace protection formation would not last long under the opponent's attack.

What made him even more nervous was that the half-male, half-female monster in front of him seemed to be getting stronger and stronger. Every attack was accompanied by corpse qi that corroded his spiritual power, making his cultivation more and more sluggish.

"Father!"

Sang Lan waved the Blood-Crying Blade and rushed to Sang Tianyang, "They are too strong! Especially the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, he is not himself at all!"

"I know..."

Sang Tianyang wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and a trace of determination flashed in his eyes, "That thing... I'm afraid it is controlled by the ancient evil."

"Lan'er, listen to me, go and invite Mr. Chen right away!"

"David?" Sang Lan was startled!

"Yes, that's him!"

Sang Tianyang gritted his teeth and said, "If we find Mr. Chen, our Shura Palace may still be saved!"

He suddenly stuffed a blood-colored jade slip into Sang Lan's hand, "This is a token to open the secret passage. Remember, you must find David and tell him that Shura Palace needs his help!"

"Father, Mr. Chen is probably not the opponent of this monster!" Although Sang Lan knew that David was still powerful!

But the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was obviously controlled, and his strength had reached the peak of the scattered immortal realm, or even higher!

Even if David came, he would still not be the opponent!

“He may not be the opponent, but there must be someone behind Mr. Chen. Just go, be quick!”

Sang Tianyang said!

At this moment, the half-male and half-female Pavilion Master launched another fierce attack. A black light column mixed with the power of men and women fell from the sky and hit the palace protection formation hard.

“Boom” With a loud noise, the blood-colored formation was completely broken, countless broken stones splashed, and smoke and dust filled the air.

“Kill! Don’t leave any one alive!”

The half-male and half-female Pavilion Master roared crazily and rushed into the Shura Palace first.

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The black monks followed like a tide, and the bloody massacre started instantly.

A trace of sadness flashed in Sang Tianyang’s eyes, and he pushed Sang Lan to the secret passage behind: “Go! Your father will cover you!”

After that, he burned his own blood, and his momentum surged. He actually used the forbidden move of “Shura Soul-Destroying Slash” at the cost of burning his life!

“Father!”

Sang Lan burst into tears, but she knew that this was not the time to hesitate.

She gritted her teeth, turned and rushed to the secret passage, and her figure was instantly wrapped in a white light.

Behind her came the earth-shaking roar of her father and the screams of the enemy, as well as the creepy laughter of the half-male, half-female monster.

Sang Lan knew that this road must be extremely dangerous, and the people of Tianyuan Pavilion might have blocked all the exits.

But she had to find David as quickly as possible, for her father and for the Shura Palace.

Sang Lan tightly grasped the Bloodthirsty Blade in her hand. The blood on the blade seemed to sense the master's determination and began to beat more and more fiercely.

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Eighth Palace, in the Demon Suppression Tower!

David sat cross-legged in the tower, and the green halo surrounding his body had turned into substance, wrapping him like a cocoon.

Two days passed in the outside world, but more than a few months had passed in the tower.

When the last ray of immortal energy flowed into his dantian, he suddenly opened his eyes, and a gleam of light flashed in his eyes, and two balls of leaping golden flames were reflected in the depths of his pupils.

"The injury has recovered completely, and even..."

David raised his hand and touched his heart. The cracks left there by the possession of the Red Cloud Demon Lord and the forced urging had disappeared without a trace, replaced by a sense of almost boiling power.

David came out of the tower, and Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun had been waiting for him outside the tower!

It can be seen that both of them are very concerned about him. Seeing David come out and fully recovered, and the aura on his body is even stronger, both of them laughed!

Just when David smiled and was about to speak, he suddenly felt a shock in his body!

Then the two forces in his body were swarming and running wildly, as if they wanted to leave his body!

"Are these the two warriors?" David frowned!

David didn't understand why the two warriors who had been subdued by him and stayed in his body suddenly ran around!

In order to prevent the power of the two warriors from disturbing his breath, David released the two warriors!

With two black air coming out of David's body, the two warriors appeared!

But the two warriors just appeared, but they disappeared in a flash and flew in one direction!

"Hey!"

David exclaimed and hurriedly chased after them.

He didn't know what happened to the two warriors and why they suddenly ran away?

"David!"

Seeing this, Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun hurriedly chased after David!

"Sister!" Huo Feng also came at this time. Seeing David and the others suddenly leave, he hurried to chase them!

"David, what happened?" Huo Jingjing caught up with David and asked!

"No time to explain!"

David spoke very quickly, pointing in the direction where the warriors disappeared, "For some reason, those two guys suddenly lost control and went somewhere! We must catch up!"

Several people chased the two warriors from behind, and ripples appeared in the void behind them, showing how fast they were!

The strong wind whistled in his ears, and the mountains and rivers below were rapidly retreating.

David closed his eyes and sensed the position of the two warriors through the soul line. Their breath became more and more violent, and even faintly resonated with a strong smell of blood.

"Something's wrong," David muttered to himself, "Those two warriors seem to be... responding to some kind of call."

"Is this the direction to the Shura Palace?" Mo Qingyun looked around and said!

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David then realized that the direction the two warriors were heading was really the direction of Shura Palace!

But why did the two warriors suddenly go to Shura Palace? David was also a little confused!At

this moment, a disheveled figure suddenly rushed out of the clouds in front.

The man was wearing a blood-colored outfit and holding a short blade that was constantly oozing blood. It was Sang Lan.

Her hair was messy and there was blood on the corners of her mouth. She had obviously experienced a fierce battle and was being chased by several black streamers.

“Sang Lan!”

David’s pupils shrank, and he raised his hand and slashed out a green sword energy.

The sword energy tore through the void like a silk thread, accurately hitting the wrist of a black-clothed monk. The monk screamed and the bone whip in his hand broke inch by inch.

“Mr. Chen... Mr. Chen?”

Sang Lan turned her head suddenly. When she saw David, her eyes burst into ecstasy, but then they were covered by despair. “Quick! Shura Palace... Father...”

Before she finished speaking, three more black-clothed monks surrounded her. Their eyes flashed with bloodthirsty red light, and all their moves were killing moves.

David snorted coldly, and the Dragon Slashing Sword instantly slashed out golden sword energy, instantly killing the three black-clothed men!

“Talk while walking!” David pulled Sang Lan, “What happened?”

Sang Lan panted, pointing to the area in the distance covered by blood-colored fog, her voice trembling: “The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion... He was controlled by the blood corpse, and led people to attack Shura Palace! In order for me to come to you, my father has burned his blood essence...”

She choked, and the blood on the Blood Weeping Blade beat more and more violently, “They want to rob the Shura Blood Crystal, and the Palace Protection Formation has been broken!”

David’s heart sank.

Blood corpse?

David thought of the two coffins. It seemed that the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion had opened the two coffins!

“Let’s go...”

David knew that there was no time to lose, so he immediately rushed to the Shura Palace!

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Shura Palace!

At this time, all the palace-protecting formations of the Shura Palace were broken. In the entire Shura Palace, countless light curtain fragments fell from the sky, and countless blood was filled around, and screams came one after another!

The entire Shura Palace has really become a Shura purgatory!

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion is suspended in the air, his eyes full of disdain and arrogance!

In the field, everyone in the Shura Palace is desperate!

As the Palace Master of Shura Palace, Sang Tianyang is staring blankly at the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion in the void!

Beside him, there are countless corpses of Shura Palace strongmen.

And Sang Tianyang himself has lost his arms and is seriously injured.

The current Shura Palace is no longer the opponent of Tianyuan Pavilion. Even if the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion fights alone, Shura Palace is no match!

Sang Tianyang burned his blood and reached the eighth level of the scattered immortal realm, but in front of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, it is still not enough!

At this time, the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion looked down at the Shura Palace and said coldly: “Take out the Shura Blood Crystal, and you can spare your life!”

Sang Tianyang now finally knows why the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion wants the Shura Blood Crystal!

Because the Shura Blood Crystal can replace the heart and revive the blood corpse!

Now that the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion is controlled by the blood corpse, the first thing he thinks of is to seize the Shura Blood Crystal.

“The Shura Blood Crystal is the foundation of my Shura Palace. If I give it to you, my Shura Palace will disappear completely!”

Although Sang Tianyang lost both arms, his face was still full of cold murderous intent, without any fear!

He can die, but the Shura Blood Crystal cannot be handed over!

He died, but there was no Palace Master, and the Shura Palace could still re-elect the Palace Master!

But if the Shura Blood Crystal is handed over, the foundation of the Shura Palace will be gone, and the Shura Palace will be scattered!

“If you don’t hand over the Shura Blood Crystal, your Shura Palace will disappear in the same way!”

said the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

“I haven’t lost yet...”

After Sang Tianyang finished speaking, he suddenly spurted out a mouthful of blood, and an ancient token began to appear in the void, emitting light.

Under the light, the earth began to tremble, and then slowly cracked into cracks!