

# A Man Like None Other Novel

Full Read Online **Chapter 5116** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## Chapter 5116

Above the ruins of the Shura Palace, the blood-colored mist rolled like viscous plasma.

The blood sprayed by Sang Tianyang soaked the ancient token in his hand. The hideous ghost face patterns engraved on the surface of the token suddenly lit up, and every gully oozed scarlet light, twisting and wriggling like a living thing.

In the cracks of the earth, first came a dull thumping sound, as if thousands of war drums were beating underground, and then, countless arms covered with dark purple scales suddenly broke out of the ground, and the sound of nails tearing the rock layer was deafening.

“Shura Guard... Start the formation!”

Sang Tianyang’s voice was hoarse like an old bellows, and blood foam surged in the shoulder sockets where he lost his arms, but his eyes burned with the final determination.

Thousands of figures rose from the cracks, each Shura Guard was three feet tall.

They were covered in black iron battle armor with blood-colored patterns flowing through their bodies. There were no faces under their helmets, only two jumping ghostly flames from the underworld.

The tips of the long halberds in their hands spewed out dark poisonous mist. As soon as they appeared, they formed a mysterious battle formation, with the halberds pointing at the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion in midair, forming a terrifying killing intent that could tear through the clouds. As

the battle formation was in operation, the blood-colored mist on the ground was forcibly drawn away and condensed into a blood-colored light band surrounding the Shura Guards. Countless painful and twisted faces faintly emerged in the light band, all of which were the heroic souls of the Shura Palace who died in battle throughout the ages.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was suspended on top of the blood mist, and there was no emotion in his pupils controlled by the blood corpse, only absolute indifference to life.

He didn't even bother to look down at the Shura Guards. He just casually raised his right hand, which was wrapped in the energy of the blood corpse. The blood light overflowing from his fingertips suddenly turned into thousands of blood-colored flying needles, each of which was wrapped in the stench of corroding everything.

“Buzz—“

The flying needles fell like a rainstorm, and the Shura Guard formation, which was the first to bear the brunt, instantly burst into a dazzling purple light.

The light band at the core of the battle formation suddenly expanded, blocking the flying needle group three feet away, but the blood-colored flying needles were like maggots on the tarsal bones, gnawing at the battle formation light wall layer by layer.

With the sound of “crackling”, the Shura Guards in the front row suddenly knelt on one knee collectively, and the ghost fire under their helmets flickered violently. The energy in their bodies was being forcibly extracted by the flying needles!

“Foolish struggle.”

The voice of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was a mixture of male and female accents, sharp and cold, “How can your ordinary battle formation resist the power of the blood corpse?”

He turned his wrist, and the blood-light flying needles suddenly accelerated, no longer attacking the battle formation, but accurately piercing into the gaps in the armor of each Shura Guard.

The ghost fire of the first Shura Guard suddenly extinguished, and the black iron battle armor broke inch by inch, revealing the body that had long been decayed inside.

Then came the second, the thirtieth... The entire Shura Guard formation was like a domino, turning into ashes in pieces within a few breaths.

Only the dull metal collision sound of the long halberds when they fell to the ground was particularly harsh on the dead battlefield.

Sang Tianyang watched the Shura Guards who depended on him for his life being slaughtered like ants, and a fishy sweetness surged in his throat.

He remembered that these Shura Guards were the war spirit weapons that Shura Palace had spent thousands of years to refine. Each of them carried the residual soul of a powerful person, but now they were turned into dust in the hands of the enemy.

“No!”

He roared like a trapped beast, and his remaining body trembled violently. The blood in his dantian boiled uncontrollably again.

At this moment, two streams of black light tore through the blood mist. They were the two warriors who had lost control of David's body before!

They were surrounded by a strong breath of death. The black battle axes in their hands drew twisted trajectories in the void. Ancient runes appeared on the axe blades. They were the two ancient war spirits that David had subdued before.

At this moment, they were no longer controlled by David, but were pulled by some kind of power deep in the Shura Palace, and rushed straight to the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion!

“Hmm?”

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion finally had a reaction. He turned his head to look at the two warriors, and a trace of doubt appeared on his face eroded by the blood corpses. “You two guys are not dead yet, but it's impossible to suppress us now...”

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The voices of a man and a woman came out of the mouth of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion at the same time!

It was obvious that these two warriors were here to suppress the two blood corpses!

Before the voice fell, the two warriors had swung their battle axes at the same time. The axe of the warrior on the left was fierce. Wherever the axe wind passed, the space was rippled like water waves. A dark axe light chopped the Pavilion Master's head.

The axe of the warrior on the right was feminine. The runes on the axe blade lit up and turned into a huge black net covering the sky and the earth, trying to trap the Pavilion Master's body.

Two completely different forces intertwined to form a miniature energy storm, and even the blood-colored mist around was forcibly emptied.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion snorted coldly and no longer despised it.

He put his palms together, and suddenly a blood-red vortex appeared in front of his chest. An arm covered with green scales stretched out from the vortex. It was the arm of the blood corpse!

The speed of the arm was extremely fast, leaving dozens of afterimages in the air. First, a palm slapped the axe blade of the warrior on the left. With a

“bang”

, the axe blade shattered inch by inch. The warrior on the left was shocked and retreated repeatedly. The black air on his body instantly dimmed by three points.

Then, the arm opened its five fingers and directly grabbed the black giant net of the warrior on the right. The sound of nails scratching the runes was like metal friction. The giant net collapsed instantly. The warrior on the right let out a silent roar and his body shook violently.

“A mere fighting spirit dares to be presumptuous in front of me?”

There was a hint of teasing in the voice of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion. The blood corpse’s arm clenched into a fist, and two dark energy beams shot out from the fist, accurately hitting the eyebrows of the two warriors.

“Puff...”

The bodies of the two warriors were like balloons that had been punctured, and black air rushed out.

They tried to gather their bodies, but the runes on the axe blades were annihilated bit by bit by the erosion of the blood corpse’s energy.

The warrior on the left took a last look in the direction of Sang Tianyang, and the will-o’-the-wisp in his eyes completely extinguished, turning into a black gas and dissipating.

The warrior on the right let out an unwilling roar, and his body disintegrated, leaving only the two black long axes falling to the ground. The runes on the axe blades had completely disappeared, turning into two ordinary black iron axes.

“No... Even they...”

Sang Tianyang watched the two warriors disappear, and the last glimmer of hope in his heart was shattered.

He knew that these two warriors were the upper fighting spirits that David had subdued in the ancient ruins. Now even they were easily killed, and the Shura Palace had really reached the end of its rope.

“Do you still want to resist, Sang Tianyang?”

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion slowly fell down, and the blood corpse’s arms retracted into his body. He looked down at Sang Tianyang, his eyes flashing with greed, “Hand over the Shura Blood Crystal, and I can let you die quickly.”

Sang Tianyang laughed bitterly, and the blood foam he coughed out condensed into a strange blood flower on his chest.

He suddenly raised his head, and his eyes burst into an unprecedented light: “Shura Palace... still has one last trump card!”

He bit his tongue hard and spurted out a mouthful of blood containing the essence of the origin. The blood turned into a blood-colored talisman in the air and printed it on the ruins of the ancestral temple that had long collapsed in the depths of Shura Palace.

“The ancestors of Shura are above, and Sang Tianyang, the unworthy descendant, begs the ancestor... to come to the world!”

The moment the voice fell, a roar that shook the world came from the ruins of the ancestral temple, and an ancient and majestic breath rushed into the sky, tearing apart the blood-colored fog that enveloped Shura Palace.

The earth shook violently, and a huge figure made of countless bones slowly stood up from the ruins.

The bones were covered with tattered golden dragon robes, and two golden flames as big as millstones were burning in the eye sockets of the head. It was the residual soul of the ancestor of Shura Palace that had been passed down for thousands of years!

The ancestor’s voice was like the cry of thousands of ghosts, echoing between heaven and earth: “Who... dares to offend my Shura Palace?”

For the first time, the head of Tianyuan Pavilion showed a solemn look in his eyes. He could feel the terrifying energy contained in this white bone giant, which was an ancient power that almost surpassed the realm of scattered immortals.

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Chapter 5118

“Interesting, I actually awakened the old man’s residual soul.”

He licked his lips, and the power of the blood corpse flowed wildly in his body, “But the residual soul is a residual soul, and dares to come out to die?”

The ancestor did not speak, but raised his huge bone palm and slapped it towards the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion.

Before the palm wind arrived, a deep gully had been created on the ground below, and the air was compressed into a shock wave visible to the naked eye, crushing all the surrounding ruins into powder.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion did not dodge, and formed seals with his hands. Suddenly, a huge blood-colored coffin appeared in front of him. It was the one that sealed the blood corpse before!

The lid of the coffin suddenly opened, and a soul-shaking stench gushed out. Countless blood-colored tentacles stretched out from the coffin and wrapped around the Pavilion Master, forming a solid blood-colored shield.

“Boom...”

The white bone giant palm slapped the blood-colored shield fiercely, and the entire Shura Palace ruins shook violently. Dark clouds rolled in the sky, and lightning and thunder flashed.

Countless cracks appeared on the blood-colored shield, but it finally blocked the attack.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion groaned, a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, but his eyes showed excitement: “You really have some skills, but is this all you have?”

He inserted his hands into the blood-colored coffin, and a shrill roar came from the coffin. A larger amount of blood corpse energy was extracted by him, turning into a blood-colored beam of light and shooting at the ancestor.

Wherever the beam of light passed, the space shattered like glass. The ancestor’s white bone body was hit by the beam of light, making a “crackling” sound of shattering, and the golden flames in the eye sockets swayed violently, almost extinguishing.

“No! Ancestor!”

Sang Tianyang’s eyes were bloodshot. He could feel that the ancestor’s residual soul was rapidly dissipating.

The ancestor let out a mournful roar, and his skeletal body suddenly exploded, turning into countless bone blades that shot in all directions, trying to

perish together with the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion. But the Pavilion Master just waved his hand, and the blood-colored tentacles crushed all the bone blades without even a ripple.

The ancestor's residual soul was completely annihilated, and the ancient pressure between heaven and earth disappeared.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion slowly walked towards Sang Tianyang, stepping on the corpses of the disciples of Shura Hall with every step, and the splashing blood stained his robes red.

"Now, your means have run out." His voice was icy and piercing, "I'll ask you one last time, where is the Shura Blood Crystal?"

Sang Tianyang looked at the piles of corpses around him, and the broken walls and ruins left by his father, and the last trace of hesitation in his eyes disappeared.

He knew that he had no way out.

"If you want Shura Blood Crystal... then step over my body!"

He straightened his body suddenly, and his originally dim eyes suddenly became extremely bright. The blood in his dantian no longer burned, but condensed wildly, forming a dazzling blood-colored ball of light.

"Shura Hall... would rather die than surrender!"

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion's pupils shrank. He didn't expect Sang Tianyang to choose to self-destruct his dantian!

"Looking for death!" He retreated suddenly, and at the same time offered a blood-colored coffin to block in front of him.

"BOOM!!!"

A deafening explosion sounded, and Sang Tianyang's body turned into a blood-red mushroom cloud.

The terrifying energy shock wave spread out from him, sweeping up all the surrounding building debris and body fragments into the sky, forming a bloody storm.

The blood-red coffin vibrated violently under the shock wave, and countless fine cracks appeared on the surface. The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was also shocked and his blood was surging, and blood flowed from the corners of his mouth again.

However, when the light of the explosion dissipated, the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion pushed away the blood mist in front of him, and saw empty ruins.

Although Sang Tianyang's self-explosion was extremely powerful, it failed to hurt him fundamentally, but only blew up the last dignity of Shura Palace.

“Stupid guy.”

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## Chapter 5119

The Pavilion Master snorted coldly, and his eyes swept towards the long-collapsed altar in the center of the Shura Palace. “It seems that I can only go to find it myself...”

At this moment, a stream of green light tore through the sky, and David finally arrived!

He looked at the scene of the sea of blood and corpses in front of him, the residual self-explosion energy fluctuations on the ground, and the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion who was controlled by the blood corpse not far away. His eyes were instantly filled with bloodshot.

“Father!”

Sang Lan let out a sad and angry roar. She could feel that her father's breath had completely disappeared.

Huo Jingjing, Mo Qingyun and Huo Feng also arrived later. Seeing the tragic scene in front of them, the three of them were pale.

Huo Jingjing covered her mouth, tears flashing in her eyes: “This... What's going on?”

The entire Shura Palace had already become a sea of blood and corpses, and there was no one alive!

Mo Qingyun and Huo Feng were also frightened by the scene before their eyes.

Miserable, it was too miserable!

Sang Lan felt a blackness in front of her eyes, and she fainted.

Seeing this, Mo Qingyun supported Sang Lan and continuously injected immortal energy into her body!



Sang Lan woke up slowly, looked at Mo Qingyun, and burst into tears: "I have no home, I have no home..."

David looked at Sang Lan like that, the veins on his forehead bulged, and his eyes were already full of murderous intent.

The head of Tianyuan Pavilion turned around and looked at David. A strange smile appeared on his face controlled by the blood corpse: "Oh? You are finally here, David. It's just right, I will get rid of you together to save trouble."

David didn't speak. He slowly offered the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the sword body made a buzzing sound. The green sword energy surrounded him, forming a sharp aura.

He could feel the power in his body boiling. Seeing Sang Tianyang's sacrifice and the miserable situation of Shura Palace, an unprecedented anger was burning.

"You killed Lord Sang and destroyed Shura Palace..."

David's voice was as cold as ten thousand years of black ice, "Today, I want you to pay with blood!"

Before he finished speaking, David had turned into a green rainbow and pounced on the Lord of Tianyuan Pavilion.

The Dragon Slashing Sword brought with it the might of the world, slashing out a thousand-foot-long green sword energy. Wherever the sword energy passed, the air was forcibly cut open, leaving a dark space crack.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion snorted disdainfully, and the power of the blood corpse circulated in his body.

He stretched out his palm, and the blood-red vortex in the palm of his hand appeared again, easily catching the green sword energy.

The sword energy spun wildly in the vortex, and finally turned into dots of green light and dissipated.

"Is that all you can do?"

The Pavilion Master taunted, and at the same time took the initiative to attack. His figure flashed and appeared in front of David, with five fingers forming claws, grabbing David's heart.

His nails were blue-black, obviously stained with poison.

David's eyes condensed, and he did not retreat but advanced. The Dragon Slashing Sword quickly returned to defend and blocked his chest.

"Dang..."

The sound of metal clashing was deafening. David felt a huge force coming. His arm went numb instantly. He was shocked and flew backwards, plowing a gully several feet deep on the ground.

"David!"

Huo Jingjing exclaimed, wanting to help, but was stopped by Mo Qingyun.

"Don't go." Mo Qingyun's face was solemn, "That guy is too strong. We will just die if we go up."

David stabilized his body, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, but the fighting spirit in his eyes became stronger.

He knew that he was no match for the opponent in a head-on fight, and he had to use stronger power.

He took a deep breath, swung his right hand violently, and an ancient longbow appeared in his hand. It was the God King Bow!

As soon as the God King Bow appeared, the energy of the whole world began to surge wildly. The bow body exuded a faint golden light, and the bowstring was wrapped with strands of the power of the law.

David injected the evil spirit into the bow, held his left hand in the air, and a golden arrow condensed by the evil spirit of the Dao pattern appeared on the bowstring.

"Is this... an ancient divine bow?"

For the first time, fear showed in the eyes of the Tianyuan Pavilion Master. He could feel the terrifying energy contained in the arrow, which was a power that was enough to threaten him.

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Chapter 5120

David did not give the other party time to react

. He pulled the bowstring and aimed at the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion. A trace of determination flashed in his eyes: "Go to hell!" The golden arrow flew out of the bowstring and instantly turned into a golden meteor. It was so fast that even space could not restrain its trajectory.

Wherever the arrow passed, it left a trail of burning golden flames. The air was ignited and made a "crackling" sound.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion did not dare to neglect it. He suddenly sacrificed the blood-colored coffin and blocked it in front of him. At the same time, he mobilized all the blood corpse energy to inject it into the coffin.

The blood-colored coffin instantly expanded several times, and countless strange runes appeared on the surface, exuding a suffocating breath of death.

"Boom!!!"

The golden arrow shot fiercely at the blood-colored coffin, and an energy shock that was more terrifying than Sang Tianyang's self-explosion broke out.

The blood-colored coffin shook violently, and the runes on the surface shattered inch by inch. A deep crack appeared on the coffin lid, and black corpse gas gushed out from the crack.

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion was shocked by the impact and retreated again and again. Several blood corpse scales on his arms peeled off, revealing the pale skin underneath.

However, although the God King Arrow was powerful, it still failed to completely destroy the blood-colored coffin, let alone hurt the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion behind the coffin.

"Ahem..." The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion coughed a few times, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and a resentful light appeared in his eyes, "Very good, David, you succeeded in angering me!"

David looked at the God King Bow in his hand. The bowstring had become a little dim. Obviously, the arrow just now consumed a lot of his Dao Pattern Evil Qi.

He knew that although the God King Bow was powerful, it could not easily defeat the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion who was controlled by the blood corpse, not to mention that David could not use the God King Bow for a long time.

"What should we do, David?" Huo Jingjing asked anxiously.

David gritted his teeth and his eyes became extremely firm.

He knew that there was only one last choice left, which was to ask the Red Cloud Demon Lord to possess him again!

Now David's body can withstand the Red Cloud Demon Lord using most of his strength!

By then, the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion will be killed easily like an ant!

"Senior." David shouted.

"Is it my turn to step in?" The Demon Lord Chiyun yawned and asked!

"I can't handle this guy, let the senior take action!"

David said!

As soon as the voice fell, the Chiyun Demon Flame in David's body burned again, and an extremely overbearing force burst out from his dantian, instantly sweeping his body.

His hair moved automatically without wind, turning into a burning red color, his eyes turned pure black, and two groups of demon flames jumped in his pupils.

The voice of the Demon Lord Chiyun sounded in his mind, with a hint of teasing and excitement: "Hahaha, I can finally move again, let me see what this blood corpse is capable of!"

As the power of the Demon Lord Chiyun poured in, David's breath increased exponentially, and the demonic energy he exuded collided with the corpse gas on the Pavilion Master in the air, forming a violent energy turbulence.

He raised the Dragon Slaying Sword again. This time, the sword was no longer green, but covered with a layer of burning demonic flames. The lines on the blade seemed to come alive, constantly emitting black demonic energy.

"Master of Tianyuan Pavilion."

David's voice became low and hoarse, mixed with the majesty of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, "Are you ready to face your doomsday?"

The Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion looked at David, who was completely different in front of him, and felt the terrifying demonic energy that was no weaker than his own. The face controlled by the blood corpse finally showed a trace of real fear.

He knew that the young man in front of him was the real threat!

"Kill!"

David took the lead in launching an attack, and his figure flashed and disappeared on the spot.

The next second, he appeared in front of the Pavilion Master of Tianyuan Pavilion, and the Dragon Slaying Sword chopped down fiercely with the demonic flames that burned the sky and destroyed the earth.