

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5176

Mo Qingyun was so ashamed by what he said that he wanted to find a hole to crawl into.

Huo Jingjing took a deep breath and looked up at David. Although there was shyness in her eyes, she was determined: "As long as I can help everyone... I am willing."

Seeing Huo Jingjing's response, Mo Qingyun bit his lip and nodded, but buried his head even lower.

Ping said no more, his fingertips passed across his eyebrows, and the golden light of the Demon Suppression Tower lit up again, covering the three of them.

When Hu Mazi's laughter disappeared in their ears, the three of them were already standing in the inner hall of the Demon Suppression Tower.

The spiritual energy here is a hundred times richer than that of the outside world. The fairy stones all over the ground emit a soft halo. The jade bed in the center is covered with a thousand-year-old warm jade that can automatically warm the soul.

"Don't be afraid."

David held their hands, and the warmth of the golden dragon blood came through his palms. "Relax your mind and follow my spiritual power."

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun closed their eyes, feeling the warm golden air slowly flowing into their bodies.

At first, they were a little nervous, but when the golden flow touched the cold and hidden injuries in their meridians, they felt a comfortable numbness, and they gradually relaxed.

David sat cross-legged and asked the two to sit on his left and right, with his palms on their dantian.

He used the Condensation Heart Technique to activate the original power of the golden dragon blood in his body, turning it into two golden lines, slowly probing into the bodies of the two.

Wherever the golden blood passed, the cold air melted like ice and snow meeting the sun, making a “sizzling” sound.

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun groaned, and felt a warm current coming from their dantian. The originally stagnant spiritual power began to run wildly and rushed along the meridians.

“Now!” David shouted, guiding the two people’s breath to blend with his golden dragon blood.

In an instant, three figures were wrapped in golden light cocoons, in which dragons sometimes hovered and green lotuses sometimes bloomed.

Dual cultivation is not a simple acquisition, but a complement and resonance of energy.

David’s golden dragon bloodline was overbearing and fierce, just neutralizing the coldness in the two people’s bodies;

and their spiritual power also fed back to David, making his slightly impetuous state after the breakthrough gradually stabilized.

The flow of time in the Demon Suppression Tower changed quietly. It was a moment outside, but it had been many days inside the tower.

David got up and put on his clothes. With his current strength, it was too easy for a man to fight two women.

When the golden light cocoon dissipated, Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun slowly opened their eyes, with spiritual light flowing in their eyes, and the strong aura of the sixth level of the scattered fairyland emanated from their bodies.

The bruises on Mo Qingyun’s wrists had long disappeared, and his skin was as smooth as jade;

Huo Jingjing’s fatigue between her eyebrows was gone, and her temperament became more and more cold and elegant, but with a hint of softness after being nourished.

“I... broke through?” Mo Qingyun looked at his palm, feeling the unprecedented power in his body, with a face full of surprise.

Huo Jingjing also clenched her fists. She could clearly feel that the bottleneck that had troubled her before was completely broken, and her spiritual power was running more than ten times smoother than before.

David smiled and took his hand back. Although the golden dragon blood in his body had consumed a lot, it was more condensed: “Now you know that you are not just thinking about taking advantage, right?”

Mo Qingyun’s cheeks flushed, and he glared at him in a reproachful way, but he didn’t know that this look was full of charm.

Huo Jingjing walked forward and gently hugged David’s arm, with a barely perceptible tremor in her voice: “You almost took our lives, it’s all swollen.”

David patted the back of her hand, his eyes gentle: “It’s okay, just take care of it.”

The three of them smiled at each other, and the previous shyness had long since turned into tacit understanding.

When they walked out of the Demon Suppression Tower again, Hu Mazi saw the breath of Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun, and his eyes widened immediately.

“Damn! Sixth level of Sanxian Realm?!”

Hu Mazi wiped his eyes, rushed up and circled around the two of them, “David, your healing method is too powerful, isn’t it? Not only does it cure diseases, but it also helps to accelerate growth?” He winked at David, “Tell me the truth, you haven’t been drained dry in there these few days, have you?”

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Mo Qingyun’s face turned red again after being told that, and he hid behind Huo Jingjing.

Huo Jingjing said angrily: “Master Hu! Don’t talk nonsense!”

David laughed and put his arms around the shoulders of the two men: “Want to know? Why don’t you find a girl and try it yourself?”

Mazi touched his chin, with a face full

of yearning: “This is a good idea...” Looking at the three people talking and laughing, the Seventh Palace Master who was standing in the distance was a little puzzled and said: “What a pity, David’s strength is not bad, but he is still a little lacking in dual cultivation. He can’t do it in just one hour!”

David was speechless when he heard it!

Hu Mazi laughed and said, "Seventh Palace Master, you don't understand. The time in this Demon Suppression Tower is one year outside the tower, but one hundred years inside the tower. Even though it was only an hour outside, David worked for several days inside."

"If I'm not mistaken, these two little girls are swollen..."

"Ah? So serious?" The Seventh Palace Master was shocked!

Huo Jingjing and Mo Qingyun both blushed and lowered their heads. Only they knew whether they were swollen or not!

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The mysterious place of the Three Heavens!

There is no sunlight here all year round. The thick black fog is like substance, and even sunlight cannot penetrate.

Deep inside, a palace built of thousands of dead bones is suspended in the air. The three big characters "Evil Dao Hall" on the palace plaque are written with solidified plasma, exuding a disgusting fishy smell.

On the main seat, a figure shrouded in a black robe sat quietly.

He was surrounded by nine gray-black soul flags. Countless twisted faces on the flags were screaming in pain. Every swing made the temperature of the entire palace drop by three points.

This person is the great elder of the Evil Dao Hall, You Wuxie.

The soul lamps of the two elders of the Netherworld went out, and even the shadow guards of the underworld were all destroyed!

This blow was huge for You Wuxie!

As the great elder and the helmsman of the Evil Dao Hall, he had no way to explain to the organization.

The most important thing is that the tokens were lost, which is the most precious thing of their Evil Dao Hall!

As long as a few tokens absorb enough undead souls, after opening them, they can open the coordinate map of Tianlin Cave Mansion, and they will be able to find the legendary Tianling Cave Mansion!

In order to absorb enough undead souls, the Evil Dao Hall sent him to lead the two elders of the Netherworld, Ghost Face and others to the Three Heavens, opened up a space, and absorbed undead souls everywhere!

But who knew that the token was lost, and Ghost Face and the two elders of the Netherworld were also killed. If this news reached the ears of the high-level officials of the Evil Dao Hall, he would not be able to die even if he had a hundred lives!

“Waste! All of you waste!”

A roar was like thunder, and the stone pillars in the meeting hall were instantly covered with spider-web-like cracks.

The twelve shadow guards knelt on one knee, their heads touching the ground, their bodies shaking like sieves, not even daring to breathe.

On the white jade table in front of You Wuxie, there were two dull soul beads – those were the soul beads of the two elders of the Netherworld, now completely shattered, with only a faint spiritual power fluctuation remaining.

“The two Netherworld Elders have followed me for three hundred years. Their cultivation has long reached the peak of the Loose Immortal Realm. They can hold out for a while even against an Earthly Immortal Realm cultivator. How could they be killed by a hairy boy from the Third Heaven?”

You Wuxie’s voice was as sharp as fingernails scraping across glass. “Investigate! Investigate for me! What is the origin of David?”

An old man with a hunched body walked out tremblingly: “Reporting to the Great Elder, I have found out that this boy is named David. He suddenly appeared in the territory of Qingyun Sect a few days ago. His cultivation has progressed rapidly. He once killed a fifth-grade cultivator in the Loose Immortal Realm with a third-grade Loose Immortal Realm cultivator.”

“The two Xuanming Elders were killed this time. According to the news sent back by the two Netherworld Elders before their death... David seems to be possessed by a mighty spirit.”

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“Possessed by a spirit?” You Wuxie’s pupils suddenly contracted under his black robe, and the nine spirit banners trembled violently. “Could it be the descendant of some old monster?”

“According to the news, the spirit claimed to be from the Ninth Heaven.”

“Ninth Heaven?” You

Wuxie stood up suddenly, and black mist surged around him. The blood pool in the entire palace was set off by huge waves: “No wonder! No wonder the two elders of the Netherworld died so miserably! It turned out that the people of the Ninth Heaven intervened!”

The shadow guards in the meeting hall were so scared that they prostrated themselves on the ground.

They had never seen the great elder lose his composure like this. The three words “Ninth Heaven” seemed to contain some kind of terrifying magic.

You Wuxie took a deep breath and forced himself to suppress the shock in his heart.

He sat down slowly, tapping his fingers on the table, making a dull sound: “Ninth Heaven... Humph, even if it is the soul of the Ninth Heaven, so what? Dare to kill our people in the Evil Dao Hall, you must pay the price!”

“Don’t say a soul of the Ninth Heaven, even if it is a cultivator of the Ninth Heaven, our Evil Dao Hall is not afraid!”

This sentence directly shows the strength of the Evil Dao Hall, even the cultivators of the Ninth Heaven are not afraid!

The organization that can find the token, and then secretly collect the undead, intending to find the Tianlin Cave Mansion, must be strong!

Otherwise, even if they find the coordinates of the Tianlin Cave Mansion, they will not be able to protect it at all.

“Grand Elder, David is now recuperating in the Seventh Palace, and the Lord of the Seventh Palace seems to be protecting him...”

“Seventh Palace?” You Wuxie sneered, and the human face on the soul flag let out a shrill scream, “A self-proclaimed God Clan, a declining branch of the Temple, dares to interfere in my affairs? Send down the order, mobilize the eight great priests and twelve blood guards of the Shadow Nether Pavilion, and follow me to the Seventh Palace!”

This You Wuxie actually doesn't even take the Temple, or even the entire God Clan, into consideration.

"What?" The old man was shocked, "Grand Elder, are you going to do it yourself?"
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great priests, each of them is a top-notch warrior who has half a foot in the Earthly Immortal Realm; the twelve blood guards have tempered their bodies with blood essence, and their combat power is comparable to the peak of the Scattered Immortal Realm. With

such a lineup, it is more than enough to sweep the entire Three Heavens, but now the Grand Elder is going to take them to deal with David.

There was a ruthless look in You Wuxie's eyes: "This boy can let the Nine Heavens Soul possess him, he is definitely not an ordinary person."

"If we don't kill him before he is fully grown, he will become a big trouble in the future! What's more..."

He stroked the Broken Soul Bead on the table, his voice icy and piercing, "Someone has to settle the accounts with the two Netherworld Elders and Guimian."

"But Great Elder, as for the temple..."

"Temple?" You Wuxie sneered, "The temple is now in pieces, and the several hall masters are not in harmony at all. How dare they meddle in the affairs of our Evil Dao Hall?"

"Tell the Seventh Hall Master to either hand over the person, or... accompany that kid to turn into ashes together!"

"Yes!" The old man didn't dare to persuade him anymore, bowed and retreated.

You Wuxie slowly stood up, his black robe fluttering without wind, nine soul flags surrounding his body, emitting a suffocating pressure: "David... The soul of the Ninth Heaven... I want to see how much you are worth."

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure turned into a black smoke and disappeared in the meeting hall.

The eight great priests and the twelve blood guards followed closely behind him, and the dense black shadows rushed towards the direction of the Seventh Hall like locusts passing through.

Over the Black Wind Abyss, the originally gloomy sky became even darker, as if foreshadowing an impending bloody storm.

In the stone chamber of the Seventh Hall, the atmosphere was so solemn that water could almost drip out.

The Seventh Hall Master held the jade slip of the Evil Dao Hall, his hands trembling slightly, and his face was as pale as paper: "Evil Dao Hall... Evil Dao Hall is crazy!"

"I didn't expect that the people killed by David were actually people from the Evil Dao Hall..."

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"What is the Evil Dao Hall?" David asked with some doubts!

"An organization that specializes in collecting undead souls. I didn't expect these people to come to the Third Heaven!" The Seventh Palace Master said with shock on his face!

Hearing this, David knew that the mysterious organization that Yun Wuya was talking about was the Evil Dao Hall!

"Is this Evil Dao Hall very powerful?" David asked!

"Very powerful. I heard that this Evil Dao Hall has been established for thousands of years and has been collecting undead souls everywhere. As long as there are large-scale deaths of monks and battlefields, people from the Evil Dao Hall will appear."

"I heard that in a sect fight in the Ninth Heaven, tens of thousands of people died, and people from the Evil Dao Hall also appeared."

The Seventh Palace Master said!

"Oh?" David frowned: "In this case, the strength of the Evil Hall is at least higher than the Ninth Heaven?"

"Of course, the Evil Hall is a very mysterious organization. They can be seen almost everywhere, but they never fight. They just collect undead everywhere, and they don't know what to do with them!"

"I don't know why I clashed with you this time!"

The Seventh Hall Master said puzzledly!

David knew that if he didn't give the soul of the Red Cloud Demon Lord, he would fight!

At this time, David suddenly thought of the token. It seems that the Evil Hall collects undead everywhere, which may be related to the token!

David wanted to ask the Seventh Hall Master, but the Seventh Hall Master might not know, and it is not easy for too many people to know that he has a token on him, so David did not speak!

"What did the Evil Hall send you?" Hu Mazi asked in a deep voice.

"You Wuxie... The great elder of the Evil Way Hall is going to bring people to the Seventh Hall in person!" The Seventh Hall Master's voice trembled, "He also said that either we hand you over or we will flatten the entire Seventh Hall!"

The Seventh Hall Master took a deep breath, his eyes full of despair, "There are also eight great priests and twelve blood guards accompanying them! This lineup, even if all the sects in the Three Heavens take action, they may not be able to stop it!"

David stroked the hilt of the Dragon Slaying Sword with his fingertips, his eyes terrifyingly calm: "It seems that they are really anxious."

"David, why don't you go first!" Huo Jingjing said anxiously, "The Three Heavens are vast, if you hide, they may not be able to find you!"

The Seventh Hall Master also nodded quickly: "David, as long as you have the green mountains, you will never worry about having no firewood to burn! The Evil Way Hall is powerful, there is no need to confront it head-on!"

"As long as you're not here, the Evil Dao Temple won't do anything to me. After all, I have the Temple and the entire God Clan behind me."

David shook his head and looked to the northwest.

The sky there had been covered by dark clouds at some point, with lightning flashing faintly, and a frightening pressure was approaching quickly.

"I can't leave." He said softly, "Since You Wuxie dared to come in person, he must have laid a net of heaven and earth, not to mention..."

He paused, and a trace of cold murderous intent flashed in his eyes: "I, David, will never leave my troubles to others. They are looking for me, and I will wait for them here."

Outside the Seventh Palace, the dark wind of the Black Wind Abyss became more and more violent, rolling up gravel and hitting the bluestone tiles of the palace, making a “crackling” sound, like the drumbeat of the god of death.

In the stone chamber, the voice of the Seventh Palace Master was shaking uncontrollably, and the jade slip in his hand had long been crushed by him, and the powder fell from his fingers.

Huo Jingjing tightly grasped Mo Qingyun’s hand, their knuckles turned white, and the blood on their faces faded. Only Hu Mazi tried to remain calm, but he couldn’t help looking out of the cave frequently, his Adam’s apple rolling.

David stood in front of the stone door with his hands behind his back, his eyes piercing through the thick rock wall and looking at the rolling black clouds in the sky.

The spiritual power around him was like a dormant beast, seemingly calm, but actually ready to go.

The Dragon Slaying Sword hummed softly in its sheath, as if sensing the upcoming bloody battle, and the sword body emitted a faint golden light.

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“Here they come.”

David’s voice was not loud, but it was like a thunderclap in everyone’s ears. Before he finished speaking, the entire Seventh Palace suddenly shook violently, as if thousands of troops were coming.

A sharp sound of breaking through the air came from outside the cave, and countless black shadows fell on the square of the Seventh Palace like a torrential rain. The densely packed figures covered the sky and the sun, surrounding the entire Seventh Palace.

The black-robed figure at the head was suspended in the air, and nine soul banners fluttered behind him.

The faces on the banners screamed more and more crazily, and the strong smell of corpses and blood mixed together to form a gray air wave visible to the naked eye, sweeping towards the Seventh Palace.

“David, come out and die!”

You Wuxie’s voice was like a cold wind from the underworld, carrying a piercing malice. A thick layer of white frost instantly condensed on the bluestone ground in the square, and several tenaciously growing spiritual herbs turned withered in an instant.

The mountain protection formation of the Seventh Palace flickered violently under this pressure, and countless cracks appeared on the light curtain, as if it would collapse in the next moment.

The low-level disciples in the palace had already collapsed on the ground in fear, without even the courage to raise their heads.

The Seventh Palace Master’s face was pale, and he subconsciously leaned towards David, his voice with a crying tone: “Chen... David, this... This is You Wuxie, the cultivation of the Earthly Immortal Realm, we...”

David raised his hand to interrupt him, his eyes as sharp as a sword: “Stay away, leave this to me.”

After that, he took a step out, and the stone door closed behind him.

On the square, You Wuxie looked down at the figure below, and a cruel smile appeared on the corner of his mouth under his black robe: “Just you? A sixth-rank ant in the scattered fairyland, dare to kill my people in the evil way hall?”

The eight great priests and the twelve blood guards fanned out and surrounded David.

The eight great priests had a heavy aura, and their bodies exuded the pressure of half a foot in the earth fairyland. The twelve blood guards were full of blood and blood, and their eyes were red, like bloodthirsty beasts.

“You Wuxie, right?”

David was too lazy to talk nonsense with him. He moved his fingertips slightly, and the Dragon Slashing Sword hummed out of its sheath. A brilliant golden sword energy rushed into the sky, tearing a gap in the dark clouds above his head. “I killed the two elders of the Netherworld and Ghost Face. If you want revenge, come on.”

“Arrogant!”

A tall worshipper shouted angrily, and a huge bone hammer appeared in his hand. The hammer was covered with barbs and exuded a strong aura of death. “Boy, let me send you to the west!”

Before he finished speaking, he jumped up, and the bone hammer smashed towards David with a force of ten thousand kilograms. A vacuum zone was smashed in the air, and a sharp explosion sounded.

David's eyes condensed, and he did not retreat but advanced. The Dragon Slashing Sword drew a sword flower, and the golden sword energy surged like a tide, colliding with the bone hammer.

“Dang——!”

With a deafening sound, a dazzling light burst out from the place where the golden sword energy collided with the bone hammer. The powerful shock wave lifted the surrounding shadow guards away, and the bluestone ground of the square shattered instantly, forming a large pit with a diameter of dozens of feet.

The priest groaned, and was shocked to retreat again and again. His knuckles were cracked, and blood flowed. His face was full of disbelief: “You... How could your power be...”

Before he finished speaking, David appeared in front of him like a ghost, and the Dragon Slaying Sword was as fast as lightning, piercing his throat with one sword.

“Puff!”

Blood spurted out, and the light in the priest's eyes quickly dimmed, and his body fell softly, and he still maintained a shocked expression before he died.

One move!

Just one move, and killed a priest who had half a foot in the earth fairyland!

The square fell into a dead silence in an instant, and even the sound of the wind seemed to stop.

The smile on You Wuxie's face froze, and the pupils under the black robe suddenly shrank.

The twelve blood guards and the remaining seven priests were struck by lightning, with fear written all over their faces.