

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5191

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He could clearly feel that the vague killing intent on David was no joke.

At this moment, Youyue spoke slowly. Her voice was as cold as jade, but with a strange penetrating power: "Back off." The

middle-aged man's face turned pale, and the severe pain in his broken arm almost made him unable to stand steadily.

But in the face of the witch's order, he finally gritted his teeth, glared at David with resentment, staggered to the side, covered his wound and circulated his magic energy to stop the bleeding.

Youyue then turned her gaze to David. Her eyes were extremely deep purple, as if they contained an endless starry sky. She looked at David with inquiry and solemnity.

When David made his move just now, she couldn't even see the action. She only felt a golden light flash by, and the middle-aged man's arm had fallen to the ground.

You know, the middle-aged man is a second-grade earth immortal, and he is a top player even in the Black Demon Palace.

"You are a sixth-grade scattered immortal, but you have such fighting power. I am a little surprised." Youyue opened her red lips slightly, and her tone could not tell whether she was happy or angry.

"It's just so-so. I haven't used my full strength yet!" David said modestly!

But in Youyue's eyes, this modesty was just a show-off.

Hu Mazi was watching from the side and was shocked. Just now, he thought that David was awesome for killing the old man of the first grade of the Earth Immortal. He didn't expect that, facing the second-grade earth immortal, David could break his arm with one move. This strength was too scary.

He quietly pulled David's sleeve and whispered, "This witch doesn't look easy to mess with. Should we stop while we are ahead?"

David didn't look back, but just glanced around with his peripheral vision.

When Youyue appeared just now, the spatial fluctuations were extreme. It was obvious that she had mastered some high-level spatial secrets. In the depths of Jiupan Mountain, several auras were not weaker than Youyue's. Obviously, the strength of the Black Demon Palace was far more than what was in front of us.

Youyue pondered for a moment and said, "Maybe there is a misunderstanding about this matter. Why don't you follow me back to the Black Demon Palace and I will send someone to verify the matter of the Hu family.

If this is really your ancestral land, I will give you an explanation from the Black Demon Palace."

Hu Mazi and David looked at each other and nodded. [Pinshu.com
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"Okay, we'll go with you." Hu Mazi said.

Youyue smiled slightly and turned to walk into the mountain.

Following Youyue deep into Jiupan Mountain, David and Hu Mazi soon came to a towering black palace.

The palace was made of obsidian, exuding a cold atmosphere. The surrounding demonic energy was lingering, and shrill wails could be heard faintly, as if countless wronged souls were trapped in it.

"Is this the Black Demon Palace?"

Hu Mazi frowned, "The place where my clan lived back then was not so gloomy."

Youyue said lightly, "The cultivation method of the demon clan is different from that of the human race, so the environment is naturally different."

She waved her hand, and the palace gate slowly opened, and a strong demonic energy rushed in.

David's expression remained unchanged, but Hu Mazi couldn't help shuddering.

At this moment, suddenly four monks holding spears and wearing black armor rushed out of the palace directly!

And a huge black net directly covered David and Hu Mazi!

Hu Mazi was startled, and David frowned, his face became very ugly!

Youyue's face also became very ugly. Just as she was about to speak, she saw an old man slowly walking up the stone steps of the hall, and next to the old man was the middle-aged man with a broken arm!

"Two little human beings, dare to..."

The middle-aged man looked at David and Hu Mazi with a mocking look on his face.

But before he finished speaking, a golden light flashed, and the middle-aged man's head flew out!

The black net covering David and the others had already been shattered at some point, and David, holding the Dragon Slaying Sword, said coldly: "I hate people who pretend to be cool in front of me the most!"

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The old man watched the middle-aged man's head roll to the ground, hot blood splashed on his black robe, and a strong smell of blood instantly filled the air.

"How dare you!"

The old man shouted angrily, his voice exploding like thunder in front of the palace, and the demonic energy around him suddenly surged. The

originally gloomy sky seemed to be stained with ink, and the strong wind whistled past with gravel, and even the air became sticky and cold.

A terrifying red light burst out from his deep eye sockets, staring at David, as if he wanted to eat him alive.

"How can the Black Demon Palace allow a young man like you to run wild!"

The old man had a dark green bone staff in his hand, with a beating blood-red crystal inlaid on the top of the staff. "Catch this madman and cut him into pieces!"

As his voice fell, the four black armored monks holding spears roared in unison.

The aura of the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm burst out from their bodies, and the tips of their spears flashed with a cold light, stabbing towards David.

Their movements were uniform, and the shadows of their spears intertwined into an airtight killing net. It was obvious that they were dead warriors who had cooperated for many years.

Hu Mazi subconsciously grabbed a few talismans, and his heart was beating wildly.

The aura of these four armored soldiers was even stronger than that of the old man who was killed before. With the four of them working together, even a second-level cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm would have to temporarily avoid the edge.

However, there was no panic on David's face.

Just when the tip of the spear was about to touch his collar, he moved.

There was no earth-shattering momentum, not even obvious movements, only a brilliant golden sword light flashed across the dim sky and earth like the morning light at dawn.

“Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!”

Four sounds almost connected in a row, as crisp as cutting tofu.

Hu Mazi couldn't even see how David drew his sword, he just felt a golden light flashing before his eyes.

The next second, the heads of the four black armored monks fell to the ground like ripe fruits, and the blood spurting out of their cavities was like four fountains, dyeing the white jade steps in front of the palace red.

The four headless corpses shook and fell to the ground with a bang, and the long spears in their hands made a “clang” sound, which was particularly harsh in the silent square.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment.

The old man's hand holding the bone stick froze in mid-air, and the rage on his face solidified into incredible astonishment.

The four armored soldiers were his confidants who had been trained by him personally. They had followed him in battle for many years and their strength had long been perfect. They could deal with enemies of the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm, but now... They didn't even touch the corner of the opponent's clothes, and they died like this?

He didn't even see clearly which direction David's sword came from!

David slowly put away his sword, and the blood on the Dragon Slaying Sword disappeared instantly, returning to its simple and unadorned appearance.

He looked up at the old man, his eyes as calm as a bottomless cold pond, and no emotion could be heard in his voice: "I'm angry."

These four simple words made the old man feel cold all over, as if a poisonous snake stared at him.

"Since I stepped into Jiupan Mountain, there have always been people who want to cause me some trouble."

David walked towards the old man step by step. With each step, the ground shook slightly, and an invisible pressure spread like a tide. "I just cut off his arm as a warning, and I'm killing him now because he doesn't remember."

He stopped, only ten steps away from the old man, and his eyes fell on the old man's wrinkled face: "You have two choices now, either stand still, or... The next head to fly up is you."

The old man rolled his throat, and the fingers holding the bone staff turned white because of the force.

He has lived for nearly a thousand years. What kind of storms and waves has he not seen?

But he has never been as scared as he is now.

David's eyes were too calm, so calm that it seemed as if he was stating a fact. The murderous intent hidden behind this calmness was more terrifying than any hysterical roar.

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Especially the two swords just now, which were faster than one could imagine.

How could a sixth-grade cultivator in the Sanxian realm have such terrifying speed and attack power?

This is totally unreasonable! He even wondered if he was dazzled. The human cultivator in front of him might have hidden his true strength. The

anger in the old man's eyes was gradually replaced by fear. The tightly grasped bone staff slowly dropped, and the surging demonic energy on his body also subsided a bit.

He knew that he was no match for the young man in front of him, and a hard fight would only end up like the five people.

At this moment, Youyue's voice sounded with cold anger: "Ghost Elder, what are you doing?"

She took a step forward, her purple eyes staring at the old man, exuding an unhappy aura: "I have already said that they are the guests I invited back to the Demon Palace, why did you suddenly attack them? And you also mobilized the Black Evil Guards!"

The four black armored monks were the Black Evil Guards responsible for guarding the core area of the Black Evil Demon Palace. They were directly under the orders of the Elders, and even a witch like her could not be mobilized at will.

The Ghost Elder's move clearly showed that he did not take her seriously.

Elder Ghost turned around, the fear on his face was instantly replaced by anger. He pointed at Youyue, his voice trembling with excitement: "Guest? Youyue, don't forget your identity! You are the witch of the Black Evil Palace, the future ruler of the demon clan, how can you treat two human monks as guests?"

"These two humans killed my disciples of the Demon Palace and destroyed the dignity of my Demon Palace. Not only did you not avenge them, but you took them into the hall? Are you worthy of the ancestors of the Demon Palace?"

"Where are the Black Evil Guards..."

With a loud shout from Elder Ghost, dozens of Black Evil Guards rushed out!

He turned suddenly to the Black Evil Guards who had just been summoned, and said sternly: "What are you all standing there for? Why don't you take these two humans down! If anything happens, I will take full responsibility!"

immediately tightened their weapons, their eyes swept back and forth between Youyue and the Ghost Elder.

There were dozens of them, all of them were powerful, and there were many masters of the second level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. They surrounded David and Hu Mazi in the middle, and the scene was tense.

“Back off!”

Youyue shouted coldly, and a hint of fierceness flashed in her purple eyes, “I am the witch of the Black Evil Palace, it is not your turn to give orders here!”

However, the Black Evil Guards seemed not to hear her words, still staring at David and Hu Mazi, with their hands on their weapons, ready to take action at any time.

From time to time, their eyes glanced at the Ghost Elder, obviously waiting for his further orders.

Youyue’s face instantly became extremely ugly, and the hand in her sleeve trembled slightly.

She knew that the Ghost Elder had a high prestige in the Demon Palace, and she also knew that the Elders had always been dissatisfied with her, a young witch, but she didn’t expect that they would dare to disobey her orders in public.

At this moment, David suddenly chuckled, and looked at Youyue with a playful look in his eyes: “It seems that the position of the Witch Youyue in this Black Demon Palace is not very solid.”

This sentence was like a needle, piercing Youyue’s pain.

Her face turned from white to blue, and then from blue to purple. The look she gave David was full of complex emotions, including anger, embarrassment, and a hint of helplessness that was not easy to detect.

Seeing this, the Ghost Elder showed a smug smile on his face: “Did you hear it? Even outsiders can see that you are not worthy of being in charge of the Black Demon Palace!”

He turned to David, with a tone of self-righteous arrogance, “Boy, you killed so many of my men, and now you are afraid? As long as you surrender obediently, I can let you die quickly...”

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Before he finished speaking, his pupils suddenly shrank.

Because David moved. This

time, David's speed was faster than before!

A residual image flashed by, almost beyond the limit of what the naked eye could capture. The ghost elder didn't even have time to circulate the magic energy to protect his body, let alone swing the bone staff in his hand, and he felt a heart-wrenching pain in his right arm.

“Ah——!”

The shrill scream resounded through the sky, even more miserable than the scream of the middle-aged man before.

The ghost elder looked down and saw that his right arm was cut off from the shoulder, and dark green blood gushed out, splashing all over the ground.

The bone staff that had accompanied him for many years also fell to the ground with a “clang”, and the blood-colored crystal on the top of the staff flickered a few times and then dimmed.

“You...”

Elder Ghost covered his broken arm, trembling with pain, and looked at David with horror and disbelief.

He couldn't figure out how David could suddenly appear in front of him when he was only ten steps away? And he was so fast!

David stepped on the bone stick and crushed it into pieces. He looked at Elder Ghost coldly: “I don't want to repeat what I said just now for the third time.”

Elder Ghost staggered back and forth until he could barely stand still after retreating more than ten steps. He looked at David as if he had seen a ghost.

He could clearly feel the undisguised murderous intent in David. If he dared to say one more word, his head would fall to the ground in the next second.

The surrounding Black Evil Guards were completely stunned.

Elder Ghost was a powerful figure in the Elders' Group. His cultivation had already reached the third level of the Earthly Immortal Realm. He was considered a top master in the entire Black Evil Demon Palace, but now... his arm was cut off by a human cultivator of the sixth level of the Loose Immortal Realm?

This simply overturned their cognition!

Looking at David's cold eyes, feeling the suffocating pressure in the air.

All the Black Evil Guards subconsciously took a step back and made way.

When the Ghost Elder gave the order just now, they still felt that they had won, but now, they only had one thought in their minds, stay away from this evil star!

Even the Ghost Elder is not his opponent, wouldn't they be sending themselves to death?

For a moment, the originally tense scene became weird.

The circle formed by hundreds of Black Evil Guards automatically separated a passage, and no one dared to step forward, or even look at David.

Youyue looked at the scene in front of her, and was startled at first, and then a complex light flashed in her eyes.

She didn't expect that David would suddenly attack the Ghost Elder, and she didn't expect that David's strength would be so strong.

But anyway, the deadlock in front of her was broken.

She took a deep breath, suppressed the turmoil in her heart, glanced coldly at the silent Black Evil Guards, and then looked at the pale-faced Ghost Evil Elder, and said in a deep voice: "Why don't you get out of here?"

The Ghost Elder's lips trembled, and he wanted to say something, but in the end he couldn't say it.

He glared at David with resentment, covered his broken arm, and left the square in a mess with the help of several confidants.

Seeing this, the Black Evil Guards also lowered their heads and silently retreated to the sides of the palace, not daring to make any more moves.

The square finally returned to peace, leaving only the corpses and bloodstains on the ground silently telling the tragedy just now.

Youyue walked up to David, with a complex emotion in her purple eyes: "Thank you."

Although she didn't like David's ridicule just now, it was undeniable that it was David who helped her out.

If this incident today gets out, her majesty as a witch will be gone.

David raised his eyebrows noncommittally: "I just don't want anyone to bother me all the time."

He turned to look at Hu Mazi and found that this guy was looking at him with his mouth open and a dull face. He couldn't help but smile and said: "Let's go. Aren't we going to investigate your Hu family's affairs?"

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Hu Mazi came back to his senses, swallowed hard, and quickly followed David's footsteps.

Youyue looked at the backs of the two, her eyes flickered a few times, and she hurriedly followed. Crossing

the wide square, the three of them walked into the towering black palace.

The interior of the hall is more magnificent than it looks from the outside. The dome is dozens of feet high, carved with countless hideous magic patterns, emitting a faint fluorescence.

On both sides stand huge black stone pillars, with lifelike dragon statues wrapped around the pillars, as if they will come alive at any time.

At the end of the hall is a tall throne, carved from a whole piece of obsidian, inlaid with countless gems, exuding a luxurious and cold atmosphere.

Youyue asked David and Hu Mazi to sit on the stone chairs on both sides of the hall, and then clapped her hands.

Soon, two demon women dressed in maids' clothes came in with tea. They lowered their heads, put the teacups on the stone table in front of the three people, and then quickly retreated, not daring to look up at David from beginning to end.

"Wait a moment, I have asked someone to check the ancient books of the Demon Palace."

Youyue picked up the teacup and took a sip. "The history of Jiupan Mountain may be recorded in the ancient books of the Demon Palace."

David picked up the teacup, took a look at the dark green tea inside, frowned slightly, and did not drink it.

The tea exuded a faint fishy smell, which was obviously not prepared for the human race.

Hu Mazi also imitated David, just holding the teacup, but looking around in the hall, with a hint of complicated emotions in his eyes.

This was once the ancestral land of his Hu family, but now it has become the palace of the demon clan. Things have changed and people have changed, which makes him feel a lot of emotions.

The hall fell into silence for a while, only the fluorescence emitted by the dome magic pattern occasionally flickered, reflecting on the faces of the three people, and the atmosphere seemed a little subtle.

David closed his eyes, seemingly resting his mind, but in fact he was running his consciousness in secret, exploring the situation of the entire palace.

This Black Demon Palace is even larger than he imagined, with a complex internal structure. He can faintly feel dozens of powerful auras, some of which are as powerful as Youyue, or even stronger.

It seems that the water in this Black Demon Palace is much deeper than he imagined.

After an unknown amount of time, an old man in a gray robe walked in quickly, holding a yellowed ancient book in his hand. He walked up to Youyue and bowed, "Witch, I have checked all the records about Jiupan Mountain and found some information about the Hu family."

Hu Mazi stood up suddenly and looked at the old man excitedly, "How is it? Is there any record on it? What happened to my Hu family?"

The old man glanced at Hu Mazi, then at Youyue, and when he saw Youyue nod, he slowly said, "According to records in ancient books, there is indeed a Hu family living in Jiupan Mountain. They were a famous talisman family in the Fourth Heaven at that time. There have been several talisman masters in the family. In its heyday, there was even a fourth-grade cultivator in the Earth Immortal Realm."

"What happened later?" Hu Mazi asked, his voice trembling with excitement.

The old man sighed and continued, "About 2,800 years ago, the Hu family was suddenly attacked by an unknown force. The entire mountain was razed to the ground, and almost all the disciples in the family were wiped out. Only a few people escaped by chance and disappeared from then on.

As for who the attackers were, there is no detailed record in the ancient books. It only says that it was a group of powerful black-clothed men with extremely cruel methods."

"What?" Hu Mazi was struck by lightning and staggered back a step, his face pale. "The family was exterminated? My Hu family... was exterminated?"

His eyes were full of pain and disbelief. His hands were clenched tightly into fists, his nails deeply embedded in his palms, and blood dripped down from his fingers. Although he had been mentally prepared, he still couldn't accept the news when he heard it in person.