

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5281

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A giant golden dragon roared, charging at the sword shadow that filled the space with cracks.

“Bang!”

This collision was more violent than any before.

The entire arena shook violently, and the light of the Soul Locking Formation dimmed instantly, revealing countless cracks.

A terrifying wave of energy spread outward. Even with the Soul Locking Formation blocking the impact, many cultivators in the arena were shocked, their blood surging and retreating dozens of steps.

The smoke and dust slowly dissipated, and the scene on the arena finally came into clear view.

Zhao Jingfeng half-knelt on the ground, the Sky-Splitting Sword in his hand long broken into several pieces. He was covered in blood, and his breath was as weak as a candle in the wind.

A deep wound on his chest, deep enough to see the bone, was the result of David’s “Tenglong Style.”

After that earth-shattering clash, he’d ultimately fallen short, defeated.

Everyone was now in a deathly silence.

No one spoke, their eyes wide with disbelief.

David, an eighth-rank Loose Immortal, had actually defeated a sixth-rank Earth Immortal?

Even if it was a narrow victory, it was still a victory.

David leaned on his Dragon Slaying Sword, his face equally pale, his chest heaving violently, but his eyes, sharp as an eagle's, fixed his gaze on Zhao Jingfeng. He relied

solely on swordsmanship, unable to employ other means or force. David's victory over Zhao Jingfeng was thanks to the swordsmanship Mo Chen had taught him.

Zhao Jingfeng watched David approach him, his eyes filled with fear and resentment.

He knew he had no power to resist.

"I... I surrender!"

Zhao Jingfeng shouted hoarsely, using his last bit of strength.

He didn't want to die. As long as he lived, he still had a chance for revenge.

David paused, looking at the defeated Zhao Jingfeng, a complex emotion flashing in his eyes.

He slowly raised the Dragon Slaying Sword, as if wanting to do something, but ultimately restrained his killing intent.

After all, the opponent had already conceded defeat, and killing him in public would inevitably give rise to criticism. Just

as David twisted his wrist, preparing to sheath his sword, a sinister glint flashed in Zhao Jingfeng's eyes. He whipped

out a

short blade imbued with deadly poison from his bosom, and with all his remaining spiritual energy, he thrust it into David's back with lightning speed.

It all happened so quickly, so fast that no one could react.

"Be careful!"

Ling Xue, Mo Chen, and the others cried out in unison, their hearts leaping to their throats.

By the time David sensed the gust of wind behind him, it was too late.

He twisted his body desperately, trying to avoid the vitals, but the short blade still pierced his left shoulder. A piercing pain, accompanied by a numbness, instantly spread throughout his body.

“Puff!”

David spat out a mouthful of blood and stumbled forward a few steps before steadying himself.

He slowly turned and gazed at Zhao Jingfeng, his eyes devoid of hesitation, only cold murderous intent.

“You’re courting death!”

David’s voice emanated from the Netherworld, chilling to the bone.

Seeing his sneak attack had succeeded, Zhao Jingfeng’s face crackled with a sinister grin. “Hahaha! David, you didn’t expect that, did you? All’s fair in war! This is the reward for your naiveté!”

He assumed David had been poisoned and would surely die.

However, the next moment, his smile froze.

Suddenly, a brilliant golden light erupted from David’s body. A vast and overwhelming dragon power emanated from him, and the entire arena trembled under its pressure. A golden light

surged from the wound on his left shoulder, instantly purging the poison.

Unbeknownst to Zhao Jingfeng, David’s body was impervious to all poisons.

“The power of the divine dragon...”

David growled, the shadow of a dragon’s pupil appearing in his eyes. His aura steadily rose, and he even showed signs of breaking through to the realm of the Loose Immortal.

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Zhao Jingfeng was so frightened by the terrifying dragon’s might that he turned around and tried to escape.

But it was too late.

David took a step forward, and his figure appeared in front of Zhao Jingfeng like a ghost. The dragon-slaying sword in his hand shone with golden light, and with a rage that could destroy the world, he slashed down fiercely!

“No!”

Zhao Jingfeng screamed in despair.

“Puff!”

A teeth-grinding sound of flesh and bones being torn apart rang out.

Under the horrified gazes of countless people, Zhao Jingfeng’s body was actually cut in half by David’s sword from the top of his head to his crotch!

Blood and internal organs were scattered all over the ground, and the scene was horrific.

The whole place was dead silent, and everyone was stunned by this sudden bloody scene.

No one expected David to dispatch Zhao Jingfeng so swiftly and decisively, and with such brutality!

On the VIP stage, Qin Lie abruptly stood up, his face livid, his eyes filled with shock and fury. “David! How dare you kill someone from my Divine Sword Villa!”

Leaning on his sword, David glanced coldly at Qin Fenglie, his voice icy: “To spare the life of such a despicable attacker would be a blasphemy against justice!”

He ignored the gazes of the crowd, clutching his injured left shoulder as he slowly walked off the stage.

The sunlight bathed him in a chilling, murderous aura.

In this battle, David not only demonstrated his extraordinary strength but also exposed his decisive and ruthless side.

From then on, the name “David” would be etched in the hearts of countless people.

The audience remained silent for three full breaths before a deafening roar erupted.

“Kill, kill!”

“Zhao Jingfeng... just died like that?”

“That was a sixth-rank Earth Immortal Realm expert! He was split in half by an eighth-rank Scattered Immortal Realm cultivator!”

On the VIP stage, Qin Lie’s pupils suddenly constricted, his fingers digging into the rosewood armrests until his knuckles turned white as paper.

He stared intently at the horrific corpse on the ring, a low growl like a trapped beast emanating from his throat. His spiritual energy surged uncontrollably, tearing his precious brocade robes in pieces.

“Ah!!!!”

A furious roar resonated like thunder, and Qin Fenglie’s figure vanished into a shadow, charging towards the ring with devastating force.

The pressure of an eighth-rank Earth Immortal Realm cultivator was like a substantial mountain, crushing the less powerful cultivators below to their knees, blood streaming from their mouths.

“David! I will tear you into pieces!”

Just as Qin Lie’s palm wind was about to reach David, several figures rushed onto the ring like arrows, shielding him behind them.

Leading the charge was none other than Mo Chen, holding a longsword across his chest. Despite the pounding of Qin Lie’s might, his blood boiling, he remained upright.

“Master Qin! Stop!”

Following closely behind were a dozen or so Sword Sect disciples. They quickly formed a sword formation, their sword lights interwoven into a net, firmly protecting David.

Ling Xue looked at Qin Lie with anger in her eyes. “Zhao Jingfeng attacked after admitting defeat. He deserves death! Is Master Qin trying to bully others by taking advantage of his power?”

Qin Lie’s gaze was like a poisoned knife, sweeping across the Sword Sect members blocking his way, finally landing on David. “Bullying? My apprentice was brutally murdered by that little beast. No one can protect him today!”

“Brutal murder?”

Mo Chen laughed in anger, pointing his sword at Zhao Jingfeng’s corpse. “Master Qin, open your eyes and look! Who attacked after admitting defeat? Who violated the spirit of martial arts and assassinated him? Zhao Jingfeng deserves to die. He has disgraced the Divine Sword Villa!”

“You’re looking for death!”

Qin Lie felt a pang of pain, and his palm wind suddenly turned towards Mo Chen.

“Master Qin, you’re so arrogant!”

An old voice suddenly rang out. The person in charge of Sword Saint City slowly walked onto the stage and gently waved the whisk in his hand, eliminating Qin Lie’s palm wind.

“This is Sword Saint City. How can you be so presumptuous?”