

A Man Like None Other Novel

Full Read Online **Chapter 5296** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5296

Hu Mazi took the jade pendant with trembling hands, tears finally welling up in his eyes. "It's... it's our ancestor's protective jade pendant..."

The three searched the Ten Thousand Poison Hall and found numerous treasures looted from the Ten Thousand Poison Valley, most of which bore the Hu family's mark. Hu Mazi carefully stored these items, as if they were rare treasures.

"Next, it's time to go to the Holy Light Sect." David watched the poisonous fog gradually dissipate outside the window, a cold glint in his eyes. "No one who participated in the encirclement and suppression back then will escape." The

Holy Light Sect is located in the Holy Light Plains, west of the Fifth Heaven. Unlike the eerie and shadowy Ten Thousand Poison Valley, it is shrouded in a perpetual golden glow, with white jade palaces suspended in the clouds, resembling a fairyland.

But only a few know how many foul secrets lie buried beneath this sacred ground.

David and his two companions transformed into three streams of light, landing outside the Holy Light Sect's mountain gate.

A gatekeeper, clad in pristine white robes and wielding silver swords, spotted the three and immediately stepped forward to stop them. "Who are you? Please show me your visiting card."

Hu Mazi stepped forward and coldly declared, "Send your Sect Master out, and then say that the descendants of the Hu family have come to exact revenge."

The gatekeeper's face darkened. "You audacious lunatic! How dare you speak nonsense in front of the Holy Light Sect!"

The silver sword in his hand suddenly erupted with a dazzling light, stabbing at Hu Mazi.

David's eyes glared. Before Hu Mazi could react, he flicked his finger, and a streak of murderous energy transformed into a black streak, striking the sword with pinpoint accuracy.

With a crisp clang, the silver sword shattered, sending fragments flying everywhere.

The gatekeeper disciples stepped back in shock, their faces full of disbelief: "You... You are heretics!"

"Heretics?" David sneered, "Compared to your Shengguang Sect, which appears holy on the surface but is filthy on the inside, we are much cleaner."

At this moment, a majestic voice came from the mountain gate: "Who is making a noise here?"

As the voice rang out, a middle-aged man in a golden robe walked out slowly. He had a handsome face, elegant temperament, and radiated a gentle golden light all over his body. He looked like a saint.

"It's Li Xiuyuan, the law enforcement elder of the Holy Light Sect." Mo Chen whispered, "He has the cultivation level of the seventh rank in the Earthly Immortal Realm and is proficient in the 'Holy Light Sword Technique'. It is said that he has already comprehended a trace of the sacred sword intent."

Li Xiuyuan's eyes swept over the three of them. When he saw the vague murderous aura surrounding David, his brows slightly frowned: "Sir, you dare to break into my Holy Light Sect with such a strong murderous aura. Are

you tired of living?" "It's you, the Holy Light Sect, who are tired of living." David took a step forward, and the murderous aura suddenly burst out, scattering the golden light around him. "Hundreds of years ago, you joined forces with the Ten Thousand Poison Valley and the Evil Dao Hall to annihilate the Hu clan. This account should be settled today."

Li Xiuyuan's face changed slightly, and then he regained his composure, with a heartbroken expression on his face: "Sir, you are wrong! The Hu clan practiced evil skills and harmed lives back then. How could my Holy Light Sect, as a famous and upright sect, sit idly by? Encircling and suppressing them is doing justice for the heavens!"

"Doing justice for the heavens?" Hu Mazi chuckled in anger. "My Hu family has been practicing medicine for generations, saving lives. When have we ever harmed a living being? To steal our 'Catalogue of Herbs', you've fabricated such a shameless lie!"

"Nonsense!" A fierce look flashed in Li Xiuyuan's eyes. "It seems your minds have been clouded by evil thoughts. Today, I will enforce justice on behalf of Heaven and purge you of these evil demons!"

As he finished speaking, a golden light suddenly surged around him, and a golden sword appeared out of thin air in his hand. The blade was engraved with intricate runes, emitting a terrifying pressure.

“Holy Light Sword Technique, First Move, Illuminate the Earth!”

Full Read Online **Chapter 5297** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5297

Li Xiuyuan swung his sword, and golden sword light surged out like a tide, instantly enveloping the entire mountain entrance.

A sacred and majestic aura permeated the air, as if to purify all evil. [The following appears to be unrelated text fragments and should likely be omitted.]

“A trifling trick.” David snorted coldly, unsheathing his Dragon Slaying Sword, and a golden and black sword light met the attack.

“Bang!”

The golden and black sword light collided with each other, emitting a deafening roar.

Shockingly, the seemingly indestructible golden sword light was ripped apart by David’s sword light, eventually disintegrating into a sky full of bright spots.

Li Xiuyuan took three steps back, a look of shock on his face for the first time. “Your swordsmanship... How could it possibly counter my Holy Light?”

“Because your Holy Light is a false thing.”

David stepped forward, the murderous aura emanating from the Dragon Slaying Sword growing increasingly intense. “The so-called sacred sword intent is nothing more than the condensed resentment of countless wronged souls. How can you call it sacred?”

Li Xiuyuan’s face changed drastically. “You... You’re talking nonsense!”

He had clearly not expected David to be able to see through the Holy Light Sect’s secrets.

“Whether it’s nonsense or not, you know it well.”

David's voice was like a voice from the Netherworld. "The treasures you looted from the Hu family back then should be hidden in the secret chamber of the Holy Light Hall, right?"

A fierce glint flashed in Li Xiuyuan's eyes. "It seems I can't spare you!"

He roared fiercely, and golden light erupted again around him. This time, it was tinged with a faint black aura.

"Holy Light Sword Technique, Third Form: Spear of Judgment!"

Countless golden spears condensed from the golden light, their tips flashing with an icy gleam, and shot towards David and the other two.

Mo Chen and Hu Mazi immediately attacked. Mo Chen's sword transformed into a stream of light, repeatedly shattering the incoming spears; Hu Mazi raised a yellow shield, gleaming with runic light, to block the spears.

But Li Xiuyuan's primary target was David, and most of the spears were directed at him.

David's eyes glared, and his spiritual power and murderous energy circulated wildly. In his hand, the Dragon Slaying Sword transformed into a whirlwind of gold and black.

"Soaring Dragon Style!"

A black dragon shadow, woven from a fusion of sword intent and malevolent energy, roared out, instantly devouring every incoming spear.

Undeterred, the shadowy figure continued its charge towards Li Xiuyuan.

Li Xiuyuan's face paled. He hadn't anticipated David's terrifying strength. Hastily raising his golden sword, he attempted to block.

"Puff!"

The shadowy figure easily shattered the golden sword's defense and slammed into Li Xiuyuan's chest.

Li Xiuyuan spat out a mouthful of blood and flew backward, slamming heavily into the white jade archway at the mountain gate, shattering it instantly.

He struggled to stand, but found his dantian had been corroded by malevolent energy, hindering his spiritual energy flow.

"You... who are you?"

Li Xiuyuan stared at David, his eyes filled with fear.

“A debt collector,” David’s voice was icy, the tip of his Dragon Slaying Sword pointed directly at Li Xiuyuan’s throat. “Tell me, where is your sect leader?”

Li Xiuyuan gritted his teeth, a flicker of determination in his eyes. “Looking for the sect leader? You’ll have to get past me first!”

He slapped his chest, releasing a stream of golden blood. The blood fell to the ground, transforming into a complex rune array.

“Holy Light Sacrifice!”

As Li Xiuyuan roared, the rune array suddenly erupted with dazzling light. Countless golden chains emerged from the array, wrapping around David.

These chains shimmered with sacred runes, clearly some kind of forbidden technique.

“You’re asking for your death.”

David’s eyes icy as he swung his Dragon Slaying Sword.

The interwoven golden and black blade light resembled the Grim Reaper’s scythe, instantly severing all the golden chains.

The sword’s momentum lingered, slicing straight towards Li Xiuyuan’s head.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5298** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5298

A flicker of despair flashed in Li Xiuyuan’s eyes. He opened his mouth, as if to say something, but only a dull thud escaped, and his head separated from his body.

Following Li Xiuyuan’s death, a commotion erupted from the Holy Light Sect’s mountain gates. Countless disciples in pristine white robes rushed out, surrounding the three.

“Protect the sect!”

“Kill these evil demons!”

the disciples roared, their silver swords radiating golden light, forming a golden sea of swords that surged towards the three.

David, observing these deceived disciples, a complex expression flashed in his eyes, but it quickly gave way to an icy coldness.

“Anyone who stands in my way will die!”

He roared, and the Dragon Slaying Sword erupted with unprecedented brilliance. A crisscross of gold and black light soared into the sky, like a raging dragon, instantly tearing through the golden sea of swords.

The sword shone like a dragon, the murderous aura like a prison.

David slashed with his sword, a torrent of golden light and black energy instantly tearing through the sea of swords of the Holy Light Sect’s disciples.

Dozens of disciples in the front row were pulverized by the sword energy before they could even scream. The shreds of their white robes mingled with the golden glow, creating an eerie rain of blood.

“Madman! He’s a madman!”

The surviving disciples were terrified by the bloody scene, their hands trembling as they gripped their swords, daring not to move forward.

David did not pursue. Instead, his gaze passed over the crowd, gazing at the Holy Light Hall, the grandest palace deep within the Holy Light Sect.

“Master Hu, Master, I leave the task of clearing out the miscellaneous soldiers to you.”

“I’ll go meet their leader.”

Before he had finished speaking, his figure transformed into a streak of light, soaring towards the Holy Light Hall.

“David, be careful!” Mo Chen and Hu Mazi shouted simultaneously.

Mo Chen swung his sword, and the sword energy spread across the sky, forcing back the disciples who tried to stop David: “Master Hu, let’s make a quick decision and go help David!”

“Okay!”

A fierce glint flashed in Hu Mazi’s eyes. He pulled out several talismans and, muttering something, transformed them into flaming dragons, soaring toward the crowd. Suddenly, flames erupted from the Holy Light Sect’s mountain gate

, accompanied by screams and the clash of weapons.

David raced forward, the disciples unable to stop him.

With a single swing of his Dragon Slaying Sword, he could slash entire armies of disciples. The so-called Holy Light defenses proved futile before his murderous aura.

Soon, he arrived at the Holy Light Hall.

Constructed entirely of white jade, its roof clad in golden glazed tiles, it shimmered brilliantly in the sunlight.

Two massive angel statues flanked the entrance, swords in hand, their expressions majestic, as if guarding some sacred secret.

David didn't even knock; he simply kicked the door open.

"Boom!"

He kicked the heavy hall door open, sending wood chips flying.

Inside, an elderly man in a purple robe sat at the head of the table. His hair and beard were white, his face was kind, and he exuded a gentle yet powerful aura. It was none other than Wang Shengguang, the leader of the Shengguang Sect and an eighth-rank cultivator in the Earthly Immortal Realm.

Kneeling before him were several trembling elders, clearly having just received the news.

Seeing David burst through the door, Wang Shengguang slowly raised his head. His eyes held no trace of surprise, only a calm, unwavering composure.

"You're finally here."

Wang Shengguang's voice was gentle, yet it carried an unquestionable majesty. "I've been waiting for this day for hundreds of years."

David frowned: "Did you know I would come?"

"Of course." Wang Shengguang smiled slightly, "The descendants of the Hu family will come to seek revenge on us sooner or later. It's just that I didn't expect that a young genius like you would come."

He stood up, his purple robe fluttering in the wind, and the golden light around him became more and more intense: "Your evil spirit is very special, it can actually restrain my holy light. Moreover, you are only in the Scattered Immortal Realm, but you beat the Earth Immortal Realm cultivators without any chance of fighting back."

“If I’m not mistaken, you should be the David who shines in the Sword Saint City?”

Full Read Online **Chapter 5299** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5299

David’s eyes were stern: “You know a lot.”

“How could my Shengguang Sect not know about the major events that happened in the fifth heaven?”

Wang Shengguang’s smile gradually turned cold. “You killed Zhao Jingfeng in Jiansheng City and destroyed the Ten Thousand Poison Valley. It’s such a big commotion that it’s impossible to hide it.”

“It’s a pity that you shouldn’t come to my Shengguang Sect.”

“Oh?” David raised his mouth with a sneer, “Do you think you can keep me?”

“Whether you can or not, you’ll know after trying.”

A strong fighting spirit broke out in Wang Shengguang’s eyes, “If I can use your dragon power and evil spirit, perhaps I can break through the ninth level of the Earth Immortal Realm and reach the legendary Human Immortal Realm!”

He slammed the table in front of him, and the table turned into powder in an instant.

“Holy Light Technique, Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Sect!”

With Wang Shengguang’s roar, all the decorations within the Holy Light Hall, including the two angel statues, transformed into golden swords, suspended in the air.

The densely packed swords, at least tens of thousands in number, obscured the sky. Each sword gleamed with sacred runes, emanating a chilling aura of power.

“This is the ‘Ten Thousand Saints Sword Domain,’ the crowning treasure of my Holy Light Sect,” Wang Shengguang said with a cruel smile. “The Hu clan’s patriarch died with this very move. Today, I will teach you the same lesson!”

“Ten Thousand Swords!”

Wang Shengguang commanded, and tens of thousands of golden swords simultaneously hummed and, like a swarm of summoned bees, shot towards David.

The golden rain of swords obscured the sky, enveloping the entire Holy Light Hall. A sacred and destructive aura permeated the air.

David's eyes were solemn. He could sense the powerful divine power contained within these golden swords, far superior to Li Xiuyuan's Holy Light Sword Technique.

But he was not afraid at all. Instead, a hint of excitement flashed in his eyes.

"Well-timed!" Chen

Ping roared, his spiritual energy and evil spirit surging wildly. The Dragon Slaying Sword erupted with unprecedented brilliance.

Tens of thousands of golden swords poured down like a torrential rain. The sacred runes on the swords sizzled in the air, and even the very space rippled wherever they passed.

Wang Shengguang sat behind the rain of swords, his purple robe fluttering, his eyes filled with a sneer of confidence.

The Ten Thousand Saints Sword Domain was a forbidden technique passed down through the Holy Light Sect for millennia. It was this technique that had once slain the Hu clan's patriarch through exhaustion. He didn't believe a cultivator at the level of a casual immortal could defy fate.

Yet, at the moment the rain of swords approached, David smiled.

There was no fear in that smile, only the exhilaration of meeting a worthy opponent.

He took a sudden step forward, the dragon essence and evil spirit within him surging like boiling magma. The golden and black light of the Dragon Slaying Sword suddenly surged, forming a swirling vortex around him.

"Watch me!"

With a low shout, countless tiny sword energies suddenly shot out from the vortex. These sword energies didn't move in a straight line, but twisted and entwined as if possessed of life, weaving a vast black-gold web in mid-air.

The first wave of golden swords collided with the web with a dense clang, and the light of runes exploding like fireworks, but they were trapped by the web, unable to move forward.

"Interesting."

Wang Shengguang raised an eyebrow, and with a slight movement of his fingertips, the rain of swords in the sky suddenly changed its trajectory, converging on a single point like a tide.

In an instant, it condensed into a giant sword dozens of feet long, its blade radiating liquid golden light, as if cleaving the heavens and earth in two.

“Holy Light Judgment!”

The giant sword slashed down with a resounding divine power, splitting the air in two, creating a visible vacuum.

The white jade tiles beneath David’s feet instantly cracked, and countless cracks spread like a spider web. The entire Holy Light Hall trembled violently under this overwhelming pressure.

Full Read Online **Chapter 5300** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5300

David took a deep breath and plunged the Dragon Slaying Sword into the ground.

Instantly, a dark-gold murderous aura, guided by the sword’s blade, surged madly into the earth.

Suddenly, dozens of dragon-shaped waves erupted from the hall’s floor. These waves roared skyward, intertwining in mid-air to form a ferocious, five-clawed black dragon.

“Dragon might—suppress!”

The black dragon roared, its head raised, soaring that the glazed tiles on the hall’s roof rustled and fell.

It lashed its long tail, unexpectedly crashing its body into the golden sword.

“BOOM!!!”

Two completely different forces collided within the hall: golden divine power and the dark-gold dragon’s power clashed fiercely, forming a visible energy storm.

At the center of the storm, space warped and distorted. Those Holy Light Sect elders who hadn’t had time to dodge were swept by the aftermath, instantly spitting blood and flying backwards, crashing into the temple pillars and unconscious.

Hu Mazi and Mo Chen watched from outside the hall, trembling with fear. They could clearly feel the energy fluctuations generated by each collision, enough to obliterate even an early Earth Immortal Realm cultivator easily.

Yet, David, with his ninth-rank Loose Immortal Realm cultivation, withstood the full force of an eighth-rank Earth Immortal Realm cultivator.

“This kid... is a monster!”

Hu Mazi and Mo Chen, having dealt with the minions, rushed in. Seeing this, Hu Mazi muttered, the talisman in his hand was already twisted and deformed.

Mo Chen’s face was also solemn: “Wang Shengguang hasn’t used his full strength yet; he’s testing David’s hand.”

Before he finished speaking, a crisp sound echoed from within the hall.

Amidst the energy storm, a crack appeared on the golden giant sword, and the black dragon’s body gradually faded.

David suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood, his face pale as paper. Forcefully invoking Dragon Might had placed a heavy strain on his meridians, leaving his spiritual energy somewhat disrupted. Wang

Shengguang was equally distressed. The cuffs of his purple robe had been eroded by the evil spirit, leaving several black holes. A trace of blood clung to the corner of his mouth.

Although he had the upper hand in the previous attack, David’s dragon might still sent his blood boiling.

“You’re quite proud of yourself for achieving this in the Sanxian Realm.”

Wang Shengguang wiped the blood from his mouth, his eyes blazing with fighting spirit. “But the game is over!”

He formed hand seals, and the golden light surrounding him suddenly became incredibly viscous, flowing like molten gold.

The scattered golden sword fragments seemed summoned, recondensing into countless small swords. These swords no longer attacked, but instead swirled around him, gradually forming a full-body golden armor.

The armor was covered in intricate runes, and six pairs of luminous wings extended from his back. Each wing seemed crafted from the purest crystal, reflecting a dazzling light.

At this moment, Wang Shengguang resembled a legendary holy war angel, emanating a mighty aura that made the entire Holy Light Sect tremble.

“Holy Body—Descend!”

Wang Shengguang took a single step, instantly crossing a distance of dozens of feet and appearing before David.

He clenched his fist, a golden fist shrouded in an all-consuming holy light, and slammed it toward David’s front.

The blow, seemingly slow, blocked all avenues for David to evade. Even before the blow reached him, David’s skin was already burning with stinging pain.

David’s pupils constricted, and he forcibly suppressed the surging blood and qi within him. He held the Dragon Slaying Sword across his chest, simultaneously concentrating his malevolent energy into a shield.

“Clang!”

Fist and sword and shield collided with a resounding bell-like sound.

David felt a surge of immense power, his arm instantly numb, and the Dragon Slaying Sword nearly flew out of his grasp.

His feet plowed two deep trenches in the ground, and he finally steadied himself by crashing into the shattered temple pillars. His throat felt sweet, and another mouthful of blood spurted out.

Wang Shengguang, taking advantage of his situation, flapped his six pairs of wings of light, and his figure flashed through the temple like a ghost, each appearance accompanied by a torrential downpour of attacks.

The golden fist, the cutting of the light wings, the holy light rays shooting out from between the fingers... He exerted the speed and strength of the eighth level of the Earthly Immortal Realm to the extreme, not giving David any chance to breathe.