

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5411

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Jun Buhui's eyes focused, and he quickly formed hand seals. Demonic energy coalesced into a massive black shield before him.

"Bang!"

The claw shadow collided with the shield, the immense force causing the ground to collapse several feet. The shield was instantly covered in cracks, but it ultimately blocked the blow.

Jun Buhui groaned, a trace of blood escaping from the corner of his mouth, but he remained unmoved.

He abruptly dropped his shield and, with a wave of his hands, countless black demonic energies surged towards the Beast King like venomous snakes, coalescing in the air into a vast demonic net that enveloped him. The

Beast King roared, waving his claw shadows, attempting to shred the net. However, the net was incredibly resilient, and instead of being shredded, it tightened, trapping him tightly.

"Break it!"

Half-Beast King channeled his spiritual energy, a golden glow erupting from his body, instantly stretching the magic web and deforming it.

A flicker of admiration flashed in Jun Buhui's eyes, and he formed another seal. Runes appeared on the magic web, dramatically increasing its defensive power.

Just as the two men were locked in a stalemate, Half-Beast King suddenly unleashed his power, golden spiritual energy erupting like a volcano. With a "crack," the magic web was completely ripped apart.

He seized the opportunity to pounce on Jun Buhui, his tiger claws directed at his vitals.

Jun Buhui flashed, teleporting behind Half-Beast King again. Simultaneously, with a thrust of his right hand, a jet of black demonic energy shot towards Half-Beast King's back like a sharp sword.

Half-Beast King reacted swiftly, swerving to block the attack. The demonic energy struck his arm, leaving a deep wound, and the black energy continued to eat away at his flesh.

"This demonic energy is poisonous!"

Half-Beast King's face changed, and he quickly channeled his spiritual energy to repel the demonic energy.

Jun Buhui gave him no chance, his figure darting around him like a ghost, launching continuous attacks.

For a moment, the battlefield was a crisscross of demonic energy and golden light, with fists and claws flying. Every collision was accompanied by a deafening roar, and the surrounding rocks continued to shatter, filling the air with smoke and dust.

"This is too intense! This Jun Buhui is a monster!"

Han Lie surveyed the battlefield, his face filled with shock. He considered himself formidable, but in the face of such a battle, he felt like an ant.

Zi Yuan gripped her sword tightly, her palms dripping with sweat. "The Half-Beast King has already deployed his full strength, yet Jun Buhui remains undefeated. Just how powerful is this child?"

David's expression was also extremely solemn. He could sense a strange power within Jun Buhui's demonic aura, far surpassing that of an ordinary demon cultivator.

Hu Mazi sighed, "This Jun Buhui must have been a renowned demon cultivator for ten thousand years, yet he has remained in the form of a child."

On the battlefield, the Half-Beast King's aura gradually became erratic.

He had launched dozens of fierce attacks, but he had been unable to injure Jun Buhui's vital points. Instead, he was left utterly defeated by his uncanny form and sinister demonic aura.

"Boy, all you can do is hide? If you've got the guts, fight me head-on!"

The Half-Beast King roared.

Jun Buhui smiled faintly, "There's no need for a head-on fight to deal with you."

Before he finished speaking, he vanished again, reappearing above the Half-Beast King.

He formed hand seals, and demonic energy swirled around him, coalescing into a massive demonic hammer. With the force of a thunderbolt, he struck the Half-Beast King.

A fierce glint flashed in the Half-Beast King's eyes. He stopped dodging, and his golden spiritual energy coalesced into a massive golden axe, striking down at the demonic hammer.

“Bang!”

The two massive weapons collided, sending a massive shockwave that instantly dispersed the surrounding smoke and dust. The cultivators halfway up the mountain could even feel the ground shaking violently.

The Half-Beast King and Jun Buhui were simultaneously flung back, tumbling heavily to the ground.

The Half-Beast King spat out a mouthful of blood, and the golden glow on his body dimmed slightly. Jun Buhui's face paled, and the blood at the corners of his mouth became more pronounced, but his eyes remained sharp.

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Chapter 5412

“I didn't expect you to be able to withstand my attack.”

Jun Buhui slowly stood up, a hint of seriousness on his childish face. “Looks like I have to use my true strength.”

He slowly raised his hands, and the space around him suddenly began to distort, and a strange force permeated.

Half-Beast Ming Wang's face suddenly changed. He could feel the terrifying power, as if even his own soul was being twisted.

“Is this... the power of space?” David exclaimed in shock.

The power of the origin of space is one of the most mysterious and powerful forces in the world, and few can master it. Unexpectedly, Jun Buhui could actually wield it.

Wu Hao, Fan Tianyou, and the others were also shocked. They had never expected that this seemingly childish child could actually be a powerful being who had mastered the essence of space.

Jun Buhui's eyes narrowed, and he shouted softly, "Spatial Confinement!" Instantly, the space around Half-Beast King froze, his body trapped and unable to move.

"How is this possible?"

Half-Beast King screamed in terror, desperately channeling his spiritual energy to break free, but the force of the spatial confinement was so strong that his body remained motionless.

Jun Buhui slowly approached Half-Beast King, raised his right hand, and a black demonic energy condensed into a small magic sword, pressing it against Half-Beast King's brow.

"You lose."

Half-Beast King stared at the magic sword between his brows, his eyes filled with resentment, yet also with helplessness.

He knew he had no chance of resistance.

Jun Buhui retracted the magic sword, releasing the spatial confinement.

Half-Beast King stumbled back a few steps, his face pale and his breath weak, clearly no longer able to fight.

He lowered his head, not daring to meet their gazes, his heart filled with humiliation and resentment.

The battlefield instantly fell into a dead silence. Everyone was stunned by the scene before them, speechless for a long time.

The Half-Beast King, number one on the martial arts rankings, had been defeated by a demonic cultivator who appeared to be a child, even wielding the terrifying power of the Origin of Space.

The excitement on the faces of the cultivators halfway up the mountain had long since vanished, replaced by deep fear.

If even the Half-Beast King had been defeated, who else could stand against the demonic cultivator?

"It's over, we're finished..." someone muttered, their voice filled with despair.

“Jun Buhui has mastered the Origin of Space, making him unbeatable...”

“Are we really going to hand over the sacrificial manual and let the demonic cultivator ravage us?”

Wu Hao’s face was as pale as death. He looked at Jun Buhui, who stood calmly on the battlefield, then at the silent crowd around him. A sense of powerlessness welled up in him.

He knew they had already lost this battle.

Fan Tianyou clenched his fists, his nails digging into his palms, blood flowing.

He wanted to challenge Jun Buhui, but the thought of the terrifying power of space made his heart palpitate. He knew he was no match for Jun Buhui.

Soul Devourer, observing the crowd’s despair, let out a smug laugh: “Hahaha! Now you understand how powerful I am, don’t you? If you know what’s best for you, hand over the Sacrificial Manual and get out of the Sixth Heaven. Otherwise, don’t blame me for a bloody spree!”

Jun Buhui walked up to Soul Devourer and bowed: “My Lord, I have fulfilled your command.”

Soul Devourer nodded in satisfaction: “Good, good, good! You are truly worthy of my selection.”

His gaze swept across the ranks of cultivators, eyes filled with a mixture of amusement and cruelty. “I’ll give you one last chance. Hand it over or not?”

The cultivators exchanged glances, no one speaking, yet they all saw despair in each other’s eyes.

At this moment, David suddenly spoke, his voice calm but with a hint of determination: “It won’t be easy to obtain the Sacrificial Manual!”

David slowly stepped out of the crowd and faced Soul Devourer.

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Chapter 5413

“David...”

Zi Yuan stepped forward to stop David. Although she knew that David was also very strong, Jun Buhui was too powerful, especially he also knew the origin of space, which was his trump card.

If he was trapped in space by the other party, it would be tantamount to sending himself to death in vain.

“Don’t worry, I’m fine!” David smiled faintly at Zi Yuan.

Seeing the looks of David and Zi Yuan, Wu Hao instantly understood what had happened between them.

The look in their eyes was obviously the result of breaking through the last level of taboo.

Taoist Wuji looked at David and Zi Yuan and couldn’t help but sigh. David was showing mercy everywhere, and he couldn’t watch over David for his disciple.

Hu Mazi stepped forward and whispered to David, “David, you’re going to fight Jun Buhui. Do you want me to secretly get you a couple of talismans?”

“No, there’s no need to resort to underhanded tactics against this brat,”

David said with a smile.

“Well, be careful then,” Hu Mazi said, then added with a playful expression, “Are you having an affair with this Ziyuan? The look in your eyes isn’t right.”

“No, you haven’t made it past the final step yet,”

David shook his head.

“That’s impossible. The way Ziyuan looks at you, it’s obvious we’ve had intimate contact, and she considers herself your woman.”

Hu Mazi was a little unconvinced; after all, he was very good at judging people, especially women.

“Really? I didn’t, but I licked her...”

David said a little embarrassedly.

“fu**...” Hu Mazi was stunned, then gave him a thumbs-up. “You’re really good at this. I admire you, I admire you...”

“If you want to die, hurry up. Why are you dithering?”

Jun Buhui was growing impatient. David, a sneer on his face,

approached Jun Buhui. "I usually don't like hitting children, but today, I'm a bit of a jerk..."

Without waiting for Jun Buhui to speak, David launched a punch.

"Holy Light Fist..."

With this punch, a dazzling golden light erupted, and David's fist grew to the size of a mountain.

The instant the golden light burst forth, the battlefield was bathed in a blinding brilliance. David's mountain-sized fist, accompanied by a whistling gust of wind, struck Jun Buhui in the face.

Jun Buhui's pupils shrank slightly, startled but unperturbed. He suddenly leaped back several feet, narrowly avoiding the powerful punch.

His fist struck air with a resounding bang, instantly creating a crater several feet deep in the ground, sending rubble and dust scattering.

"Interesting."

Jun Buhui brushed the dust off the corner of his clothes, a solemn expression appearing for the first time on his young face. "No wonder he dares to speak so arrogantly. He's a bit stronger than that Half-Beast King."

David sneered, his steps shifting as he approached Jun Buhui like a ghost, punch after punch.

Each punch was shrouded in a dazzling golden light, the wind as sharp as a knife, forcing Jun Buhui to dodge continuously.

His punches were so fast that they were almost impossible to detect with the naked eye. Golden afterimages woven across the battlefield, like an impenetrable net, enveloping Jun Buhui tightly.

"What a speed!"

Han Lie exclaimed halfway up the mountain. "Fellow Daoist Chen's speed is not even inferior to Jun Buhui's!"

Zi Yuan clutched the corner of her clothes tightly, her eyes filled with worry, but also with a hint of certainty. She had seen David's strength and knew he was no reckless person.

Wu Hao stroked his beard, the despair on his face gradually fading, replaced by a glimmer of hope: "This David is indeed very well hidden. Perhaps he can really defeat Jun Buhui!"

On the battlefield, Jun Buhui dodged dozens of punches before finally being grazed on the shoulder.

Golden spiritual energy instantly invaded his body, and he grunted, stumbling back two steps. A black hole was burned on his shoulder, and the air was filled with a faint smell of burning.

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Chapter 5414

"You've angered me."

Jun Buhui's voice grew cold. Demonic energy surged around him, and a black mist coalesced into dozens of razor-sharp demonic blades, hurling them towards David like a torrential rain.

David didn't dodge or evade. Golden light surged around him, forming a solid shield of light.

A series of crisp "ding-dang-dang" sounds echoed as the demonic blades shattered upon the shield, dissipating into tiny specks of demonic energy.

Seizing the momentum, he counterattacked, leaping up and sweeping his right leg with immense force, striking Jun Buhui square in the waist.

Jun Buhui quickly raised his hand to block. With a "bang," his arm went numb, and he was sent flying backwards, slamming heavily into a boulder, which instantly shattered.

"How is this possible?"

someone in the demonic cultivator camp exclaimed. They had never imagined that Jun Buhui, seemingly immature yet capable of defeating even the Half-Beast King, could be so subdued by David.

Soul Devourer sat on the lion's back, a flicker of surprise in his hollow eyes before returning to a cold expression. "Don't worry, the best is yet to come."

Jun Buhui rose from the rubble, dusting himself off. A trace of blood trickled from the corner of his mouth, but his eyes blazed with fighting spirit.

“It seems I can’t deal with you unless I show my true strength.”

He slowly raised his hands, and the space around him began to distort again. A strange force, even more intense than before, spread, and the surrounding rocks began to levitate in the air, slowly spinning.

“It’s the Origin of Space again!”

Fan Tianyou’s face changed. “Fellow Daoist Chen, be careful!”

David, however, remained calm, even a faint smile on his face, as if he didn’t take this terrifying power seriously at all.

He stood there, his hands behind his back, his gaze calmly fixed on Jun Buhui. His confident expression gradually calmed the monks.

“Spatial Confinement!”

Jun Buhui growled, thrusting his hands forward.

Instantly, the space around David solidified like a frozen lake, and the golden shield of light ceased its ripples. His body was locked in place, unable to even move a finger.

“Hahaha! He’s locked up! Let’s see how arrogant he can be this time!”

Cheers erupted from the demon cultivator camp.

Zi Yuan’s heart instantly rose to her throat. She wanted to charge, but Wu Hao stopped her, saying, “Believe him!”

Jun Buhui slowly approached David, a triumphant smile on his face. “Where’s that arrogance from earlier? Now you’re trapped like a dog by me?”

He condensed a black magic sword in his right hand and slowly pointed it at David’s brow. “Prepare to die!”

Just as the magic sword was about to pierce David, David suddenly laughed, a hearty and confident laugh. “With this little skill, you dare to show off in front of me?”

Before he finished speaking, flames suddenly ignited under his feet. His steps suddenly changed, and his body swayed gently like willow catkins in the wind, drawing a strange arc within the spatial confinement.

“Fire Control Step…”

David used the space-jumping ability of the Fire Control Step to escape the spatial confinement.

The next second, a golden light flashed, and David's figure appeared out of thin air several feet away, and the power of the spatial confinement was instantly lost.

"What?"

Jun Buhui was stunned, and the smile on his face froze. "How could you break free from the spatial confinement?"

The people on the hillside also gasped, their faces full of shock.

"What was that just now? A space jump?"

Han Lie muttered to himself.

Hu Mazi slapped his thigh and laughed: "This kid really has a backup plan!"

David moved his wrist and said lightly: "It's just the power of space, who doesn't know it?"

He moved his feet again, and his figure flashed one after another, leaving several afterimages on the battlefield. Each flash accurately avoided Jun Buhui's sight.

Jun Buhui's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly activated the power of space to explore, but he couldn't lock David's position at all.