

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5436

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Chapter 5436

“Is this... the Eighth Heaven?”

David tried to stand, but felt a sharp pain all over his body. The slightest movement strained his wounds, causing him to grimace in pain.

He looked down at his body. The wounds were still bleeding, but his meridians were severely damaged, and his spiritual energy was dwindling. He could barely maintain even the cultivation level of a First-Rank Earth Immortal.

“Thank goodness... I made it to the Eighth Heaven alive...”

David breathed a sigh of relief. He struggled to reach out and grab the Dragon Slaying Sword beside him, but found he didn't even have the strength to lift his hand.

He could only lie on the grass, gasping for air and recovering his strength.

He knew it wasn't time to relax yet.

Although he had reached the Eighth Heaven, he didn't know where the Divine King Palace was. Moreover, in his current state, if he encountered an Eighth Heaven cultivator or danger, he would be powerless.

“I must recover my strength quickly and find the Palace of the Divine King...”

David closed his eyes and began to channel the remaining spiritual energy within him, slowly repairing his damaged meridians.

The Eighth Heaven's spiritual energy was extremely rich, greatly aiding his recovery.

Even so, returning to peak condition would take time.

Just as David was concentrating on his recovery, he heard footsteps in the distance.

His heart tightened, and he quickly opened his eyes, looking warily in the direction of the sound.

He saw several monks in golden armor approaching him. They exuded a sacred aura, spears in hand, and sharp eyes. They were clearly monks from the Eighth Heaven. Pinshu.com <https://www.fastla5100.xyz>

“Who are you? Why are you here?” The leading monk approached David, looking down at him with a wary gaze.

David knew these were the first people he had encountered in the Eighth Heaven, and their only hope in finding the Palace of the Divine King.

He endured the pain and spoke with difficulty: “I... I am a cultivator from the Sixth Heaven... I want to find the Palace of the God King. I wonder if you fellow Taoists know the location of the Palace of the God King?” When

the leading golden-armored cultivator heard “Sixth Heaven” and “Palace of the God King”, his eyes suddenly condensed, and the spear in his hand leaned forward slightly, and his tone became more vigilant: “Sixth Heaven? Now the Sixth Heaven has been shrouded in demonic energy and turned into a prison for demon cultivators. How could you appear alone in the Eighth Heaven? Seeing that you are seriously injured and your spiritual power is disordered, are you a spy sent by the demon cultivators?”

The other golden-armored guards also surrounded him immediately, with their spears pointing directly at the vital points of David’s body, and the sacred spiritual power locked onto his breath like a sharp edge.

David, forcing himself against the excruciating pain, raised his hand with difficulty, revealing the golden veins of dragon blood on his palm. “I am absolutely not a spy... I am David, and I have ventured beyond the realm to seek reinforcements.

Millions of lives in the Sixth Heaven are being slaughtered by demonic cultivators, and the cultivators of the Divine Kingdom are nearly annihilated. Only the Divine King Palace can save the Sixth Heaven from this disaster.”

The golden veins shone with a warm luster in the sunlight, faintly resonating with the divine aura of the Eighth Heaven.

Seeing this, the golden-armored guards’ eyes relaxed slightly. The dragon bloodline was pure and upright, and could never be forged by demonic cultivators. Moreover, although the cultivator before them was seriously injured and on the verge of death, his eyes were clear and firm, without any evil aura.

The leading golden-armored guard pondered for a moment, then instructed a nearby figure, “Return to the palace immediately and report that a sixth-level cultivator bearing dragon blood has broken through the realm, severely injured, and requested an audience with the Fourth Palace Master. The rest of you, keep an eye on him. If he makes any unusual movements, immediately apprehend him!”

The golden-armored guard received the order, and with a flash of spiritual light beneath his feet, he transformed into a stream of golden light and flew off into the distance.

The remaining guards sheathed their spears, but remained on guard. One of them handed over a bottle of elixir, "This is the 'Qingling Pill.' It will temporarily stabilize your injuries. Take it first. Whether the Fourth Palace Master is willing to see you will depend on word."

David accepted the pill, nodded gratefully, and tremblingly took it to his mouth.

The pill melted in his mouth, sending a stream of cool spiritual energy down his throat. While it couldn't repair the damaged meridians, it barely suppressed the worsening of his injuries and allowed him to breathe more easily.

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About half an hour later, the sound of breaking air could be heard from the distant sky. The previously departed golden-armored guards returned, accompanied by two cultivators with even more powerful auras.

The leader, clad in silver armor and with a resolute expression, wore a token inscribed with the words "Divine King Palace" at his waist, clearly the leader of the golden-armored guards.

"The Fourth Palace Master has ordered us to bring him into the palace."

The silver-armored commander said in a deep voice. His gaze scanned David's injuries, a flicker of surprise in his eyes. To be able to withstand the backlash of the Heavenly Dao from two realms with the cultivation of a second-grade Earthly Immortal and still survive—such resilience is truly rare.

Two golden-armored guards stepped forward, carefully helping David to his feet and supporting him by the arm as he stepped onto the flying magical instrument.

The magical weapon transformed into a streak of golden light, streaking towards the sky.

David looked down, beholding the grasslands below him, spreading like a green velvet carpet. Mountains rose and fell in the distance. The immortal aura was so dense it seemed almost tangible, a stark contrast to the utter silence and darkness of the Sixth Heaven.

After approximately an hour of flight, the outline of a magnificent palace gradually emerged from the misty clouds ahead.

Constructed entirely of white jade, its roof covered in golden glazed tiles, it shimmered in the sunlight. Countless sacred runes swirled across the walls, emanating an aura of subjugating majesty.

Nine golden pillars of light surrounded the palace, piercing the heavens. Golden-armored guards could be vaguely seen patrolling between the pillars, a terrifying presence.

“That’s the Divine King Palace,”

The golden-armored guard beside him whispered, his tone filled with barely concealed awe. “Since the Ancient Divine War, the Divine King Palace has been the sacred ground of the Eighth Heaven, jointly ruled by four hall masters, who safeguard the temple’s legacy.”

A magical instrument slowly descended upon the square in front of the Divine King Palace. In its center stood a massive statue, clad in imperial robes and holding a scepter. Its gaze gazed majestically down upon all who knew it: the ancestor of the ancient Divine Temple.

Supported by the golden-armored guards, David crossed the square. With each step he took on the white jade tiles engraved with runes, he felt a gentle force envelop his body, easing his pain somewhat.

Passing through the layers of palace gates, they arrived at a grand hall known as the “Qingxu Hall.”

A woman stood before the hall’s gate. Seeing her, the silver-armored commander stopped and bowed respectfully toward the hall. “Miss Yunxiu, Sixth Heaven cultivator David has been brought here. Please report to the Fourth Hall Master.”

David glanced at Yunxiu and was instantly overjoyed. After all, they were old acquaintances, and Yunxiu had even saved him.

“Miss Yunxiu, how are you?”

David said with a broad grin.

Seeing David like this, Yunxiu was somewhat surprised and said, “Your strength has increased rather rapidly. You’ve already reached the Second Stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm.”

“Miss Yunxiu, you’re joking. Compared to you, my strength is far from impressive,”

David said with shame.

“Don’t be so modest. The Fourth Palace Master knows all about your deeds.”

Yunxiu smiled, making it clear that David’s every move was under his watch.

David was stunned for a moment, then gave a helpless smile.

“Let him in.” A clear, soft female voice echoed from within the hall, like the clash of jade and stone, carrying an inexplicable majesty.

Yunxiu waved her hand, and the silver-armored commander left, then slowly walked back in with David.

The interior of the hall was extremely spacious. On the high platform in the center stood a white jade chair, on which sat a woman in a light green palace dress.

She looked no more than twenty years old, with skin as white as snow, eyebrows and eyes as picturesque as a painting, and a faint green aura lingering around her body. Although she did not release any pressure, she made people feel awe involuntarily – this was the fourth hall master of the Palace of the God King, Ling Xi.

Ling Xi’s gaze fell on David, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, and her clear eyes were full of doubts.

She waved her hand and released a green spiritual power, which enveloped David’s body. After a moment, the spiritual power was retracted, and her doubts became even greater: “Nearly half of the meridians in your body are broken, and your soul is eroded by the power of the law. Your cultivation level is only at the first level of the Earthly Immortal Realm.

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With such a realm, how could one forcibly break through the boundary barrier between the Sixth and Eighth Heavens? You must know that even for a cultivator in the Human Immortal Realm, breaking through the boundary between two realms requires the help of a magical tool, and it is a life-or-death struggle. “

David supported his body and bowed deeply to Ling Xi. His voice was hoarse but firm: “Reporting to the Fourth Palace Master, I did not volunteer to take this risk. It is simply that the Sixth Heaven is at its most critical moment.

The Soul Devouring Lord has seized the sacrificial manual and released a hundred thousand demon souls, slaughtering all living beings. The cultivators of the Divine Kingdom have been killed or wounded, the Beast Tribe has been annihilated, and even ordinary cultivators cannot escape his clutches. **wWw.FaST/A5100.XYZIf**

I don't make a breakthrough, millions of lives in the Sixth Heaven will have no chance of survival."

"Do you mean to risk your life to come to me to save the Sixth Heaven cultivators? "Ling Xi asked!

"Yes, please ask the Fourth Palace Master for help, kill the Soul Devourer, and save the Sixth Heaven..."

David nodded.

"Why should I save the Sixth Heaven cultivators? They are not related to me, not to mention what the Sixth Heaven is, it's none of my business."

Ling Xi said with a smile.

David was stunned and said quickly: "Fourth Palace Master, you are the Fourth Palace Master of the Temple, a member of the God Clan, and many cultivators of the Divine Kingdom of the Sixth Heaven are also members of the God Clan. You can't watch your fellow cultivators being killed by that demonic soul, right?"

"Hahaha..." Ling Xi laughed, "There are as many as hundreds of millions of God Clan cultivators, and I am a God Clan cultivator with the God Clan, but we don't have any friendship."

"Whether it is the God Clan or our Temple, it is only a tiny force among the God Clan. Why should I try my best to save them? "

Lingxi's words made David not know what to say for a moment.

He didn't expect this result, and the Fourth Palace Master would answer like this.

Seeing that David was silent, Lingxi continued: "Okay, let's not talk about this for now, let's talk while we eat..."

After that, Lingxi waved her hand, and Yunxiu ordered someone to bring a table of delicious dishes.

David took a look and found that these dishes were all cooked with high-grade fairy herbs. Not to mention the taste, these things were of great benefit to David's recovery.

Seeing this, David did not refuse. He sat down and ate directly. Now his body urgently needs to recover.

Seeing David's eating appearance, Lingxi smiled faintly. It was obvious that these were prepared for David.

“Do you know how powerful the Soul Devouring Lord was before he was suppressed?”

Ling Xi asked David!

David shook his head: “He should be very awesome...”

David knew that the Soul Devourer had been suppressed for ten thousand years, and he was still in soul form, but even so, his strength was terrifying. He reached the human immortal realm, and even Wu Hao was no match for him.

It is conceivable how terrifying the Soul Devourer's strength would be before he was suppressed and had a physical body!

Ling Xi slowly told David about the past of the Soul Devourer!

Ling Xi tapped the white jade table lightly with her fingertips, her eyes looking at the misty sky outside the hall, her tone a little distant.

“You said he was ‘awesome’, which is not wrong. But the word ‘awesome’ is far from enough to summarize his power back then. The Soul Devourer was not a native demon cultivator of the Sixth Heaven, nor was he a cultivator of the Eighth Heaven – he was once a top demon lord in the Ninth Heaven who could make the clouds and rain with a wave of his hand. His name was ‘Burning Sky Soul Devourer Demon Lord’. In ancient times, half of the territory of the Ninth Heaven was under his control.”

David's hand, which was holding a leaf of dew-condensing grass, suddenly stopped, and he almost swallowed the spiritual fruit in his mouth.

The top demon lord of the Ninth Heaven?

Although he did not know the specific realm division of the cultivators of the Ninth Heaven, he knew that the higher the realm, the stronger the cultivator was. The immortal cultivator of the Eighth Heaven was already a crushing existence in the Sixth Heaven. The demon cultivator who could control half of the Ninth Heaven must have been more powerful than he could have imagined.

“Ninth Heaven... Top Demon Cultivator?”

David put down his jade chopsticks, his voice trembling with shock, “Then why was he suppressed in the Leiyin Temple of the Sixth Heaven? With his strength, the cultivators of the Sixth Heaven can’t trap him, right?”