

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Chapter 5576

Although he didn't know how David had survived the void passage, with David's Earth Immortal realm strength, he could easily kill him even with one hand behind his back.

David smiled faintly, gently opening his palm, and a sword of intent slowly condensed in his hand. The next moment, David's figure disappeared.

To deal with the Third Palace Master, David didn't even use the Dragon Slayer Sword, but instead used the sword intent within his body to condense a sword.

Seeing this, the Third Palace Master frowned, a hint of shock flashing in his eyes. The disdain on his face instantly vanished, replaced by a solemn expression.

To be able to instantly condense a sword with sword intent—how could an Earth Immortal realm cultivator achieve such strength?

The Third Palace Master took a step forward, raised his right hand, and then pressed down forcefully. A powerful aura surged from the Third Palace Master's palm.

Whoosh!

A sword light appeared, heading straight for the Third Palace Master.

However, it was quickly suppressed by the Third Palace Master's domineering aura and stopped abruptly.

David flicked his wrist, and the sword in his hand instantly unleashed a terrifying sword intent.

Boom!

With a loud bang, the Third Palace Master was actually forced back a hundred feet before regaining his footing.

Whoosh!

Everyone was shocked by this scene, even Ling Xi's eyes flashed with horror. She hadn't expected David's strength to increase so quickly.

The Prince of Wu's face was also extremely ugly. His earlier contempt for David had now become a slap in the face, making him blush deeply.

He knew he had no ability to force the Third Palace Master back in one move.

The Third Palace Master stopped and looked at David, his face extremely ugly, as if he had eaten shit. After all, being forced back by David in one move in front of so many people was too humiliating.

However, he was more shocked than anything else, because he knew David. Although David could fight opponents of higher levels, defeating the Fifth Palace Master hadn't been easy for him.

How much time had passed, and he had become so terrifying?

He was simply too monstrous. Meanwhile, the Fifth Palace Master, amidst the crowd, trembled slightly upon seeing this scene. Without the slightest hesitation, he turned and left, disappearing into the void.

Although the Fifth Palace Master had come with the Third Palace Master, he hadn't stepped forward from the crowd.

He had prepared for two scenarios. If

the Third Palace Master won, he could still wield considerable influence within the Temple.

If the Third Palace Master lost, as long as he didn't openly support him, he could still remain in the Temple.

Now, seeing David force the Third Palace Master back with a single move, the Fifth Palace Master fled without hesitation.

He left very discreetly; the disciples of the Third Palace, including the Third Palace Master himself, didn't notice him.

However, the Grand Elder saw this and, watching the Fifth Palace Master flee, a sneer appeared on his lips: "A mere David, and he's already running away? Has he forgotten my existence?"

Although David had forced the Third Palace Master back with a single move, the Grand Elder wasn't worried.

Regardless of David's strength, he was ultimately just a minor cultivator at the Earth Immortal Realm, not worth threatening.

At this moment, David, after forcing the Third Palace Master back with a single move, showed little joy. Instead, his eyes narrowed slightly: "I couldn't kill you with one sword strike. It seems I still need to practice..." During

this time, David had been following Huo Liuxing in the void passage, and eventually inherited the legacy of Wan Jianxing, which allowed his cultivation level to improve rapidly.

In David's view, his current strength was enough to kill the Third Palace Master with one sword strike, but he had only managed to repel him, which made David somewhat displeased.

"Damn it, you're too arrogant..."

The Third Palace Master was almost driven mad by David's words.

A mere Earth Immortal Realm cultivator dared to think he could kill him with one sword strike? It was an insult!

Before the Third Palace Master could make a move, a sword suddenly appeared out of thin air and headed towards him.

The sword appeared out of nowhere, without any warning.

Now, wherever David's sword intent reached, it could instantly solidify into a sharp sword.

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Upon seeing this, the Third Palace Master was startled and instinctively pushed his arms forward in a defensive stance.

Boom!

With the sword strike, the Third Palace Master was once again forced back.

This time, he retreated hundreds of feet before stopping. Although uninjured, his arms ached and trembled.

"With such meager skills, you dare to be the Third Palace Master of the Divine Temple? Today, I will remove you from your position,"

David sneered.

“What are you? You dare to try and remove me from my position as Third Palace Master?”

the Third Palace Master roared, his aura surging around him.

David smiled coldly, his body vanishing instantly. Immediately afterward, a series of sword cries echoed in the void, countless powerful sword intents distorting and tearing the very fabric of space.

The Third Palace Master gritted his teeth, a fierce glint in his eyes, then leaped up and vanished from his spot, immediately throwing a punch at David.

He couldn't afford to lose to David today, no matter what.

The Witch Prince and the Grand Elder were watching; if he lost, the Evil Path Palace might have to reconsider their cooperation.

If he couldn't even handle a minor Earth Immortal, the Third Palace Master would have no say in front of his subordinates.

Boom!

Sword intent and fist wind collided fiercely, the entire void shattering, terrifying forces shooting out in all directions like waves.

Everyone hurriedly circulated their spiritual energy to defend, while David and the Third Palace Master were already locked in battle.

The two fought intensely, the entire void beginning to burn.

The disciples of the Third Palace grew increasingly grim; if even the Third Palace Master couldn't handle David, how could they possibly succeed?

David seemed to be only at the Earth Immortal realm, how could he possess such strength?

Everyone was filled with confusion! Seeing this, the Fourth Palace

Master, Ling Xi, smiled, her gaze towards David softening considerably.

David's strength had increased too rapidly, to the point of being incomprehensible!

Boom!

A loud crash echoed as David and the Third Palace Master separated, only to collide again immediately.

David's sword of intent continuously unleashed dazzling sword light.

The Third Palace Master, meanwhile, dodged repeatedly, daring not to directly meet David's sword.

David grew increasingly excited with each exchange, feeling his sword intent becoming purer and sharper in the intense clash.

Each collision with the Third Palace Master was like sculpting a masterpiece, his sword intent the finest carving tool.

His sword of intent gleamed with a cold, eerie light, the sword intent flowing across its blade seemingly alive, drawing brilliant yet deadly trajectories in the void with each swing.

David's figure moved like a ghost, constantly flashing and shifting in the void. Sometimes he appeared to the Third Palace Master's left, unleashing a sharp horizontal slash;

other times he appeared to the right, thrusting out a tricky straight attack.

The Third Palace Master grew increasingly alarmed as the battle progressed. He had initially thought David was merely a minor cultivator at the Earth Immortal realm, and even if he possessed some skill, he couldn't possibly contend with him.

However, reality had slapped him hard in the face. David's sword intent seemed inexhaustible, each strike containing immense power, and the angles were extremely tricky, making it impossible for him to defend against.

"How can this kid have such strength?"

The Third Palace Master was secretly shocked. Beads of sweat covered his forehead, sliding down his cheeks and soaking his clothes.

His breathing became rapid, and each punch felt somewhat powerless.

Looking at David's relaxed expression, a sense of powerlessness welled up within him.

Those in the arena were also stunned by this fierce battle.

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Lingxi's eyes widened, filled with surprise and admiration. She had initially thought that although David's strength had increased rapidly, he was still somewhat inferior to a master like the Third Palace Master.

However, it now seemed that David had completely earned the ability to fight the Third Palace Master, and even showed a slight tendency to suppress him.

"David, you're amazing!"

Lingxi couldn't help but whisper, her hands clenched tightly, her nails turning white from the force.

She was thrilled by David's outstanding performance, and her feelings for him grew even stronger.

The Prince of Wu and the Grand Elder, on the other hand, had grim expressions. They had originally thought that the Third Palace Master could easily defeat David and then join them in dealing with the guardians of the Divine King's Palace.

However, now that the Third Palace Master was being repeatedly defeated by David, they were extremely surprised and uneasy.

"What opportunity did David obtain to improve his strength so rapidly?"

The First Elder squinted, pondering to himself.

Looking at David's powerful sword intent, a surge of greed welled up within him. If he could obtain such an opportunity, his own strength would undoubtedly reach new heights.

The Prince of Wu gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with anger and resentment.

As the heir of the Evil Path Hall, he had always been high and mighty; when had he ever witnessed such a humiliating scene?

Looking at David, he secretly vowed to kill him personally to vent his hatred.

The Third Hall Master's subordinates were even more terrified.

They had originally thought that following the Third Hall Master to the Divine King Palace was a sure-fire win, promising considerable benefits.

However, seeing the Third Hall Master so badly beaten by David, they began to worry about their own fate.

“David is too powerful; will we also suffer?” one of the Third Hall Master’s subordinates whispered, his voice filled with fear.

“Yeah, I knew I shouldn’t have followed the Third Palace Master. Now we can’t even leave if we want to,” another subordinate chimed in. The

battle continued, David’s attacks growing increasingly fierce.

He suddenly accelerated, rushing towards the Third Palace Master, raising his sword high before slashing down with devastating force.

A massive sword shadow flew from the sword, carrying a world-destroying aura as

it cleaved towards the Third Palace Master. The Third Palace Master was startled and quickly retreated, simultaneously forming hand seals, creating a protective shield in front of him.

However, David’s sword strike was too powerful; the sword shadow collided with the shield, producing a deafening roar. The shield shattered instantly, and the sword shadow continued its slash towards the Third Palace Master.

Unable to dodge in time, the sword shadow grazed his shoulder. A deep wound appeared on his shoulder, blood gushing out. The Third Palace Master cried out in pain, his body swaying.

“Hmph, nothing special.”

David sneered. He didn’t give the Third Palace Master a chance to breathe. In a flash, he reappeared behind the Third Palace Master, his sword intent aimed at the Third Palace Master’s back.

Sensing the danger behind him, the Third Palace Master quickly lunged forward, dodging the thrust.

However, David’s sword intent clung to him like a leech.

David twisted his wrist, his sword intent sweeping out horizontally towards the Third Palace Master’s legs.

The Third Palace Master pushed off with his legs, leaping upwards to avoid the sweep.

However, David’s sword intent left a shallow wound on his calf.

“Damn it!”

the Third Palace Master roared. He knew he couldn’t remain passive any longer.

He took a deep breath, his spiritual energy surging wildly within him, a faint golden light appearing around his body.

“David, don’t think you can beat me!”

the Third Palace Master shouted, charging towards David, his fist flashing with golden light, smashing down with immense force.

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David showed no fear. He flicked his sword, unleashing a vortex of sword intent that surged forth towards the Third Palace Master.

The fist’s force collided with the vortex, creating a violent explosion.

Powerful energy erupted in all directions, sending stones flying and distorting the air.

Both David and the Third Palace Master were forced back by the force.

However, David regained his footing after only a few steps, while the Third Palace Master staggered back dozens of steps, his face growing even paler, and his wounds bleeding profusely from the exertion.

“The Third Palace Master is injured!” someone exclaimed.

“David is simply too powerful; even the Third Palace Master is no match for him,” another person said.

Hearing the surrounding whispers, the Third Palace Master felt both ashamed and furious. Looking at David’s unharmed state, his jealousy and rage reached their peak.

“David, I will kill you today!” the Third Palace Master roared, charging at David again. However, his movements were noticeably slower, and his strength diminished.

As he rushed towards David, the Third Palace Master suddenly reached into his robes and pulled out a large black bowl.

The bowl appeared ordinary, but as it left the Third Palace Master’s robes, a terrifying aura erupted.

It was an evil aura, and in an instant, David was blasted back hundreds of feet by it.

Seeing that the Third Palace Master possessed other magical treasures, the Fourth Palace Master, Ling Xi, frowned instantly.

The Witch Prince's eyes narrowed slightly as he said, "Why did this guy take out the Soul-Snatching Bowl we gave him?"

"If he didn't take it out, he would have lost..." the Grand Elder said slowly.

David stopped, staring at the large bowl in the Third Palace Master's hand, his brows furrowing slightly. "As the Third Palace Master of the Temple, how can you possess such an evil object?"

The Third Palace Master sneered, "None of your business! Just wait to die!"

With that, he tossed it aside, and it grew infinitely larger, enveloping David!

The terrifying aura instantly immobilized David, leaving him no room to move.

Seeing this, everyone believed David was doomed. Even Ling Xi was sweating for him. David smiled slightly at the large bowl, "A beggar's broken bowl, you think you can kill me?"

With that, the sword of intent in David's hand vanished, replaced by the Dragon-Slaying Sword. Just now, David had only used the sword of intent to fight the Third Palace Master, and the Third Palace Master was already struggling.

Now that he had brought out a magic weapon, David directly unleashed the Dragon-Slaying Sword. *Whoosh!* The Dragon-Slaying Sword slashed down.

With a crash, the enormous bowl shattered instantly under David's sword. From within the shattered bowl, pitiful screams rang out as countless souls scattered and fled. "Don't let these souls escape..." the Witch Prince shouted upon seeing this!

The Grand Elder waved his hand, and a cloth bag suddenly appeared. The immense suction force drew all the souls that had escaped from the bowl into the bag. David watched without intervening.

He didn't know whose souls these were, so there was no need to risk saving someone else's. After all, the Grand Elder's strength seemed far greater than the Third Palace Master's.

The Third Palace Master, seeing his bowl destroyed, flew into a rage. This was a magical artifact given to him by the Evil Path Palace in cooperation with him.

Moreover, this artifact could collect souls; the Third Palace Master could use these souls to exchange for immortal stones with the Evil Path Palace.

“Stop staring, all of you! Attack him together! Kill him...” The Third Palace Master knew he was no match for David one-on-one, so he commanded his men to attack David together.

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Upon hearing this, the disciples of the Three Halls had no choice but to grit their teeth and soar into the sky.

“Divine King Palace Guards, listen to my command! Charge!”

Seeing this, Ling Xi, the Fourth Hall Master, immediately led the Divine King Palace Guards into the sky and joined David.

She couldn’t possibly watch the people of the Three Halls gang up on David.

The Prince of Wu and the Grand Elder didn’t move. At this moment, the Grand Elder was staring intently at the Dragon-Slaying Sword in David’s hand.

He knew it was definitely a treasure; it was unbelievable that it could so easily shatter the Soul-Snatching Bowl of the Evil Path Hall!

In that instant, the Grand Elder had the idea of taking the Dragon-Slaying Sword for himself.

You must know that the Soul-Snatching Bowl was a renowned magical artifact in the Evil Path Hall; if it weren’t for trying to gain cooperation with the Third Hall Master, they wouldn’t have given him such a valuable item.

However, the renowned magical artifact of the Evil Path Palace was shattered by David like glass, which shows how terrifying David’s Dragon-Slaying Sword is.

“Third Palace Master, if you want to fight against the Divine King Palace, you don’t have enough people...”

Ling Xi led the Divine King Palace’s guards forward, and a terrifying aura swept out! The

Third Palace Master’s men were certainly not as powerful as the Divine King Palace’s guards, which was why he sought help from the Evil Path Palace.

Boom!

Ling Xi and the guards unleashed their auras together, and this terrifying aura directly forced the Third Palace Master's men to retreat a hundred feet.

Before even making a move, the difference in strength was immediately apparent!

"Prince Wu, Grand Elder..."

Seeing this, the Third Palace Master called out to Prince Wu and the Grand Elder.

The Grand Elder lightly leaped, his body instantly soaring into the air. With just a wave of his hand, David was directly blasted away. In front of the Grand Elder, David had no ability to contend with him.

Although he could defeat the Third Palace Master, David was still somewhat lacking in strength against the Grand Elder of the Evil Path Palace!

"David, are you alright?" Ling Xi asked with concern upon seeing his condition.

"I'm fine. Let's protect the Divine King Palace first!" Chen

Ping replied .

Ling Xi nodded, then took out a token and crushed it. A burst of dazzling golden light exploded in the void!

Along with the explosion, thousands of cultivators surged out of the Divine King Palace, including divine guards and ordinary temple cultivators.

Simultaneously, auras also surged from other areas surrounding the Divine King Palace.

Clearly, this was reinforcements Ling Xi had summoned.

The Third Palace Master's face darkened upon seeing this. He hadn't expected Ling Xi to directly crush the summons, causing all the temple cultivators from the Eighth Heaven to come and protect the Divine King Palace.

The Third Palace Master was bewildered, as were the cultivators of the Third Palace.

Originally, they belonged to the same lineage, but now they were forced to kill each other.

The enemy outnumbered them many times over.

Seeing these people suddenly appear, the Grand Elder frowned slightly, but quickly sneered. "It's good that the people from the Divine King Palace have come; we can wipe them all out.

"Grand Elder, what do we do?"

The Third Palace Master was completely at a loss, relying solely on the Evil Path Palace.

In terms of strength, he couldn't defeat David, and in terms of numbers, he couldn't beat the Divine King Palace.

"They can call for reinforcements, so why can't we?"

The Grand Elder finished speaking and glanced at Prince Wu.

Prince Wu nodded knowingly, then drew a circle in the void.

The circle slowly solidified, revealing a shimmering spirit crystal in the center!

David knew this was a teleportation array; the other side was also calling for reinforcements.

Soon, terrifying auras emanated from the circle.

"Grand Elder, do you also have a branch palace in the Eighth Heaven?"

The Third Palace Master assumed Prince Wu was gathering forces from the Evil Path Palace branch.