

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5601

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David gave his opponent no chance to catch their breath or use any more techniques.

The instant the black shadow materialized, he used a profound footwork technique, his figure disappearing from his original spot as if teleporting, and the next moment he appeared directly in front of the black shadow. The

Dragon Slayer Sword, carrying an unstoppable momentum, slashed down!

This sword strike, seemingly simple, contained all the power David could muster at that moment. Wherever the sword passed, space was cleaved open with a thin but long-lasting black line.

Faced with this earth-shattering sword strike, the black shadow seemed to sense the threat.

It didn't take the blow head-on, but instead let out a low, hoarse, inhuman howl, and pushed forward violently.

Instantly, the space in front of it rippled violently like water, forming a constantly rotating shield made of pure dark energy.

"Boom!!!"

The Dragon Slayer Sword slammed into the dark shield, unleashing a deafening roar. A

terrifying energy shockwave spread out in a ring, pushing the already shattered fragments of spacetime even further away, clearing a relatively "clean" but extremely unstable battle zone.

The dark shield trembled violently, spiderweb-like cracks appearing on its surface, but it didn't shatter immediately, barely withstanding David's full-force sword strike.

David's pupils contracted slightly; the shadowy figure's defensive capabilities exceeded his expectations.

But his combat experience was vast; failing with one strike, he immediately changed tactics.

Using the recoil, he drifted back half a step, his wrist flicking, the Dragon Slayer Sword transforming from a slashing attack into a rapid thrust. The sword tip vibrated wildly at an extremely high frequency, instantly unleashing hundreds upon hundreds of thrusts, like a torrential downpour, all landing on the same spot—the center of the shattering dark shield.

A dense barrage of piercing sounds erupted as the dark shield finally succumbed to the concentrated and ferocious attack, shattering into countless black specks of light.

The sword energy pierced through the shield

, its momentum undiminished, shooting straight towards the shadowy figure.

The shadowy figure seemed unprepared for David's relentless and penetrating attacks. In haste, its twisted body contorted rapidly backward in a way that defied the laws of physics, attempting to avoid the direct impact of the sword energy.

Simultaneously, the dark aura around it surged violently, like boiling ink, rapidly forming layer upon layer of shadow barriers in front of it.

“Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!”

The sharp sword energy pierced through several layers of shadow barriers in succession. Although its power was weakened with each layer, the last few still successfully struck the shadowy figure's body.

There was no splatter of blood, nor the sound of solidity being pierced. The part of the shadowy figure struck by the sword energy merely rippled like smoke, becoming slightly thinner. It

then quickly condensed again, but the two points of scarlet light clearly dimmed slightly and flickered, revealing that it was not unharmed.

“Effective!”

David felt reassured; this shadowy figure was not invincible. He pressed his advantage, his figure leaping forward again, the Dragon-Slaying Sword dancing like a roaring golden dragon, unleashing all the exquisite sword techniques he had learned in his life.

Sometimes the sword strikes were powerful and sweeping, capable of cleaving mountains;

sometimes they were light and agile, unpredictable and cunning;

sometimes they transformed into countless sword shadows, making it impossible to distinguish reality from illusion.

Under David's relentless onslaught, the shadowy figure appeared somewhat overwhelmed.

It seemed extremely adept at concealment and manipulating space-time to trap and ambush its enemies, but in this head-on, intense confrontation, it couldn't gain much of an advantage.

It constantly flickered and shifted in space-time, sometimes merging into shadows, sometimes launching surprise attacks from another angle, wielding dark blades capable of slicing through space, or condensing shadow spears capable of corroding immortal energy, attempting to reverse its disadvantage.

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However, David's divine sense had already spread out, and although it was significantly suppressed in this chaotic spacetime, it still firmly locked onto the unique energy fluctuations of the dark figure.

No matter how the dark figure changed position, David's Dragon-Slaying Sword could always appear in its path of attack or defense in time.

The sword light and dark energy constantly collided and annihilated, bursting out one after another brilliant and dangerous energy fireworks, adorning this desolate starry battlefield with bizarre and colorful light.

The battle at became a stalemate, but David could feel that the opponent's aura was slowly but steadily weakening.

As for himself, although his spiritual power was greatly depleted, his foundation as a Human Immortal supported him, and his fighting spirit became even higher.

He let out a long roar that shook the starry sky. The light on the Dragon-Slaying Sword surged once more, and a massive golden sword aura, hundreds of feet long, condensed, carrying the supreme will to annihilate stars and shatter all laws. It slashed fiercely towards the area where the shadowy figure was hiding!

This sword strike nearly drained David of almost thirty percent of his spiritual power, its power considered the pinnacle of his work since advancing to the second rank of Human Immortal!

Even before the sword aura arrived, the terrifying sword pressure had already completely solidified the spacetime in that area, leaving the shadowy figure nowhere to hide!

Sensing a deadly threat, the shadowy figure's two crimson lights flickered violently, emitting a sharp, piercing shriek.

It no longer attempted to defend or dodge, but instead frantically compressed all the dark energy around it, condensing it in front of it into a dark sphere no bigger than a fist, yet radiating a heart-palpitating destructive aura. Then, it slammed it against the massive golden sword aura!

This was a resolute, all-or-nothing collision!

“Boom—!!!!!”

An indescribable roar erupted. Golden and black energies intertwined, eroded, and exploded wildly, forming an ever-expanding sphere of energy that completely engulfed David and the shadowy figure.

The intense light dimmed the surrounding stars, and the violent energy turbulence vaporized some small asteroid belts nearby.

After unleashing that sword strike, David immediately channeled his remaining spiritual energy to protect his entire body, while simultaneously conjuring a faint phantom of the Demon-Suppressing Tower behind him to withstand the terrifying energy impact.

He was propelled backward thousands of meters by the shockwave before barely regaining his footing. His blood surged, his face paled slightly, and he stared intently at the center of the explosion. It

was unclear how much time had passed before the destructive energy gradually dissipated.

The spot where the black shadow had stood was now empty, leaving only a more fragmented and unstable spacetime, and some slowly dissipating, ultimately vanishing, black energy embers.

The black shadow had ultimately been forced back by his all-out sword strike, or rather, its core, which contained most of its power, had been completely shattered and annihilated by that strike.

David hovered in the starry sky, breathing slightly heavily, the light on his Dragon-Slaying Sword diminishing considerably.

His brow was furrowed, and he felt little relief.

The shadowy figure appeared and disappeared mysteriously, never revealing its true form or uttering a single word. Its purpose and origin remained shrouded in mystery.

“Who sent it? The Evil Path Hall? Or some other force I’ve unknowingly offended?”

David pondered, sensing that the road ahead was fraught with even more unknowns and dangers.

He dared not linger; no one knew if the shadowy figure had accomplices or if it would return.

After calming his turbulent blood, David raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword again, chose a direction, and without hesitation tore through the relatively stable spacetime barrier before him. In a flash, he disappeared into the bizarre passage, continuing his arduous journey towards the Eighth Heaven.

Only the lingering energy ripples and the shattered star battlefield behind him remained, silently recounting the brief but incredibly perilous encounter and death, locking onto David.

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Chapter 5603

Tearing through layers of space and time, David finally reached the Eighth Heaven.

Although it was slow and extremely strenuous, David honed his skills in the process.

Arriving at the God King’s Palace, Ling Xi saw David and immediately went to greet him.

“Fourth Palace Master, what happened that required you to come to the Fifth Heaven to find me?”

David asked Ling Xi.

“Mr. Chen, the God King may be in trouble,”

Ling Xi said.

“What? The God King is in trouble? How do you know?”

David frowned.

“The God-King took the First and Second Palace Masters to the Nine Heavens, but every three months, he would contact me using a communication jade slip.”

“But now, half a year has passed, and I still can’t reach the God-King.”

“Not only the God-King, but even the First and Second Palace Masters are nowhere to be found,”

Lingxi said anxiously.

Hearing Lingxi’s words, David knew that the God-King must have encountered something.

“Don’t worry, I’m going to the Nine Heavens anyway, I can go and see how the God-King is doing.”

“If I go to the Nine Heavens, how will I contact the God-King?”

David asked.

“I only communicate with the God-King through a communication jade slip. I don’t know where they are in the Nine Heavens; they didn’t tell me,”

Lingxi said.

Upon hearing this, David was immediately troubled. If he didn’t know where the God-King was, how could he find him?

Moreover, the Nine Heavens were vast; finding someone would be harder than finding a needle in a haystack.

“By the way, I have a Searching Token left by the God-King. With this token, as long as you get within a thousand miles of the God-King, it will react.”

Lingxi said, taking out a token slightly larger than her thumb.

David took the token and said, “I’m going to the Nine Heavens now. Keep an eye on the God King’s Palace.” Regardless

of whether he could find the God King, David had to go to the Nine Heavens. Now that the God Palace was under his control, David couldn’t ignore it.

Also, since the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had followed him for so long, going to the Nine Heavens and helping him restore his physical body would be the best outcome.

“Mr. Chen, the Nine Heavens are fraught with danger. Please take care,” Lingxi said worriedly, looking at David.

Feeling Lingxi’s worry, David suddenly remembered what Ling Xue had told him.

“Fourth Palace Master, are you interested in me?” David asked bluntly.

Lingxi was stunned, then her face flushed slightly.

David, whom she had previously disregarded, now stirred her heart.

“Mr. Chen, if you can bring the God King back to the Eighth Heaven, I am willing to cultivate with you and let you enjoy yourself to the fullest.”

Ling Xi’s voice was as soft as a mosquito’s buzz, but David heard every word.

“Then get ready!”

David finished speaking and swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword, instantly tearing the void apart.

Seeing that David was not going to the Ninth Heaven through the void passage, but instead forcibly tearing through space and time, Ling Xi immediately became worried.

“David, are you crazy? Going to the Ninth Heaven, you actually dare to forcibly tear through space and time?”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was shocked to see that David was not going to the Ninth Heaven through the void passage.

“Senior, although this is slower, I’ll just consider it cultivation.” David grinned.

“Ah, you’re truly a prodigy.” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord sighed, then continued, “Since you’re going to the Nine Heavens, and now that you’re on my territory, I should give you a little something in return.”

“A gift? What gift?” David was taken aback. He didn’t know what kind of gift the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, who was now just a wisp of soul, could possibly give him. The

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord didn’t speak, but sat quietly within David’s sea of consciousness.

Soon, David discovered that a point of light slowly appeared in the space-time before him.

As the point of light grew larger, a scroll of golden runes appeared within it.

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"I'll tell you the incantation now. You just need to recite it, and someone will come to see you and take you to the Ninth Heaven,"

said the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

"Who is it?" David asked curiously.

"Of course, it's my former underling. Given my current situation, I can't activate this scroll of runes anymore, so you'll have to operate it,"

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said, then gave David the incantation.

David tried reciting the incantation, and the golden runes in the light seemed to ignite, emitting a wisp of green smoke.

As the smoke dissipated, a huge vortex appeared where it had dissipated.

Within that vortex, a figure slowly emerged.

The figure was stunned when it saw David.

"Who are you? How do you have our Yama Heavenly Sect's golden voucher?"

the figure asked, full of doubt.

"My name is David. I need your Yama Heavenly Sect's help. You won't break your oath, will you?"

David asked the figure.

"Of course not. Our Yama Heavenly Sect is the most trustworthy. Since you have our golden scroll, I'll send someone to fetch you to the Ninth Heaven immediately."

"But what are you going to the Ninth Heaven for with your strength?"

The figure didn't understand why David, a mere second-grade Immortal Realm cultivator, would go to the Ninth Heaven.

The weakest cultivators in the Ninth Heaven were at least eighth-grade Immortal Realm.

"I have some grudges with the Evil Path Hall, so I'm going to the Ninth Heaven to cause them trouble,"

David said truthfully.

"The Evil Path Hall?" The figure's voice clearly changed.

Hearing this, David frowned: "What? Is your Yama Heavenly Sect afraid of the Evil Path Hall?"

"If you're afraid, then don't worry about me. I'll go to the Ninth Heaven myself."

David was deliberately using reverse psychology. "My Yama Heavenly Sect

has never been afraid of anyone. Wait here a moment, I'll send someone over immediately." After

the figure finished speaking, it slowly disappeared, along with the vortex.

Seeing the figure disappear, David asked the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, "Senior, are all the members of the Yama Heavenly Sect your underlings? I think the experts in the Yama Heavenly Sect are no less powerful than you, right?"

"Hehe..." The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord chuckled, "I only helped the Yama Heavenly Sect once, and they gave me a gold scroll. They're not my underlings. I was just bragging..."

"You're almost finished, and you still have the mood to brag."

David was speechless.

Just as David was waiting for the people from the Yama Heavenly Sect, the black figure he had injured and driven away had already arrived in another dimension.

In front of him stood five people, the leader of whom was a middle-aged man, with a long sword on his back.

Behind the middle-aged man followed four men in black, all with their faces covered by black cloths, obscuring their features.

"Your subordinate greets King Mu..."

the shadowy figure instantly knelt on the ground.

"How did things go? The Grand Elder and a Celestial Venerable perished in the Eighth Heaven, and the Witch Prince is also dead. Do you know who's behind David?"

King Mu asked coldly.

“Your subordinate doesn’t know. When I saw David, he was alone, without any helpers,” the shadowy figure said.

“Without helpers, how could he have killed the Grand Elder and the Celestial Venerable?” King Mu narrowed his eyes. “Did you fight him?”

“I did, but I was no match for him and was injured by David.”

“The sword in David’s hand is no ordinary sword; I was wounded by his sword,” the shadowy figure said.

“Useless!”

King Mu sneered. “It seems I’ll have to go and meet David myself.”

“King Mu, even a Celestial Venerable fell at David’s hands. If King Mu were to...” “

Shut up! Just because a Celestial Venerable can’t beat him doesn’t mean I can’t. If I hadn’t made a mistake, I’d be a Celestial Venerable by now!” King Mu roared, then vanished instantly with his men.

Seeing King Mu leave, the dark figure slowly revealed his face, a cold smile on it, where it should be the head, filled with indifference and death, locking onto David.

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“Who are you people?”

King Mufa frowned and asked coldly when he saw the black-clad woman and her companions who had suddenly appeared.

The woman in black glanced coldly at Mu Fawang and the others, saying in a chilling tone, “We are from the Yama Heavenly Sect. This man holds a golden voucher of our Yama Heavenly Sect and is under our protection. You are not allowed to harm him!”

Upon hearing this, Mu Fawang’s face revealed a mocking smile: “Yama Heavenly Sect? Hmph, I advise you to get lost and not disturb our Evil Path Hall’s work, otherwise, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

The woman in black's face darkened, a flash of anger appearing in her eyes: "So what if it's the Evil Path Hall? My Yama Heavenly Sect is not to be trifled with!"

Today, if you want to harm this man, you'll have to step over the corpses of our Yama Heavenly Sect members first!"

Hearing this, Mu Fawang's face turned extremely ugly. He hadn't expected the people from the Yama Heavenly Sect to be so ungrateful, daring to oppose his Evil Path Hall.

"Since you're courting death, don't blame us!"

King Mu roared, brandishing his longsword. The four men in black behind him instantly charged towards the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect.

A fierce battle erupted immediately.

Although outnumbered, the Yama Heavenly Sect disciples were all elites. Fearless, they wielded their weapons, engaging the Evil Path Hall's men in black in a desperate struggle.

The woman in black was equally formidable. She flicked her long whip, sending it hurtling towards King Mu like a black dragon.

King Mu sneered, easily deflecting the whip with his sword.

"Is that all you've got?"

King Mu mocked, then flashed forward like lightning, charging towards the woman in black.

The woman in black was startled; she hadn't expected King Mu to be so fast.

She quickly dodged to the side, simultaneously lashing out with her whip to entangle King Mu's legs.

King Mu reacted with lightning speed. He leaped into the air, dodging the whip's attack.

Immediately afterward, he swung his longsword, unleashing a sharp sword aura towards the woman in black. The woman in black hurriedly swung

her whip, neutralizing the sword aura.

But at this moment, four men in black from the Evil Path Hall had already rushed to the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect, engaging them in close combat.

At the moment, swords clashed and battle cries shook the heavens.

David watched the fierce battle before him, his heart filled with anxiety.

He knew that the people of the Yama Heavenly Sect were fighting the people of the Evil Path Hall to protect him, and he couldn't just stand by and watch them fall into danger. “

No, I can't sit and wait to die!”

David gritted his teeth, enduring the pain in his shoulder, and brandished the Dragon-Slaying Sword, joining the battle.

His joining in greatly boosted the morale of the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect.

They fought alongside David, desperately resisting the attacks of the Evil Path Hall.

However, the people of the Evil Path Hall were ultimately stronger, and as time went on, the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect gradually began to falter.

“Ah!”

A disciple of the Yama Heavenly Sect was stabbed in the chest by a black-clad man from the Evil Path Hall, screaming in agony as he fell to the ground.

“No!”

The woman in black was heartbroken to see her comrade injured.

She roared, swinging her long whip even more fiercely, attacking the black-clad man from the Evil Path Hall.

But at this moment, King Mu had already seen through the black-clad woman's weakness.

He flashed, appearing behind her like a ghost, his longsword gleaming with a fierce aura as he thrust it towards her back.

“Be careful!”

David, seeing this, was shocked. He hurriedly swung his Dragon-Slaying Sword, attacking King Mu to try and stop his attack.

However, King Mu was too fast; David had no time to stop him.

Just as the longsword was about to pierce the black-clad woman's back, she suddenly dodged, avoiding a fatal blow, but the sword still left a deep wound on her forearm.

“Senior Sister!”

A disciple of the Yama Heavenly Sect, seeing the black-clad woman injured, was extremely anxious.