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This punch, devoid of any fancy moves, contained his incomparably pure Yama Demonic Essence. The force of the punch surged, faintly accompanied by the sound of wind and thunder.

"Yama Overlord Fist!" S.U.S.'s

fist and claw clashed, producing a muffled explosion.

"Crack!"

A clear sound of bone breaking rang out.

Ghost Fiend let out a shrill scream. His once invincible ghost claws, under Yan Nantian's unparalleled and powerful punch, shattered inch by inch like withered branches.

His entire body flew backward like a kite with a broken string, black blood spurting from his mouth arcing through the air before crashing heavily against the wall of the hall, sliding softly to the ground, his fate unknown.

The power of a single punch was truly astounding!

Upon seeing this, the disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect erupted in thunderous cheers, their previously low morale instantly lifted. Their sect leader's power gave them hope.

"Useless!"

The Soul Devourer's face darkened, clearly extremely dissatisfied with Ghost Fiend's defeat.

His icy gaze swept over the other four beside him. "Blood Fiend, Bone Fiend, you two attack together and take down Yan Nantian!"

"Yes! Your Excellency!"

Two demonic cultivators of different appearances responded.

The one on the left wore a blood-red robe, his face contorted in a ferocious grimace, his body surging with blood energy as if he had just crawled out of a pool of blood—this was "Blood Fiend"

The one on the right was tall and robust, his skin a strange grayish-white, as if covered in bone armor, with bone spurs protruding from his joints—this was "Bone Fiend."

Both were at the peak of the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm. Although their individual strength was inferior to Ghost Fiend, they were skilled in combined attacks, their combined power far exceeding that of Ghost Fiend.

Blood Fiend and Bone Fiend exchanged a glance and launched their attack simultaneously.

The Blood Fiend waved his hands, unleashing countless crimson blades that rained down on Yan Nantian like a storm. Each blade carried a vicious effect, corroding spiritual energy and corrupting magical artifacts. Meanwhile,

the Bone Fiend roared, his body suddenly expanding, wielding a bone fist like a giant hammer, its force capable of crushing everything, as it attacked Yan Nantian from the side.

The two, one at a distance, one close, one skillful, one clumsy, coordinated perfectly, instantly sealing off all of Yan Nantian's escape routes.

Yan Nantian's expression was grave; he dared not be careless. He let out a low shout, channeling his Yama Demonic Essence to its full power, his body radiating a dense black demonic light.

"Yama True Form!"

His body seemed to grow taller, muscles bulging, complex demonic patterns appearing on his skin, emanating a terrifyingly violent aura.

He unleashed both fists simultaneously, his left hand transforming into a palm strike against the countless crimson blades, while his right fist met the Bone Fiend's heavy punch head-on.

"Boom! Boom!"

The sounds of fierce collisions were incessant. Yan Nantian, fighting two opponents alone, displayed

the ultimate techniques of the Yama Heavenly Sect to the fullest. Palm winds and fist shadows clashed repeatedly with blood blades and bone fists, erupting with dazzling yet dangerous energy.

The entire hall shook violently under this level of combat, as if it would collapse at any moment.

Cracks and pits appeared on the surrounding walls and pillars, and rubble fell in a flurry.

The three fought fiercely, their figures as fast as lightning, each collision causing the energy of heaven and earth to tremble.

Blood Fiend's blood blades were strange and cunning, constantly trying to erode Yan Nantian's protective demonic energy;

Bone Fiend's power was fierce and domineering; each punch was powerful and heavy, causing Yan Nantian's blood and qi to churn.

Although Yan Nantian was strong, under the tacit attack of the two, he gradually fell into a disadvantageous position, only able to rely on his profound cultivation and strong physique to hold on, and small wounds began to appear on his body.

Liu Xue watched anxiously from the sidelines, wanting to rush forward to help, but the internal injuries she had sustained in her fight with Gui Sha had not yet healed, and in a battle of this level, her rash intervention might only become a burden to Yan Nantian.

Just as Yan Nantian was grazed on the shoulder by a tricky arrow of blood from Xue Sha, his body faltered, and he was about to be struck in the back by Gu Sha's long-prepared heavy punch—

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"Enough!"

A calm yet undeniably authoritative voice rang out.

David, who had been observing coldly, finally moved.

He didn't unleash a tremendous aura; he simply took a step.

Yet, this step seemed to shrink the distance, instantly traversing dozens of feet, appearing before Bone Fiend's massive fist, which resembled a battering ram.

He extended a finger.

A long, slender, and seemingly powerless finger.

Then, he gently touched the bone fist, powerful enough to shatter mountains.

This scene caused everyone who witnessed it, including the Soul Devouring Venerable high above, to their pupils shrink sharply.

"Seeking death!"

A cruel smile appeared on Bone Fiend's face, his fist becoming even more ferocious. He wanted to blast this arrogant Human Immortal Realm brat and his finger into dust!

There was no deafening roar as expected, only a soft sound like a bubble bursting.

David's fingertip landed precisely on Bone Fiend's fist.

Time seemed to freeze at that moment.

The next instant, Bone Fiend's ferocious smile froze on his face.

He felt an indescribable, extremely sharp and domineering force travel from his fist throughout his entire body.

"Crack...crack!"

The teeth-grinding sound of bones shattering echoed continuously from his body like popping beans.

"Ah—!"

A shrill, inhuman scream erupted from Bone Fiend's mouth.

His massive body was sent flying backward as if struck by an invisible giant hammer, even faster than when he arrived.

In mid-air, all the bones in his body were already broken into pieces, and he slumped into the crowd in the distance like a broken rag doll, kicking up a cloud of dust, and then fell silent.

A single finger!

With just one finger, he instantly killed Bone Fiend, a second-grade Celestial Immortal renowned for his defense and power! The entire hall

was deathly silent.

Everyone stared dumbfounded at the young man in blue robes who slowly withdrew his finger, as if looking at a monster.

Blood Fiend's attack abruptly stopped; he froze in mid-air, staring at David with disbelief and fear in his eyes.

Yan Nantian was also stunned. He knew David's strength had greatly improved, but he hadn't expected him to be so incredibly powerful!

Liu Xue's beautiful eyes shone with surprise. Although she knew David was strong after receiving the inheritance, this performance still exceeded her expectations.

The Soul Devouring Venerable, seated high above, straightened his body for the first time. A serious expression finally appeared on his face, which had always been filled with mockery and indifference.

"A fifth-grade Human Immortal... such combat power?"

The Soul Devourer's gaze was like lightning, fixed on David. "There's definitely something strange about you!"

David flicked his fingers, as if he had just swatted away a fly.

He looked up, calmly meeting the Soul Devourer's scrutinizing gaze, and said indifferently, "Soul Devourer, your subordinates seem rather weak. Why don't you come down and have a go yourself?"

Arrogant! Utterly arrogant!

A fifth-grade Human Immortal was actually challenging the Soul Devourer, who had been infamous for ten thousand years!

The disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect felt their blood boil, their gazes towards David filled with fervor and admiration.

The Soul Devourer laughed angrily, "Hahaha... Good! Very good! I'll see what makes you, this ant, so arrogant!"

He didn't personally join the fray, but instead ordered the last two demonic cultivators behind him who hadn't moved, "Shadow Fiend, Poison Fiend, don't hold back, tear him apart!"

The last two "Five Fiend Demons" responded and stepped forward.

The Shadow Fiend's figure was blurry, seemingly blending into the shadows, his aura elusive, and he was most skilled in assassination and sneak attacks.

The Poison Fiend was a short figure shrouded in green poisonous mist; wherever he passed, even the air hissed and corroded.

These two, one mysterious and the other vicious, were both at the peak of the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and were even more troublesome than the Blood Fiend and Bone Fiend.

The Shadow Fiend's figure flickered and vanished from the spot, as if he had never existed.

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The Poisonous Fiend opened its mouth, spewing out a thick, dark green poisonous mist. This mist seemed to have a life of its own, transforming into a gigantic venomous python, its

ferocious jaws snapping open to bite at David. Even before the mist touched him, its stench was enough to make one dizzy, clearly containing an extremely potent poison.

Faced with this bizarre attack, David neither dodged nor evaded.

He didn't even use the Dragon-Slaying Sword on his back.

"A mere trick,"

he scoffed, his boundless spiritual power surging like a river.

After being baptized by the Heavenly Spirit Liquid of the Heavenly Gate, his spiritual power, in both quality and quantity, far surpassed that of cultivators of the same level, even exceeding most early-stage Heavenly Immortals.

He pointed his fingers like a sword and slashed through the air.

"Swoosh—!"

A condensed sword aura, gleaming with a pale golden light, appeared out of thin air, effortlessly cleaving the enormous poisonous mist python in two like a hot knife through butter!

The cleaved poisonous mist seemed to lose its spirit, quickly dissipating into the air.

At the same time, David, without turning his head, threw a punch towards the empty space to his left.

"Holy Light Fist!"

A dazzling golden fist imprint roared out, Sanskrit characters seemingly flowing within the palm print, radiating a vast, solemn, and demon-slaying aura!

"Bang!"

A muffled sound rang out, and a blurry figure was forcibly forced out of the void—it was Shadow Fiend, who had attempted a sneak attack.

His face was filled with shock, clearly not expecting David's perception to be so sharp, his palm strike so powerful, and this was clearly a Buddhist supernatural power, extremely effective against his Shadow Escape technique!

Shadow Fiend hastily swung a pair of black daggers to block, but was shaken by the golden palm print, his blood churning, and he was sent flying backward.

"Buddhist techniques? Who exactly are you?"

The Soul Devourer suddenly stood up, his face showing surprise for the first time.

Demonic cultivators feared nothing more than the extremely yang and powerful Buddhist supernatural abilities.

David didn't answer, but moved, taking the initiative to attack!

He moved with profound footwork

, his figure like a dragon, instantly closing in on Shadow Fiend, who had just regained his footing, and Poison Fiend, who was brewing an even stronger poison technique.

"Five Elements Sword Qi!"

He pointed his fingers in quick succession, and in an instant, five sword energies of different colors—gold, cyan, blue, red, and yellow—whooshed out, carrying an incomparably sharp aura, each attacking the two.

These five elements of sword energy interacted and countered each other, cycling endlessly, their power layered upon layer, completely sealing off all their escape routes.

Shadow Fiend's figure blurred again, attempting to merge into the shadows, but the five elements of sword energy seemed to lock onto his aura, no matter how he shifted, he couldn't escape.

Poison Fiend screamed, spewing out even denser poisonous mist, forming layers of poisonous barriers, but before the indestructible sword energy, these barriers were easily torn apart like paper.

After two soft sounds of sharp blades piercing flesh, Shadow Fiend and Poison Fiend froze simultaneously.

A small blood hole appeared between their brows, their eyes quickly dimmed, and they collapsed dead with two thuds.

In the blink of an eye, the "Five Fiends," the most feared under the Soul Devourer, had been utterly defeated by David, who had killed three and severely injured one!

Only one Blood Fiend remained, standing pale-faced, staring at David, who was like a war god, and dared not take another step forward.

The inheritance David obtained in the Tianmen Mountain ruins was no joke.

Inside the main hall, a deathly silence fell once more.

Everyone in the Yama Heavenly Sect, including Yan Nantian and Liu Xue, looked at David as if witnessing a miracle.

They knew David was strong, but to this extent, he had completely overturned their understanding! A fifth-grade Human Immortal killing a second-grade Heavenly Immortal like slaughtering a dog?

This was no longer a battle across levels; this was outright crushing!

David stood with his hands behind his back, his blue robe fluttering slightly in the surging energy ripples. His gaze returned to the Soul Devourer on the high platform, calm and unwavering:

"Now, it's your turn."

His voice wasn't loud, but it carried an invisible power that resonated throughout the entire Yama Heavenly Sect, striking heavily into the hearts of everyone present.

"How do you know the Five Elements Sword Qi of the Heavenly Gate?" the Soul Devourer asked, frowning.

"Of course, it was taught to me by the Heavenly Gate Master. I didn't expect you, a traitor to the Heavenly Gate, to recognize this sword technique," David sneered.