

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5677

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Chapter 5677

Time reversal was interrupted, and his punch, imbued with all his strength, lost its most powerful reliance. Although still incredibly powerful, it now revealed a huge flaw!

And that was exactly the flaw David wanted!

In the accelerated state of time, his thoughts and actions were at their absolute limit.

As David's finger shattered the time reversal, the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his right hand transformed into a streak of light tearing through the void!

“Slash!”

There was no dazzling sword light, no earth-shattering roar, only a dark sword mark, condensed to its extreme, seemingly capable of swallowing even light.

It flashed past in the subtle gap where the burly man's power flow was most sluggish, where old power was exhausted and new power had not yet arisen!

Fast!

Indescribably fast!

This was speed beyond sight, even beyond divine sense! It was a deadly sword strike under accelerated time!

The burly man's massive body froze abruptly, his forward momentum halted abruptly.

He remained frozen in his punching stance, standing there blankly, looking down at his chest.

There, a thin line of blood slowly appeared, stretching from his left shoulder to his right abdomen.

His bronze armor, as if weathered by millennia, silently cracked open, the cut as smooth as a mirror.

The violent power within him dissipated rapidly, like a deflated balloon. His eyes, which had just been ignited with rage, were now filled with boundless blankness and emptiness.

“Time...time...how could this be...”

he managed to utter a few indistinct syllables.

The next moment

“Sizzle!”

The burly man’s robust body was neatly split in two along that line of blood!

Blood gushed out like a fountain, his internal organs spilling onto the ground!

The mangled body crashed to the ground with a dull thud, kicking up a cloud of dust.

A mysterious powerhouse under the Soul Devourer, possessing profound secrets of the origin of time, is dead!

He was instantly killed by David with a single sword strike!

The entire process happened in the blink of an eye.

From the burly man’s furious attack to David’s seemingly effortless counterattack with a single finger and sword, the events unfolded so quickly that it was impossible for anyone to keep up. The main hall

fell into absolute silence once more.

But this silence was entirely different from the previous despairing stillness.

It was an extreme shock, a horrifying realization, a euphoric ascent from hell to heaven, a mixture of elation and bewilderment!

All eyes were fixed on the young man in blue robes, standing proudly amidst the ruins and pools of blood, wielding a long sword.

His clothes were stained with blood, his face pale, and his breathing still unsteady, but in everyone’s eyes, his figure seemed infinitely tall, like a divine mountain supporting the heavens and earth, radiating an unbearable light!

“He...he won?” a disciple of the Yama Heavenly Sect murmured, his voice trembling, almost choked with sobs.

“Mr. Chen...killed that monster!” another disciple shouted excitedly.

“Roar! Mr. Chen is mighty!”

“Yanluo Heavenly Sect is saved!”

After a brief silence, a roar of wild joy erupted!

The joy of surviving a calamity, along with the awe and worship of David’s immense strength, drove all the disciples of Yanluo Heavenly Sect into a frenzy!

Yan Nantian let out a long sigh of relief, his tense nerves finally relaxing, only to find that his back was completely soaked with cold sweat.

He looked at David, his eyes filled with immense relief and complex emotions.

He had made the right bet!

The powerful figure behind David had not yet appeared, yet David himself had already grown to such a terrifying level!

A blush appeared on Liu Xue’s pale face. Looking at David’s figure, her beautiful eyes shone with a strange light, and her heart involuntarily accelerated.

Meanwhile, the Soul Devouring Venerable, who sat high above, had a face so gloomy it could drip water.

He slowly rose from his throne, and the abyss-like demonic energy around him began to surge violently.

A far more terrifying and despair-inducing pressure than before, like an invisible mountain, slowly descended, instantly silencing all the cheers in the hall!

He stared intently at David, his voice icy and chilling, as if from the deepest hell:

“Good! Very good! Boy, you have surprised me time and time again.”

“It seems I have no choice but to... personally crush this annoying ant!”

The real crisis had only just begun!

The Soul Devouring Lord was about to make his move!