

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5681

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As the light and dust dissipated, and everyone could barely make out the scene at the center of the battlefield, they all gasped in horror, their hearts sinking into despair.

That overwhelming demonic hand was still there!

Although it had become somewhat ethereal, a deep crack had been cleaved in the palm by David's peerless sword strike, from which countless demonic energies dissipated, but it... had not completely vanished!

David, meanwhile, knelt on one knee at the bottom of a massive, deep pit where he had once stood.

His clothes were tattered, and his body was covered in crisscrossing wounds, some so deep they revealed bone. He resembled a broken piece of porcelain, barely pieced back together, his body almost entirely stained with blood.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword lay embedded in the ground beside him, its light dimmed, the dragon's roar barely audible.

He coughed up mouthfuls of blood, each cough carrying fragments of his internal organs. His breath was extremely weak; he was clearly on the verge of death.

He had exerted all his strength, even unleashing his strongest attack beyond his normal limits, yet it had only barely shaken the Soul Devourer's casual strike, failing to completely shatter him!

The difference in strength was too great! Too great to be true!

The Soul Devourer looked at David, who was barely holding on in the deep pit, a flicker of surprise in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by a deeper chill.

"To withstand my palm strike and survive, you are the first in the Human Immortal Realm. Unfortunately, it ends here." As

his words fell, the demonic palm, suspended in the air, though illusory, still radiating terrifying energy, slowly pressed down once more!

This time, the speed was not fast, but it carried a cat-and-mouse game of cruelty and a deadly intent, aiming to wipe David, along with the pit he lay in, from the face of the earth!

At the edge of the pit, Liu Xue struggled to lift her head, looking at the blood-soaked figure at the bottom. Tears mingled with blood, blurring her vision, and she let out a silent lament.

Embedded in the wall, Yan Nantian's fingers twitched slightly, but he lacked even the strength to lift his arm; his eyes were filled with endless rage and helplessness.

All the remaining disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect stared palely at the slowly descending demonic hand.

Looking at the figure in the pit, seemingly destined for destruction, a chilling cold and an irresistible fear, like a cold, venomous snake, coiled around their hearts, choking their breath.

is down... completely down...

even Mr. Chen... has failed...

who can... save them?

Despair, like the deepest darkness, swallowed all the light of hope.

"Mr. Chen, hurry up and call out the person behind you, or we'll all die." The

heavily injured Yan Nantian said to David.

Hearing Yan Nantian's words, everyone's eyes fell on David, because they knew that whether they lived or died depended on whether David could find help.

"Hahaha, I'll give you a chance to find the person behind you."

The Soul Devourer said contemptuously.

David slowly got up, took out the jade pendant Shen Zhiyan had given him, and then crushed it with force.

The seemingly ordinary jade pendant turned into dust in David's hand, and the fine fragments slipped through his fingers, as if symbolizing the shattering of the last hope.

Time seemed to freeze for a moment, only the overwhelming demonic hand, still carrying an irresistible will of death, slowly pressed down on David in the deep pit.

The mocking smile on the Soul Devourer's lips grew even more pronounced; he seemed to already see David being crushed into mincemeat.

However, just as the demonic hand was about to touch David's hair at the critical moment—

“Buzz!!!”

A strange buzzing sound, not from the battlefield, but from a deeper level of the void, as if the entire law of heaven and earth had been gently stirred.