

A Man Like None Other Novel

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Immediately afterward, an indescribable aura descended without warning!

This aura, at first glance, didn't seem particularly domineering or powerful; it even carried a hint of laziness and nonchalance, completely different from the overwhelming, all-destroying demonic might of the Soul Devourer.

But its appearance was so abrupt, so natural, as if it had always been there, as if it had always existed in every corner of this world, only now being noticed.

In the sky, the churning clouds of vengeful spirits rippled like water rippled after a pebble was thrown in.

The howling wind suddenly subsided, as if gently pressed down by an invisible hand.

A slightly aged figure silently appeared at the edge of the deep pit where David was, standing right in front of Liu Xue.

The newcomer was dressed in ordinary, even somewhat worn, clothes, his hair casually disheveled. Who else could it be but Shen Zhiyan?

His appearance didn't tear through space, nor did it produce any earth-shattering phenomena;

it was as if a passerby had simply happened to be there. Yet, this seemingly ordinary appearance caused the overwhelmingly powerful, all-encompassing demonic palm—enough to crush a peak Celestial Immortal—to freeze in mid-air, unable to descend even an inch!

It was as if an invisible barrier had separated the demonic palm from the deep pit.

The mockery and languor on the Soul Devourer's face vanished completely for the first time, replaced by an extreme solemnity and scrutiny.

He narrowed his eyes, staring intently at the suddenly appearing Shen Zhiyan. From the other man, he sensed an aura of equal, or even... more profound and unfathomable depth!

"Finally, someone of some standing has arrived,"

the Soul Devourer spoke slowly, his voice low and cold.

Shen Zhiyan, however, didn't immediately acknowledge him. He first glanced down at David in the deep pit, covered in blood, barely breathing but still stubbornly holding on, a barely perceptible hint of approval flashing in his eyes.

He immediately crouched down, examined Liu Xue's injuries, frowned slightly, and gently touched her brow with two fingers.

A warm and peaceful power, yet containing unimaginable vitality, surged into Liu Xue's body, quickly protecting her heart meridian, stabilizing her collapsing aura, and even beginning to slowly repair her severely damaged meridians. Liu

Xue's originally deathly pale face finally regained a trace of color. She opened her eyes with difficulty, and seeing Shen Zhiyan, her eyes revealed surprise and relief.

"Senior..." she called weakly.

Shen Zhiyan waved his hand, signaling her not to speak.

Then he slowly stood up, his gaze sweeping over the devastated, apocalyptic ruins of the Yama Heavenly Sect, finally settling on the Soul Devouring Venerable high in the sky, whose demonic energy was overwhelming.

"Tsk, quite a commotion."

Shen Zhiyan picked at his ear, his tone lazy. "I say, is bullying a child really that fun?"

The Soul Devourer's eyes were icy: "Who are you? Trying to interfere in my affairs?"

"Me?"

Shen Zhiyan pointed to his nose, grinned, revealing a set of white teeth. "Just a passerby. But, you've offended Mr. Chen, so this can't be left like this."

As he spoke, his gaze fell on David again, and he asked in a serious tone: "Mr. Chen, you've come out of the Tianmen Mountain ruins. How was it? Did you gain anything?"

In the deep pit, David saw Shen Zhiyan appear, and the huge weight in his heart finally lifted. He let out a breath he had been holding, coughing up another mouthful of blood, but he still struggled to say: "Senior... we met the remnant soul of the last sect master of Tianmen, and Miss Liu... obtained the orthodox inheritance of Tianmen..."

"Oh?"

Shen Zhiyan raised an eyebrow, a hint of genuine surprise and reminiscence flashing in his eyes, which then turned into relief. "The Heavenly Gate's inheritance... has finally found a successor. Good, very good..."

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David, panting, continued, "Senior... Heavenly Gate... Heavenly Gate didn't disappear without a trace, but... but was slaughtered overnight by this Soul Devourer! He was originally a disciple of Heavenly Gate, yet he repaid kindness with enmity, murdering his master and destroying his ancestors!"

"What?"

The languid look on Shen Zhiyan's face vanished the instant he heard this!

An indescribable terrifying aura, like a primordial beast that had slumbered for millennia suddenly awakening, erupted from his body!

This aura was no longer the previous peaceful and lazy one, but filled with endless killing intent, rage, and a overwhelming power that seemed capable of tearing apart the heavens and overturning the universe!

"Boom—!!!"

The entire world changed color once again!

The gloomy sky, previously shrouded in the Soul Devourer's demonic domain, now seemed to be pierced by a sun. Blinding light emanated from Shen Zhiyan, rivaling the endless demonic energy and even showing a faint tendency to dispel it!

The earth trembled violently, the recently subsided energy turbulence was stirred up again, and the howling wind was no longer the chilling demonic wind.

Instead, it carried a blazing, fierce, and righteous energy that cleansed all evil!

Shen Zhiyan abruptly turned his head, his eyes, which had previously held a hint of intoxication, now sharp as thunderbolts, locked tightly on the Soul Devourer in the sky.

His voice, as cold as ice, asked, word by word, "Is what he said true?"

The Soul Devourer's expression changed slightly the instant Shen Zhiyan's aura erupted, but then a ferocious smile appeared: "So what if it is? Those hypocrites from the Heavenly Gate, so corrupt and utterly useless, deserved to be my stepping stones to the peak! I

devoured their souls and merged their cultivation to reach my current level! What? You want revenge for them?"

Upon confirmation, Shen Zhiyan's body swayed slightly, as if he had endured a tremendous impact. He slowly closed

his eyes, his face filled with indescribable pain, anger, and...deep guilt .

When he opened his eyes again, they were filled with bloodlust and a resolute killing intent!

He didn't look at the Soul Devourer anymore, but instead turned abruptly, facing the distant Tianmen Mountain, and with a "thud," he knelt heavily on the ground! This

kneeling silenced the heavens and earth!

Whether it was the remaining disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect or the Soul Devourer who loomed overhead, everyone was stunned by his sudden action.

"Master! My fellow disciples! My unworthy disciple Shen Zhiyan... is late!!!"

Shen Zhiyan's voice was hoarse, filled with endless sorrow and regret, echoing between heaven and earth.

He kowtowed three times heavily, his forehead striking the hard, broken ground with a dull thud, leaving mottled bloodstains.

"This disciple was once unruly and violated the sect rules, expelled from the sect by Master, and ashamed to call myself a member of Tianmen... But the blood of Tianmen will forever flow in my veins! I will never forget the sect's nurturing grace and the teachings it has imparted!"

"Today, this disciple learned that the sect had fallen victim to this traitor's cruelty, and the entire sect was slaughtered. This hatred is irreconcilable! This disciple, Shen Zhiyan, hereby swears that I will personally kill this fiend and use

his soul to appease the countless wronged souls of the sect! If I break this oath, may I be struck down by heaven and earth and never be reincarnated!"

Every word was filled with blood and hatred!

The soaring resentment and killing intent, mixed with his vast and powerful aura, made the entire world groan!

David stared in shock at Shen Zhiyan's kneeling back, his heart churning with turmoil.

He never expected that this seemingly unreliable senior was actually a disciple of Tianmen! And... the eldest senior brother?

"Senior... you..."

David couldn't help but speak.

Shen Zhiyan slowly stood up, turned around, his face no longer streaked with tears, only an icy killing intent and an almost insane calm remained.

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He glanced at David, his voice hoarse, "Let bygones be bygones. Back then, as the senior disciple of Tianmen, I... I secretly pledged my life to a junior sister, violating the sect rules. My enraged master stripped me of my core cultivation technique and expelled me from the sect... It was I who failed the sect's expectations..."

His words were brief, yet contained endless stories and regret.

"But!"

He abruptly raised his head, looking at the Soul Devourer again, his voice booming like thunder, "The sect will always be my sect! This grudge will be avenged! Soul Devourer, prepare to die—!!!"

His final roar, like the first divine thunderbolt splitting the heavens and earth, ignited the flames of war!

Shen Zhiyan moved!

No longer as languid as before, he transformed into a dazzling streak of light tearing through the heavens and earth, charging towards the Soul Devourer High Above!

Wherever he passed, demonic energy retreated, and the void distorted, as if he were the nemesis of all evil in the world!

"So it's you! Shen Zhiyan! That useless senior brother who was expelled from the sect!"

The Soul Devourer had also heard about Shen Zhiyan in the sect, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by an even stronger killing intent. "Very well! Today, I will wipe out you remnants of the Heavenly Gate! Let the Heavenly Gate become history!"

"Boom!"

The demonic energy around the Soul Devourer erupted completely, and he too transformed into a jet-black demonic light tearing through the sky, meeting Shen Zhiyan head-on!

The next moment, two beams of light, representing extreme righteousness and extreme evil, containing world-destroying power, collided fiercely above the Yama Heavenly Sect!

"Boom—!!!!!!!!!!!"

No words could describe the deafening sound of this collision!

It was as if the entire Nine Heavens trembled and groaned under this blow!

A colossal sphere of energy, a mixture of dazzling light and profound darkness, expanded wildly from the point of impact, instantly engulfing the sky for dozens of miles around!

Within the sphere

of light, laws crumbled, space shattered, and time became disordered!

Only two blurry figures could be vaguely seen clashing and exchanging blows at a speed beyond divine perception!

Each clash unleashed a terrifying energy shock capable of easily destroying a giant city!

The sky was torn open with spatial rifts thousands of feet long, stretching for a long time without healing, like ugly scars!

The earth undulated like waves, more mountains collapsed in the aftershocks, rivers changed course, and forests turned to scorched earth!

"Quick! Activate all the sect-protecting formations! Everyone, hide in the core of the formation!"

Yan Nantian, who had been rescued from the wall at some point, was still struggling despite his serious injuries, desperately directing the surviving disciples.

He knew that even a small aftershock of this level of battle was enough to annihilate them!

The remaining disciples of the Yama Heaven Sect rushed in terror toward the core of the formation deep within the sect, where a faint light flickered.

Everyone's face was filled with horror and fear as they looked up at the apocalyptic sky, as if witnessing a battle between gods and demons!

Supported by Liu Xue's faint spiritual energy, David retreated to a relatively safe area. He stared intently at the destructive energy sphere high in the sky, his heart filled with shock.

This was a true battle of the strong!

Compared to his previous battles, it was like comparing heaven and earth!

Within the sphere of light, Shen Zhiyan's fingers were like swords, each strike containing the supreme sword intent to purify evil and judge heaven and earth, as if he had transformed into the head of the Heavenly Gate Punishment Hall, executing the final judgment! Meanwhile,

the Soul Devourer wielded his claws, demonic energy transforming into countless ferocious ghost heads, devouring everything and corroding all things, as if dragging this entire world into an inescapable hell!

"Heavenly Gate Sword Technique—Ten Thousand Swords Return to the Origin!"

Shen Zhiyan roared, countless light swords purely condensed from laws appearing around him, like a vast river of swords, converging into one, tearing through the demonic energy, and piercing straight for the Soul Devourer's brow!

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"Ten Thousand Souls Devour the Heavens!"

the Soul Devourer roared, a terrifying demonic form composed of billions of vengeful souls appearing behind him, its gigantic maw opening to devour the Sword River whole!

“Boom!!!”

The Sword River and the demonic form collided again, light and darkness eroding and annihilating each other, the explosive energy sending both of them flying backward, blood spilling from their mouths!

“Your Heavenly Gate Technique, it seems, hasn’t been abandoned!” The Soul Devourer wiped away the blood, his eyes ferocious.

“Killing you is enough!” Shen Zhiyan’s eyes were icy, he charged forward again, his hands forming seals, drawing upon the power of the surrounding stars, “Starfall!”

In an instant, daylight appeared! Countless brilliant starlight pierced through the demonic clouds, transforming into pillars of destruction, crashing down on the Soul Devourer like a meteor shower!

“Demon Devours the World!” the Soul Devourer roared, his demonic energy transforming into a bottomless vortex, frantically devouring the falling starlight!

The two fought from the sky to the ground, and then back up to the heavens! Wherever they passed, everything crumbled, and the laws of nature vanished!

Under this fierce battle, the Yama Heavenly Sect’s mountain gate was visibly reduced to utter ruins, and even the entire earth’s tectonic plates shifted and cracked!

This battle lasted a full day and night!

It extinguished the sun and moon, robbed the world of its color, and reversed the flow of rivers, as if it intended to shatter the nine heavens!

David, Liu Xue, and all the survivors, under this earth-shattering power, were like a small boat in a storm, struggling to hold on, their hearts filled with helplessness.

Only then did they understand what a true peak powerhouse was!

Finally, at dawn on the second day, the sphere of destructive light expanded violently once more, and then exploded!

"Thud—!"

"Thud—!"

Two figures plummeted from the sky like meteorites, crashing into the earth at opposite ends, each carving out a massive trench several miles long!

As

the light faded, the two figures were revealed.

Shen Zhiyan knelt at the end of the ravine, his clothes tattered, his body covered in deep, bone-revealing wounds, especially a claw mark on his chest that almost pierced through him.

Dark demonic energy swirled within, hindering the healing of his wounds.

His face was as pale as paper, his aura extremely weak, and the crimson wine gourd at his waist was riddled with cracks. On the

other end, the Soul Devourer was in an equally miserable state. Most of his demonic armor was shattered, and one arm was twisted unnaturally, clearly broken.

His body was covered with marks from sword energy cuts and starlight scorching, and a deep sword wound between his brows nearly split his head open, from which wisps of divine soul power were dissipating.

He coughed up black blood, his eyes still filled with madness and savagery, but more than anything, there was a deep fear and... a desire to retreat.

He stared intently at Shen Zhiyan in the distance, hissing, "Shen Zhiyan... I never thought I'd be driven to this point by a piece of trash like you who was expelled from the sect... I'll remember this grudge!

When I recover, I'll tear your soul out and refine it, ensuring you're never reincarnated!"

With that, he violently tore apart the unstable space around him, transforming into a streak of black light and disappearing into it!

Only his venomous threat echoed above the ruins.

The Soul Devourer... escaped!

Shen Zhiyan looked in the direction the Soul Devourer had vanished, trying to get up and give chase, but he coughed up another mouthful of blood, swayed, and finally collapsed weakly to the ground.

His injuries were far too severe.

The destructive energy aftershocks slowly subsided, leaving only a ravaged land and a group of survivors, still shaken. Sunlight

pierced through the dissipating demonic clouds, shining once more upon the ruins, but bringing no warmth, only the coldness and bewilderment of those who had survived the catastrophe.

This battle resulted in mutual destruction...