A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5686 |

Full Read Online Chapter 5686 of the novel A Man Like None Other

Chapter 5686

But she was clearly at her limit; blood trickled from the corner of her mouth, her clothes were torn in several places, revealing bloodstained skin, and her steps were somewhat unsteady.

"Stop resisting! Hand over the 'Nine-Turn Pill' you obtained in the ancient cultivator's cave, and we brothers might grant you a quick death!"

A scarred-faced demonic cultivator, led by , sneered, his eyes filled with lewdness and greed.

"Don't even think about it! Even if I die, I will never let you succeed!"

The female cultivator gritted her teeth, her sword strikes becoming even more rapid, yet revealing more openings.

David, hidden in the shadows, frowned slightly.

He hadn't intended to meddle, but seeing the three demonic cultivators ganging up on him with their despicable methods, and knowing that the "Nine-Turn Pill" they mentioned was indeed a rare elixir for healing and enhancing cultivation, beneficial to his current situation, David thought to himself,

"Fine, since we've run into each other, this is your fate." He wasn't a pushover, but he had his own bottom line. Just as the scarred demonic cultivator seized an opening, his demonic claw aimed straight for the female cultivator's back, about to succeed— "Swoosh!" A subtle yet incredibly sharp sword aura, seemingly from nowhere, struck first, instantly piercing the scarred demonic cultivator's brow!

The scarred demonic cultivator's sinister smile froze instantly, his eyes filled with unbelievable terror. He swayed, then collapsed, lifeless. "Big Brother!" The other two demonic cultivators were shocked, their attacks halting. The female cultivator was also stunned, the shock of escaping death leaving her momentarily speechless. David appeared on the scene like a ghost, his face pale. The precise sword strike he had delivered earlier, seemingly effortless, had actually aggravated his internal injuries. Without a word, he drew his fingers like a sword, channeling the power of the Five Elements—weak yet fundamentally overwhelming. "Time Slow!" An invisible force field enveloped the other two demonic cultivators, instantly slowing their movements.

"Die!" David roared. His

Dragon-Slaying Sword, without even being drawn, swept across the necks of the two men as easily as cutting tofu, unleashing a condensed sword aura.

Two heads flew into the air, their faces still showing expressions of horror and bewilderment.

"Pfft—"

Having forcibly used his inner energy to kill three men, David could no longer suppress his surging blood and qi. He spat out a mouthful of blood, swaying slightly before using his sword to steady himself.

His face grew even paler, and his breathing became erratic, clearly aggravating his injuries.

He took a deep breath, barely managing to calm himself, and looked at the still-shaken female cultivator, about to speak.

But the female cultivator quickly checked herself, finding no serious injury, and without even glancing at David, directly ransacked the storage bags of the three demonic cultivators. With a turn of her body, she transformed into a streak of purple light, intending to leave immediately!

David was stunned.

Although he didn't expect anything in return, this female cultivator's actions were undeniably cold-hearted.

Besides, he was the one who killed her, so the storage bag should belong to him.

And yet, he had aggravated his injuries by saving her, and she hadn't even offered a word of thanks, as if what had just happened had nothing to do with her.

A nameless anger rose within him. David took a deep breath and shouted in a deep voice, "Stop!"

His voice wasn't loud, but it carried an undeniable authority and a hoarseness due to his injuries.

The female cultivator's figure paused slightly in mid-air, then slowly turned around.

She was beautiful, but her face was now frosty. Her beautiful eyes held not gratitude, but rather a hint of wariness and... impatience?

"What advice do you have, fellow Daoist?"

Her voice was cold and distant.

David suppressed his displeasure and tried to remain calm, saying, "Miss, although I acted voluntarily just now, my injuries were ultimately aggravated because of you. Isn't it a bit inappropriate for you to leave like this?"

Upon hearing this, the female cultivator's lips curled into a mocking smile. She looked David up and down, her gaze sweeping over his pale face and blood-stained clothes.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5687

Full Read Online Chapter 5687 of the novel A Man Like None Other

Chapter 5687

The female cultivator said coldly, "Inappropriate? Judging from your appearance, you're quite badly injured, aren't you? You're already in dire straits yourself, yet you try to act like a hero who stands up for the weak? How laughable!"

"In this Nine Heavens, the law of the jungle prevails! I was surrounded and attacked today because of my lack of strength and bad luck; this was my fate!

You suddenly appeared and killed them; that was your own choice. What does it have to do with me? Do you expect me to be grateful and offer myself in return?"

"You've got some skill, but your brain isn't very sharp. These three are just outer disciples of the 'Black Fiend Sect.' If you kill them, trouble will soon befall you.

I advise you to hurry up and think about how to escape, instead of getting entangled with me here and wasting your time!"

She spoke rapidly and sarcastically, regarding David's help as meddling, even a burden and a nuisance.

Listening to her barrage of sarcasm, David's anger was gradually replaced by a cold sense of absurdity. The person

he had saved was such a selfish, cold-hearted, and morally bankrupt person.

"But I did save you, didn't I?" David said.

"I didn't force you to save me," the female cultivator said.

"Damn it, you have a physical defect, why didn't you say so earlier?"

Looking at the female cultivator's matter-of-fact, even disdainful, attitude, David suddenly felt a little disheartened and had no interest in arguing with her.

"Physiological defect?" The female cultivator was taken aback, but quickly reacted.

"You're the one who has..."

Swish!

Before the female cultivator could finish speaking, David's Dragon-Slaying Sword had already been unleashed.

A flash of sword light swept across, and the female cultivator's head flew high into the air. With

a casual wave of his hand, David also retrieved the storage bag from the female cultivator's body.

"Kid, you're ruthless enough. But what do you mean by saying that girl has a physical defect?"

"I don't see any flaws in her,"

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked curiously.

David simply smiled faintly, offering no explanation. Those who understood would understand, and explanations were useless if they didn't. David searched the storage

bags of the four people, but didn't leave immediately. Instead, he found a secluded cave and set up a simple concealment array.

He first checked his spoils. The storage bags of the three demon cultivators mostly contained yin and evil materials and low-grade demon crystals, which weren't very useful to him.

But when he opened the purple-clad female cultivator's storage bag, his eyes lit up.

Besides a considerable amount of high-quality spirit stones and pills, there was a delicate jade bottle containing a pill the size of a longan, radiating a nine-colored aura—the very "Nine-Turn Pill" that had caused the fight!

Beside the pill lay a palm-sized token, neither gold nor wood, cool to the touch. The front bore the character while the back featured a misty mountain peak and two smaller characters below—".

"The Xuan Yin Sha Sect?"

David raised an eyebrow. Although he had only recently entered the Ninth Heaven, he had heard of this sect. It was a second-rate demonic sect known for its practices of absorbing spiritual energy and controlling ghosts, operating in a treacherous manner with a terrible reputation.

"Indeed, birds of a feather flock together."

David sneered. The female cultivator's cold-hearted selfishness suggested the sect's atmosphere was utterly despicable.

The image of the female cultivator's cruel face before her death flashed through his mind, and considering the Xuan Yin Sha Sect's infamy, a thought gradually became clear.

"Perfect. This Nine-Turn Pill is of excellent quality, enough to restore most of my strength. Then, this Xuan Yin Sha Sect... will be my first stop in 'gathering' resources." A cold glint

flashed in David's eyes.

He wasn't a bloodthirsty man, but he adhered to the principle of "treating others with respect, and retaliating in kind."

The female cultivator's words and actions had crossed his bottom line, and in his view, her sect had no reason to exist.

Moreover, annihilating such a demonic sect would not only yield resources but also be considered acting on behalf of Heaven.

Without further hesitation, he took out the Nine-Turn Pill and swallowed it in one gulp.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5688

Full Read Online Chapter 5688 of the novel A Man Like None Other

Chapter 5688

The elixir entered his stomach, instantly transforming into a powerful yet gentle torrent that rapidly flowed throughout his limbs and bones.

The pure medicinal power nourished his damaged meridians, repaired the hidden injuries to his internal organs, and even replenished his depleted soul.

Inside the cave, the spiritual energy was abundant, and David's aura visibly became more powerful and refined.

His wounds healed rapidly, his pale complexion regained its rosy hue, and his previously somewhat disordered aura gradually stabilized.

He had even improved slightly compared to before his injury, having already touched the threshold of the late fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Several days later, David opened his eyes, his gaze gleaming with a tangible, inner light. He gently clenched his fist, feeling the surging power within him, and a cold smile curved his lips.

"It's time."

He took out the Xuan Yin Sha Sect token, and his divine sense penetrated it, quickly sensing the location of a mountain gate tens of thousands of miles away, shrouded in dense Yin Sha energy.

With a swift movement, David transformed into an elusive streak of light, rushing towards the Xuan Yin Sha Sect.

The Xuan Yin Sha Sect was situated in a valley where Yin veins converged.

Gray-black evil clouds perpetually shrouded the sect, the air thick with a faint stench and chilling aura.

The patrolling disciples all had sinister eyes, their bodies wreathed in a faint ghostly aura.

David moved as if in an empty field, easily bypassing the outer guard formations, directly arriving above the sect's core area.

He stood in mid-air, looking down at the ghostly buildings below, and without a word, unleashed a powerful pressure!

"Boom!"

Like an invisible mountain pressing down, the entire Xuan Yin Sha Sect instantly descended into chaos!

Disciples with lower cultivation levels collapsed to the ground, and tiles fell from the buildings.

"Who dares to offend my Xuan Yin Sha Sect!"

Several powerful auras soared into the sky from the depths of the sect. These were the sect master and several elders of the Xuan Yin Sha Sect, all at the early stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

The middle-aged man leading them, pale-faced and with a sinister gaze, was none other than the sect master, the Xuan Sha Ancestor. When they saw that there was only one person in the air, and that he seemed to be only at the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm, they first breathed a sigh of relief, then a surge of anger rose within them at being slighted.

"Boy, who are you? How dare you cause trouble in my Xuan Yin Sha Sect!" the Xuan Sha Ancestor shouted fiercely, while secretly signaling the elders to disperse and form an encirclement. David's gaze was calm, as if looking at a group of ants. He was too lazy to say anything more to them, and directly took out the token he had obtained from the female cultivator and threw it down.

The token landed with a "clang" at the Xuan Sha Ancestor's feet. Ancestor Xuansha looked down and his expression changed slightly:

"This is... Xiao Zi's token! What did you do to her?" Xiao Zi was the name of the female cultivator, a highly regarded inner disciple within the sect. "Killed her." David's tone was indifferent, as if he were talking about a trivial matter. "What? You dared to kill my beloved disciple!" An old woman standing behind Ancestor Xuansha screamed immediately. She was Xiao Zi's master.

"Sect Master, kill her! Avenge Zi'er!" "Why did you kill our sect's disciple?" Ancestor Xuansha questioned. "Your disciple had a terrible tongue. I saved her, but she mocked me and was very sarcastic, so I killed her." David said calmly. It was as if killing the female cultivator was like killing an ant. Ancestor Xuansha's eyes flashed with murderous intent: "Very well!

A mere fifth-grade Human Immortal, you killed my disciple and dare to come and provoke me! Today I will surely extract your soul and refine your spirit, so that you will never be reincarnated! Form the array!"

Instantly, the elders took their positions, and the Yin energy surged wildly, condensing into a huge ghost face array that devoured David. Ancestor Xuansha himself took action, wielding a bone staff wrapped with countless vengeful spirits, which transformed into a ghastly green evil light, directly targeting David's face.