

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5691 |

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Their eyes gleamed with an eerie light, guarding the tower like living beings, their oppressive aura causing the surrounding space to distort slightly.

“They’ve appeared again!” David’s gaze sharpened like an eagle’s, his golden dragon bloodline subtly boiling, resonating strongly with the dragon crystal. He could sense that Cen Biqing and Lao Hei were inside the tower; their auras, transmitted through the dragon crystal, conveyed anxiety and anticipation.

This time, David didn’t rush forward. He concealed his aura, observing from afar.

He saw ripples constantly spreading in the void around the Demon-Suppressing Tower, as if countless spatial faults were interwoven, making it even more dangerous and unpredictable than before.

The appearance of the Demon-Suppressing Tower was like a boulder thrown into a calm lake; its ancient and powerful spatial fluctuations quickly attracted the attention of various forces in the Nine Heavens.

In just half a day, hundreds of cultivators had gathered around the once desolate and lifeless “Void Rift Valley.”

These individuals, dressed in various styles and possessing varying auras, belonged to different sects and families, ranging from Human Immortals to Celestial Immortals.

They surrounded the Demon-Suppressing Tower, their eyes burning with desire as they stared at the majestic ancient tower and the faint, shimmering light emanating from it, whispering amongst themselves, eager to make their move.

“No mistake! This is the Demon-Suppressing Tower recorded in ancient texts! It contains endless space, hiding the treasures and legacies of ancient great demons!”

“I’ve heard this tower traverses countless realms, its whereabouts unpredictable. I never expected it to appear in the Ninth Heaven this time! What an incredible opportunity!”

“Look at those four stone lions at the tower’s base! They are the core of the protective formation. Without breaking this formation, you can forget about entering the tower!”

Soon, some couldn’t contain themselves and attempted to force their way through.

A rogue cultivator at the early Celestial Immortal realm, confident in his cultivation, transformed into a streak of light and shot straight towards the tower's entrance.

"Buzz—!"

Just as he approached within a hundred feet of the tower, the eyes of the four stone lions suddenly gleamed, and an invisible spatial barrier instantly appeared.

The rogue cultivator was as if he had crashed into an incredibly hard wall, flying backward at an even greater speed, spitting out blood, his bones broken in countless places, landing on the verge of death.

This scene immediately calmed down many impulsive individuals.

"Such a powerful protective formation! It seems brute force won't work."

"This formation contains spatial laws, extremely profound, and requires joint effort to break!"

An elder from the "Blazing Sun Sect" loudly proposed: "Everyone! Such an opportunity is for everyone! Why don't we join forces for now and break this protective formation first? As for the treasures inside the tower, we'll each rely on our own abilities, shall we?"

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His proposal received considerable support.

However, the seemingly agreed-upon alliance was extremely fragile.

In attempting to attack the formation and find its weak points, disagreements inevitably arose regarding positioning, the amount of effort contributed, and some old grudges. " Blackwater Cave

scum, that gust of cold wind you just unleashed was aimed at me, wasn't it?"

a burly man with a bushy beard roared at a group of people shrouded in black mist not far away.

"Hmph, breaking the formation inevitably involves some damage. If you're not skilled enough, who can you blame but yourself for not being able to dodge?"

the leader of the Blackwater Cave replied sinisterly.

"Bullshit! I think you're doing this on purpose! New and old grudges, let's settle them all today!"

Before the words were finished, the burly man had already swung his giant axe.

This was like igniting a powder keg.

The various forces, already wary of each other and with many disagreements, instantly found an excuse to vent their anger.

"You bas***s from the Blazing Sun Sect! You stole our disciples' treasures in the secret realm last time! You'd better die!"

"You old scoundrel from the Profound Gold Sect, prepare to die!"

"Kill! Clear the area first, then break the formation!"

Chaos spread like a plague.

The light of spells, the clanging of magical artifacts, roars, and screams instantly filled the entire rift valley.

Most of the attacks originally aimed at the Demon Suppression Tower ended up hitting "our own people."

Blood stained the ground, and severed limbs flew everywhere, creating a scene of extreme carnage.

At this moment, David silently crept to the shadow of a relatively secluded boulder, coldly observing the chaotic battle.

