

# **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5706**

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## **Chapter 5706**

“Dragons, heed my command! Leave no one alive!”

David issued the final kill order.

“Roar!”

“Kill!”

The dragon army, their morale soaring, surged forward like a tidal wave, chasing after the demoralized enemies who were running around like headless flies.

It was a one-sided massacre.

The battle continued for another half hour, until finally, the entire Void Rift Valley gradually quieted down.

The once noisy battlefield was now filled only with the thick, overwhelming stench of blood and mountains of corpses.

Thousands of cultivators from various sects of the Nine Heavens, except for a very few lucky ones who reacted quickly or possessed special survival techniques, were all slaughtered here!

Sunlight filtered through the pervasive blood mist, illuminating David standing amidst the mountain of corpses and sea of blood, and the dragons behind him, weary yet excited, their bodies stained with the blood of their enemies.

David held the blood-dripping Dragon-Slaying Sword, his robes fluttering. Despite the repeated battles, his aura had grown ever deeper and more expansive.

His gaze swept across the carnage, his eyes calm and undisturbed.

This battle had not only tested his own strength and the fighting power of the dragon army, but also announced his arrival to the entire Nine Heavens, and... his inviolable majesty!

From this day forward, the Nine Heavens would have a new, undeniable force—a new power led by David, possessing the Demon-Suppressing Tower and hundreds of dragons!

Old Hei kicked aside a corpse at his feet, grinning, “Mr. Chen, these guys are really weak! They weren’t even enough for me to stretch my muscles!”

Cen Biqing walked to David’s side and said softly, “Mr. Chen, although we won this battle, we have completely offended most of the sects in the Nine Heavens. The consequences may be...”

David sheathed the Dragon-Slaying Sword and the Demon-Suppressing Tower, and said calmly, “It’s alright. We’ll deal with whatever comes our way. We won’t cause trouble, but we’re not afraid of trouble either.

” He looked at the dragon army behind him, whose momentum had become even more solid after the bloody battle, and said in a deep voice, “Clean up the battlefield, distribute all the spoils of war uniformly. Then, come with me... back to the Yama Heavenly Sect! “

“Yes! Your Majesty!” Hundreds

of dragons responded in unison, their voices shaking the heavens!

They looked at David’s retreating figure, their eyes filled with fervor and loyalty.

It was this young man, bearing royal blood, who had rescued them from endless oppression and led them to this glorious victory!

Following him might be the beginning of the dragon race’s resurgence!

David led the dragon army, carrying overwhelming killing intent and countless spoils of war, and left the blood-stained rift valley in a grand procession, heading towards the Yama Heavenly Sect.

It was foreseeable that when the news spread, the entire Nine Heavens would be shaken!

And David’s name would surely resound throughout the universe!

...

Yama Heavenly Sect!

Yan Nantian, Liu Xue, and Shen Zhiyan were still recovering inside the Demon Suppression Tower.

Before the Yama Heavenly Sect's mountain gate, the once lingering aura of the underworld had been replaced by a thick stench of blood and a chilling atmosphere.

Hundreds of figures fought desperately at the foot of the mountain, the light of spells mingling with the cold glint of weapons. Explosions, roars, and screams filled the air. The violent energy surges caused the space to tremble, leaving the ground riddled with craters and bloodstains.

Led by Guan Jun, the disciples of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect formed a crumbling defensive formation, desperately resisting the surging tide of black-robed enemies.

Each of them knew that within their sect, Sect Master Yan Nantian, Liu Xue, Shen Zhiyan, and other core members were critically recovering in the Demon Suppression Tower—their loss was absolutely unacceptable!

Moreover, the Demon Suppression Tower itself was a treasure of the sect; how could it fall into enemy hands?

“Hold on! For the Sect Master! For the Yanluo Heavenly Sect!”

Guan Jun roared hoarsely, wielding his ghostly spear with impenetrable precision. Each thrust was accompanied by a mournful howl, forcing back several enemies.

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Guan Jun was already wounded; a deep, bone-revealing wound on his left arm was gushing blood, staining half of his robe red.

However, the enemy was clearly stronger and outnumbered.

These black-robed cultivators, , employed bizarre techniques and ruthless attacks, exuding an aura of pure destruction and plunder.

Disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect were constantly struck by these cruel spells in their resistance; their protective auras shattered, their bodies either corroded into bones or torn apart by the violent energy, staining the sky with blood.

The cries of the wounded and the grief of their fallen comrades intertwined to create a desperate lament.

“Hehehe...”

From the enemy camp, a tall, thin man with a sinister face and sunken eyes like a skull let out a piercing laugh. “Lord Guan, why resist so stubbornly? We are both demonic cultivators, look at what your Yama Heavenly Sect has become! You

actually submit to a human cultivator, wagging your tail and begging for mercy! You have truly disgraced our demonic cultivation!”

Lord Guan blasted away the enemy in front of him with his spear, his eyes bloodshot as he glared at the leader: “Bullshit! Trash from the Heavenly Evil Sect! Mr. Chen is a distinguished guest of our Yama Heavenly Sect, and even more so, our benefactor!

How can you despicable scoundrels who only know how to take advantage of others slander him! The path of demonic cultivation also has its principles of honor and righteousness! It is not like you, acting like bandits!”

The black-robed leader was the person in charge of this operation of the Heavenly Evil Sect, known as “Ghost Bone Daoist”.

Upon hearing this, his mockery deepened: “Trust? What’s that worth? Power is eternal! Discretion is the better part of valor, Guan Jun. For the sake of our shared demonic path, if you surrender now and hand over Yan Nantian and David, I might spare the lives of you lowly disciples.

Otherwise... today is the day the Yama Heavenly Sect is wiped out!”

“Dream on!” Guan Jun roared, his demonic energy blazing wildly. Ignoring his injuries, he charged forward again, spear in hand. “Yama Heavenly Sect disciples, we would rather die than surrender

! Kill!”

“Stubborn fools! Kill them all! ” Ghost Bone Daoist sneered, waving his hand to signal his men to intensify their attack.

The attacks came with even greater ferocity, like a storm. The defensive lines of the Yanluo Heavenly Sect

crumbled, disciples falling one after another.

Guan Jun had fewer and fewer men left to use, and he himself was at his limit, suffering new wounds and weakening, his defenses on the verge of collapse.

Just at this critical moment—

“Roar—!”

A dragon’s roar, piercing through metal and stone, imbued with supreme majesty and fury, exploded from the distant sky like a thunderclap!

This roar was so vast that it instantly drowned out all the noise of the battlefield, making everyone’s eardrums ring and their hearts tremble!

Then came a second, a third... hundreds of dragon roars merged together, forming a tangible torrent of sound waves, carrying a primordial, ancient, and domineering aura, sweeping across the entire world!

The sky suddenly darkened.

Not because of dark clouds, but because countless enormous and ferocious dragon bodies obscured the light!

The leader, dressed in a green robe, stood tall and imposing, his face cold and stern, his eyes calm yet containing a chilling glint—it was David!

He strode through the void, his steps unhurried yet seemingly grounded in the very pulse of heaven and earth, each step causing the hearts of both sides in the battle below to clench.

Behind him, to his left, stood Old Black, a colossal figure like a mountain range, his scales gleaming with a chilling light, his dragon eyes glaring like two blood moons;

to his right, Cen Biqing, agile and graceful, her scales like jade, her body enveloped in the aura of a cold, azure dragon.

Further back were hundreds of true dragons of various forms, each radiating terrifying dragon might!

Fire dragons, thunder dragons, wind dragons, water dragons... their massive bodies filled the sky, casting shadows like a curtain of death, enveloping the entire Heavenly Evil Sect camp.

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The overwhelming dragon might, like a vast, unfathomable ocean, or an ancient divine mountain, pressed heavily on the hearts of every cultivator of the Heavenly Evil Sect, causing their spiritual energy to stagnate instantly and making breathing incredibly difficult!

“Mr. Chen! Mr. Chen has returned!”

“And the dragon race! So many dragons!”

“Great! We’re saved! The Yama Heavenly Sect is saved!”

The Yama Heavenly Sect disciples, who had been in despair, erupted in ecstatic joy and excitement upon seeing the figure in the sky and the terrifying dragon army.

Guan Jun, tears welling in his eyes, leaned on his spear, nearly collapsing from exhaustion. But he mustered his last strength and cried out, “Mr. Chen! You’re finally back!”

David’s gaze swept across the horrific battlefield below, landing on the fallen disciples of the Yanluo Tianzong sect, unable to rise again.

Seeing the wounds and blood on Guan Jun and the survivors, the coldness in his eyes deepened, and the surrounding temperature seemed to drop.

He didn’t immediately attack, but slowly descended, landing in front of Guan Jun. A surge of pure life energy flowed through him, stabilizing his injuries.

“You’ve worked hard. Leave the rest to me.”

His voice was calm, yet carried an undeniable power, giving all the Yanluo Tianzong disciples an unprecedented sense of security.

After all, David had been intimate with Guan Jun; how could he not be furious that his woman had been treated this way?

The Ghost Bone Daoist and his Tianxie Sect cultivators were already terrified out of their wits.

The overwhelming dragon’s might, the hundreds of cold and cruel dragon eyes—all told them that this was a force capable of crushing everything!

“You...you are David?”

Ghost Bone Daoist suppressed his fear and shouted, his voice trembling with rage, “You...what do you want? I am Ghost Bone, an elder of the Heavenly Evil Sect! If you dare to touch us, the Heavenly Evil Sect will never let you go!”

“Heavenly Evil Sect?”

David slowly turned around, his gaze like two sharp swords piercing Ghost Bone Daoist. “Who gave you the audacity to attack the Yama Heavenly Sect?”

Locked on by David’s gaze, Ghost Bone Daoist felt as if he were being stared at by a prehistoric beast, cold sweat instantly soaking his back.

He swallowed hard, forcing a smile, and said, “Hmph! David, don’t be arrogant! You’ve offended the Soul Devourer, you can’t even protect yourself!”

” My Heavenly Evil Sect is here to take over the Yama Heavenly Sect on the orders of the Soul Devouring Venerable! The

Venerable knows you are seriously injured, this is the best time to annihilate you! If you know what’s good for you...”

“Soul Devouring Venerable?”

David interrupted him with a cold smile, “As expected, it’s that stray dog. He doesn’t dare to show himself, but he sent you ants to your deaths.”

“You dare to insult the Venerable!”

Ghost Bone Daoist was furious, but even more so, he was terrified.

Guan Jun, who was standing to the side, quickly whispered, “Mr. Chen, the Heavenly Evil Sect has expanded its power very rapidly in recent years, swallowing up many surrounding demonic sects, and now it is faintly the number one demonic sect in the Nine Heavens...”

“The number one sect?”

Upon hearing this, David couldn’t help but let out a light laugh, the laugh filled with disdain and contempt, “Them? Do they even deserve it?”

He raised his eyes, looking at the dark, overwhelming dragon army in the sky. His voice suddenly turned cold, clearly echoing in all directions: “Dragons, heed my command!” “

Roar!”

Hundreds of dragons roared in unison, their dragon might rising again, changing the very color of the sky!

“Except for the leader, all the other scum of the Heavenly Evil Sect...”

David's voice was like ice, "Leave no one alive!"

"Kill—!"

Old Black was the first to respond, his massive body crashing down like a meteor, directly charging into the densest part of the Heavenly Evil Sect's ranks.

With a swipe of his claws, a rain of blood filled the sky; with a flick of his dragon tail, dozens of black-robed cultivators were sent flying like rag dolls, their bones broken and tendons snapped!

"Kill!"

Cen Biqing shouted, her azure dragon energy transforming into thousands of azure sword beams, raining down like a storm, precisely piercing the brows and hearts of each Heavenly Evil Sect cultivator!

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The other dragons roared and swooped down.

Fire dragons spewed forth flames that incinerated everything in their path, turning large swathes of enemies to ashes;

the Thunder Dragon summoned towering bolts of lightning, like a torrent of thunder, scorching its enemies to a crisp;

the Wind Dragon whipped up spatial storms that tore everything apart; the Water Dragon condensed icy ice that froze souls...

This was no battle, but a one-sided, crushing massacre!

Under the oppressive power of the dragons, the cultivators of the Heavenly Evil Sect couldn't even muster seventy percent of their usual strength. Their spells and magical treasures seemed utterly powerless before the dragons' formidable physiques and innate divine abilities.

Screams, pleas for mercy, and the sounds of bodies being torn apart echoed everywhere. The area in front of the Yama Heavenly Sect's mountain gate instantly transformed into a hellish scene!



Ghost Bone Daoist's eyes widened in horror, but he himself was also targeted by several powerful dragons, locked in a fierce battle, struggling against overwhelming odds and facing imminent danger.

David did not participate in the massacre below; he simply watched quietly, his eyes cold.

He raised his hand, and the Demon-Suppressing Tower floated in his palm, emitting a hazy halo, absorbing all the soul fragments attempting to escape into the tower and suppressing them.

In just a moment, the hundreds of cultivators of the Heavenly Evil Sect, who had been so arrogant and domineering just moments before, were completely wiped out, except for Ghost Bone Daoist, who had been deliberately left behind, covered in blood, and forced to kneel on the ground by the dragon's might! Limbs and

torsos littered the ground, blood pooled into streams, and a thick stench of blood rose into the sky.

The disciples of the Yama Heavenly Sect, witnessing this scene, were filled with shock and a sense of vengeful pleasure, but also felt a deeper awe for David and his dragon army.

David walked step by step to Ghost Bone Daoist, who lay limp on the ground, his face ashen.

"No...don't kill me...Senior Chen...spare me..." Ghost Bone Daoist completely lost his previous arrogance, begging for mercy with tears streaming down his face.

"Where is the Heavenly Evil Sect's headquarters?" David's voice was devoid of any emotion.

Ghost Bone Daoist trembled, seemingly understanding David's intentions, his eyes widening in terror: "You...you want to..."

"Answer my question." David's gaze made him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave. Under

the threat of death, Ghost Bone Daoist dared not conceal anything, trembling as he revealed the exact location of the Heavenly Evil Sect's headquarters and the sect's general defensive layout.

"Very good."

David nodded, then gestured to Old Black.

Old Black understood, grinned maliciously, and slapped down with his claw, directly shattering Ghost Bone Daoist's dantian, crippling his cultivation, but not taking his life.

"I'll spare your dog's life. Go back and tell the Evil Bone Elder, and that cowardly Soul-Devouring Celestial Venerable hiding behind him..."

David's voice seemed to come from the depths of hell, carrying a chilling killing intent. "Wash your necks and wait. I, David, will take their heads right now."

After saying this, he no longer looked at the limp Ghost Bone Daoist and turned to Guan Jun, saying, "Miss Guan, I'm leaving the sect's aftermath to you. Comfort the wounded and strengthen defenses."

Guan Jun bowed excitedly, "Don't worry, Mr. Chen! I will do my utmost!"

David then looked at Cen Biqing, "Xiao Qing, you lead a group of dragons skilled in healing and defense to stay behind and assist the Yama Heavenly Sect in setting up defenses, in case any other villains take the opportunity to attack."

Cen Biqing nodded solemnly, "Understood, Mr. Chen, please be careful."

David's gaze swept over the dragon army, which was full of fighting spirit, and finally landed on Lao Hei and the other warmongers. He said loudly, "The rest of the dragons, follow me!"

"Target—Heavenly Evil Sect!"

"Roar!"

The dragon roared again, shaking the heavens!

David's figure transformed into a streak of light, soaring into the sky.

Old Hei and hundreds of other ferocious dragons followed closely behind, like a steel torrent stretching across the heavens and earth, carrying an overwhelming momentum capable of crushing everything, tearing through the air towards the direction indicated by the Ghost Bone Daoist!

That overwhelming murderous aura and dragon might swept across the sky, shattering the clouds and causing all living things to lie dormant wherever it passed!

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5710**

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## Chapter 5710

Above the horizon, a monstrous aura of malevolence surged northwestward like a raging tide.

David stood calmly atop Lao Hei's broad, plain-like dragon head, his green robes fluttering in the fierce winds of their high-speed flight.

His eyes were as cold as an ancient, icy pool. The blood shed by the Yama Heavenly Sect today must be repaid with the blood of their enemies!

This was not merely for revenge, but to establish his authority!

He wanted all forces in the Nine Heavens who coveted him and the Dragon Clan to understand that those who offended him, no matter how far away, would be punished!

Behind him stood hundreds of true dragons of various forms, all exuding the same ferocious aura.

They had just survived the bloody battle in the Void Rift, their malevolent energy still lingering, and were now enraged by the despicable actions of the Heavenly Evil Sect.

The dragon's might spread out, causing clouds to part and all living things in the mountains and rivers below to fall silent, hiding and trembling.

This dragon army had become the sharpest butcher's knife in David's hands!

David now felt terrifyingly powerful!

"Old Black, faster!"

David's voice wasn't loud, but it clearly entered Old Black's mind.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chen! We're almost there! I can already smell the stench on those bas\*\*\*s!"

Old Black responded in a gruff voice, his massive dragon body suddenly swaying, his speed soaring again, tearing through the sky with a piercing sonic boom.

The other dragons also exerted their strength, closely following, like a death torrent stretching across the heavens and earth.

...

Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, the Heavenly Evil Sect's headquarters.

describes this place as perpetually shrouded in a gray-black miasma. Steep cliffs are constructed from countless pale animal and human bones, and howling winds whip up bone dust from the crevices, producing wailing sounds like the lamentations of a thousand ghosts.

The sect's buildings cling to the menacing bone cliffs, their style eerie and sinister, decorated primarily with skulls and skeletons. The dense aura of evil and death almost solidifies, making the sky appear dark and oppressive.

As the newly crowned "Number One Demonic Sect," having rapidly risen in recent years and swallowed up several surrounding demonic sects, the Heavenly Evil Sect is at its most arrogant and domineering.

Outside the sect, patrolling disciples come in an endless stream, dressed in uniform black robes with pale skull emblems embroidered on their cuffs. Each one has an arrogant expression, their eyes filled with the cruelty and greed unique to demonic cultivators.

However, today, this arrogance built on bloodshed and plunder was utterly crushed by an indescribable, terrifying pressure rapidly spreading from the horizon!

"What...what is that?"

A Heavenly Evil Sect disciple on guard duty atop the Bone Cliff watchtower glanced up at the southeastern horizon, his pupils suddenly shrinking to pinpoints, a scream escaping his throat, distorted by extreme terror.

The distant sky seemed to have been splashed with thick ink; an endless expanse of "dark clouds" was spreading at a speed beyond their comprehension!

But these were no ordinary dark clouds!

Within those clouds, countless enormous shadows, as colossal as mountains and as ferocious as ancient demons, could be vaguely seen churning, their scales reflecting a chilling, menacing light.

Pairs of dragon eyes, burning with rage and ferocity, like the eyes of demons opened in hell, pierced through the barriers of space, firmly locking onto the Bone Cliff!

Even more terrifying was the overwhelming dragon's might, as unfathomable as a vast ocean and as heavy as an ancient divine mountain!

Before this pressure even truly arrived, it had already solidified the air throughout the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, causing the hearts of all the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples who sensed it to feel as if gripped by an invisible giant hand, almost stopping their beating! The

originally flowing evil energy and demonic power within their bodies had become obscure and stagnant, as if they had encountered their natural nemesis!

“Enemy attack! It’s an enemy attack! An unprecedentedly powerful enemy!!”

A shrill alarm, almost breaking its own sound, instantly resounded throughout the entire Heavenly Evil Sect headquarters like a plague, shattering the previously eerie yet “orderly” atmosphere.