

A Man Like None Other Novel

Chapter 5711 |

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Chapter 5711

“Dong! Dong! Dong! Dong—!”

The heavy and urgent alarm bells rang out one after another, frantically striking the hearts of every cultivator of the Heavenly Evil Sect, bringing boundless panic.

Powerful pillars of light, imbued with an eerie aura, shot into the sky from the most magnificent and sinister bone palaces deep within the Bone Cliff. The Heavenly Evil Sect’s protective array, cultivated over many years, was instantly activated to its maximum!

“Buzz—!”

A thick, grayish-black light barrier, its surface covered with countless twisted, painful, and roaring faces of vengeful spirits, rose suddenly like a giant, inverted bowl, completely enveloping the entire Heavenly Evil Sect headquarters.

Above the protective barrier, resentment churned and evil energy surged, emitting a nauseating stench and a chilling aura that permeated the very soul, clearly possessing immense defensive and corrosive power.

“What kind of demon dares to be so arrogant and defy the heavens and earth, daring to invade the sacred ground of my Heavenly Evil Sect!”

A hoarse, dry voice, as sinister as the grinding of bones, echoed like the hooting of an owl, carrying anger and a hint of barely perceptible suspicion, resounding throughout the surroundings.

The voice originated above the main hall.

An old man, dressed in a dark purple robe embroidered with intricate skull patterns, and wielding a white bone scepter crafted from the complete spine of an unknown creature, appeared out of thin air.

His face was gaunt, his eyes sunken, skin covering bones—a walking skeleton, except for the eerie green flames flickering in his eyes, revealing his powerful life force.

He was none other than the Heavenly Evil Sect Master, a peak third-grade Heavenly Immortal—the Evil Bone Elder!

His appearance seemed to inject a powerful dose of confidence into the panicked disciples.

Immediately following, a series of whooshing sounds rang out, and more than a dozen figures exuding powerful auras appeared behind the Evil Bone Elder. These

people were both men and women, of various appearances; some were bound in chains, some carried human skin drums, and some held soul-summoning banners.

Without exception, they were all elders and core experts of the Heavenly Evil Sect, with a minimum cultivation level of the first rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, and three of them even reaching the third rank, only a step away from the sect leader's strength!

This power, placed anywhere in the Nine Heavens, would be enough to draw attention, and it was the source of the Heavenly Evil Sect's confidence in claiming to be the number one in the demonic path.

However, when their gazes pierced through the vengeful spirit barrier and they truly saw the scene in the sky, their newly formed confidence vanished instantly, replaced by uncontrollable horror and disbelief!

Dragons! Not one, not ten, but a vast, dark mass—hundreds of true dragons! Their massive bodies blocked out the sunlight, casting shadows that shrouded the entire Ten Thousand Bones Cliff in an atmosphere of death.

The condensed, almost tangible, dragon's might, mixed with the soaring murderous aura of a recent bloodbath, created an oppressive force akin to a domain! Especially the leading dragons!

The largest of them all, with scales shimmering with a cold metallic luster and eyes like two blood moons, the black coiled dragon exuded an aura that even made the Evil Bone Elder feel a chill!

Several other dragons of different colors, equally ancient and powerful, were also present, their strength not to be underestimated!

But what terrified them even more was the figure standing atop that giant black coiled dragon! Clad in a green robe, his posture upright, his face cold and stern, his eyes calm as an eternal, unchanging pool, yet so profound they seemed capable of swallowing all

light. He stood there silently, as if he were the soul and core of the entire dragon army!
“Chen...

David! It's David!" An elder who had seen David before cried out, his voice trembling and on the verge of tears. "How...how could he be here? Didn't the Soul Devouring Venerable say he was critically injured and on the verge of death? This...this looks like he's seriously injured?"

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The old man's eyelids twitched wildly, his thin hands gripping the bone scepter tightly, his knuckles turning white from the force. The

turmoil in his heart was more intense than anyone else's!

The solemn promises of the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable of S.E.S

... Then he shouted sharply, his voice carrying far and wide with the aid of demonic energy, attempting to stabilize morale,

"They're nothing but a bunch of worms and an arrogant junior! With the Heavenly Evil Sect's Myriad Souls Formation here, even if he's a Celestial Venerable, he won't be able to break through easily!"

Form the formation, prepare to meet the enemy!" Before his words had even finished, David in the sky had already made his move.

He didn't even look at the seemingly solid barrier of vengeful spirits, nor did he pay attention to the Evil Bone Elder's clamor. His gaze, like the most precise ruler, slowly swept across the gloomy and eerie sect layout below, as if searching for something.

"Who is the Heavenly Evil Sect Master? Quickly kneel down and accept your death." David finally spoke, his voice not loud, but strangely penetrating the barrier of the formation and the distance of space, clearly reaching the ears of every Heavenly Evil Sect cultivator who was on high alert, carrying a cold quality.

"And what about the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, hiding in the shadows, too ashamed to show himself? Sending ants to their deaths while you cower like turtles—is this your method?"

David's voice was filled with disdain. He hadn't felt this good in a long time. Before, he was always being chased and beaten, often half-dead before someone would rescue him.

But now, he didn't need that anymore. He had this dragon army, invincible in the Nine Heavens. What Heavenly Evil Sect, what Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable—in David's eyes, they were all trash .

He wanted to lead the dragon army directly to the Thirty-Sixth Heaven.

Being directly named by David, whose tone was utterly contemptuous and disdainful, the Evil Bone Elder was furious. He had never suffered such humiliation, especially in his own sect

, in front of so many disciples!

"David, you brat! Cease your arrogance!"

The Evil Bone Elder slammed his white bone scepter into the void, sending ripples of gray-black light spreading outwards. "You trespassed into my sect's sacred ground, spouting wild words. Do you really think my Heavenly Evil Sect is made of clay?"

"Retreat immediately, and I, the sect master, may pretend this never happened. Otherwise, today I will ensure that you and your horde of worms are annihilated, becoming new nourishment for my Ten Thousand Bones Barren Cliff!"

"Beyond leaving?"

David's lips curled into a faint, yet chillingly cold, smile, as if he had heard something laughable. "With your fragile tortoise shell and these deformed creatures inside?"

He didn't waste any more words, simply raising his right hand and gently waving it downwards.

"Old Black, break the formation."

"Roar! Leave it to me! I've been wanting to get rid of this broken shield for a long time!"

Old Black let out a thunderous roar of extreme excitement, the sound waves impacting the vengeful spirit shield with tremendous force, causing violent ripples to spread across it.

Its massive, mountain-like body suddenly arched, its body flashing with dark light. Destructive power condensed within its dragon form, and hundreds of dragon mights converged on Old Black.

Then, like an arrow released from a bow, or a falling ancient demonic mountain, Old Black, carrying an overwhelming momentum capable of crushing everything, crashed fiercely into the thickest part of the gray-black vengeful spirit shield!

“Ten Thousand Souls Protection! Soul Devouring Rebound!”

The Evil Bone Elder’s expression changed drastically. He dared not be negligent in the slightest, frantically activating the white bone scepter in his hand, guiding the power of the entire formation to converge at a single point.

At the same time, the dozen or so Celestial Immortal elders behind him also acted simultaneously, injecting their pure demonic energy into the formation!

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“Waaaaah—!”

On the vengeful spirit shield, countless distorted faces seemed to come alive, emitting even more shrill and painful howls.

Dense resentment almost transformed into a black liquid flowing across the shield’s surface. A corrosive force targeting the soul and a powerful counterforce coalesced, meeting Old Black’s impact head-on!

At this moment, the hearts of all the Heavenly Evil Sect cultivators were in their throats!

“Boom—!!!!!”

The heavens and earth lost their color, the sun and moon went dark!

Old Black’s dragon head collided solidly with the vengeful spirit shield, which contained the power of the entire Heavenly Evil Sect!

An indescribable roar erupted!

A terrifying sonic wave spread outwards in a ring, shaking the surrounding mountains of the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff and sending countless fragments of stone and bone dust fracturing from the cliff face.

At the point of impact, a blinding burst of energy erupted, followed by a tsunami-like energy storm that violently assaulted the protective barrier and the surrounding space!

“Crack...crack crack...”

A teeth-grinding sound, like shattering glass, clearly reached the ears of every Tianxie Sect cultivator staring intently at the point of impact.

In the despairing gazes of the Evil Bone Elder and all the elders and disciples, their pride and joy—the Ten Thousand Souls Formation, which they believed could withstand the full force of a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal—was crumbling.

Spiderweb-like cracks instantly spread across the thick protective barrier, centered on the point of impact, covering almost the entire visible area!

The light of the barrier dimmed rapidly, and the wailing faces of the vengeful spirits on it melted away like snow under the sun!

Just one impact! This protective formation was already on the verge of collapse!

“No! This is impossible!”

the Evil Bone Elder exclaimed in shock, his eyes filled with horror and incomprehension.

Just how terrifying was the physical strength of this black dragon?

“Attack together! Tear off this veil of pretense!”

David’s icy voice rang out again, like a final judgment.

With his command, the hundreds of dragons behind him, who had been unable to contain themselves any longer, simultaneously let out earth-shattering roars! “

Roar!”

“Roar!”

“Awooo—!”

Hundreds of dragon roars merged into one, like a war song from the ancient primordial era! The next moment, the dragon race’s innate divine abilities ,

multicolored yet containing ultimate destructive power, poured down from the sky like a cascading galaxy, or like a final judgment!

A blazing pillar of dragon breath!

A raging torrent of lightning! An

invisible wind blade that tore through space!

An extreme icefall that froze souls!

A venomous tidal wave that corroded everything!

A torrent of earth and rocks as heavy as mountains!

Dragon language magic of various attributes intertwined into a destructive net of death, relentlessly bombarding the already cracked vengeful spirit shield!

This was no longer an attack, this was divine punishment!

“Boom—!!!!!”

Without any suspense, under the combined attack of hundreds of true dragons, the Heavenly Evil Sect’s protective formation couldn’t even withstand a second breath before bursting like a bubble stretched to its limit!

Countless fragments of shattered vengeful spirit energy and array runes scattered and flew, only to vanish into nothingness amidst the pure, righteous dragon breath and lightning!

The array was forcibly broken, and the evil-boned elder who had been instigating it, along with the dozen or so elders who had infused it with demonic energy, all suffered a backlash, spitting out blood mixed with fragments of internal organs, their auras instantly weakening considerably!

The array is broken!

The door opens!

“Kill!”

Almost at the same instant the light barrier shattered, David’s figure disappeared from above Old Black’s head.

The next moment, he appeared like a ghost inside the Heavenly Evil Sect, before a Heavenly Immortal Realm elder who was closest to him and still in shock and pain from the backlash. The

Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared silently in his hand, its blade gleaming with a cold, chilling light.

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“Five Elements Sword Domain, open!”

Whoosh!

From David’s center, within a hundred feet radius, five-colored sword light suddenly shone, forming an independent domain of death!

Sword energy crisscrossed and cut, the flow of time slowed and became viscous, and the spatial structure slightly distorted!

The Celestial Immortal elder felt a tightness all over his body, his movements became incredibly slow, and he watched helplessly as the longsword, exuding a deadly aura, pointed at his brow with a speed and angle he could neither comprehend nor dodge.

“No...”

He only managed to utter a short syllable.

The sword tip effortlessly pierced his protective demonic energy, shattered his skull, and annihilated his soul.

The corpse, still with a terrified expression, fell straight down from the sky.

David didn’t even glance at them. His figure flashed again, appearing beside another Heavenly Evil Sect elder who was trying to organize a resistance, as if by teleportation.

“Spatial Imprisonment.”

The words fell softly, and the space around the elder instantly became as solid as diamond, firmly imprisoning him in place, unable even to blink.

“Die.”

The Dragon-Slaying Sword traced a mysterious trajectory, and a head filled with astonishment shot into the air, blood gushing out like a fountain.

David was like a grim reaper walking in the cracks of time and space. His sword was faster than the limits of visual perception, more precise than a destiny's arrangement, and more ruthless than leaving any room for error. His

supreme swordsmanship, incorporating time slowing, spatial distortion, and the five elements' interactions, created absolute crushing power against these ordinary Heavenly Immortal elders!

Wherever he went, there was no fierce confrontation, no dazzling magical clashes, only the simplest form of slaughter!

One sword, one life, like harvesting straw!

"Stop him! Stop him now!"The old

man with the evil bones was terrified. He roared hoarsely, forcibly suppressing his injuries and wielding his white bone scepter.

"Ten Thousand Evils Slaying Immortals Formation, activate!"

He and the dozen or so injured elders quickly moved closer, ignoring the backlash, and once again activated their demonic energy.

Streams of even denser and more malevolent gray-black evil energy surged from their bodies and from the depths of the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff beneath their feet, frantically intertwining and condensing in the air!

"Roar!"

A roar that seemed to come from the deepest hell resounded, and a thousand-foot-tall evil god's dharma form, with three heads and six arms, a blue face and fangs, and countless chains of vengeful souls wrapped around its body, suddenly took shape!

This dharma form was more solid than the one previously formed by the formation, and the pressure it emitted had reached the level of the mid-stage Heavenly Venerable Realm!

Its six enormous arms respectively held a giant sword, a bone knife, a poison whip, a ghost fire lantern, a skull rosary, and a tattered soul-summoning banner formed from vengeful souls.

With an evil will to destroy everything, it slammed down fiercely towards David and the dragon army that had stormed into the sect!

"Roar! Your opponent is me, Old Black!"

Old Black roared excitedly, fearlessly charging forward.

Its massive dragon body was no less impressive than that of the Evil God Dharma, and its claws, covered in thick scales, carried the power to tear through the void, directly grabbing at the vengeful spirit giant sword!

“Boom!”

Claw and sword clashed, unleashing a deafening sound like metal clashing, and the violent energy shockwave instantly turned dozens of Heavenly Evil Sect disciples who couldn't dodge in time into a bloody mist!

“Brothers, tear this monstrous thing apart!”

Another powerful fire dragon, its body covered in crimson scales and seemingly made of magma, roared.

It opened its mouth and spewed out a breath of flame, condensed to its extreme and almost pure white, scorching the arm of the Evil God Dharma that was wielding the bone knife.

“Thunder, heed my command!”

A thunder dragon with wingspans that blotted out the sky and blue lightning crackling around its body roared, summoning countless chaotic divine thunderbolts as thick as buckets. Like the whip of the Thunder God, these thunderbolts lashed fiercely at the other arm of the Dharma Image.

Several ancient dragons, whose strength had reached the Celestial Immortal Realm, each unleashed their signature skills, engaging the evil god's Dharma Image in battle.

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The dragons' ferocity and powerful innate abilities were on full display.

Although the Evil God's Dharma Body possessed a higher level of power, it was still tightly entangled by several top-tier dragons, unable to break free to deal with the others.

The other dragons, like tigers among sheep, charged into the chaotic ranks of the Heavenly Evil Sect disciples, now unprotected by their formation.

The battle instantly entered its most brutal and bloody phase!

The physically powerful Black Dragons, Coiled Dragons, and Earth Dragons were at the forefront.

They tore apart their enemies with their claws, swept across the battlefield with their tails, and withstood stray magical attacks with their formidable bodies, like an impregnable mobile fortress, relentlessly trampling the Heavenly Evil Sect's lines.

The dragons, skilled in elemental attacks, followed behind, unleashing their fury without restraint.

Where dragon breath passed, scorched earth remained; lightning struck, ashes were extinguished; icy tides swept through, creating a forest of ice sculptures; storms raged, leaving no trace of corpses...

The roars of dragons, explosions, screams, the cracking of bones, the collapsing of buildings... all intertwined into a bloody and violent symphony of death.

Although the disciples of the Heavenly Evil Sect were fierce, in individual strength, fighting spirit, and especially racial talent, they were far inferior to this dragon army, unified under David's command and driven by a thirst for revenge.

Moreover, their high-ranking elders were being eliminated one by one by David like cutting vegetables, and their greatest reliance, the Evil God Dharma Image, was also tightly bound.

Defeat was swift and devastating!

Panic spread like a plague among the disciples of the Heavenly Evil Sect.

Some tried to resist, only to be instantly engulfed by the dragon's breath;

others attempted to escape, but found their escape routes blocked by highly mobile wind dragons and cloud dragons;

many more were mercilessly crushed in despair.

Blood stained the pale bone cliff, pooling into streams that flowed down the steep cliff face, turning the miasma below a faint red.

The intensely pungent smell of blood even temporarily overwhelmed the evil and deathly aura that had accumulated here for millennia. David's

figure continued to flash across the battlefield, his objective clear: to prioritize eliminating the elders at the Celestial Immortal realm and dismantle the Heavenly Evil Sect's command structure.

Under the Dragon-Slaying Sword, none could withstand his attacks.

His mastery of the laws grew increasingly refined; sometimes he accelerated time to increase his speed, sometimes he folded space to shrink the earth to an inch, and sometimes he split the Five Elements Sword Light into countless forms, attacking multiple enemies simultaneously.

The Evil Bone Elder watched as the sect's elite were slaughtered, his heart bleeding—this was all the wealth he had painstakingly accumulated!

He frantically activated his Evil God Dharma Form, trying to turn the tide of battle, but Old Black and the ancient dragons cooperated seamlessly, their offense and defense working in perfect unison, holding him back.

They even gradually gained the upper hand, dimming the light of the evil god's avatar and making its form somewhat unstable.

"Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable! Soul Devouring Venerable! How long are you going to stand here! If you don't come out soon, we will both perish here! Your plans will also come to naught!"

The Evil Bone Elder roared in despair and resentment, his voice filled with unwillingness and a trace of betrayal.

He knew that the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable was definitely nearby, or at least a wisp of his divine sense was attached to this place!

Otherwise, it would be impossible to explain how he could accurately transmit the news about David's serious injury earlier.

As if in response to his call, a cold, evil aura with a strong soul-corroding meaning suddenly

spread out from the deepest part of the Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, beneath the altar built of countless skulls, where the evil aura was most concentrated.

This aura was not very large, even somewhat weak and elusive, but its essential level was extremely high, carrying the unique law pressure of a Celestial Venerable, causing all the sentient beings on the battlefield, including David and those top dragons, to instantly sense it.