

## A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5721 |

Full Read Online **Chapter 5721** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### Chapter 5721

David glanced at the excited soul fire of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, nodded, and then his gaze turned coldly back to the remnant soul of the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor.

“My lord! I have told you everything I know! I beg you...”

The Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor, sensing the chill in David’s gaze, pleaded again.

“Your value has been used up,”

David said indifferently, his mind stirring.

In his sea of consciousness, the Great Luo Golden Scripture shone brightly once more, and a golden flame composed purely of laws swept out, instantly enveloping the remnant soul of the Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor.

“No—!!!”

Accompanied by a final, desperate, and unwilling wail, this ambitious Heavenly Evil Sect Ancestor, who had lived for countless years, passed away.

Its last remnant soul was completely purified and annihilated in the golden flames, transforming into the purest soul energy. Part of it was absorbed by the Great Luo Golden Scripture, while the rest dissipated, nourishing David’s sea of consciousness.

With the threat gone, David withdrew his consciousness from his sea of consciousness.

He opened his hand, and the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl still lay quietly in his palm, but now, in his eyes, it was no longer a mysterious and unknown object, but a pearl of hope containing infinite possibilities.

“Senior, you can come out and try.”

David said softly.

A faint but excited black-red soul fire flew out from between David’s eyebrows, hovering in front of the blood pearl. It was the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord.

“Boy, I...!” The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s voice was choked with sobs.

“Senior, go in.”

David handed the blood pearl to the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s soul fire. “I will find enough primordial soul liquid for you to help you reshape your physical body!”

“Boy, thank you...”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s soul fire fluctuated violently. Then, without hesitation, the soul fire slowly merged into the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl.

The blood bead glowed slightly, its surface gleaming with a warm sheen. A faint, dark red soul fire could be seen burning quietly within, a stark contrast to the violent aura of the evil sect’s patriarch that day—it had become docile and full of anticipation. Chen

Ping could feel that he had established a deeper connection with the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord within the blood bead; he could sense Crimson Cloud’s state at any time.

He carefully put away the blood bead, raised his gaze, and looked into the distance, his eyes becoming incredibly sharp and profound. “Origin

Soul Liquid... Soul-Nourishing Wood Heart, Soul-Returning Grass Stamen, Ghost Lotus Seed, Sect Soul Stele...”

David repeated these names in a low voice, an aura of domineering dominance and unquestionable determination rising from him.

“Old Black!”

he shouted in a deep voice.

“Yes! Mr. Chen!”

Old Black immediately flew over. Although it didn’t know exactly what had happened, it could sense the increasingly terrifying aura and decisiveness emanating from David.

“Pass down the order!”

David’s voice, like the clang of metal, resounded throughout the entire Ten Thousand Bones Cliff, “All dragons, rest immediately and replenish your resources! Half a day later, follow me on the expedition!”

“Expedition? Mr. Chen, where are we going? Directly to the Netherworld Blood Sea to find that Soul-Devouring Old Dog?”

Old Black rubbed its hands together, its fighting spirit soaring.

“No.”

David slowly shook his head, a cold smile curving his lips. “Before we go find the Soul Devouring Celestial Venerable, we need to take care of a major matter.”

His gaze swept over the mountains of resources from the Heavenly Evil Sect being confiscated by the dragons below, his tone calm yet containing boundless majesty and killing intent.

“Notify all the sects and forces in the Nine Heavens that are of any rank. Tell them to prepare their Ten-Thousand-Year Soul-Nourishing Wood, Nine-Turn Resurrection Grass, Netherworld Ghost Lotus, as well as their sect’s Soul Stele and Ancestral Master statue!”

Old Hei was stunned, somewhat confused: “Mr. Chen, what does this mean...”

David stood with his hands behind his back, his robes fluttering without wind, his voice clearly reaching the ears of every dragon, and seemingly piercing through the void to every corner of the Nine Heavens.

“Tell them that I, David, need the Origin Soul Liquid to save people. Let them voluntarily offer the necessary materials, and I can guarantee the safety of their sects and even grant them a fortuitous opportunity.”

“If anyone withholds the materials, feigns compliance, or even attempts to resist...”

David paused, his eyes flashing with cold light, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword Intent soared into the sky, stirring up the wind and clouds.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5722 |**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5722** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5722**

Slay them without mercy! Destroy their clan, annihilate their lineage, seize their treasures!”

“It’s time for a new order to be established in the Nine Heavens! Those who submit to me prosper, those who defy me—perish!”

“Roar!!!”

Hundreds of dragons, sensing David's overwhelming domineering aura and determination, unleashed a deafening dragon roar in unison. Their dragon might surged, their murderous aura filling the sky, as if announcing the birth of an unparalleled ruler to the entire Nine Heavens!

Old Black trembled with excitement. It finally understood David's grand strategy!

This was not merely revenge, not merely the search for materials, but a conquest that would sweep across the entire Nine Heavens!

It was to bring the entire Nine Heavens under David's will!

"Yes! Mr. Chen! I, Old Black, am willing to be the vanguard, clearing away all obstacles for you!"

Old Black roared in a deep voice, its huge dragon eyes burning with a fervent war spirit.

David nodded, his eyes cold and resolute.

He hadn't originally intended to rule the Nine Heavens, but the situation forced him to.

The Soul Devourer was lurking in the shadows, the Dragon Clan army needed massive resources, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord needed to rebuild his physical body, Liu Xue's Heavenly Gate needed to be rebuilt... all of this required absolute power and control.

Since that was the case, then he would no longer hold back! He

would completely seize control of the Nine Heavens!

Before leaving for a higher world, he had to secure an impregnable empire for his legacy!

Half a day later, the Dragon Clan army, having rested, set off again, carrying the vast resources seized from the Heavenly Evil Sect, along with an even more intense fighting spirit and murderous aura!

This time, their target was no longer a specific enemy, but all the sects and forces in the Nine Heavens that possessed materials for the Origin Soul Liquid!

David stood atop the dragon's head, holding a jade slip listing the required materials, his gaze piercing as he surveyed the landscape.

His first stop was the Xuanming Sect, the closest sect, renowned for its Netherworld Ghost Lotus!

The Xuanming Sect occupies a vast, icy pool, and its disciples all cultivate techniques of the yin and cold attributes.

When David led his overwhelming dragon army, which blotted out the sky, appearing above the Xuanming Sect like a dark cloud pressing down, the entire sect was instantly awestruck by the immense dragon might. The sect

's protective formation activated, emanating a chilling aura and an icy barrier.

The Xuanming Sect's leader, a beautiful woman at the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, flew into the air, her face deathly pale, and forced a composed bow: "I wonder what brings you to my Xuanming Sect, senior?"

David didn't waste any words, directly tossing her a jade slip, his voice indifferent: "Hand over ten ten-thousand-year-old Netherworld Ghost Lotuses and all their seeds. I can guarantee the safety of your Xuanming Sect."

The beautiful sect leader took the jade slip and her face immediately turned extremely ugly.

The Netherworld Ghost Lotuses were the foundation of their sect; those over ten thousand years old were their most prized treasures. Ten of them would almost drain their accumulated wealth of thousands of years!

And the lotus seeds were even more precious!

"Senior...this...isn't this request a bit too much..." she tried to bargain.

David's eyes turned cold. Even before he could speak, Old Black beside him let out an impatient dragon roar. The terrifying dragon's might, like a tangible mountain, pressed down fiercely on the Xuanming Sect's protective formation!

"Crack!"

The formation's light shield instantly became covered in cracks!

At the same time, hundreds of dragons simultaneously released a trace of killing intent, which converged together, like a cold blade of death, hanging over the heads of every Xuanming Sect disciple!

The beautiful sect leader was terrified, her face turning pale, and she swallowed back the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

She had no doubt that if she dared to say "no" again, the Xuanming Sect would follow in the footsteps of the Tianxie Sect!

“Give it! We’ll give it to you!”

she shouted almost in tears, hurriedly ordering her disciples to retrieve the treasure from the treasury.

Before absolute power, any struggle was futile.

Soon, ten chilling jade boxes were respectfully presented to David. Inside were ten perfectly shaped, ancient Netherworld Lotuses, their petals like black jade and their hearts shimmering with an eerie light, along with hundreds of plump lotus seeds.

David checked them and found nothing amiss, then turned away without a second glance.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5723 |**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5723** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5723**

“Next stop, Qingmu Sect, to retrieve the Ten-Thousand-Year Soul-Nourishing Wood Core!”

The dragon army arrived quickly and departed just as fast, leaving behind only the shaken Xuanming Sect members and their beautiful sect leader with complex emotions.

There was humiliation, lingering fear, and a hint of... relief?

At least, the sect was preserved, and the people were alive.

In the days that followed, the entire Nine Heavens was plunged into unprecedented turmoil and panic!

David led the dragon army, like an unstoppable torrent of steel, sweeping across the Nine Heavens!

They visited sects, ancient cities, and secret realms one after another. Those

with a good attitude, like the Qingmu Sect, whose sect leader, though pained, learned from the examples of the Tianxie Sect and the Xuanming Sect, obediently handed over three sections of the Ten-Thousand-Year Soul-Nourishing Wood Core.

As promised, David did not make things difficult for them. Instead, he pointed out the flaws in their protective formation, which moved the entire Qingmu Sect to tears of gratitude. Those who were

ambiguous in their attitude, tried to delay, or tried to deceive them with inferior products, such as the Baicao Pavilion, when they attempted to use a few five-thousand-year-old Nine-Turn Resurrection Grasses,

were directly shattered by Lao Hei's claw. Dragon breath scorched half of the medicinal mountain, terrifying the Baicao Pavilion Master who hastily offered up all his treasured ten-thousand-year-old Resurrection Grass flowers and stamens.

Those who stubbornly resisted and vowed to die, such as the Liehun Sect, who believed in "As long as the Soul Stele stands, the sect stands," resolutely refused to hand over their sect's Soul Stele.

Without the slightest hesitation, David directly ordered

"Kill!"

The dragon army surged forward like a tidal wave. In just the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the ten-thousand-year-old Liehun Sect's mountain gate was shattered, its disciples were almost all killed or wounded, its sect's Soul Stele was forcibly seized, and the entire sect was reduced to scorched ruins!

The news spread, utterly chilling all forces in the Nine Heavens!

David's will, accompanied by the iron hooves and raging flames of the dragon race, was branded into the hearts of every sect leader in the most domineering and bloodthirsty way! Those who

submit to me prosper, those who oppose me perish! This was no longer a slogan, but a bloody reality unfolding before their eyes!

Countless sects opened their long-sealed treasure troves, painfully retrieving precious materials guarded for generations, hoping only to send away this demon god and preserve their sect's legacy. Many more forces began to secretly coordinate, attempting a united resistance, but in the face of absolute power disparity, any alliance seemed laughable and fragile.

David didn't care about these undercurrents; before absolute strength, all conspiracies and tricks were futile. He swept through, collecting everything in his path.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's Soul Fire within the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl, with the addition of a large amount of primordial soul liquid materials, grew increasingly vigorous and solidified, even beginning to emit faint life fluctuations.

Meanwhile, David was also fulfilling his promise to Liu Xue. He chose an ancient blessed land called Tongtian Cliff, rumored to be one of the ancient nodes connecting to the celestial realm, rich in spiritual energy and with a treacherous terrain.

He drove out a demonic force that had been entrenched there, and then ordered the many sects that had submitted to him to contribute manpower and resources to begin a massive construction project to rebuild the Heavenly Gate!

He wanted to establish the most solid and glorious foundation for Liu Xue in the Nine Heavens! The entire Nine Heavens trembled, submitted, or were destroyed under David's will.

Resources flowed like rivers to the sea, converging on David and his forces. With continuous battles and ample resource supplies, the Dragon Clan army's strength was rapidly increasing, and its momentum grew increasingly ferocious. David also sent many resources to the Yama Heavenly Sect.

He knew that although Shen Zhiyan and the others had the help of the Demon Suppression Tower, which could accelerate the flow of time, it would still be difficult to recover without sufficient resources. After handling everything, David led the Dragon Clan army to the Myriad Laws Sect, the last top-tier power in the Nine Heavens to possess a statue of its founding patriarch and which had yet to declare its allegiance!

The Myriad Laws Sect, hailed as the source of magic, boasts an extremely ancient lineage. Within its sect lies a white jade statue said to contain a trace of the founding patriarch's primordial soul power, a symbol of its lineage. The Myriad Laws Sect's strength is second only to the Heavenly Evil Sect, and significantly stronger than the Yama Heavenly Sect.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5724 |**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5724** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5724**

When the dragon army approached the city, the Wanfa Sect activated its protective formation, and countless disciples wore solemn expressions, as if facing a formidable enemy.

The Wanfa Sect Master, a white-haired elder with profound aura and at the peak of the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, led the elders to greet him at the mountain gate.

“David!”



The Wanfa Sect Master bowed, his tone neither humble nor arrogant, “I am fully aware of your actions along the way. The statue of our Wanfa Sect’s ancestral master is a symbol of our lineage, concerning the sect’s destiny; I cannot comply.”

“If you insist, my Wanfa Sect will fight to the death!”

Behind him, thousands of disciples roared in unison, their magical light soaring into the sky, coalescing into an indomitable will.

As a long-established top-tier sect, they had their own pride and bottom line.

David looked at the heavily armed and ready formation before him, his eyes remaining calm.

He slowly raised his hand, and the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl appeared in his palm.

The soul fire of the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord within it had solidified to a critical point, needing only this last bit of pure soul power from the ancient sect’s ancestral statue to completely trigger the opportunity to reshape his physical body!

To help the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord restore his physical body, David had no other choice.

“I said,” David’s voice clearly resounded in all directions, “Those who obey me prosper, those who defy me—perish!”

“Your Myriad Laws Sect, do you choose prosperity or destruction?”

With his words, hundreds of dragons behind him stepped forward simultaneously, their dragon might like a tangible tsunami, crashing into the Myriad Laws Sect’s protective formation!

In the sky, dark clouds gathered, lightning flashed and thunder roared, as if the end of the world had arrived!

A great battle was about to erupt!

In front of the Myriad Laws Sect’s mountain gate, the air froze like solid ice.

David’s words, “Those who submit to me prosper, those who oppose me perish,” resounded like thunder from the heavens, echoing in the hearts of every disciple of the Myriad Laws Sect, bringing endless oppression and chilling cold.

The terrifying, continuous dragon might of the dragon army, like tangible giant waves, crashed wave after wave against the Myriad Laws Sect’s radiant, rune-covered

protective array. The light barrier rippled violently, emitting a groan of unbearable strain.  
The Myriad Laws Sect

Master, his white hair flying wildly, his robes billowing in the clash of the violent auras, had a resolute glint in his eyes. He knew there was no turning back.

Handing over the ancestral statue would be tantamount to destroying the sect's lineage, rendering the Myriad Laws Sect's millennia-old foundation rootless; not handing it over meant facing this god of war before him, wielding the power of thunder and already having crushed countless sects! "David!" The Wanfa Sect Master's voice suddenly rose, carrying a sense of tragic resolve.

"Our Wanfa Sect has stood for ten thousand years, weathering countless storms, our lineage unbroken!" "Today, even if the sect collapses and rivers of blood flow, we will never allow the statue of our ancestral master to be dishonored!"

All disciples, heed my command!" "Present!" Thousands of disciples responded in unison, their voices soaring to the heavens, filled with a fierce determination to die for their cause. "All laws return to their origin, protect our lineage!"

The Wanfa Sect Master's hand seals changed, and all the elders and disciples behind him simultaneously poured their own magical power into the great formation!

The protective light shield instantly shone brightly, countless ancient runes appeared and flowed, condensing into chains of laws, radiating an indestructible aura!

At the same time, deep within the sect, the white jade statue of the ancestral master seemed to sense the crisis, emitting a hazy, clear light, merging with the entire great formation, increasing its power by another three points!

"Stubborn to the end." David's eyes remained unmoved, only a cold indifference. All he needed was the pure soul power contained within the statue; the survival or demise of the Myriad Laws Sect was irrelevant to him.

He slowly raised his right hand, not using the Dragon-Slaying Sword, but instead making a grasping motion in the air. "Laws, strip away."

His words became law! An invisible, intangible power, yet surpassing ordinary energy, poured forth like mercury, instantly enveloping the entire Myriad Laws Sect's protective array! It was David's deeper application of the fundamental laws of heaven and earth contained within the Great Luo Golden Scripture!

Before the horrified eyes of everyone in the Myriad Laws Sect, their protective array—the dazzling light shield, the flowing runes, the condensed chains of laws—began to rapidly crumble and dissipate from its edges, as if wiped away by an invisible giant hand!

# **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5725 |**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5725** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

## **Chapter 5725**

It wasn't just violently shattered, but fundamentally negated, stripped of its very foundation of existence!

"This... what kind of power is this?"

The Wanfa Sect Master's pupils constricted sharply. He felt his connection to the formation being forcibly severed; the absolute difference in power level sent a chill down his spine!

In just three breaths, the Wanfa Sect's protective formation, powerful enough to withstand the onslaught of a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal, vanished silently and completely, like a bubble in the sunlight, leaving no trace!

The backlash from the formation's destruction caused all the Wanfa Sect disciples who had maintained it to cough up blood, their auras instantly weakening!

Without the formation's protection, they were directly exposed to the undisguised ferocity of hundreds of true dragons!

"Roar—!"

Old Black seized the opportunity, letting out a deafening roar, and charged down first!

His massive dragon body, like a collapsing mountain, crashed directly into the magnificent gate tower of the Myriad Laws Sect!

"Boom!"

Jade and stone shattered, dust billowed into the sky!

The gate, symbolizing the Myriad Laws Sect's millennia-long glory, was reduced to dust under Old Black's brute force!

"Kill!"

David's icy voice was like a final judgment.

The dragon army moved! Like a flood bursting its banks, like a sophisticated and terrifying war machine, they instantly engulfed the Myriad Laws Sect's gate tower!

The fiery dragon's breath ignited the pavilions and towers, the lightning summoned by the thunder dragon shattered the meditation chambers, the storm whipped up by the wind dragon tore apart the disciples' attempts to form a defensive formation, and the icy breath ealed by the ice dragon turned areas into frozen wastelands...

The disciples of the Myriad Laws Sect fought desperately, their various exquisite spells gleaming, talismans and magical treasures flying everywhere, but they appeared so pale and powerless before the absolute power, defense, and innate divine abilities of the dragon race.

The vast difference in individual strength and the overwhelming force of their fighting spirit made this battle a one-sided massacre from the very beginning.

David did not participate in the melee below; his gaze pierced through the numerous obstacles, locking onto the deepest part of the Myriad Laws Sect, the main hall enshrining the statue of the White Jade Ancestor. He

took a step forward, his figure like a ghost, ignoring all attacks and obstacles along the way. Space seemed to lose its meaning before him; the next moment, he appeared in that solemn and majestic hall.

Inside the main hall, dozens of white-haired elders with powerful auras formed a mysterious formation, guarding the white jade statue.

The statue, about three zhang tall, was warm and smooth, its face blurred yet exuding a Daoist charm that could enlighten all, its body flowing with pure and boundless faith.

"You heretics, do not even think of blaspheming our ancestor!"

The leading purple-robed elder, his eyes bloodshot, summoned a Bagua mirror, its light blazing, aimed at David.

David didn't even glance at it, merely flicking his sleeve casually.

"Bang!"

The seemingly extraordinary Bagua mirror, along with the purple-robed elder, was struck as if by an invisible hammer, instantly exploding into countless points of light, their forms and spirits annihilated!

The other elders were horrified, and before they could react, David had already reached out and grabbed at the white jade statue.

“Absorb!”

An invisible suction force enveloped the statue.

The statue trembled violently, its surface shimmering wildly, attempting to resist. Containing within it was a trace of primordial soul power left behind by the founding patriarch of the Myriad Laws Sect, along with ten thousand years of accumulated faith—it had already become sentient!

“A mere wisp of remnant spirit dares to obstruct me?”

David’s eyes turned cold. The Great Luo Golden Scripture within his sea of consciousness stirred slightly, and a supreme aura of law emanated from it.

Like a subject encountering an emperor, the statue’s will to resist instantly crumbled!

A highly condensed, pure, milky-white pillar of soul power was forcibly extracted from the statue’s brow, flowing like a hundred rivers into the sea, and projected onto the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl that appeared in David’s palm!

“No—!”

The remaining elders in the hall cried out in despair, watching helplessly as the symbol of their sect, the source of their lineage, lost its spirit and became dim and lifeless before them.