

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5726 |**

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David ignored everything else, focusing intently on the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Bead.

With the infusion of this final, extremely high-quality portion of primordial soul power, the blood bead suddenly erupted with an unprecedentedly dazzling crimson light!

“Buzz buzz buzz—”

The blood bead trembled violently, and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s soul fire within it expanded and solidified at an unprecedented speed!

A powerful life force, like a heartbeat, emanated from within the blood bead, growing stronger and faster!

“Crack...”

A tiny crack appeared on the surface of the blood bead!

Then, the crack spread rapidly like a spiderweb!

David knew the crucial moment had arrived!

Without hesitation, he poured his pure Chaos Immortal Power into the blood bead like a torrent, providing it with its final energy support!

“Boom—!”

An indescribable, intensely fiery crimson flame erupted from the cracked blood bead, illuminating the entire hall in a blood-red glow!

The terrifying energy surge swept in all directions, sending the remaining elders flying, crashing into the walls, their fates unknown.

The light slowly faded.

The Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Bead had vanished from mid-air.

In its place was the silhouette of a figure enveloped in dense crimson energy.

The figure slowly unfurled, the crimson energy peeling away and dissipating like a cocoon, finally revealing its true form—

a man eight feet tall, with jet-black hair flowing over his shoulders.

His eyes were closed, his eyelashes long, his body fluid and powerful, every inch of his skin seemingly containing explosive energy and an ancient, demonic allure.

More importantly, the aura emanating from him was no longer the illusory fluctuations of a soul, but a real, vibrant, and fiery life force!

And an incomparably powerful cultivation aura!

He slowly opened his eyes.

What kind of eyes were those? Deep as the ancient starry sky

, with crimson demonic clouds churning in their depths, carrying the vicissitudes, excitement, and uncontrollable ecstasy of someone reborn after countless tribulations!

He looked down at his solid hands, clenching them slightly, feeling the long-lost sense of fullness and power, his body trembling slightly with excitement.

Then, he raised his head, his gaze passing over the broken hall, and saw David standing before him, hands clasped behind his back, a hint of a relieved smile on his face.

Without hesitation, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord stepped through the air to David, his face filled with excitement.

“Boy, you have given me a second life! This kindness and virtue are comparable to heaven and earth!”

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord’s voice was powerful and resonant, filled with a soul-stirring piety and excitement, echoing in the empty, dilapidated hall.

He was grateful to David from the depths of his heart.

Looking at the solidified Crimson Cloud Demon Lord before him, David could clearly feel the boundless vitality and powerful strength within him.

“I didn’t expect you to be so handsome after regaining your physical body...” David smiled faintly. “You’ve helped me a lot, and you evened my life, so we’re even.”

“For my sake, you destroyed so many sects in the Nine Heavens. Everyone considers you a great demon. Was it worth it?”

Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked gratefully!

If it weren't for restoring his physical body, why would David have become an enemy of the Myriad Laws Sect, and why would he have been labeled a heretic?

"Hahaha, do you think I care about that?"

David laughed loudly.

"You kid, you're increasingly showing the aura of a Demon Lord!" Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also laughed.

"How do you feel now?" David asked.

"Better than ever before!"

Crimson Cloud clenched his fist, a crimson light flashing in his eyes. A powerful demonic aura naturally emanated from him, yet it carried a balanced and peaceful foundation—the strange effect brought about by the Myriad Transformations Blood Soul Pearl and the reshaping of numerous righteous soul power materials.

"This physical body has immense potential, and because it has fused with multiple primal soul powers, I feel it has extremely high resistance to soul-type attacks, and may even... awaken some special talents,"

the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said excitedly.

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David nodded, satisfied. "Very good. My sweeping across the Nine Heavens to gather materials for you was not in vain."

Just as David finished speaking, his storage ring suddenly stirred, and the little Devouring Beast rushed out.

Upon seeing the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, the little Devouring Beast quickly approached and licked him.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord also stroked the little Devouring Beast, his eyes filled with guilt.

His mount, the Devouring Beast, had died in battle.

Unexpectedly, in its final moments, it had laid an egg.

The little Devouring Beast was still very young, but it already knew to recognize its master.

“Now that I have recovered, I will no longer trouble the Myriad Laws Sect...” the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord said to David.

David was slightly taken aback; he hadn’t expected the murderous Crimson Cloud Demon Lord to say such a thing.

“This isn’t like you at all!” David chuckled.

“It’s just that I’ve been spending so much time with you, I’ve caught your style.” Crimson Cloud Demon Lord rolled his eyes.

“Hahaha...”

The two laughed simultaneously.

“Old Black, retreat...”

David uttered the word “retreat,” and the entire dragon army followed him away.

The Myriad Laws Sect didn’t suffer significant losses, only a slight loss of face.

“Do you need me to help you deal with the Soul Devourer?”

After leaving the Myriad Laws Sect, Crimson Cloud Demon Lord asked David.

“No need, I feel incredibly strong right now. You should go find your little lover.”

David smiled faintly.

He knew that Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn’t let go of the woman in his heart— Fairy Lingyue.

Upon hearing this, Crimson Cloud Demon Lord couldn’t help but smile bitterly.

“If you don’t need me, then I’ll go and protect Yue’er. I must find a way to resurrect her.”

“Take care of yourself. If you need my help in the Nine Heavens, just let me know.”

After saying this, Crimson Cloud Demon Lord glanced at David reluctantly before disappearing.

David waved towards the spot where the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had disappeared.

For so long, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord had been accompanying him in his sea of consciousness, and now that he had suddenly left, David felt a pang of reluctance. “

Let’s go to Tongtian Cliff...”

David led the Dragon Clan army to Tongtian Cliff to see how the construction of the Heavenly Gate was progressing.

Upon arriving at Tongtian Cliff, David personally used his supreme magic power to outline the foundation of the Heavenly Gate’s formation, drawing upon the power of the celestial stars.

Countless resources and skilled craftsmen from surrendered sects worked tirelessly day and night under the supervision of the Dragon Clan army.

Magnificent palaces rose from the ground, powerful formations were inscribed into the mountainside, and spiritual energy converged like a tide, making Tongtian Cliff the new spiritual energy core of the Nine Heavens.

In just a few days, an incomparably magnificent sect had risen from the ground.

In the process of integrating the resources of the Nine Heavens and sorting out his own gains, David’s understanding of the laws deepened.

His cultivation level had also leaped from the fifth rank of the Human Immortal Realm to the sixth rank, and his true combat strength was now beyond even David’s estimation.

The Demon Suppression Tower, the Dragon Slaying Sword, and the Great Luo Golden Scripture were becoming increasingly integrated with his own abilities.

On this day, David stood at the highest point of the plaza in front of the palace.

Below him, on the plaza, stood a vast, orderly army of dragons, along with representatives from various forces that had submitted to him from the Nine Heavens—a dark, imposing mass of tens of thousands!

Everyone held their breath, their gazes filled with reverence and even fanaticism as they stared at the figure in green robes on the high platform.

David’s gaze swept across the area below, his voice calm yet carrying supreme authority, clearly reaching everyone’s ears:

“From this day forth, the Nine Heavens shall be ruled by me, David!”

“The new Heavenly Gate shall stand here, overseeing the world! Liu Xue shall be its master!”

“Those who obey my commands shall be protected by me, inherit my legacy, and enjoy peace!”

“Those who defy my will shall be reduced to scorched earth wherever the Dragon Clan’s iron hooves reach!”

“We humbly obey the decree!”

A thunderous roar of responses, like rolling thunder, resounded through the heavens, echoing in every corner of the Nine Heavens!

A new era, the era of David, had officially begun!

The Nine Heavens had welcomed its sole ruler!

“It’s time to utterly annihilate that Soul Devourer.” David’s eyes were filled with intense fighting spirit.

He had conquered the entire Nine Heavens; what was a Soul Devourer compared to that?

David felt he could kill the Soul Devourer with a single hand.

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The echoes of the oaths taken before the new Heavenly Gate still reverberated throughout the Nine Heavens, but David had no heart to enjoy the glory of all the sects paying homage.

He knew all too well that the Soul Devourer was like a poisonous thorn; if not removed, it would eventually become a major threat, even endangering his newly established foundation.

After entrusting the affairs of the Heavenly Gate to others and leaving a portion of the dragon clan to guard it, David, along with Lao Hei, Cen Bqing who had come from the Yama Heavenly Sect, and over three hundred of the most elite dragons, embarked on their journey to the Netherworld Blood Sea.

The Netherworld Blood Sea, located in the far west of the Nine Heavens, was one of the main battlefields of the legendary ancient war between gods and demons.

It was as if the world was wounded, the space extremely unstable, permeated with a negative aura of chaos, slaughter, and resentment.

Before even truly arriving, a nauseatingly thick stench of blood and a chilling aura permeated the very soul rushed towards them.

Looking into the distance, the horizon seemed to be covered by an endless expanse of dark red.

It wasn't a sunset, but a true sea of blood, formed from the combined blood of countless gods, demons, and living beings!

The seawater was viscous like paste, its churning not creating waves, but rather the howling faces of twisted, tormented, vengeful spirits.

Above the sea of blood, dark red, malevolent clouds shrouded the area year-round, lightning flashing eerily crimson and emitting muffled roars.

Space itself became fragile and distorted here, with black spatial rifts frequently appearing and closing like scars, devouring everything in their path.

The earth below was scorched black, littered with enormous skeletons and broken weapons; some skeletons were as large as mountains, still radiating a chilling pressure even after countless ages.

"Damn it, this hellhole is really unsettling!"

Old Black shook his dragon head, seemingly trying to dispel the chilling resentment lingering around his soul.

Even a dragon of its thick hide felt an instinctive discomfort.

Cen Biqing, surrounded by azure dragon energy, purified the approaching foul air. Her usually cold eyes were filled with solemnity: "The resentment here has accumulated for countless years, the laws are chaotic, and it suppresses our strength to a certain extent. Everyone must be careful."

David nodded. He could feel that even absorbing spiritual energy was difficult here; the air was filled with more violent, bloodthirsty energy.

If it weren't for his ability to absorb malevolent energy and his profound foundation, he would probably struggle even to maintain flight.

“Based on the fragments of the Evil Bone Elder’s memories and the clues gathered later, the Soul Devourer’s lair should be in the Soul Burial Abyss deep within the Blood Sea.”

David extended his divine sense, but in this chaotic land, it was greatly interfered with, only covering a radius of several dozen miles.

“We’ll search slowly, paying attention to areas with abnormal soul fluctuations.”

The dragon army slowed its pace, like a cautious giant python, swam along the edge of this forbidden land of death, then carefully ventured deeper into the Blood Sea region.

Upon entering the airspace above the Blood Sea, the dense negative energy intensified several times over.

Countless vengeful spirits seemed to have smelled the scent of the living, like sharks smelling blood, swarming out of the Blood Sea, transforming into streaks of blood-red ghosts, emitting piercing screams, and attacking the dragon army.

These vengeful spirits were not individually strong, but their numbers were simply too great, almost endless, and they were fearless, attacking directly at the souls, making them quite troublesome.

“Purify them!”

David ordered.

Cen Biqing took the lead, her azure dragon energy transforming into a rain of azure light. Wherever it fell, the vengeful spirits melted away like ice and snow, emitting mournful screams before turning into wisps of smoke.

The other dragons also displayed their unique abilities: dragon breath, thunder, storms, ice... various innate spells bloomed above the sea of blood, clearing away the endless stream of vengeful spirits.

David did not intervene; he remained vigilant, his divine sense spreading out to the maximum extent, searching for any suspicious traces.

They flew along the sea of blood, witnessing many bizarre sights: islands formed from piled-up bones;

gigantic, incomplete divine corpses floating in the sea of blood;

and naturally formed, all-consuming crimson vortexes.

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Even some grotesque blood-sea demons, born in such harsh conditions, sensed the powerful aura of the dragons and mostly chose to lie in wait. However, some foolishly attempted to attack, only to be easily torn apart by the dragons.

The search was long, tedious, and fraught with danger.

During this time, they encountered several terrifying blood-red storms, storms containing chaotic spatial power and powerful soul impacts.

If David hadn't stabilized the space with the Demon-Suppressing Tower in time and protected the dragons with his powerful divine sense, some dragons might have been injured or even perished.

They also accidentally entered a Phantom Soul Domain, permeated with colorless and odorless soul toxins that could induce the deepest fears and illusions in living beings.

Several dragons with weak wills nearly turned on each other, but fortunately, David dispelled the toxins in time with the Origin of Illusion.

Time passed day by day. They searched the vast and boundless Netherworld Blood Sea for ten full days, yet still couldn't find the exact location of the Burial Soul Abyss.

Even David was gradually becoming impatient. This Soul Devourer was indeed as cunning as a fox, hiding so deeply!

"Mr. Chen, searching like this isn't a solution. This Blood Sea is too vast, and it's taking a toll on us."

Old Hei impatiently unleashed a burst of dragon breath, burning a patch of vengeful spirits in front of him into nothingness.

David remained silent for a moment, a resolute glint in his eyes. He stopped, hovering above the Blood Sea, the Demon-Suppressing Tower slowly appearing in his palm.

"Since we can't find it, we'll force it out!"

He activated the Demon-Suppressing Tower, its body emitting a soft yet incomparably vast light. A force of attraction and suppression targeting divine souls, especially evil divine souls, rippled outwards from the tower like waves!

As a nemesis of souls, the Demon-Suppressing Tower acts like a beacon in the darkness of the Netherworld Blood Sea, teeming with vengeful spirits. It undoubtedly possesses a special sensitivity and attraction to remnant souls of the Soul-Devouring Venerable's level!

Sure enough, less than an incense stick's time after the Demon-Suppressing Tower unleashed its full power!

"Buzz—!"

In an area approximately a thousand miles away, the Blood Sea suddenly began to boil violently, and a massive, bottomless vortex slowly formed! At the center of the vortex

, a chilling, evil, and immensely powerful, yet somewhat ethereal, soul fluctuation, like a slumbering ancient beast, slowly awakened!

David was intimately familiar with that soul fluctuation—it was none other than the Soul-Devouring Venerable!

"Found it!"

David's eyes flashed, he put away the Demon-Suppressing Tower, and led the dragon army towards the vortex! A

thousand miles was covered in an instant.

The vortex was enormous, hundreds of miles in diameter, its swirling blood like an entrance to hell, emanating a chilling suction force.

At the center of the vortex, there wasn't complete darkness, but rather a faint, eerie light emanating from it, as if a hidden world lay hidden within.

"The Abyss of Soul Burial...it seems this is it."

David could sense an independent spatial barrier beneath the vortex.

"Let's go down!"

Skilled and daring, he took the lead, transforming into a streak of light and rushing directly into the center of the vortex.

Old Black, Cen Biqing, and the other dragons followed closely behind.

Passing through a viscous blood barrier and a powerful spatial membrane, the scene before them suddenly opened up.

This wasn't the dark abyss they had imagined, but a vast, empty, and eerie underground space.

The sky was dark red, like congealed blood, devoid of sun, moon, and stars, only a faint light emanating from an unknown source.

The earth was pitch black, littered with all sorts of bizarre and jagged rocks, and the air was thick with a stench of blood and the resentment of souls ten times stronger than outside.

At the very center of this space stood a colossal throne constructed from countless skulls!

Upon the throne sat a figure.

This figure was not a physical entity, but rather composed of extremely solidified shadows and resentment.

A faint black soul fire burned around it, its face blurred, except for a pair of eyes, like two eerie green will-o'-the-wisps, burning with endless venom, greed, and an ancient, cold indifference.

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It was the remnant soul of the Soul Devourer!

Compared to the projection that appeared at the Heavenly Evil Sect, this soul was more than a hundred times stronger!

Although it was still possible to sense that it was not in its complete state, the soul pressure it emitted had reached an extremely terrifying level, causing the dragon army that had just entered this place to feel immense pressure! SHOS.COM5100.COM

"Hehehe... Junior David, I haven't even come looking for you yet, and you've delivered yourself to my doorstep!"

The Soul Devourer let out a piercing laugh, its voice echoing throughout the Burial Abyss, stirring up the surrounding resentment.

"And you even brought so many long worms as burial offerings, how thoughtful!"

David hovered in the air, facing the Soul Devourer on the Skull Throne.

There was no fear on his face, but rather an almost mocking ease and confidence.

“You old dog, Soul Devourer, you’ve found a really remote den, like a rat in a ditch. I had to search all over for you.”

David spoke, his tone filled with undisguised contempt. “What? You ran away like a stray dog last time, hiding under this sea of blood licking your wounds. Now that the scars haven’t healed, you’ve already forgotten the pain and are barking again?”

Soul Devourer’s eerie green soul flame flickered, clearly enraged by David’s impolite insults.

But he was, after all, an old monster, with a deep and calculating mind. He sneered, “Sharp-tongued brat! You think you’re invincible just because you subdued the Demon-Suppressing Tower and these beasts with a bit of luck? In my eyes, you’re still nothing more than a slightly stronger ant!”

“Ant?”

David laughed, a particularly arrogant laugh. “You’ve got it backwards, old dog? Look at you now, neither human nor ghost, without even a physical body, just a wisp of a soul hiding in this godforsaken place, barely clinging to life. I feel sorry for you!”

He pointed to the dragon army behind him, then to himself: “And look at me, young, with a perfect body, boundless cultivation, countless powerful subordinates, and I’ve just unified the Nine Heavens!”

“And you? What do you have? Besides those underhanded schemes and the ability to shoot arrows from the shadows, what else do you have?”

“Oh, right, you still have the nerve to call yourself a Celestial Venerable? I think you’re more like a ‘Celestial Squat,’ spending your days squatting in this stinking ditch, getting moldy!”

“You...!”

The Soul Devourer’s soul trembled with rage, and the surrounding resentment began to surge wildly.

In all his millennia of life, he had never been so openly insulted.

“What do you mean, ‘you’?” Chen

Ping gave him no chance to retort, speaking rapidly, like a machine gun. "Calling you an old dog is an understatement. Even dogs know loyalty and protect their masters. What about you?"

Besides betrayal, devouring, and backstabbing, what else can you do?

Oh, I forgot, you can run! Run faster than anyone!

Last time in the Void Rift, this time in the Heavenly Evil Sect, your escape techniques were so practiced they were heartbreaking!

Want me to teach you a few more elegant escape techniques? So you won't look so pathetic when you're chased like a stray dog next time?"

"Pfft..."

Old Black behind him couldn't help but laugh out loud, though he quickly suppressed it, his trembling dragon body showing how hard he was trying to hold it in.

The other dragons also had strange looks in their eyes, wanting to laugh but not daring to.

"You brat! You're courting death!!!"

The Soul Devourer completely broke down. His eerie green soul fire instantly turned blood red, and a terrifying soul pressure erupted like a volcanic eruption, causing the entire Burial Soul Abyss to tremble under his rage!

"I will extract your soul and burn it with the Nine Nether Demon Fire for ten thousand years! I will ensure you are never reincarnated!"

"Tsk tsk tsk, getting impatient!"

"Is this impatient already? I haven't even started to show my skills yet! With your limited cunning, no wonder you've been a shady old fox for ten thousand years.

I think you shouldn't be called the Soul Devourer anymore. You should change your name to 'Petty Lord' or 'Small-minded Lord,' which would suit your temperament better."