

# **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5771**

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He concealed all his aura, even temporarily storing the little fire qilin in his storage ring.

His sharp gaze swept across the valley below.

A powerful magic array was set up at the valley entrance, and his divine sense detection was also interfered with by a distorted force field.

Forcing his way in was definitely not the best strategy.

“The array... is interesting.”

David’s lips curled slightly.

He didn’t rush to break the array, but patiently observed the patrol team’s shift change pattern and the subtle gaps in the energy flow of the magic array.

At the same time, he separated a wisp of divine sense and carefully probed into the valley.

Relying on his divine soul power far exceeding that of his peers and his keen perception of energy fluctuations, he avoided the core detection points of the array, and like mercury flowing across the ground, slowly and gradually grasped the general situation inside the valley.

In the core area of the valley, there was a huge obsidian palace, with flames raging inside.

Dozens of weapon refiners were busy at work. Deep within the hall, several powerful energy fluctuations faintly emanated, clearly from the demonic sect experts guarding this place. The strongest of them had reached the sixth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm!

Besides these, there were three warehouses storing ores and semi-finished weapons, as well as a heavily guarded underground chamber radiating intense precious light—the finished product warehouse!

“A sixth-rank Celestial Immortal Realm expert... a bit troublesome, but not insurmountable,”

David calculated in his mind. His target was resources, not killing.

As long as he acted quickly enough, he could grab the goods and run before the seventh-rank Celestial Immortal Realm expert could react.

He waited quietly for about an hour, until the darkest hour before dawn, when the guards were most likely to be lax.

The opportunity arrived!

A patrol of disciples changed shifts, creating a brief gap.

At the same time, the demonic array covering the valley, due to the periodic fluctuations of the earth fire, showed an extremely subtle and fleeting energy ripple.  
arrived!

David moved!

He didn't rush directly to the valley entrance, but instead, with a flicker of his body, he used a teleportation technique infused with spatial laws, appearing instantly in a shadowy corner inside the valley.

The entire process was silent, even the slightest spatial fluctuation was cleverly concealed.

Upon entering the valley, dense demonic energy and heatwaves assaulted his senses.

David held his breath, simulating his aura as a fiery aura that blended seamlessly with the surrounding environment, moving like a ghost through the shadows of the buildings.

He avoided the main passages, choosing instead secluded paths, his divine sense fully activated, sensing the patrols and sentries ahead.

Occasionally, when faced with unavoidable restrictions, he used his finger as a sword, condensing a barely perceptible wisp of chaotic immortal power, precisely severing the energy nodes of the restriction like a scalpel, temporarily disabling it, and then quietly restoring it after he passed through.

His movements were fluid and graceful, his control over timing and power exquisite, like a master assassin strolling leisurely through a den of wolves.

Soon, he arrived at the first ore warehouse.

Two disciples at the second rank of the Celestial Immortal realm stood guard at the entrance, seemingly dozing off.

David's eyes turned cold. With a flick of his finger, two thin, five-colored sword energies shot out, precisely piercing the guards' brows and instantly shattering their souls.

The two men collapsed to the ground without even a groan.

David swiftly pushed open the warehouse door, revealing it piled high with various shimmering, eerie materials such as demonic iron and Yin Soul Stones.

Without hesitation, he waved his hand, his chaotic immortal power transforming into a massive vortex, like a whale sucking in water, drawing all the materials piled up in the warehouse into his storage ring.

The entire process took only a few breaths.

Using the same method, he visited two other warehouses containing semi-finished products, reaping a large quantity of sword, spear, and halberd embryos and demonic weapon components.

Finally, he arrived at the most heavily guarded finished goods warehouse.

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The finished product warehouse was located underground. At the entrance, not only were four disciples at the third rank of the Celestial Immortal realm guarding it, but there was also a black light gate emanating a dangerous aura—clearly a powerful attack barrier.

A direct assault would inevitably alert the sixth-rank Celestial Immortal realm guardian.

David pondered for a moment, and a plan formed in his mind.

He quietly retreated to a distance and took out a “Blazing Flame Talisman” containing violent fire-type energy from his storage ring.

With a flick of his finger, the Blazing Flame Talisman transformed into a stream of light, shooting towards the raging Earth Fire Furnace in the distance!

“Boom!!!”

A deafening roar erupted as the Earth Fire Furnace exploded, violent tongues of fire mixed with debris shooting into the sky! The entire valley trembled violently!

“Enemy attack!!”

“Protect the workshop!”

Instantly, alarms blared, and chaos erupted within the valley!

All the guards’ attention was drawn to the explosion.

Even the sixth-rank Celestial Immortal guarding the Obsidian Palace suddenly opened his eyes, his powerful divine sense instantly sweeping towards the direction of the explosion.

Now!

Taking advantage of the brief chaos, David moved like lightning, rushing straight to the entrance of the finished product warehouse!

The four guards, still startled by the explosion and unable to react, saw a flash of green, and four sharp sword fingers already pointed at their chests!

The four guards fell to the ground.

Facing the black light gate restriction, David neither dodged nor evaded. The Dragon Slayer Sword instantly appeared in his hand, and he shouted, “Break!”

A five-colored sword aura, condensed to its extreme and containing the chaotic intent to break through all laws, directly struck the light gate!

“Tear!”

Like cloth being torn apart, the black light gate shattered, revealing the heavy black iron gate behind it.

David unleashed a punch, his chaotic immortal power exploding forth, directly blasting open the door! Inside the warehouse

, treasures shone brightly!

On the shelves were neatly arranged hundreds of finished demonic weapons, gleaming with cold light and swirling with demonic energy!

Swords, whips, hammers, banners... a wide variety, the lowest quality being at least low-grade Heavenly Rank, with several even radiating the aura of powerful spiritual treasures!

A hint of joy flashed in David's eyes. Without hesitation, he swept his hand away like a whirlwind, clearing the entire warehouse of weapons!

"You little thief! How dare you!!"

Just then, a deafening roar came from the direction of the obsidian palace, accompanied by a terrifying pressure from a sixth-grade Heavenly Immortal, sweeping in like a tsunami!

The guarding elder finally reacted, noticing the anomaly in the finished product warehouse. Enraged, he attacked, a gigantic black demonic claw tearing through the void, viciously grabbing towards the warehouse!

David was prepared. The instant he took the last weapon, he slammed backward, crashing through the back wall of the warehouse, and simultaneously swung his sword!

"Five Elements Revolve, Space Folding!"

As the sword light passed, the space behind him seemed to fold and distort. The enormous demonic claw gripped this distorted space, its speed abruptly halting, as if sinking into quagmire.

Taking advantage of this precious opening, David transformed into a streak of light, shooting towards the outside of the valley without hesitation!

He pushed his speed to the limit, merging with spatial escape techniques, and in a few flashes, he had already rushed out of Black Flame Valley and disappeared into the vast night.

The seventh-rank Celestial Immortal elder who guarded the valley chased after him, only to see a receding streak of light. He was furious, but dared not pursue further, fearing he had fallen for a diversionary tactic, and could only watch helplessly as David vanished.

...

Several days later, David quietly returned to the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect.

When he dumped the mountain of demonic weapons and materials into the council hall, the entire leadership of the Myriad Beasts Sect was stunned!

Looking at the hundreds of high-quality demonic weapons gleaming with a chilling light and exuding a sinister demonic aura, especially the several spirit-treasure-level demonic artifacts, the eyes of the Rift Sky Sect Master and the elders were wide open!

“This...this was all stolen from Black Flame Valley?”

Elder Xiong Tuo's voice trembled.

“Senior's divine might!!” Shi Yan and Ying Wu were extremely excited.

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Elder Yu Sha blushed deeply, both ashamed and excited, and bowed deeply to David: “Senior's methods are extraordinary, Yu Sha...is completely convinced!”

David smiled faintly: “This is just a small test. Next, it's time to take care of their herb garden.”

With the successful experience of Black Flame Valley, the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Sect had no doubts about David's strategy, and the harassment operations were carried out even more vigorously, causing turmoil on the border of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

Meanwhile, after a short rest and intelligence analysis, David set his sights on one of the most important resource points of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect, located in the heart of the Crimson Blood Plain, guarded by three Celestial Immortal Elders: the Yin Soul Herb Garden.

This Yin Soul Herb Garden did not grow ordinary spiritual herbs, but various strange demonic herbs that required the absorption of Yin Soul Qi to grow.

It is the main source of pills for the Myriad Souls Demon Sect to refine, enhance soul power, and cultivate demonic arts; its importance even surpasses that of Black Flame Valley!

This time, David's plan was more meticulous.

He first had the Myriad Beasts Sect increase its harassment efforts in the opposite direction of the Yin Soul Herb Garden, creating the illusion that the Myriad Beasts Sect

intended to make a big move there, successfully attracting some of the attention of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect's higher-ups.

Then, he chose a full moon night.

When the moonlight was at its strongest, it had a certain degree of suppression on demonic medicines with Yin Soul attributes, and it could also better conceal his whereabouts. The

Yin Soul Herb Garden was located in a valley shrouded in gray mist all year round. The valley was filled with howling winds, and countless vengeful ghost phantoms could be vaguely seen drifting in the mist.

The defenses here were even more stringent than those in Black Flame Valley.

Not only was it shrouded by the powerful Myriad Ghosts Devouring Soul Array, but the disciples patrolling the valley were of higher cultivation, and there were numerous sentries. The divine senses of the three guarding elders were like a spider web, constantly covering the core area of the herb garden.

David lurked outside the valley, observing carefully.

This time, both forcing their way in and creating chaos were significantly more difficult.

"The formation is stronger, the defenses are denser, and the divine sense monitoring is comprehensive..."

David frowned slightly, but then, he looked at the little fire qilin on his shoulder, a smile flashing in his eyes.

"Little guy, it's your turn this time." The little fire qilin

seemed to understand David's meaning, affectionately nuzzling his cheek, letting out a low growl, its crimson-gold flames swirling around it, revealing an eager excitement.

David's plan was simple, yet very effective—a feint, adding fuel to the fire!

He first set up a small spirit-gathering array and an explosion array on a cliff in a valley far from the entrance to the herb garden, placing several immortal stones containing pure yang power and a wisp of the little fire qilin's natal true fire at the array's core.

Then, he led the little fire qilin, silently circling to the other side of the herb garden.

When the time came, David's mind stirred, and the distant array was instantly detonated!

“Boom!!”

The pure yang power and the qilin’s true fire exploded together, the resulting extremely yang and powerful energy fluctuations were like a beacon in the darkness of this land of yin spirits, instantly attracting everyone’s attention!

“Enemy attack! On the eastern cliff!”

“Such intense pure Yang energy! It’s the Qilin Fire of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!”

“Quick! Support the east side!”

Chaos erupted within the valley! Patrol disciples surged towards the east, and even the divine senses of the three guarding elders were instantly drawn to the intense explosion and pure Yang energy!

Amidst this chaos, David moved!

He led the Little Fire Qilin like two streaks of light, rushing straight towards the western side of the medicine garden, where the defenses were relatively weak!

“Roar!”

The Little Fire Qilin unleashed its power first, its size instantly growing to the size of a small mountain, its body ablaze with crimson-gold flames, and it fiercely spewed out an incomparably thick torrent of Qilin True Fire at the Ten Thousand Ghosts Soul Devouring Array that enveloped the valley! Qilin

True Fire, supremely Yang and extremely powerful, was the nemesis of these Yin spirits and evil energies!

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“Sizzle sizzle sizzle—!”

Like a scalding iron being poured into butter, the resilient Ten Thousand Ghosts Devouring Soul Array was rapidly melted open by the scorching Qilin True Fire!

Countless vengeful spirits within the array touched the true fire, letting out shrill screams, and were instantly turned to ashes!



“Go!”

David shouted, and he and the little Qilin transformed into two streaks of light, one blue and one red, rushing into the herb garden like lightning through the hole!

As soon as they entered the herb garden, a rich fragrance of herbs mixed with the stench of vengeful spirits rushed towards them.

Within the valley, countless medicinal fields were divided, planted with all sorts of bizarre and eerily glowing magical herbs: flowers resembling ghost faces, vines flowing with black sap, and ghostly grasses covered in frost...

“Move! Pick the older ones, the ones with the most energy!”

David transmitted his voice to the little Qilin, while he himself moved like a ghost through the medicinal fields.

He used both hands simultaneously, his chaotic immortal power transforming into two invisible giant hands. Wherever they passed, precious magical herbs that had grown for at least hundreds, even thousands of years, were uprooted as if plowed, and thrown into his storage ring.

He specifically chose those top-tier magical herbs with immense potency—perhaps useless to him, but definitely enough to make the Myriad Souls Demon Sect ache.

The little fire Qilin wasn’t idle either. Although it disliked these ghostly herbs, it was ruthless in its destruction.

It opened its mouth wide, not to devour, but to spew flames, specifically burning the medicinal fields that it didn’t find palatable or were slightly younger. Where the crimson flames passed, a scorched earth remained!

It even mischievously chased after the low-level demonic cultivators responsible for tending the spiritual herbs in the herb garden, scaring them so much that they wet themselves and cried for their parents.

Human and beast, one precisely plundering, the other wantonly destroying, their cooperation was seamless and highly efficient!

“Who dares to destroy my herb garden!!”

Three powerful auras swept in from the depths of the herb garden like a whirlwind!

The three guardian elders,

Having finally escaped the interference from the east, discovered the true intruders on the west, and charged in, filled with shock and rage!

The leader's aura had reached the sixth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm!

David sensed that powerful aura and knew he couldn't fight them head-on.

Without hesitation, he grabbed the still excitedly fire-breathing little fire unicorn and shouted, "The wind's getting stronger, get out of here!"

Before his words even finished, the spatial power around him fluctuated violently, his figure instantly becoming blurred, and the next moment, he appeared hundreds of feet away.

In another flash, he had already rushed out of the array hole melted by the unicorn's true fire, fleeing into the darkness in the distance without looking back!

The three elders chased after him out of the herb garden, only to see a wrecked herb field, a fading point of light on the distant horizon, and the lingering aura of pure yang flames in the air.

Looking at the looted high-grade magic herb area and the burned-down inferior herb fields, the three elders trembled with rage. The elder, especially the sixth-rank Celestial Immortal, let out a mournful roar:

"Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!! My Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect will never forgive you!!!"

...

When David returned to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect with his bountiful harvest, he was greeted by thunderous cheers.

Meanwhile, when news of the Black Flame Valley's looting and the destruction of the Yin Soul Herb Garden reached the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect headquarters, Sect Master Hun Sha stared at the list of losses: hundreds of exquisite magic weapons, mountains of materials, and countless precious magic herbs plundered and burned...

This seventh-rank Celestial Immortal demonic giant was so enraged that he spat out a mouthful of blood, his face deathly pale, his demonic energy surging uncontrollably, shattering the tables and chairs in the hall!

"David! David! If I do not extract your soul and refine your spirit, I swear I am not human!!!"

The roar of the Soul Fiend shook the entire headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, filled with endless anger, resentment, and... a trace of fear that even he himself was unwilling to admit.

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Upon the throne built of piled bones, Soul Fiend, the sect leader of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, stood like a frozen statue of a demon god.

Only the uncontrollably surging, pitch-black demonic energy around him revealed the boundless rage within him.

The demonic energy, like living tentacles, coiled around the throne's armrests, emitting a sizzling, corrosive sound.

The armrests, forged from the hard, thousand-year-old cold ironwood and the bones of giant beasts, were slowly melting under the erosion of this demonic energy, dripping a viscous black liquid.

Inside the hall, the light was dim, with only a few eerie green soul lamps flickering, illuminating the terrified faces below.

The elders of the Demonic Sect stood with their hands at their sides, heads bowed, even their breathing deliberately suppressed, for fear that the slightest sound would ignite the thunderous wrath of the demon god on the throne.

The air was stagnant, like ancient ice, so heavy that it felt as if one's heart would stop beating.

"Black Flame Valley... a resource-rich area that our sect has cultivated for hundreds of years, has been completely looted; less than one-tenth of its treasures remain!"

Soul Fiend's voice finally rang out, low and hoarse, as if squeezed from the cracks of the deepest hell, each word carrying a bone-chilling coldness and bloodlust.

"The Yin Soul Herb Garden... nurtured countless rare demonic plants, the very foundation of our sect's 'Ten Thousand Soul Pill,' now reduced to scorched earth, centuries of painstaking effort wasted!"

He abruptly raised his head, his eyes blazing with blood-red light, like two bloodthirsty crescent moons, sweeping over the trembling crowd below: "And those ubiquitous attacks! Squads wiped out, strongholds destroyed, disciples in a state of panic, morale at rock bottom!"

"In such a short time, my Ten Thousand Soul Demon Sect has suffered such a humiliating disgrace! This David... this Ten Thousand Beasts Sect... do they really think my Soul Fiend Sect is made of clay? Do they really think the blade of my Ten Thousand Soul Demon Sect has rusted away?!"

"Boom!"

Soul Fiend slammed his palm onto the armrest of the throne, the entire hall trembling violently. The already severely corroded armrest shattered into dust.

The violent demonic energy, centered on him, suddenly expanded, forming a black shockwave. Several elders nearby were pushed back by the shockwave, their faces turning pale.

"This can't go on!" Hun Sha

suddenly stood up, his tall figure casting a huge shadow in the dim light, as if he wanted to devour the entire hall. "Pass on my orders!"

His voice was like thunder, exploding in everyone's ears.

"Assemble! Assemble all available forces of the sect! Except for those who must remain to guard the Soul Hall and maintain the basic formations, all elders, deacons, and inner disciples above the Heavenly Immortal realm, assemble!" "I

will personally lead the team to raze the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect to the ground! I will extract David's soul and refine his spirit, forever imprisoning his divine soul under the Netherworld Ghost Fire!"

"I will tear apart that old man Lietian's bones one by one and grind them into powder!"

"I will make the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range barren, leaving no chickens or dogs, no grass growing! With their blood and souls, I will rebuild the supreme prestige of my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect!"

A mad flame of revenge burned in Hun Sha's eyes, a destructive desire that would stop at nothing.

"Sect Master! Think it over!"

A senior elder, with thinning hair and a withered face, stepped forward with a trembling voice, offering his advice. "Sending out the entire sect like this will leave the sect utterly vulnerable." "

The situation in the Tenth Heaven is complex. Many forces covet our sect. If someone with ulterior motives takes advantage of this weakness, the consequences will be unimaginable! It would be better to plan carefully and proceed gradually..."

"No 'ifs'! And no 'gradually'!" Soul Fiend abruptly interrupted him, his killing intent almost tangible, causing the elder to feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave, swallowing back his words.

"In the Tenth Heaven today, who doesn't know the ferocity of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect? Who dares to easily provoke us? Those petty villains, even if they had ten times the courage, wouldn't dare to offend our sect!"

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"This battle is to crush the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect with overwhelming force; only then can I quell my hatred and intimidate all! Anyone who dares to dissuade me, undermining morale, will be considered a traitor and executed without mercy!"

His chilling gaze swept across the entire area like an icy blade; under his overwhelming authority, no one dared to voice any objection.

All the elders and deacons of the sect bowed in unison, their voices trembling slightly, yet they had no choice but to show absolute obedience: "We will obey the Sect Master's decree!"

The order spread like wildfire throughout the entire Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

Above the Crimson Blood Plains, beams of demonic light, radiating powerful auras, rose from various strongholds, mines, and cultivation retreats, converging on the Demon Sect headquarters like crows returning to their nests.

The weapon-forging workshops were forging demonic weapons and armor day and night, while the alchemy rooms distributed all their remaining combat pills. One after another, tamed and ferocious demonic beasts were saddled and bridled, emitting restless roars.

The Myriad Souls Demonic Sect, this massive machine born for war, began operating at unprecedented power, its chilling aura soaring to the heavens, stirring the perpetually swirling crimson clouds above the Crimson Blood Plains, its target the distant Myriad Beasts Mountains!

...

Myriad Beasts Sect, Council Hall. Panic was spreading.

Unlike the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect's proactive attack, the Myriad Beasts Sect's council hall was filled with a panic of impending doom.

The joy and confidence gained from previous victories seemed so fragile in the face of such an absolute disparity in strength.

"Sect Master! Urgent intelligence! The Myriad Souls Demonic Sect is mobilizing on a massive scale! That old demon, Soul Fiend, has declared he will personally launch a full-scale attack to raze my Myriad Beasts Sect to the ground!"

A disciple in charge of intelligence scrambled into the hall, his voice distorted with extreme fear.

The news struck like a meteorite crashing onto a calm lake, instantly creating a massive upheaval.

"A full-scale attack?! Have they...have they gone mad?"

"Soul Fiend personally took action... a ninth-grade Celestial Immortal... what can we do to stop him?" "

And so many Demon Sect elders, dozens of Celestial Immortal experts... we're finished!"

"If only... if only we hadn't provoked them..."

Despair spread like a plague through the crowd. Some less resolute disciples turned pale, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

Even seasoned elders had tightly pressed their lips together, their eyes dim, as if they could already see the sect's destruction and rivers of blood.

All eyes finally focused on the silent young man in blue robes sitting at the head of the table.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu stood beside David, their fists clenched so tightly their nails almost dug into their flesh. They placed all their hopes, even the survival of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, on this seemingly ordinary yet miraculously successful senior.

The Sect Master of the Rending Heaven Sect was ashen-faced, his throat dry. He turned to David, his voice heavy as lead: "Senior, the Demonic Sect is coming with overwhelming force, their strength far surpassing ours. A head-on confrontation would be tantamount to throwing an egg against a rock."

"Do you think... we should temporarily avoid their advance, break up our forces, and retreat into the depths of the mountains?"

David slowly opened his eyes. His gaze was deep and still, like an ancient well, undisturbed by any ripples, as if the earth-shattering crisis outside had not stirred any emotion within him.

He lightly tapped the armrest of his chair with his fingertips, producing a rhythmic and steady "tap-tap" sound. This sound seemed to possess a strange magic, gradually calming the growing commotion and whispers in the hall.

"What's the panic?"

David spoke calmly, his voice not loud, yet clearly reaching everyone's ears, carrying an undeniable calmness.

"When the enemy is powerful, we should avoid their advance. They've come out in full force; their home base will inevitably be vulnerable. This is common sense; what is there to fear?"

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He turned his gaze to Lie Tian and asked, "Lie Tian, the Myriad Souls Demon Sect has been rampant in the Tenth Heaven for many years, arrogant and domineering. Hasn't it made any mortal enemies?"

"Or rather, is there any force with serious conflicts of interest with them, where they are wary of each other, and even have occasional friction, but only maintain a superficial peace due to their comparable strength?"

Lie Tian was slightly taken aback upon hearing this and then fell into deep thought.

Elder Xiong Tuo, standing next to him, suddenly brightened up, as if he had seen a ray of dawn in endless darkness.

He quickly stepped forward, his voice somewhat hurried with excitement: "Yes! Of course there are! The Myriad Souls Demon Sect acts domineeringly and has made many enemies! But if we talk about the deepest grudges and the closest in strength, enough to threaten its foundation, it must be the Profound Heaven Sword Sect!"

"The Profound Heaven Sword Sect?"

David raised an eyebrow, revealing an interested expression.

"Indeed!"

Lie Tian was also enlightened, nodding affirmatively and quickening his pace: "The Xuan Tian Sword Sect is located in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, forming a tripartite balance with my Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and the Crimson Blood Plain of the Demon Sect."

"Most of the Sword Sect cultivators are upright and unyielding, cultivating the supremely yang and powerful Xuanmen sword path. Although they don't have deep ties with my beast race, they generally keep to themselves." "

However, they are natural enemies with the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect, which specializes in Yin Soul Demonic Arts and acts treacherously and cruelly! Their cultivation methods clash, and their ideologies are contradictory!"

Xiong Tuo eagerly added details, as if pouring all his hopes into this name: "According to reliable records, about three hundred years ago, the two sects fought an unprecedented war over the ownership of an ancient sword cultivator's cave dwelling."

"Both sides lost several Heavenly Immortal Realm elders, and countless disciples were killed or wounded. Although a ceasefire agreement was signed afterward, maintaining peace on the surface, the friction, probing, and sabotage behind the scenes never ceased."

"Conflicts, large and small, erupt almost every few years over newly discovered spirit stone veins and rare medicinal herb fields."

"It's just that their strengths are roughly equal, and neither side has absolute certainty of defeating the other, thus creating a fragile balance. They are wary of each other, yet unable to do anything to each other." "The

Xuan Tian Sword Sect... sword cultivators... extremely yang and strong, restraining Yin Soul Demonic Arts, their strengths are evenly matched, and they are mutually wary..."



David's eyes flashed with wisdom, and the corners of his mouth slightly turned up, outlining an arc of complete control. "Very good, perfect, they are the ones."

"Senior, what do you mean?"

Lie Tian seemed to have guessed David's thoughts, his heart pounding, feeling that this idea was both bold and crazy.

"It's very simple."

David stood up, hands behind his back, his gaze seemingly piercing through the barriers of the hall, crossing thousands of mountains and rivers, seeing the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, like countless sharp swords pointing to the sky.

"Aren't they going to launch a full-scale attack? Then we'll cut off their supply lines. In their supposedly secure homeland, we'll light a fire—a fire strong enough to attract attention."

"We'll make the Xuantian Sword Sect attack them, forcing the Soul Fiend to retreat and defend, even... making these two tigers tear each other apart, leaving them both severely weakened!"

"Make the Xuantian Sword Sect attack the Myriad Souls Demon Sect?" The elders below gasped. This plan was even more shocking than they had imagined!

It was like dancing on a knife's edge, playing with fire between two giants!

"That's right."

David's tone was firm, filled with unwavering confidence. "As long as the conflict is sharp enough, the evidence is conclusive enough, and the situation is urgent enough, the Xuantian Sword Sect Master, Ling Yunzi, will have no choice but to act."

"Sometimes, a seemingly solid balance only needs a perfectly timed spark to ignite the entire powder keg."

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That night, the moon was dark, and the wind was high, the perfect time for stealth and concealment.

David quietly left the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, without alerting anyone, even leaving behind his beloved little fire unicorn.

He transformed into a barely perceptible, faint blue shadow, as if blending into the night wind, pushing his spatial escape technique to its limit, speeding towards the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains, which stood alongside the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountains and the Crimson Blood Plains.

His speed far exceeded the imagination of ordinary Celestial Immortal cultivators; space seemed to shrink beneath his feet, mountains and rivers rushing past.

Several days later, the outline of a magnificent, towering mountain range appeared on the horizon.

Completely different from the vast and ancient Ten Thousand Beasts Mountains and the bloody and gloomy Crimson Blood Plains, the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains gave the first impression of extreme sharpness and aloofness.

Rising abruptly from the ground, the mountains were steep and precipitous, resembling countless giant swords thrust upside down into the earth, piercing the clouds. A chilling sword aura seemed to linger, causing the clouds above the mountains to be sliced into thin strands by an invisible force.

Even before approaching, one could feel the faint yet pervasive sharpness in the air; ordinary cultivators here would likely find even breathing painful.

David did not rashly enter the core area of the Xuantian Sword Sect, but instead stopped at a sizable market town on its outskirts.

This market town, named Qingfeng Town, was the most important place for cultivators to trade and gather information under the jurisdiction of the Xuantian Sword Sect.

The buildings in the town were mostly constructed of bluestone, with sharp angles, exuding the simplicity and coldness unique to sword cultivators.

A constant stream of people came and went, most of them longsword cultivators, their steps steady, their eyes sharp. When they spoke, their voices were not loud, but their words were clear and decisive.

David used a secret technique to suppress his own qi and blood fluctuations to a minimum, revealing only the ordinary aura of someone at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

Like a typical rogue cultivator

, he silently blended into the crowd of people in the market.

He first strolled around the market seemingly casually, his eyes scanning the shops and stalls on both sides, but his ears were like the most sophisticated radar, capturing fragments of sound from all directions and filtering out useful information.

“Have you heard? The other day, that newly discovered small spirit stone vein in Black Wind Gorge was harassed again by those bas\*\*\*s from the Myriad Souls Demon Sect! This time it was even worse; they destroyed several of our main mines and injured several of our junior brothers who were guarding them!”

“Hmph! Those cowardly rats are getting more and more arrogant! They must be trying to take advantage of our distraction lately!”

“That’s right! It’s said they’ve been very active on the edge of the Crimson Blood Plains lately, gathering a large number of people and supplies, their murderous aura soaring. I wonder what kind of conspiracy they’re plotting.”

“What kind of conspiracy could they be plotting? They’re definitely planning something big again! I think their target is probably still our Myriad Swords Mountain Range! We need to remind the sect to strengthen our defenses!”

Hearing these discussions filled with resentment and vigilance, David nodded slightly.

Very good. The hostility and suspicion among the lower-level disciples had already deepened so much, providing extremely fertile ground and a good foundation for his next plan.

Next came the core of the plan: creating irrefutable evidence to convince the higher-ups of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect and prompt them to take decisive action.

David took out several blank, high-quality jade slips from his storage ring, along with a rather peculiar Thousand Illusion Spirit Mud that could simulate various energy auras,

and several broken magical artifacts that clearly bore the chilling, corrosive aura characteristic of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s techniques.

The jade slips and the Thousand Illusion Spirit Mud were given to him by Hu Mazi.

As for the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s magical artifacts, David possessed many of them, all stolen from the sect, and all genuine.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5779**

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## Chapter 5779

After making preparations, David did not linger in Qingfeng Town but quickly left, finding a desolate valley on the outskirts of the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains, a place rarely visited by humans and with sparse spiritual energy.

His first task was to forge a convincingly authentic Demonic Sect secret order.

Taking out the highest quality blank jade slip, David sat cross-legged, immersing his divine sense within it.

He mobilized his vast, boundless spiritual power, meticulously simulating the unique, cold, eerie, and soul-fluctuating demonic aura of the Ten Thousand Souls Demonic Sect. He

carefully inscribed the information he had already conceived into the jade slip.

He meticulously recalled all the details about the Ten Thousand Souls Demonic Sect's writing style, language habits, and internal organizational structure that he had gleaned from Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and from the Demonic Sect items and texts he had previously seized. He meticulously

crafted every word and phrase to perfectly embody the Demonic Sect's style, leaving no room for error.

The contents of the jade slip were carefully designed to appear as a top-secret order personally issued by the Sect Master, Soul Fiend, to a mole codenamed "Shadow," a long-time undercover agent within the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's territory:

"Shadow, heed my command: The sect has decided to launch a full-scale attack on the Xuan Tian Sword Sect to avenge our past humiliation and completely seize the spiritual veins and resources of the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range!"

"Your unit is hereby ordered to closely monitor the Sword Sect's movements and, at midnight three days from now, coordinate with the sect's main force to launch a surprise attack on the Sword Sect's protective formation, the 'Big Dipper Sword Formation,' specifically on the 'Yao Guang' array eye!"

"This is one of the seven core nodes of the 'Big Dipper Sword Formation,' and the key to breaking the formation. You must destroy it or temporarily disable it at all costs!"

"At that time, I will personally lead the main force of the sect in a frontal assault, attacking from both inside and outside. We will surely break through the Xuan Tian Sword

Sect's mountain gate in one fell swoop, laying an unshakeable foundation for our eternal dynasty! This battle concerns the rise and fall, survival and destruction of the sect; only success is allowed, failure is not permitted! If anyone dares to delay the opportunity or leak information, they will pay with their head!" The "Big Dipper Sword Formation" and the "Yao Guang Formation Eye" are among the most likely key nodes of the sect's protective formation that David deduced by combining scattered

information circulating in the market, miscellaneous notes about the history of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect that he purchased, and his own profound understanding of formations.

Choosing to launch a surprise attack on the core of the sect's protective array was an absolutely blatant act of war that no sect could tolerate, enough to instantly ignite all conflicts.

After inscribing the secret order, David's work was not finished. The most crucial step lies in creating the unique soul imprint.

He took out the Thousand Illusion Spirit Mud, using it as a carrier, and mixed it with a trace of refined primordial demonic energy extracted from those few broken demonic sect artifacts.

Then, he mobilized his divine soul power, meticulously simulating and constructing the unique and powerful soul imprint fluctuations of the Soul Fiend.

This process required an extremely precise control over energy and soul fluctuations; the slightest mistake would render all previous efforts futile.

David was completely focused, his fingertips shimmering with spiritual light, as if performing the most intricate carving. It took a full half hour, and finally, a soul imprint radiating purity, coldness, and the unique pressure of the Soul Fiend was perfectly imprinted at the end of the jade slip.

Having done all this, David let out a long sigh of relief. He carefully examined the jade slip several times, confirming that from its material, content, writing style, to the most crucial soul imprint, it was almost flawless and indistinguishable from the real thing.

Unless the Soul Fiend himself personally examined the jade slip repeatedly, it would be extremely difficult to detect that it was a forgery.

Having the secret order alone was not enough; actual action was needed to prove its authenticity.

David's figure once again blended into the night, like an invisible ghost, silently sneaking to a relatively secluded outpost near the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's outer gate, a post not heavily guarded.

He did not harm the Sword Sect disciples guarding the outpost; instead, with a speed far exceeding their reaction limits, he instantly subdued them with skillful force, rendering them temporarily unconscious.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5780**

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Then, using the low-level demonic artifacts he had brought, he deliberately created traces of intense fighting and demonic erosion at the scene, leaving claw marks on the rocks and a faint trace of demonic energy in the air.

Finally, he left one of the most representative demonic artifacts in a conspicuous place at the scene.

After doing all this, he retreated like the tide, leaving no trace of himself.

The next step was how to ensure that this secret order was discovered by the higher-ups of the Xuantian Sword Sect at just the right time, yet with a thrilling twist.

David chose a more direct and impactful method.

Relying on his extraordinary stealth skills and control over space, he skillfully avoided the numerous visible and hidden sentries and various warning formations surrounding the Xuantian Sword Sect, as if strolling leisurely.

As if entering an empty field, he arrived directly inside the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, outside the meditation room of an inner sect elder of considerable rank who was responsible for daily mountain patrols.

He carefully placed the forged jade slip in a conspicuous yet easily overlooked spot at the entrance of the meditation room.

Then, with a flick of his finger, a cold and subtle energy fluctuation, simulating the characteristics of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect's soul power, gently touched the defensive barrier at the entrance.

"Buzz—"

The barrier emitted a barely perceptible ripple.

Inside the meditation room, the elder, who had been meditating, suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze gleaming: "Who dares to trespass?!"

He instantly appeared outside the door, his divine sense sweeping across the surroundings like mercury, but found no one.

Just as he frowned, filled with doubt, his gaze fell upon the jade slip on the ground at the entrance, radiating pure and cold demonic soul power...

The events unfolded exactly as David had predicted, one link after another, rapidly spiraling towards an irreversible direction.

The core stronghold of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect—Lingxiao Palace.

Master Ling Yunzi held the forged jade slip, his face as grim as the sky before a storm.

His powerful divine sense swept over the jade slip again and again, meticulously examining every detail.

The familiar, abhorrent fluctuations of soul energy, the unquestionable tone of command, the vicious plan targeting the core of the sect's protective formation... with each examination, his anger intensified.

Below, the Sword Sect elders, having heard the contents of the jade slip and the news of the Demonic Sect's attack on the outpost, were already filled with righteous indignation and uncontrollable rage.

"That old demon of Soul Fiend! How dare he bully my Sword Sect like this! He actually plotted to launch a surprise attack on our sect's main formation from within and without! This is an irreconcilable enmity that has destroyed our very foundation!"

"No wonder! No wonder they've been making frequent unusual moves at the border lately, amassing a large force! It turns out they're using a treacherous scheme of feigning an attack while secretly advancing!"

"The attack on the outpost must have been carried out by their vanguard spies, who were scouting the route and clearing obstacles!"

"Sect Master! The Demonic Sect's desire to destroy us remains undiminished, and they're already poised to strike! If we hesitate any longer, and they're fully prepared, our sect will be in grave danger with their combined attack from within and without! We must strike first!" Just

as the crowd in the Lingxiao Palace was in an uproar, with the voices advocating war gaining absolute dominance, another urgent military report came from outside the palace!

“Report—!”

“Sect Master, Elders! Urgent report from the border!” “

The main force of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect has been discovered to have completed its assembly and is leaving the Crimson Blood Plains. The advance force’s direction of movement... after multiple confirmations, is highly suspected to be heading towards our Myriad Swords Mountain Range!”

This final urgent report, like the last spark igniting a powder keg, completely destroyed the last hesitation and rationality of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect’s high-ranking officials.

Ling Yunzi abruptly stood up from the Sect Master’s throne, his previously restrained sword energy erupting with a deafening roar.

Like thousands of invisible swords being drawn simultaneously, it sliced through the air in the hall with a hissing sound, the chilling sword intent causing all the elders present to feel a stinging pain on their skin.

His eyes were devoid of any semblance of peace; only raging fury and resolute ferocity remained.