

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5781

Full Read Online **Chapter 5781** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5781

“The Demonic Sect is going too far! Do they really think my Xuantian Sword Sect is a soft persimmon to be squeezed at will!”

Ling Yunzi’s voice was like the clang of metal, resolute and decisive, echoing throughout the entire Lingxiao Palace.

“Pass on my order! The entire Xuantian Sword Sect, immediately enter a state of highest combat readiness!”

“Assemble all elite disciples and elders of the sect. Except for those necessary for mountain defense, all will accompany me on this expedition! Target—the Crimson Blood Plains, the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect!”

“We must take advantage of the Demon Sect’s main force leaving their lair, intending to launch a surprise attack on our sect, to destroy their stronghold first! Attack where they must defend, leaving them unable to attend to both ends, and completely shatter their conspiracy!”

“We obey the Sect Master’s decree!”

The elders responded with a thunderous roar, their voices shaking the rooftops. Their surging battle intent and soaring sword energy mingled together, seemingly threatening to shatter the dome of the main hall!

The Xuantian Sword Sect’s long-dormant yet ever-sharp sword was finally unsheathed, its blade pointing directly at the heart of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect—the Crimson Blood Plains!

...

Meanwhile, at the edge of the Crimson Blood Plains, the army of the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect had already assembled, a dark, imposing mass, their demonic energy gathering like clouds, blotting out the sun.

Soul Fiend stood proudly at the front of the formation, about to deliver his pre-battle mobilization speech before leading his army straight towards the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to avenge their previous defeat.

However, just as he was brimming with confidence and preparing to embark on his path of conquest, a panicked beam of demonic light streaked towards him from behind.

One of the remaining elders of the Demonic Sect, before he could even bow, cried out in a trembling voice, "Sect Master! Something terrible has happened! The Xuan Tian Sword Sect... Sect Master Ling Yunzi of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect has personally led a large number of elite sword cultivators to attack the Crimson Blood Plains without warning!"

"The three outer strongholds have been breached, and the defending army has been annihilated! The Sword Sect's forces are at their peak, heading straight for our sect headquarters!"

"What?!"

The sinister smile on Hun Sha's face instantly froze, replaced by extreme astonishment and disbelief. "Has Ling Yunzi gone mad?! How dare he launch an attack on my Myriad Souls Demonic Sect?!"

He couldn't understand what had gotten into the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, causing trouble at this critical juncture.

Little did he know that David had firmly pinned the blame for a sneak attack on the Sword Sect's mountain gate, a coordinated attack from within, on his head, and the evidence was irrefutable.

With his home base stolen and his foundation shaken, Soul Fiend felt a surge of blood rush to his throat, almost spitting it out in anger.

All his plans, all his fury, were disrupted by this sudden betrayal.

Attacking the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect? Before

they even reached their destination, their stronghold would be destroyed by the Profound Heaven Sword Sect!

At that time, the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect would be reduced to a pack of dogs, with nowhere to stand!

"Return to defense!"

"All troops return to defense!"

"Immediately, right now!"

Soul Fiend practically roared the orders, his face ashen, veins bulging on his forehead. "First, wipe out those ignorant lunatics of the Profound Heaven Sword Sect! Then deal with those ants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect!"

The Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect's massive war machine, before it could fully activate its attack on the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, was forced to turn back in extreme frustration and haste.

The rear guard became the front guard, rushing back to their own stronghold.

The towering demonic clouds rolled and surged, carrying with them a sense of chaos and anxiety, as if a plan had been disrupted.

This great battle, orchestrated by David, had reached a fever pitch from the very beginning.

On one side was the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, which had been plotting for a long time, launching an attack fueled by rage, its sword energy unmatched in its sharpness.

The battle formation composed of thousands of sword cultivators resembled a giant, constantly rotating sword wheel, showering down sword light wherever it passed. The supremely yang and powerful

Xuanmen sword energy slashed and cut, rapidly melting and purifying the pervasive demonic energy like snow under the sun.

The sword cultivators were individually formidable in combat, their teamwork impeccable, their sword techniques filling the air with sharp, piercing sounds.

On the other side was the Wan Hun Demon Sect, hastily retreating to defend, seething with rage, their demonic arts unpredictable and ruthless.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5782

Full Read Online **Chapter 5782** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5782

The disciples of the Demonic Sect, wielding various corrupt magical artifacts, unleashed countless ferocious, roaring vengeful spirits, forming a sky-covering, demonic cloud of ghostly shadows that attempted to devour and corrupt the sword light.

The collision of demonic energy and sword energy produced deafening roars and explosions, energy storms sweeping in all directions, tearing the dark red earth of the Crimson Blood Plains into bottomless ravines.

The battle at was incredibly brutal from the very beginning.

Lower-ranking disciples fell in droves like mowing grass, their blood instantly staining the ground red, limbs and severed bodies flying everywhere.

The elders and deacons of the Celestial Realm also quickly found their opponents and engaged in one-on-one combat.

Sword beams ripped through the sky, demonic flames surged, and the light from clashing magical weapons illuminated the dim sky. Roars, screams, explosions, and the clang of metal mingled together, composing a bloody and brutal symphony of war.

The entire Crimson Blood Plain seemed to have transformed into a giant meat grinder, with lives being extinguished every moment.

At this moment, David, the mastermind behind this brutal battle, was hidden in an extremely concealed void at the edge of the battlefield.

The space around him was slightly distorted, forming a perfect visual and sensory barrier, completely isolating him from all aura, energy fluctuations, and even his presence.

He was like a transcendent god, or a most detached spectator, quietly overlooking the battlefield below, where flesh and blood flew and energy surged.

Initially, when David saw the two armies collide like two surging torrents, unleashing a tremendous energy shock, a barely perceptible look of astonishment flashed in his eyes.

“The scale is quite large. The collision of sword energy and demonic energy is already approaching the strength of an Immortal.”

“Tenth-level cultivators certainly have unique skills in the application of power and the coordination of battle formations.” As the

battle continued, seeing disciples on both sides fall like mowing grass, their blood staining the earth, David’s eyes gradually returned to a calm, still gaze, even carrying a hint of indifference.

“War, wherever it may be, is inherently cruel and ugly.” “The struggle for resources, the clash of ideologies, the drive for profit... ultimately, it is all paid for with lives.” “

These cultivators may have their own stances and beliefs, but in the face of death, they appear so equal and insignificant.”

When he saw a Celestial Immortal elder of the Xuantian Sword Sect use a superb “Splitting Light and Shadow Sword” to kill three demonic sect deacons of the same rank, only to be severely injured and cough up blood due to the backlash of the demonic power, David’s gaze lingered for a moment.

“The swordsmanship is good, but it’s too focused on sharpness, and the defense is slightly lacking. Moreover, it seems that there are old injuries that haven’t healed when circulating mana?”

“It seems that the Xuantian Sword Sect is not a monolithic entity; there may be some internal problems.”

David is now like a chess player observing chess pieces, analyzing the strengths and weaknesses of both sides, and preparing for possible variables later.

Meanwhile, on the side of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, an elder summoned a Myriad Souls Banner, conjuring tens of thousands of ferocious souls to form a ghostly domain, temporarily trapping a group of sword cultivators and subjecting them to a brutal soul-devouring. David’s brow furrowed almost imperceptibly.

“Soul-refining and spirit-seizing are against the natural order. Such methods certainly deserve to be punished. However, judging from the laws and moral standards of this realm, perhaps this is just the norm for the demonic path?”

David’s expression remained largely unchanged, mostly displaying the demeanor of an extremely calm observer.

He silently calculated the attrition of both sides, assessed the limits of strength of those Heavenly Immortal Realm experts, and deduced the possible development of the battle.

“Let them fight, the more intense the better, the more exhausted the better. Only when both sides are severely injured, or one side achieves a Pyrrhic victory, can the Myriad Beasts Sect gain a real chance to breathe, or even... reap the benefits.” David revealed a cold smile.

The battle raged for several days, with both sides suffering extremely heavy losses. The number of Celestial Immortal Realm elders who had fallen exceeded ten, and their disciples were also killed or wounded in droves.

In the end, the flames of war inevitably spread to the core area of the Crimson Blood Plains, the outskirts of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect headquarters.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5783

Full Read Online **Chapter 5783** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5783

Here, the two sect leaders, Soul Fiend and Ling Yunzi, the pinnacle of combat power, clashed under the watchful eyes of countless warriors!

A seventh-grade Celestial Immortal versus a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal!

This was a decisive showdown that would determine the ultimate outcome of the great battle!

Soul Fiend's demonic energy surged, transforming into a colossal, nine-headed, pitch-black demonic python.

The python roared to the heavens, its sonic waves shattering the void, devouring the spiritual energy of the surrounding dozens of miles, even seemingly sucking in light-its power was earth-shattering.

Ling Yunzi, his expression grave, raised his sword intent to its peak, transforming himself into a divine sword capable of splitting the heavens and earth.

A dazzling, towering sword aura, seemingly capable of severing all obstacles in the world, soared into the sky. Its incomparably sharp sword intent locked onto the nine-headed demonic serpent, standing in stark contrast to the overwhelming demonic energy.

The battle between the two instantly intensified.

The nine heads of the demonic serpent moved in unison, spewing corrosive demonic flames, biting and coiling, or emitting soul-shaking roars;

the towering sword aura, like a cascading silver river, either split into countless sword energies like rain, or condensed into a single point to strike vital points, or swept across the battlefield to cleanse the demonic atmosphere.

“Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!”

Each collision was like a clash of stars, unleashing earth-shattering energy shockwaves.

The duel between Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi had transcended the realm of ordinary cultivators' battles, approaching a clash between the Dao and the Law.

Each roar of the nine-headed demonic serpent stirred up the Yin energy of heaven and earth; where the demonic flames passed, space distorted, and the earth transformed into boiling pools of lava.

The demonic python was not merely an energy entity; it also contained the ferocious will forged from countless living souls by the Soul Fiend.

Each scale seemed composed of solidified resentment; an ordinary Celestial Immortal cultivator, upon approaching it, could have their mind corrupted by its overwhelming resentment, leading to demonic possession. Ling

Yunzi's ten-thousand-foot sword aura represented ultimate sharpness and the power to ward off evil.

Its sword light shone brightly, like the sun in the sky, its supremely yang and powerful sword energy seemingly capable of purifying all the filth in the world.

, he was completely focused, man and sword as one. Every slash, thrust, and parry contained the essence of the supreme sword manual of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, the *Tai Xuan Sword Scripture*.

His sword techniques were ancient and grand, yet infinitely varied, always able to find the weak points in the demonic python's attacks at the last possible moment, breaking through the surface with a single point.

"Soul Fiend! You old demon, acting against the natural order, today is your death day!"

Ling Yunzi's voice, like the cry of a sword, resounded through the heavens. The ten-thousand-foot sword aura suddenly contracted, condensing into a single, more solid beam only a hundred feet long.

The azure sword rainbow, its light restrained, increased in speed, piercing towards the largest head in the middle of the demonic python as if teleporting!

"Ling Yunzi! Stop your arrogance! You dare to judge me?!"

Soul Fiend roared, the middle head of the demonic python suddenly opened its massive maw, and a pillar of demonic energy, condensed to its extreme and almost pure black, burst forth, directly colliding with the azure sword rainbow!

"Boom...!!!"

This collision far surpassed any previous one!

The blinding light instantly engulfed everything, and the terrifying shockwave spread out in a ring, blowing away the disciples of the two sects who were fighting below.

Those who were closer were directly reduced to dust in the energy storm!

Even David, far away in the void, felt the surrounding spatial barrier tremble violently. When

the light dissipated, the phantom of the nine-headed demonic python was dimmed by more than half, and two of the smaller heads had even completely disintegrated.

Soul Fiend's true form was deathly pale, with black demonic blood hanging from the corner of its mouth, its aura chaotic, and the demonic energy around it flickering like a candle in the wind.

On the other side, the azure sword rainbow that Ling Yunzi had transformed into completely dissipated, revealing his figure. His hand holding the sword trembled slightly.

Several fine cracks appeared on the seemingly ancient longsword, and his robes were shredded, revealing a dull inner armor.

A trickle of golden blood also spilled from the corner of his mouth, and his breathing was rapid, clearly indicating that he too had suffered a serious internal injury.

The two faced each other across the distance, their eyes filled with solemnity, exhaustion, and a hint of barely concealed fear.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5784

Full Read Online **Chapter 5784** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5784

They both knew that their previous attack had nearly exhausted most of their immortal power and used their most trump card.

Now, both were at their limit; whoever revealed a weakness first would face annihilation.

The entire battlefield seemed to slow down due to the brief pause of these two top experts, all eyes focused on them, awaiting the final outcome.

Now!

In the void, David's eyes flashed with a sharp light!

He had been waiting for this perfect moment: both sides were exhausted, locked in a stalemate, and their vigilance was at its lowest due to fatigue!

He took a step forward, the distorted spatial fluctuations around him dissipating like ripples on water, and the figure in green robes appeared without warning, clearly, at the very center of the fierce battlefield.

He appeared between the two exhausted sect leaders, in the brief vacuum created by the energy collision!

“Who is it?!”

Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi were both startled and looked up sharply.

Even with their heightened senses, they hadn’t detected any aura at all!

When their gazes fell on David, and they sensed the fluctuations of only a seventh-grade Human Immortal, disbelief and utter astonishment filled their faces.

A... seventh-grade Human Immortal junior?

How did he break through the energy turbulence on the outer edge of the battlefield and appear here silently?

Who is he?

The disciples of the two sects, fiercely fighting below, were also drawn to this sudden turn of events.

Countless gazes, filled with surprise and confusion, fell upon the young man in blue robes, suspended in mid-air, seemingly out of place with his surroundings.

David’s gaze first calmly swept over the pale-faced, weak-looking Ling Yunzi, giving a slight nod as a greeting.

His eyes held neither flattery nor hostility, a calmness that sent chills down one’s spine.

Then, his gaze fixed entirely on Soul Fiend, whose face was pale, filled with suspicion and uncertainty, and whose eyes held a hint of rage as if he were being watched by an ant.

A faint, yet unmistakably mocking smile curved his lips. His voice, though soft, seemed to possess a strange, magical power. It

clearly resonated throughout the suddenly silent battlefield, reaching the ears of every cultivator: “The Myriad Souls Demon Sect

, Soul Fiend? I heard... you’re looking for me?”

This seemingly casual remark exploded in Soul Fiend's mind like a thunderclap!

He was initially stunned, his brain seemingly sluggish from overexertion.

But then, a name—a name he hated to the core, a name he gritted his teeth over—
instantly overlapped with the blurry figure he had seen through a secret technique in his
memory!

“You... you...”

Soul Fiend's eyes widened, pupils shrinking to pinpoints, filled with utter shock,
absurdity, and a raging fury erupting like a volcano!

“You're David? That little beast who plundered my Black Flame Valley, destroyed my
Yin Soul Herb Garden, and repeatedly opposed my Demonic Sect?!”

A surge of anger and humiliation instantly overwhelmed Hun Sha's fragile reason,
weakened by exhaustion.

He never imagined that this culprit, who had caused such chaos within his Myriad Souls
Demonic Sect, forcing him to halt his attack on the Myriad Beasts Sect,

and even indirectly leading to this brutal battle, would dare appear before him in this
way at this moment!

Moreover, the other's cultivation... was merely a seventh-grade Human Immortal?!

This was the greatest humiliation for him and for the Myriad Souls Demonic Sect!

“It is indeed I,”

David readily admitted, his tone tinged with mockery, as if discussing a trivial matter
unrelated to himself. “It seems Sect Master Hun Sha has a good memory and hasn't
lost his mind. However...”

He abruptly changed the subject, his gaze sweeping over the battlefield strewn with
corpses below, and the disheveled Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi, his tone now even more
sarcastic.

“You brought the entire Demonic Sect with you, instead of visiting the Myriad Beasts
Sect. Why are you fighting so fiercely and evenly with Sect Master Ling here?”

“Could it be that you think the Myriad Beasts Sect is too small to accommodate
someone as great as you, or do you think... sparring with the Profound Heaven Sword
Sect is more interesting than seeking revenge against me?”

The sarcasm and provocation in these words were like the sharpest needles, piercing deeply into Hun Sha's heart!

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5785

Full Read Online **Chapter 5785** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5785

At this moment, he finally understood that from the moment the Xuan Tian Sword Sect inexplicably launched its attack, everything was orchestrated by this seemingly harmless young man in blue!

It was this young man who had put him in such a predicament, so humiliating and disgraced!

The thought of himself, the dignified master of the Demonic Sect, a seventh-rank Heavenly Immortal, being toyed with by a mere junior in the Human Immortal realm...

Soul Fiend felt a metallic taste rise in his throat, and unable to suppress it any longer, he spat out another mouthful of demonic blood, his aura even weaker.

"Junior! You're courting death! I will tear you to pieces and refine your soul for a thousand years!!"

Enraged, Soul Fiend completely lost his reason, disregarding his nearly depleted demonic energy and severe injuries, forcibly squeezing out his remaining strength.

The demonic energy around him surged once more, and a pitch-black demonic claw, though far less refined than in its prime, still radiated terrifying power, lunging towards David with a piercing, mournful wail of ten thousand souls!

This strike contained his boundless resentment and killing intent, determined to crush David instantly!

Ling Yunzi, standing to the side, his eyes flickered, neither intervening nor aiding either side.

He too had expended a great deal of energy, and this was a good opportunity to catch his breath and recover a sliver of strength.

At the same time, he was filled with curiosity and apprehension towards David.

This young man, only at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm, gave him a sense of unfathomable depth. He wanted to see what the other party was relying on to dare to confront the enraged Soul Fiend so directly.

Facing the demonic claw that roared towards him carrying overwhelming resentment and killing intent, David's eyes suddenly turned cold.

His previous playfulness and calmness vanished instantly, replaced by a domineering and awe-inspiring majesty.

"Hmph, at your last gasp, like a lamp running out of oil, you dare to act so arrogantly before me?"

He didn't use the longsword on his back, but simply raised his right hand, clenching it into a fist. In

an instant, a primordial, ancient, and domineering aura, like a slumbering dragon awakening, erupted from his body!

Chaotic immortal power surged forth like a river bursting its banks, accompanied by a faint, high-pitched, majestic dragon roar that resonated from the depths of his bloodline, shaking the surrounding area!

, there was no fancy light, only a pure power condensed to the extreme, seemingly capable of shattering stars and shattering eternity with a single punch!

"Holy Light Fist..."

"Boom—!"

A simple, unadorned fist directly met the enormous, demonically aura-filled claw!

Under the horrified gazes of countless people below, the demonic claw, seemingly capable of easily crushing an ordinary Celestial Immortal cultivator, shattered the moment it made contact with David's seemingly insignificant fist.

It was like ice meeting the blazing sun, or fragile glass striking divine iron; without even a moment's resistance, it collapsed with a deafening roar! The

chaotic, wailing black mist that exploded was quickly purified and dissipated by the residual Yang sword energy in the air!

"What?!"

"This is impossible!!"

Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi exclaimed almost simultaneously!

The anger and killing intent on Hun Sha's face instantly froze, transforming into utter disbelief and horror!

His attack, though far from his peak, still contained all the demonic energy and resentment he could muster at that moment, enough to severely injure or even kill a fourth-grade Celestial Immortal!

But... but it was so easily shattered by a seventh-grade Human Immortal with a single punch?!

This completely overturned his understanding!

Ling Yunzi's pupils also constricted sharply; he gasped, and his gaze towards David was filled with unprecedented shock and solemnity.

"This boy... he's hiding his strength so well! This is definitely not the power a Human Immortal could possess!"

"Is it some kind of secret technique? Or... is he simply disguising his cultivation? His true combat power is probably... no less than mine!"

A chill involuntarily rose from the depths of his heart.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5786

Full Read Online **Chapter 5786** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5786

With a single punch shattering the demonic claw, David's figure moved without the slightest pause, like a ghost, causing the space to ripple slightly.

The next instant, he appeared directly before the Soul Fiend, who was momentarily stunned by extreme shock.

Before the Soul Fiend could recover from the shock of his attack being so easily thwarted, and before his pupils had even reflected David's cold face, David retaliated with a slap!

This slap was incredibly fast, exceeding the limits of divine sense!

On his palm, chaotic immortal power and true dragon blood intertwined; although it lacked a grand display, it contained a tremendous force capable of shattering mountains, and carried a trace of the true dragon's oppressive aura originating from the pinnacle of life!

“Slap—!!!”

A crisp, deafening slap resounded like a thunderclap across the silent battlefield!

The sound was so clear, so piercing, it seemed to strike the very souls of every cultivator who witnessed it!

Soul Fiend was sent flying like a rag doll, utterly powerless!

Half his cheek swelled visibly, turning a deep purple-blue, revealing a clear, brand-like five-finger mark!

Several teeth stained with black demonic blood, mixed with saliva, gushed from his mouth!

He tumbled several times in the air before crashing heavily onto the scorched, broken earth below, creating a shallow crater and kicking up dust.

Soul Fiend struggled to his feet, but due to his injuries, exhaustion, and the sudden, unprecedented humiliation, his blood surged, and he spat out another mouthful of blood.

He raised his head, his swollen and deformed face filled with utter bewilderment, humiliation, horror, and a blank stare as if his worldview had been completely shattered.

He, the Sect Master of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, a giant of the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, who had dominated the Ten Heavens for millennia, was infamous and feared by countless cultivators—

the Soul Fiend. He had actually... actually been slapped across the face by a mere seventh-rank Heavenly Immortal Realm junior, in front of hundreds of thousands of disciples from both

sides in front of his mortal enemy, Ling Yunzi... in public?! A humiliation beyond compare! Unprecedented!

An unprecedented humiliation!

At this moment, all sect interests and deep-seated hatred seemed to be temporarily overwhelmed by this immense sense of shame. Hun Sha's mind went blank, leaving only the burning pain on his cheek and the still-echoing sound of the slap.

The entire battlefield fell into an absolute, deathly silence.

You could hear a pin drop.

Whether they were disciples of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect or cultivators of the Profound Heaven Sword Sect, everyone seemed to be frozen in place.

They stood there, eyes wide, mouths agape, like clay sculptures, staring blankly at the Demon Sect Master struggling in the shallow pit, looking like a stray dog.

Then they looked at the young man floating in mid-air, his blue robes fluttering, his expression indifferent, as if he had only done something insignificant.

This scene was deeply etched into the souls of every witness, indelible for eternity.

Ling Yunzi's throat bobbed, and he felt a strange numbness in his cheeks.

His gaze towards David was no longer one of apprehension, but rather tinged with...fear?

This young man was far too terrifying!

Not only was his strength unfathomable, but his actions were also utterly unrestrained, domineering, and ruthless!

David stood with his hands behind his back, his robes fluttering, as he looked down at the Soul Fiend below, struggling to his feet. Filled with shame and indignation, his eyes filled with confusion, he spoke coldly.

David's voice was like ten thousand years of ice, reaching the ears of the Soul Fiend and everyone else: "This slap is for the disciples of the Myriad Beasts Sect who died in the Rock Valley, for the countless innocent lives that were harmed and had their souls refined by your Myriad Souls Demon Sect."

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5787

Full Read Online **Chapter 5787** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5787

"Soul Fiend, if you hadn't fought so fiercely with Sect Master Ling today, exhausting yourself to the point of near collapse, I would have taken your dog's life and utterly razed your demonic lair!"

“Now, take your men and return to your Crimson Blood Plains. Also, tell Soul Devourer that I’ve come to the Tenth Heaven to find him!”

“Let him wait and see. I’ll make sure his soul is shattered.”

David’s eyes suddenly sharpened like swords, and an even more terrifying killing intent instantly enveloped Soul Fiend, making him feel as if he’d fallen into an ice cellar, his body stiffening. “You’d better make that old ghost Soul Devourer get out of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, otherwise, the next time we meet, it won’t be my slap, but my sword. At that time, the Myriad Souls Demon Sect will have no reason to exist.”

Soul Fiend trembled violently with rage, his demonic energy surging wildly within him, almost causing him to suffer a qi deviation.

He stared intently at David, his eyes filled with such venomous hatred that it almost materialized.

He wanted nothing more than to pounce on David and devour him alive.

“Kid, so you’re looking for the Venerable Lord? Aren’t you a bit too arrogant? Don’t you even know what realm the Venerable Lord is?”

Soul Fiend said coldly to David.

“Damn, what realm? Wasn’t he beaten so badly by me in the Ninth Heaven that he ran off to the Tenth Heaven?”

“Only you little demonic cultivators treat the Soul Devouring Venerable like a toy. I’ll beat him every time I see him...”

David sneered, his face full of disdain.

After saying that, David realized that his old habit of showing off had resurfaced.

If the Soul Devouring Venerable really came now, he would probably get beaten up again.

But the words had already been spoken, and he couldn’t take them back, much less back down.

Soul Fiend was so angry he was about to explode, while Ling Yunzi, who was standing to the side, frowned upon hearing the words “Soul Devouring Venerable.”

“Young brother, is the Soul Devourer you speak of the overlord of the Nine Heavens ten thousand years ago, the Soul Devourer who disappeared ten thousand years ago?”

Ling Yunzi asked.

“That’s right, it’s him!” David nodded!

Upon hearing this, Ling Yunzi gasped, his face turning extremely grim.

“That demon actually escaped from the suppression area?” Ling Yunzi asked in confusion. “

What? You also know that Soul Devourer?”

David was a little surprised. Ling Yunzi was from the Tenth Heaven, how did he know about the Soul Devourer?

“Of course, our Xuantian Sword Sect was also a sect of the Ninth Heaven back then. When we suppressed that Soul Devourer, my master also took action, but he was seriously injured and died. The Xuantian Sword Sect was then handed over to me.”

“After ten thousand years of development, our Xuantian Sword Sect has reached the Tenth Heaven. I never expected that ten thousand years later, that Soul Devourer would actually escape and even end up in the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.” “

This is going to be troublesome. With the Soul Devourer in charge of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, our Xuantian Sword Sect is in trouble.”

Ling Yunzi looked worried.

“What are you afraid of? That Soul Devourer was injured by me and is still recovering. His strength is far from what it used to be.”

“I chased him all the way from the Ninth Heaven to the Tenth Heaven. I’m determined to kill that Soul Devourer and make him beg for mercy on his knees.”

David comforted Ling Yunzi.

Hearing David’s words, Ling Yunzi was stunned!

A seventh-grade Human Immortal was talking about making the Soul Devourer beg for mercy on his knees.

“Fellow Daoist, do you know what the Soul Devourer’s strength is? If I’m not mistaken, that Soul Devourer has probably reached the eighth grade of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, or even the ninth grade or higher.”

“His strength is enough to go to even higher worlds.”

“You, a seventh-grade Human Immortal, can defeat the Soul Devourer? I find it hard to believe. Are you perhaps a young master from some noble family with someone protecting you?”

Ling Yunzi asked.

Upon hearing this, David saw an opportunity to back down and quickly nodded, saying, “I didn’t expect Sect Master Ling to discover this. Actually, I am the heir of a reclusive family. The powerful figure behind me could wipe out the entire Tenth Heaven with a wave of his hand.”

David’s words immediately drew countless scornful glances.

Even Ling Yunzi felt somewhat helpless, thinking that David’s boasting had gone a bit too far.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5788

Full Read Online **Chapter 5788** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5788

Annihilate ten heavens with a wave of the hand? What kind of power does that require?

Unthinkable ... Everyone was stunned by this scene. Even Hun Sha and Ling Yunzi were bewildered. They couldn’t understand how the elder had suddenly died. Could it really be the work of a powerful figure behind David? But they hadn’t sensed any aura at all. “Well? Do you believe me now?” David sneered.

None of those who dared to say they beat Mr. Shi to death were still alive. “Sect Master, don’t believe him. I don’t believe this kid’s nonsense.”

“I just checked. Elder Mo probably died suddenly from a heart attack. It was just a coincidence. There’s no powerful figure behind him.” At this moment, another elder followed Hun Sha’s words.

“What? Don’t believe me? Since you don’t believe me, why don’t you curse my powerful figure behind me?” “With your character, I could kill you without my powerful figure even lifting a finger!” “Want to try?” David said disdainfully to the Wanhun Demon Sect elder.

“You...”

“Stop!” Soul Fiend

stopped his elder.

Although he also wanted to kill the arrogant David

, his remaining rationality told him he couldn't!

At this moment, his condition was extremely poor; his face was swollen like a pig's head, his demonic energy was disordered, and he suffered severe internal injuries.

Meanwhile, the strange David opposite him had a steady and unfathomable aura, and the strength he had just displayed was terrifying.

If he stayed any longer, forget about revenge; he might really die here today!

Moreover, Ling Yunzi's strength was clearly recovering after a brief rest.

As long as he was alive, he could always fight again! He would repay today's humiliation a hundredfold in the future!

“Chen—Ping—!!”

Soul Fiend roared through his swollen, leaky mouth, his voice hoarse and unpleasant. “I'll remember you! In this life and the next, we'll fight to the death! If I don't avenge this, I, Soul Fiend, swear I'm not human! Let's go!”

The last three words were practically squeezed out from between his teeth, filled with endless resentment and hatred.

He had no face to stay here any longer. He turned abruptly, transforming into a crooked streak of demonic light, not even bothering to say any more pleasantries, and fled in panic towards the headquarters of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect. With

their sect leader defeated, the Demon Sect disciples' morale had already collapsed. Now, as if granted a pardon, they abandoned their opponents and followed Soul Fiend in retreat like a tidal wave.

The scene was chaotic and utterly devoid of the overwhelming ferocity they had displayed upon arrival.

On the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's side, Ling Yunzi watched the Demon Sect army flee like stray dogs, then looked at the unfathomable David, who stood proudly in the void. His thoughts raced, but in the end, he could only let out a silent sigh.

He didn't order a pursuit. After a series of bloody battles, the Sword Sect disciples were also exhausted, suffering heavy casualties, and desperately needed rest.

Moreover, David, who had suddenly appeared, slapped away Hun Sha and turned the tide of the battle. He had an unclear stance and terrifying strength, making him feel a great threat and uncertainty.

A hasty pursuit at this moment might not yield any benefits and could even trigger new variables.

Besides, Ling Yunzi had also realized that David might be behind all of this.

Now, upon closer examination, that so-called evidence couldn't withstand scrutiny.

Seeing Hun Sha defeated and the Demon Sect army routed, David turned his gaze to the complex-looking Ling Yunzi, casually cupped his hands, and said in a calm tone:

"Sect Master Ling, this matter is settled. After this battle, the Demon Sect should be unable to attack your Sword Sect again in the short term. I will take my leave." David

wanted to leave; after all, he had orchestrated this event, causing heavy losses to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect.

"Wait a moment..." Ling Yunzi called out to David!

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5789

Full Read Online **Chapter 5789** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5789

Just as David was about to turn and flee, he heard Ling Yunzi's voice stopping him. His heart skipped a beat, but he remained outwardly calm, secretly becoming vigilant.

He slowly turned around, looking at Ling Yunzi, his tone calm yet questioning: "Sect Master Ling, is there anything else?" Could it be that Ling

Yunzi had realized he had sown discord and was looking for revenge?

David's chaotic immortal power flowed silently within him, ready to deal with any potential conflict.

Although he wasn't afraid of the weakened Ling Yunzi, the Xuan Tian Sword Sect still outnumbered him, and a fight would be troublesome.

However, Ling Yunzi's next words took him by surprise.

Ling Yunzi forced a slightly complicated but not hostile smile onto his face, cupped his hands, and said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, please wait. Although the cause of today's battle was strange, your appearance and your palm strike... well... startled the Soul Fiend, objectively relieving the urgent crisis of my Xuantian Sword Sect and preventing greater casualties among my disciples."

"Regardless of your initial intentions, on behalf of the entire Xuantian Sword Sect, I, Ling Yunzi, thank you for this."

David raised an eyebrow slightly, neither agreeing nor disagreeing.

Ling Yunzi continued, "Fellow Daoist, your strength is unfathomable, your origins extraordinary, and you are even connected to the great demon, Soul Devourer, from ten thousand years ago... This matter concerns the safety of the Tenth Heaven and even the lower realms. I have many questions in my mind and would like to ask you to enlighten me."

"I wonder...would you do me

The honor of visiting my Xuan Tian Sword Sect for a few days?" "I will certainly treat you with the utmost respect, without the slightest neglect, and I will not do anything detrimental to you because of what happened before. I swear on this with my inner demons!"

As he spoke, Ling Yunzi's expression became solemn, and he actually raised his hand, as if to make a vow.

David's mind raced.

Go to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect?

He now wanted to return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect to check on the situation. After all, although the Demon Sect had retreated, the hidden dangers remained.

Moreover, it felt awkward and embarrassing for him, the mastermind behind the instigation, to visit the home of the victim he had been used.

Master Ling's hospitality is appreciated."

David returned the greeting with a cupped hand, making an excuse to decline, "However, I have important matters to attend to and need to return to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect immediately. If I have free time another day, I will certainly visit you..."

"Fellow Daoist Chen!"

Ling Yunzi interrupted David with a firm attitude, his tone polite but carrying an unquestionable air.

“This matter concerns the Soul Devourer, the very structure of the Ten Heavens, and is by no means a personal matter for me, Ling.” “Since you, Fellow

Daoist are an enemy of that demon; you are now aligned with my Xuantian Sword Sect and the righteous path of the Ten Heavens.” “I urge you to return to the sect with me for a discussion and to share your knowledge of the Soul Devourer. Otherwise...”

Ling Yunzi paused, his gaze fixed intently on David, “Otherwise, the strength and methods you displayed today, and your achievement in instigating the war between the two sects, will likely attract unnecessary interest and attention from other forces in the Ten Heavens towards you and your Myriad Beasts Sect.”

His words carried a subtle yet veiled threat.

The implication was clear: David, you’ve caused such a stir today, displayed such bizarre strength, and are connected to the Soul Devourer. If you refuse to cooperate, my Xuantian Sword Sect may not be able to deal with you for the time being, but once the news spreads, people will naturally come looking for trouble with you and the Myriad Beasts Sect.

David frowned slightly, somewhat displeased, but he had to admit that Ling Yunzi was right.

He had indeed been too high-profile today, slapping Soul Fiend away and mentioning Soul Devourer, making it difficult to avoid attention.

He certainly didn’t want this to cause more trouble for the Myriad Beasts Sect.

Seeing David hesitate, Ling Yunzi’s tone softened, assuring him, “Fellow Daoist Chen, rest assured, I, Ling, guarantee with the ten-thousand-year reputation of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, that my invitation is solely to discuss how to deal with Soul Devourer and the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, and I have absolutely no ill intentions.”

“Once we’ve reached a plan, whether you stay or leave is entirely up to us. Furthermore, our sect is willing to ally with the Myriad Beasts Sect to jointly deal with the Demon Sect’s threat.”

Having said this, if David were to refuse further, it would only make him appear guilty and could immediately escalate the conflict.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5790

Chapter 5790

He sighed inwardly, helpless. Sure enough, trouble followed this time after his boasting.

“Since that’s the case…”

David nodded, a seemingly helpless smile on his face, “Then I, Chen, will trouble Sect Master Ling for a few days.”

“Hahaha, good! Fellow Daoist Chen is indeed a reasonable person!”

Ling Yunzi smiled, inwardly relieved.

He was indeed filled with curiosity and apprehension towards David, but he also genuinely wanted to obtain information about the Soul Devouring Venerable from him.

This demon, who had wreaked havoc on the Nine Heavens and even higher levels ten thousand years ago, had reappeared, and he couldn’t afford to be careless.

“Clean up the battlefield, treat the wounded, and return to the sect!”

Ling Yunzi ordered, then gestured to David, “Fellow Daoist Chen, please follow me.”

David nodded, glancing one last time in the direction of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, a faint unease creeping into his heart.

But for now, he could only suppress it, following Ling Yunzi, transforming into two streaks of light, heading towards the Xuan Tian Sword Sect in the Ten Thousand Swords Mountains.

...

Meanwhile, on the road from the Crimson Blood Plains to the headquarters of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect.

The atmosphere among the defeated Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect army was extremely oppressive.

They had come with great momentum, but returned like stray dogs. More importantly, their sect leader, Soul Fiend, had actually been slapped in public by a junior at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm.

This humiliation hung like a heavy cloud over the hearts of every Demon Sect disciple.

Soul Fiend had already taken healing pills, and the swelling on his face had subsided somewhat, but the clear five-finger mark was still faintly visible.

He remained silent the entire way, his eyes blazing with resentment and murderous intent. The oppressive aura emanating from him terrified the elders accompanying him, who dared not utter a word. Sect

Master...” A trusted elder finally mustered his courage and cautiously spoke, “This defeat is all because of that cunning and treacherous David, who sowed discord! If we don’t avenge this, how can my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect stand in the Tenth Heaven?”

Soul Fiend suddenly stopped his escape and turned around, his scarlet eyes staring intently at the elder who spoke, startling the latter so much that he almost fell from the sky.

“Revenge? How can we take revenge?!”

Soul Fiend’s voice was hoarse, like sandpaper scraping. “I am not yet fully recovered, and nearly 30% of our sect’s elite forces have been lost! Although the Xuan Tian Sword Sect has also suffered considerable casualties, with that strange David around, attacking the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect now would be tantamount to walking into a trap!”

The trusted elder swallowed hard, a sinister glint flashing in his eyes, and whispered, “Sect Master, that David knows how to sow discord, causing our sect and the Xuan Tian Sword Sect to suffer heavy losses. Why can’t we use his own methods against him?”

“Oh?”

Soul Fiend’s gaze narrowed slightly. “Explain in detail.”

“Sect Master, as far as I know, the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect is not a monolithic entity.”

The elder smiled sinisterly. “The Ten Thousand Beasts Sect reveres pure-blooded beastmen, but there is also a group of them who are descendants of humans or demons who have fused with beastmen, known as the Fusion Beast Clan.”

“The Fusion Beast Clan?” Soul Fiend frowned; he had heard of them before.

“Exactly,”

The elder continued. “It is said that due to the laws of heaven and earth, although these fused beasts are born with strong physiques and can even inherit some of the talents and supernatural abilities of both parents, their intelligence is generally underdeveloped,

or rather... their minds are flawed, making them prone to stubbornness and impulsiveness.”

“They have a low status within the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, often ostracized and discriminated against by pure-blooded beast races, and can only perform menial and lowly tasks, harboring resentment for a long time.”

“You mean...” A dangerous glint began to flash in Soul Fiend’s eyes.

“We can secretly contact influential figures among the fused beast race, offer them great rewards, and incite them to rebel against the rule of the pure-blooded beast races like Rift Sky!”

The elder became increasingly excited as he spoke. “We can promise that as long as they can control the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect will recognize their status and form an alliance with them, sharing resources!”

“We can even... help them overcome their intellectual deficiencies!”