

# A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5791

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## Chapter 5791

“Those simple-minded beastmen, long oppressed, harbor resentment. With a little provocation and seemingly strong support and promises, it won’t be difficult to make them take risks!”

“Once the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect is in turmoil, Lie Tian and the others will be too busy to care for themselves, let alone have the energy to fight against our sect.”

“At that time, we may be able to reap the benefits, or we may take advantage of the situation and take over the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect in one fell swoop! Even if David returns, what can he do against a divided and internally chaotic Ten Thousand Beasts Sect?”

After listening, Hun Sha was silent for a moment, then a ferocious and cruel smile appeared on his face.

“Good! What a brilliant plan to use their own methods against them!”

Soul Fiend gritted his teeth. “Do as you say! Immediately select clever elders or disciples skilled in concealment and bewitching techniques, and send them with valuable treasures and promises to secretly infiltrate the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range and contact the higher-ups of the Fusion Beast Clan!” “I want that

Rift Sky to taste the bitterness of having his backyard burned! I want David to never be able to go to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect again!”

“Yes, Sect Master!” The elder accepted the order and immediately turned to make arrangements.

A conspiracy against the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect quietly unfolded during the retreat of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect.

...

After David’s departure, the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect temporarily returned to peace.

The news of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s retreat greatly boosted morale within the sect, and Rift Sky and others became even more grateful to and dependent on David.

However, beneath this seemingly calm surface, an undercurrent was surging. On

the edge of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, in an area specifically designated for the Fusion Beast Clan, the environment was relatively barren, and the buildings were far less magnificent than those in the core area.

The fused beasts living here are of various forms; some are half-human, half-beast, while others retain more animalistic features. However, most of them carry a lingering numbness, repression, and... a hidden resentment in their eyes. Inside

a huge cave, the flickering firelight illuminates several imposing figures.

The leader, a burly man nearly three meters tall, covered in dark red scales, with a lion-like head, a single horn on his forehead, and a long tail covered in bone spurs,

was none other than Zheng Gu, the strongest and most prestigious leader of the Fusion Beast Clan.

Before Zheng Gu stood two figures shrouded in black robes, their auras concealed.

One of them whispered in a seductive voice, "Leader Zheng Gu, we understand your situation perfectly."

"Possessing immense power, yet ostracized and suppressed by those self-proclaimed noble pure-blooded beast races because of your impure bloodline, forced to live in this barren land, even relying on charity for cultivation resources... Is this fair?"

Zheng Gu remained silent, his large, copper-bell-like eyes flashing with complex light—anger, humiliation, and a barely perceptible ambition.

Another man in black robes interjected, "Our sect leader greatly admires the strength and potential of the Fusion Beast Clan."

"He promised that as long as Chief Zheng Gu is willing to lead his people to stand up, reclaim everything that rightfully belongs to you, and take control of the Myriad Beasts Sect,"

"Our Myriad Souls Demon Sect will provide our full support! Resources, cultivation techniques, status, even... secret methods to help you overcome your intellectual deficiencies and become as intelligent as pure-blooded beastmen—we can provide them all!"

"At that time, you will no longer be inferior Fusion Beasts, but the true masters of the Myriad Beasts Sect!"

Hearing this, Zheng Gu's breathing became noticeably heavier, his wild eyes filled with a mixture of struggle and longing.

The black-robed man's words were like the sweetest poison, precisely piercing the most vulnerable and resentful part of his heart.

"Overcome... intellectual deficiencies?" Zheng Gu's voice was hoarse and low, carrying the guttural quality unique to beasts.

"Excellent!"

the black-robed man affirmed, taking out a pill that emitted an eerie, ghostly light. "This is the 'Spirit Awakening Pill,' a secret recipe of our sect. Although it cannot completely change the limitations of the laws of heaven and earth, it can stimulate potential to a certain extent, stabilize the soul, and make the user's thinking clearer, making it easier to comprehend the mysteries of cultivation techniques."

"As long as Leader Zheng Gu nods, this pill, and many more resources to come, will be continuously offered!"

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5792**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5792** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5792**

Gazing at the alluring elixir and the rosy future painted by the black-robed man, the last trace of hesitation in Zheng Gu's eyes was replaced by burning ambition.

He recalled the scorn his people had suffered, the haughty attitude of the pure-blooded beastmen, the unfair distribution of resources... all the pent-up resentment transformed into a resolute flame of rebellion.

He abruptly extended his massive, scale-covered claws, snatched the Spirit Awakening Pill, and swallowed it without hesitation.

A cool, stinging sensation instantly flooded his mind, and he felt his thoughts become clearer, but a deeper, more violent impulse seemed to be simultaneously ignited.

"Alright! I agree!"

Zheng Gu roared. "How will you support us?"

The black-robed man was secretly delighted, knowing the plan was largely complete. He immediately whispered, "We will provide a batch of powerful demonic talismans and disposable self-destructing artifacts to help you create chaos and assassinate high-ranking members when activated."

"At the same time, we will send people to create trouble on the periphery to distract some of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect's patrol forces. The specific timing of the operation will be decided by Leader Zheng Gu, the sooner the better, to avoid any unforeseen complications!"

...

Several days later, in the core area of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, Sect Master Lie Tian was discussing the sect's reconstruction and defense with Xiong Tuo, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and other core elders in the main hall.

The continuous turmoil had caused considerable losses to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect. Although they had repelled the Demonic Sect, the atmosphere remained tense.

"Senior has been gone for several days. I wonder how things are going at the Xuan Tian Sword

Sect?" Lie Tian asked with a hint of worry.

"Senior's strength is boundless, and his wisdom is profound. He will surely be safe and sound." Shi Yan had blind faith in David.

Yingwu frowned slightly: "I have a feeling of unease, as if something is about to happen."

Just then, a commotion and disturbance came from outside the hall, faintly mixed with the sounds of clashing weapons and roars of beasts.

"What's going on?!"

Lietian suddenly stood up, his divine sense instantly sweeping across the hall.

At the edge of the core area, flames soared into the sky, and thick smoke billowed! Countless warriors of the

Fusion Beast Clan, in various forms, like a frenzied torrent, led by mysterious figures clearly not belonging to the Myriad Beasts Sect, launched a brutal attack on the pure-blooded beastman guards protecting the core area!

These Fusion Beast warriors had bloodshot eyes, appeared like madmen, and seemed even stronger than usual. They were ruthless and merciless, completely disregarding camaraderie.

Utilizing their familiarity with the terrain, as well as the insidious talismans and magical artifacts provided by the Demonic Sect, they caught the pure-blooded beastman guards completely off guard.

“Enemy attack! The Fusion Beast Clan has rebelled!”

an elder roared in shock and anger.

“What?!”

Lie Tian, Xiong Tuo, and the others were both shocked and furious. They never expected that the internal threat would erupt at this moment!

“Zheng Gu! How dare he!”

Elder Xiong Tuo, with his fiery temper, instantly rushed out of the main hall, transforming into a giant bear tens of meters tall. Roaring, he charged into the battle, smashing several of the leading Fusion Beast warriors into mincemeat with a single palm strike.

However, more Fusion Beast warriors surged forward like a tide, many of them possessing formidable strength.

Zheng Gu appeared in the center of the battlefield. After consuming the Qi-Enhancing Pill, his strength seemed to have improved. His body was filled with a mixture of blood and demonic energy. Wielding a massive bone blade, he directly confronted Xiong Tuo!

“Zheng Gu! The sect has treated you all well, why have you committed such a rebellious act!” Xiong Tuo roared, his voice shaking the surrounding area.

“Treated me well?”

Zheng Gu laughed wildly, his voice filled with venom. “It was nothing but charity! Today, my Fusion Beast clan will reclaim everything that belongs to us! Kill!”

The two powerful figures instantly clashed. Xiong Tuo possessed immense strength, but Zheng Gu was fearless and fought with a frenzied style.

With a hidden expert from the Demonic Sect lurking nearby, ready to launch a sneak attack, Xiong Tuo was temporarily entangled and even put at a disadvantage.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5793**

## Chapter 5793

Lie Tian's face was ashen; he knew he had to stabilize the situation as quickly as possible.

"All elders, follow me to suppress the rebellion! Shi Yan, Ying Wu, you take a team of elites to protect the cubs and important scriptures, and be ready to evacuate at any time!"

The order had barely been given when suddenly, several important array nodes in the core area simultaneously exploded violently!

Clearly, there had been an inside agent sabotaging them. The light of the mountain-protecting array dimmed instantly, leaving the entire core area of the Myriad Beasts Sect wide open!

"Not good!"

Lie Tian's heart sank.

At the same time, more shouts of battle came from all directions.

The rebellion of the Fusion Beast Clan had obviously been planned for a long time; not only in the core area, but also in some outer strongholds, they launched attacks simultaneously.

Many originally neutral mixed-blood beastmen, or those dissatisfied with the status quo, and even a few pure-blooded beastmen who had been misled, joined the rebellion.

The Myriad Beasts Sect instantly descended into complete internal chaos!

"Sect Master! The formation has been broken, the rebels are powerful, and they have external assistance. We're surrounded!"

A blood-soaked steward rushed in to report.

Lie Tian looked at the sect engulfed in flames and chaos, his heart aching.

He saw the frenzied fighting of the Zheng Gu, saw familiar disciples falling in the infighting, saw the sinister, triumphant smiles of the Demonic Sect's spies...

He knew the tide had turned. Continuing the fight would likely extinguish the Myriad Beasts Sect's legacy.

"Order... all disciples loyal to the sect, retreat to the depths of the Myriad Beasts Mountains! Break into smaller groups, preserve your strength!"

Lie Tian almost gritted his teeth as he issued this humiliating order.

"Sect Master!" the elders cried out in anguish.

"Execute the order!"

Lie Tian roared, then transformed into a majestic silver giant wolf, howling to the sky, his voice filled with endless sorrow and determination, "All clansmen, break through with me!" He personally covered the

rear, his wolf claws unleashing a shower of silver blades, temporarily repelling the siege of Zheng Gu and several Demon Sect experts, buying time for the retreating group.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu had tears in their eyes, but knew this was not the time to act rashly.

Shi Yan shouldered a storage bag containing important sect texts and resources, while Ying Wu protected a group of panicked cubs, leading a group of core disciples along a pre-planned secret route, forcibly breaking through the encirclement.

The battle was exceptionally fierce.

The rebel army and Demon Sect spies pursued relentlessly.

Elder Xiong Tuo, to cover Lie Tian's retreat, burned his essence blood, unleashing earth-shattering power, desperately blocking Zheng Gu and the others' path.

Finally, with a roar of unwilling defiance, he was surrounded and attacked by several experts, dying from exhaustion, his massive bear body crashing to the ground.

"Elder Xiong!"

Shi Yan and Ying Wu felt the familiar aura disappear behind them, their hearts aching, but they dared not turn back. Filled with endless grief and indignation, they hastened their escape.

Lie Tian fought and retreated, his body covered in countless wounds, his silver fur stained crimson with blood.

Relying on his familiarity with the terrain and the formidable strength of a late-stage Celestial Immortal, he finally shook off his pursuers and vanished into the vast, perilous depths of the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range's primeval forest.

After several days of escape and regrouping, Lie Tian, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and some surviving elders and disciples gradually converged at several designated hidden locations.

A headcount revealed that the once-thriving Ten Thousand Beasts Sect now possessed less than 30% of its core strength, most of them wounded and demoralized.

They hid in an extremely secluded valley, surrounded by concealment formations.

Lie Tian transformed back into human form, his face pale, his injuries severe, his eyes filled with exhaustion and pain.

The sect's foundation had been destroyed, countless disciples and elders had perished—a devastating blow to him.

“Sect Master, take care of yourself.” Shi Yan handed over a healing herb and said in a deep voice.

Ying Wu silently tended to Lie Tian's wounds, her eyes reddening.

“Have you found out? Why did the Fusion Beast Clan suddenly rebel? And those who helped them...” Lie Tian asked in a hoarse voice.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5794**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5794** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5794**

An elder skilled in tracking and intelligence replied, “It's almost certain that the Myriad Souls Demon Sect is behind this!”

“They offered huge rewards and provided demonic pills and magical artifacts to bewitch Zheng Gu. Those mysterious figures are the Demon Sect's moles!”

“The Myriad Souls Demon Sect! Soul Fiends!!”

Lie Tian clenched his fists, his nails digging deep into his flesh, his eyes burning with a deep-seated hatred: “If I don't avenge this, I, Lie Tian, swear I'm not human!”



“Sect Master, what should we do now?” an elder asked blankly.

Having lost their sect’s foundation, they were like rootless duckweed.

Lie Tian took a deep breath, forcing himself to calm down.

“The Ten Thousand Beasts Sect is not extinct! As long as we are alive, there is hope for reconstruction! The most urgent task is to find Senior David!”

“Yes! Find Senior!”

Shi Yan and Ying Wu’s eyes lit up, as if they had found their backbone. “Senior’s wisdom and strength far surpass ours. He must have a way to help us reclaim our sect and avenge our grievances!”

Lie Tian nodded: “That’s right. Senior David went to the Xuan Tian Sword Sect. We don’t know his current situation. We must contact him as soon as possible.”

He looked at Shi Yan and Ying Wu: “Shi Yan, Ying Wu, you are my most trusted disciples, and you are closest to Senior.”

“I order you to each lead a team of clever and reliable disciples to go to the vicinity of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect and the old site of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect to gather information and search for Senior’s whereabouts.”

“Remember, safety first. Once you find traces of Senior, or encounter danger that you cannot handle, retreat immediately. Do not linger!”

“Yes! Sect Master!” Shi Yan and Ying Wu accepted the order in unison, their eyes firm.

“The rest of you, follow me to establish a temporary camp here, to heal your wounds, cultivate, and gather the scattered disciples.”

“At the same time, closely monitor the movements of the Fusion Beast Clan and the Myriad Souls Demon Sect,”

Lie Tian instructed. “The Myriad Beast Mountains are our beast race’s home ground. As long as we remain in these mountains, we still have a chance!”

...

Meanwhile, at the former site of the Myriad Beasts Sect. The

once sacred ground of the sect has now changed hands.

Zheng Gu sat on the throne that originally belonged to Lie Tian, the sect leader. Although the throne seemed somewhat cramped for his massive frame, his face was filled with a smug and ferocious smile.

Below the hall stood the leaders of the Fusion Beast Clan, some of the opportunists who had switched sides, and several representatives of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect's hidden agents who had not yet left.

"Congratulations, Leader Zheng Gu—no, now you should be called Sect Master Zheng Gu! You've finally taken control of the Myriad Beasts Sect!"

a Demon Sect agent flattered with a forced smile.

Zheng Gu laughed heartily, his voice reverberating throughout the hall: "Thanks to your sect's generous assistance! From this day forward, the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect is renamed the 'Beast Fusion Holy Sect'! I, Zheng Gu, am its first sect master!"

He looked down: "Pass on my orders: clean up the battlefield and hang the corpses of all resisters outside the mountain gate as a warning! Those who surrender will be spared! Those who resist will be killed without mercy!" "

Yes, Sect Master!"

the Beast Fusion leaders responded excitedly. They had finally turned the tables, and although the methods were bloody, the long-term suppression left them with only the thrill of revenge.

"Furthermore, intensify the search for the whereabouts of Lie Tian and the other remnants! We must not allow them to rise again!" Zheng Gu ordered, fully aware of the threat posed by Lie Tian and his group.

"Sect Master Zheng Gu, rest assured, our sect will also send additional manpower to assist in the search,"

the Demon Sect's spy chuckled. "However, regarding the matter you promised our sect..."

Zheng Gu waved his hand dismissively: "Rest assured! I always keep my word! From this day forward, the Fusion Beast Sacred Sect and the Myriad Souls Demon Sect will form an alliance, advancing and retreating together!"

"The three spirit stone veins on the western side of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range will be mined by your sect! If needed in the future, disciples of my Sacred Sect will also be at your disposal!"

"Excellent! Sect Master Zheng Gu is indeed a man of his

word!" The Demon Sect's spy nodded in satisfaction. The Soul Fiend Sect Master's plan had succeeded. Although he hadn't personally destroyed the Myriad Beasts Sect, causing internal divisions and establishing a compliant puppet regime had been even more effective.

Not only had it greatly weakened his opponent, but it had also gained tangible benefits.

The news of the Myriad Beasts Sect's change of leadership spread like wildfire throughout the Ten Heavens, causing a tremendous upheaval.

No one expected that the Myriad Beasts Sect, a powerful force comprised of multiple beast hordes and one of the strongest in the Tenth Heaven, would collapse so suddenly, replaced by the Fusion Beast Clan, which had always been considered marginalized within the sect.

Meanwhile, David, a guest at the Profound Heaven Sword Sect, was enjoying various spiritual liquid baths arranged by Ling Yuanzi and receiving massages from several female disciples, completely unaware of the change of leadership within the Myriad Beasts Sect.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5795**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5795** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5795**

Deep within the Myriad Swords Mountains of the Xuantian Sword Sect

, atop a mist-shrouded peak, in an elegant and refined courtyard, David lay reclining in a warm jade pool, eyes closed in respite.

The spiritual liquid in the pool, imbued with a pale blue aura, seeped into his skin, easing the fatigue of his recent travels.

This was a "Washing Dust Feast" specially arranged for him by Ling Yunzi—a medicinal bath made primarily of thousand-year-old spiritual milk, supplemented with dozens of rare spiritual herbs, highly beneficial for repairing hidden injuries and strengthening his foundation.

"Senior Chen, is this pressure alright?"

Beside the pool, two beautiful female disciples of the Sword Sect were carefully massaging his shoulders.

Their techniques were quite professional; their fingertips carried a faint sword aura, effectively clearing the meridians without causing discomfort.

“Hmm, acceptable,”

David replied lazily, inwardly feeling a bit amused and exasperated.

He had come as a guest, but Ling Yunzi had treated him like an honored one, providing him with meticulous hospitality and even arranging for maids to serve him.

This made him, someone accustomed to being alone, quite uncomfortable, but out of politeness, he couldn't refuse.

“That old fellow Ling Yunzi, he's quite good at handling people,”

David thought to himself. “However, the more attentive he is, the bigger his ambitions are probably. He's likely racking his brains to find out about the Soul Devourer's whereabouts and the true nature of the expert behind me.”

Just as David was pondering how to deal with Ling Yunzi's subsequent probing, a clear but clearly displeased shout suddenly came from outside the courtyard gate:

“Who's inside? What an airs! Daring to occupy the Sword Washing Pool and have inner disciples serve you?”

The voice grew closer, accompanied by light footsteps.

Immediately afterward, the courtyard gate creaked open, and a fiery red figure stormed in.

The newcomer was a woman around twenty years old, dressed in a fiery red dress. Tall and slender, with skin as white as snow and features as delicate as a porcelain doll, her almond-shaped eyes, in particular, were bright and spirited, yet now burned with obvious anger.

A long sword with a crimson scabbard hung at her waist, the tassel swaying gently with her movements. She was like a burning flame, intense and dazzling.

The moment she entered, her gaze locked onto David in the pool and the two female disciples serving by the edge. Her pretty face instantly turned icy. “Senior Sister

Ling Shuang!”

The two female disciples hurriedly rose to greet her, their expressions tense.

The woman in the red dress, called Ling Shuang, ignored them completely, walking straight to the pool's edge. She looked down at David with disdain and contempt.

“Seventh Rank Human Immortal? Hmph, I thought you were some important figure! Who gave you the audacity to use my Xuan Tian Sword Sect's Sword Washing Pool? And to order inner disciples to serve you?”

Ling Shuang questioned David.

David slowly opened his eyes, his gaze calmly sweeping over this uninvited guest.

Judging from her attire, demeanor, and the reactions of the two female disciples, this woman's status within the Xuan Tian Sword Sect was certainly not low.

However, when had David ever needed to curry favor with a mere girl?

“And you are, young lady?”

David's tone was indifferent, even tinged with laziness, as if the angry woman before him was merely an insignificant scene.

“I am Ling Shuang!”

The woman in the red dress raised her eyebrows, even more dissatisfied with David's attitude. “The Xuan Tian Sword Sect Master, Ling Yunzi, is my father! This Sword Cleansing Pool is only used by core disciples who have performed great deeds; what right do you, an outsider, have?”

So she was Ling Yunzi's daughter.

David understood immediately; no wonder she was so arrogant.

He smiled faintly, “So you're Sect Master Ling's daughter. My use of this pool was personally arranged by Sect Master Ling. If you have any objections, you might as well go and discuss it with your father.”

“You!”

Ling Shuang was taken aback by David's lukewarm attitude, then became even more furious, “Don't try to intimidate me with my father! You must be the one who used your smooth talk to deceive my father! A mere seventh-grade Immortal Realm cultivator, and you dare to be treated with such courtesy by my Xuan Tian Sword Sect? What a joke!”  
The

more she spoke, the angrier she became, and she even reached out and pressed her hand on the hilt of the sword at her waist, a sharp sword aura faintly emanating from it: "Get out here right now! Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite!"

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5796**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5796** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5796**

The two female disciples were terrified, their faces pale, and they retreated hastily.

They knew this young lady's temper well; she was extremely talented, but also hot-tempered and impulsive. Having studied martial arts outside for many years, she had suddenly returned and probably didn't know how terrifying this Senior Chen was.

A hint of impatience flashed in David's eyes.

He didn't want to lower himself to the level of a young girl, but her aggressive behavior, even drawing her weapon, ignited a fire within him.

Just as the atmosphere became tense, a dignified shout came from outside the courtyard:

"Shuang'er! Stop!"

Before the words had even finished, Ling Yunzi's figure had already appeared in the courtyard.

His face was serious. His gaze first swept unhappily over Ling Shuang's hand on the sword hilt, then turned to David, revealing an apologetic smile: "Fellow Daoist Chen, my daughter is unruly. She has been cultivating away from home for many years and has just returned to the sect. She is ignorant of the rules and has offended you. I hope

you will forgive her." Upon seeing her father's arrival, Ling Shuang not only did not restrain herself, but also stomped her feet in grievance, saying, "Father! Why are you so polite to this good-for-nothing... this person? He is only a seventh-grade Human Immortal, why..."

"Shut up!"

Ling Yunzi rarely scolded his daughter sternly, "Fellow Daoist Chen is a distinguished guest invited by your father, and he is also the benefactor of my Xuantian Sword Sect! You must not be rude! Apologize to Fellow Daoist Chen immediately!"

“Benefactor?”

Ling Shuang was stunned, looking at David in confusion, then at her father, clearly unable to connect her benefactor with a seventh-grade Human Immortal.

David waved his hand, stood up from the pool, casually grabbed a neatly folded blue robe from the side and put it on, his movements unhurried: “Sect Master Ling, you flatter me. Your daughter is outspoken, it’s alright. However, I am curious, as you just mentioned, she has been cultivating away from home for many years. Why has she suddenly returned?”

He vaguely felt that Ling Shuang’s sudden return might not be accidental. Ling Yunzi sighed, gestured for Ling Shuang to come to his side, and then said to David: “To be honest, Fellow Daoist Chen, Shuang’er is a disciple of the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable and has been cultivating in the Li Huo Secret Realm for many years. She hasn’t returned for ten years. Her sudden return has indeed surprised me. “

He looked at Ling Shuang, his tone softening somewhat, but still questioning, “Shuang’er, why did

you suddenly return to the sect? Did something happen in the secret realm?”

Seeing her father’s serious attitude, Ling Shuang also put away her childish temper.

Then, she said seriously, “Father, while I was in the secret realm, I heard that the Myriad Souls Demon Sect and my Profound Heaven Sword Sect had broken out in a great battle on the Crimson Blood Plain. I was worried, so I asked

my master for leave and rushed back.” “Fortunately, I learned on the way that the battle had ended and that you were safe and sound, which put my mind at ease.”

“You are thoughtful.”

Ling Yunzi’s gaze softened for a moment, then he asked, “Is that all? Did you hear any other news on the way?”

Ling Shuang nodded, a hint of solemnity on her face: “Father, on my way back, I did hear some shocking news, which I was just about to report to you.”

She paused, her gaze involuntarily glancing at David again, before continuing, “I heard that the Myriad Beasts Sect... has encountered a major incident!”

David’s previously nonchalant expression suddenly hardened, and he looked sharply at Ling Shuang: “The Myriad Beasts Sect? What happened?”

Ling Shuang was startled by David's sudden change in aura. The concern and sharpness that suddenly burst forth in his calm eyes made her heart flutter inexplicably.

She steadied herself and said, "The specific details are unclear, but rumors say that the Myriad Souls Demon Sect secretly sowed discord, and a group within the Myriad Beasts Sect called the 'Merging Beast Clan' suddenly betrayed them, launching a rebellion from within." "

It's said the battle was extremely fierce. The Myriad Beasts Sect Master, Lie Tian, led some of his trusted followers to break through and escape, their whereabouts unknown. Now, the Myriad Beasts Sect... has been taken over by that Merging Beast Clan."

"What?!"

David's pupils constricted sharply, and his aura fluctuated uncontrollably for a moment. Although he immediately restrained himself, the coldness and anger that emanated from that instant made Ling Yunzi and Ling Shuang, who were standing nearby, feel a chill.

Even the spiritual liquid by the pool rippled in circles as a result.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5797**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5797** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5797**

"The Fusion Beast Clan? What's that?"

David forced himself to calm down, but his voice was already tinged with coldness.

He had never heard Lie Tian or Shi Yan mention this clan in detail.

Seeing this, Ling Yunzi knew that this matter had greatly impacted David, and quickly explained, "Fellow Daoist Chen, please calm down. This Fusion Beast Clan is a special group within the Myriad Beasts Sect."

"The laws of the Tenth Heaven are special; when humans, demons, and beastmen combine, their offspring have a certain probability of mutation. Although they can inherit some of the talents of both sides and possess formidable physiques, their intelligence is often underdeveloped, making them easily swayed by emotions and prone to extreme actions."



“They are numerous within the Myriad Beasts Sect, but due to their impure bloodlines and unpredictable nature, they have always been ostracized by pure-blooded beastmen, holding a low status and often performing hard labor.”

“I never expected... the Myriad Souls Demon Sect to be so vicious, starting here!”

After listening, David understood.

This was clearly that old demon, Soul Fiend, using his own methods against him!

He had instigated the Profound Heaven Sword Sect to attack the Demon Sect, and in return, he had instigated a rebellion within the Myriad Beasts Sect!

What happened to Lie Tian, Shi Yan, and Ying Wu? What about

Elder Xiong Tuo?

What about those familiar disciples of the Myriad Beasts Sect?

A surge of intense worry and anger rose in David’s chest.

“Sect Master Ling, I must go to the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect immediately!”

David declared resolutely, his previous languor completely gone. “I cannot stand idly by regarding the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect

!” Ling Yunzi had anticipated this. After a moment’s contemplation, he solemnly said, “Fellow Daoist Chen, you are loyal and righteous; I admire you. The Ten Thousand Beasts Sect has undergone a sudden change; the Fusion Beast Clan’s collusion with the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect is now a fact. “

“If they gain a firm foothold, the sect

adjacent to my Xuantian Sword Sect will no longer be the allied Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, but the Demonic Sect’s henchman, the Fusion Beast Saint Sect!”

“At that time, my sect will be attacked from both sides, and the situation will be perilous!”

He looked at David, his gaze sincere: “For both public and private reasons, my Xuantian Sword Sect should help.”

“Therefore, I, Ling, will send a team of elite disciples, led by Shuang’er, to accompany Fellow Daoist Chen to the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range. Firstly, to help you find the whereabouts of the Rift Heaven Sect Master; secondly, to investigate the situation and see if we can seize an opportunity to act.”

“Father! You want me to go with him?”

Ling Shuang immediately objected, pointing at David, “He’s only at the seventh rank of Immortal Realm, what use is he? And you want me to protect him? I’m not going!”

“Nonsense!”

Ling Yunzi rebuked, “How can you presume to know Fellow Daoist Chen’s strength?”

“On the Crimson Blood Plains, Soul Fiend was frightened back by Fellow Daoist Chen with a single palm strike! Many disciples witnessed this; how could it be false?”

“Letting you follow me is for your learning and experience, and also to represent our Xuan Tian Sword Sect in forging a good relationship with Fellow Daoist Chen and the remnants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect! This matter concerns the overall situation of the sect; you cannot act recklessly!”

Ling Shuang was scolded by her father, especially when she heard that Soul Fiend had been frightened back by his single palm strike; her pretty face was filled with disbelief.

She looked David up and down again, unable to connect this seemingly ordinary young man in blue robes with the one who had repelled the infamous Demon Sect Master.

But her father’s words were so certain that she had no choice but to believe him.

She bit her lip, still resentful, but dared not openly disobey her father’s orders again, and could only sullenly reply, “Yes, daughter obeys.”

David, preoccupied with the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect, had no time to concern himself with Ling Shuang’s attitude, and cupped his hands to Ling Yunzi, saying, “In that case, thank you for your assistance, Sect Master

Ling. Without further ado, let’s set off immediately.” “Good! Shuang’er, immediately go and select twenty alert and capable disciples skilled in concealment and tracking to accompany Fellow Daoist Chen. All actions will be carried out according to Fellow Daoist Chen’s arrangements!” Ling Yunzi decisively gave the order.

“Yes.” Ling Shuang reluctantly accepted the order and left, giving David a fierce glare before departing.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5798**

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## Chapter 5798

A moment later, outside the Xuan Tian Sword Sect's mountain gate,

Ling Shuang stood solemnly with twenty disciples, all dressed in tight-fitting clothes, carrying long swords, and exuding a powerful aura.

These disciples, all between the third and fifth ranks of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, possessed sharp eyes and moved silently, clearly elite warriors.

David, now dressed in a neat blue robe, stood at the front of the group. Ling Shuang stood half a step behind him, her pretty face tense, clearly still resentful about what had just happened. To her, obeying the orders of a seventh-rank Heavenly Immortal was an utter disgrace.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, please be careful on your journey. If needed, please send a message immediately,"

Ling Yunzi personally saw her off, handing her a sword-shaped jade talisman.

David accepted the jade talisman and nodded, "Sect Master Ling, farewell."

Without another word, he transformed into a streak of azure light and sped off towards the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range. Seeing this, Ling Shuang, though displeased, could only wave her hand, "Follow!"

Twenty-one sword lights followed closely behind, slicing through the sky.

...

Leaving the Ten Thousand Swords Mountain Range, they entered the vast wilderness and forested area.

David maintained a speed that Ling Shuang and the others could keep up with, but his brow remained furrowed, his divine sense fully deployed, vigilantly monitoring the surrounding movements, while constantly sensing whether there were any familiar auras of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect remaining.

Ling Shuang followed behind, watching David's leisurely pace and his aura, which consistently fluctuated only at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm. Her suspicion and disdain grew stronger.

Father said he repelled the Soul Fiend?

How could that be!

The Soul Fiend must have been exhausted after its battle with Father, allowing David to take advantage, or perhaps he used some underhanded means!

Maybe that rumor was deliberately spread by Father for some purpose.

Ling Shuang didn't believe David was that powerful at all.

"Hey!"

After flying for about half a day, Ling Shuang finally couldn't help but accelerate to David's side, asking stiffly, "Where are we going? The Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range is so vast, are we just going to search aimlessly like headless flies?"

David glanced at her and said calmly, "Let's go to the vicinity of the former site of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect first. With the rebellion initially quelled, the Fusion Beast Clan and the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect will undoubtedly be very active. Perhaps we can capture some prisoners and find out the whereabouts

of the Rift Heaven Sect Master and the others. Even if we can't, we can still observe the situation."

The idea was clear and reasonable, but Ling Shuang curled her lip: "Easy for you to say. What if we encounter a large force? With just the few of us?" "

We'll see how things go,"

David said, too lazy to explain further.

If it weren't for Ling Yunzi's sake, he would have already acted alone.

Ling Shuang, having met with a rebuff, huffed and puffed, falling half a step behind. She complained to a familiar disciple behind her, "I really don't know what Father was thinking, making us listen to this pretentious guy's orders."

The disciple smiled bitterly, not daring to reply.

After flying for about an hour, they came to a desolate valley with jagged rocks below.

David's expression suddenly changed, and he raised his hand to signal the group to stop.

"What's wrong?"

Ling Shuang asked, puzzled, as her divine sense hadn't detected anything unusual.

David didn't answer, his cold gaze fixed on a shadowy area deep within the valley.

Just as Ling Shuang and the others followed his gaze, the shadow suddenly writhed, and then dozens of figures roared out, blocking their path!

Some of these figures wore the black robes of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, exuding a chilling demonic aura;

others were of various forms, some half-human and half-beast, others with obvious animalistic features, but all had fierce eyes and a wild aura—they were warriors of the Fusion Beast Clan!

They were clearly lying in ambush or patrolling this area.

Leading them was a fifth-grade Celestial Immortal Elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect, and a burly Fusion Beast leader with boar-like tusks and bristles.

“Hahaha! It’s like finding a needle in a haystack!”

The elder of the Demonic Sect grinned maliciously when he saw David and his group, especially the Xuan Tian Sword Sect insignia on their bodies. “We just received orders to search this area for any remnants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect or spies of the Sword Sect, and they’ve delivered themselves right to our doorstep!”

“There’s also a delicate young woman with fair skin. Perfect, we can capture her and offer her to Sect Master Zheng Gu for some fun!”

He leered as his gaze swept over Ling Shuang.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5799**

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### **Chapter 5799**

Ling Shuang had never suffered such humiliation. Her pretty face flushed crimson, and her eyes blazed with murderous intent: “You demonic sect wretch, you’re courting death!”

With a clang, her crimson longsword was drawn, its blazing sword energy aimed directly at the demonic sect elder.

“Senior Sister Shuang, be careful!”

Behind her, the Sword Sect disciples also drew their swords, forming a simple sword formation, as if facing a formidable enemy.

The enemy's numbers were roughly equal, but the demonic sect elder was a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal, and the aura of the Fusion Beast leader was also close to that of a fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal. Coupled with a group of fearless Fusion Beast warriors, their strength was not to be underestimated.

"Kill them! Leave no one alive!"

The demonic sect elder roared, charging forward simultaneously with the Fusion Beast leader, their target Ling Shuang.

The remaining demonic sect disciples and Fusion Beast warriors roared and charged towards the Sword Sect disciples.

A great battle was about to erupt!

Ling Shuang let out a sharp cry, unleashing her swordsmanship like a soaring phoenix. The crimson sword light, carrying scorching heat, charged towards the Demon Sect elder.

Her swordsmanship was indeed masterful, exquisite and fierce, and for a time, she was evenly matched with the Demon Sect elder, a mere early-stage Celestial Realm cultivator.

On the other side, however, the leader of the Fusion Beasts was exceptionally ferocious. He wielded a pair of enormous, fang-like bone hammers, possessing immense strength. His moves were chaotic yet ruthless. He

charged towards the sword formation formed by the Sword Sect disciples, smashing them several times, causing the formation to shake violently. Two third-grade Celestial Realm disciples were shaken to the point of vomiting blood.

"Form the Little Big Dipper Sword Formation! Trapped him!"

A fourth-grade Celestial Realm Sword Sect disciple captain hurriedly changed formation.

However, the frenzied attacks of the Fusion Beast warriors put immense pressure on the sword formation.

These Fusion Beasts fought without regard for their own injury, trading blows for blows, even self-destructing, causing the Sword Sect disciples, accustomed to precise swordplay and coordination, to become flustered and quickly suffer casualties.

Ling Shuang, noticing her side was at a disadvantage out of the corner of her eye, grew anxious, and her swordsmanship became somewhat hasty.

The experienced elder of the Demonic Sect immediately seized the opening, unleashing a vicious, soul-corroding demonic finger aimed at Ling Shuang's vulnerable ribs!

"Senior Sister Shuang!" the disciples cried out in alarm.

Ling Shuang's attempt to parry was too late; she could only barely sidestep, and was about to be struck by the demonic finger!

Just at this critical moment—

A wisp of green, like a ghost, appeared without warning between Ling Shuang and the Demon Sect elder. It was David

He had vanished from everyone's sight at some point, only to reappear now.

Facing the Soul-Eating Demon Finger, powerful enough to corrode even the soul, David simply extended his right index finger. A flicker of chaotic light flashed at the tip, and he lightly touched the incoming wisp of dark demonic energy.

"Pfft."

A soft sound, like a bubble bursting.

The insidious and fierce Soul-Eating Demon Finger energy, upon contact with the chaotic light, vanished silently, like snowflakes meeting the blazing sun.

There was no earth-shattering explosion, no booming energy clash; it simply disappeared.

The Demon Sect elder's sinister smile froze instantly, his eyes filled with extreme astonishment and bewilderment.

His long-prepared killing move, which even cultivators of the same level wouldn't dare to directly confront, was actually neutralized so easily by the opponent...?

Ling Shuang was also stunned, remaining in a sideways position, staring blankly at the blue-robed figure blocking her path.

David, however, didn't pause at all.

After extinguishing the demonic finger, his index finger moved forward smoothly, seemingly slowly, but in reality, it was extremely fast, gently touching the demonic elder's brow before he could react at all.

"Uh..."

The demonic elder's body stiffened abruptly, his eyes quickly losing their luster, and the demonic energy around him dissipated like a deflated balloon.

His expression froze in shock and disbelief, then he slumped down, lifeless.

One strike, dead!

A dignified fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal demonic elder didn't even have time to react or scream!

This scene not only left Ling Shuang and the Sword Sect disciples dumbfounded, but even the frenzied beast leader and the beast warriors who were attacking wildly paused in their movements.

David acted as if he had only done something insignificant.

He turned around and calmly looked at the still-stunned leader of the Fusion Beasts.

The leader felt a chill and fear creep into his very soul the moment David's gaze swept over him!

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5800**

Full Read Online **Chapter 5800** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

### **Chapter 5800**

That gaze was too calm, so calm it was unsettling, as if looking at an ant that could be crushed with a flick of the wrist!

“Roar!!”

The fusion beast leader roared instinctively, dispelling the fear in his heart, and swung his bone hammer with the force to split mountains and shatter rocks, smashing it down towards David!

He wanted to smash this bizarre human into a pulp!

David still didn't draw his sword, nor did he use any complex techniques.

He simply raised his left hand, fingers spread, and gently gripped the massive bone hammer that was hurtling towards him.

“Crack!”



A tooth-grinding sound of bones shattering rang out!

The bone hammer, forged from the bones of an unknown demonic beast and incredibly hard, cracked instantly like rotten wood under David's seemingly fair and slender hand, then shattered into countless fragments with a loud "bang!"

Not only that, but the Fusion Beast leader's arms, which held the hammer, also emitted a clear sound of bones cracking.

He was struck as if by an invisible, immense force, screaming as he flew backward, spitting blood, and crashing heavily onto rocks dozens of feet away. His bones were broken, and he could no longer rise.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye.

From David's appearance and killing of the Demon Sect elder to crushing the bone hammer and severely injuring the Fusion Beast leader, only two or three breaths had passed.

The scene fell into a deathly silence.

All the surviving Demon Sect disciples and Fusion Beast warriors were frozen in place, staring in utter terror at the young man in blue robes standing with his hands behind his back.

Their two strongest leaders, one dead and the other severely injured, in a single exchange—this was completely beyond their comprehension.

The Sword Sect disciples were utterly dumbfounded, their sword-wielding hands trembling slightly.

Having previously served as the sect's commanders, they had heard rumors but hadn't witnessed it firsthand, leaving them with some lingering doubts.

Now, witnessing David effortlessly crush two powerful enemies like insects was an unparalleled visual and emotional shock!

Ling Shuang's crimson longsword had fallen limply. She stared blankly at David's retreating figure; the once arrogant figure in blue robes

now seemed incredibly tall and unfathomable .

She remembered her father's words, David's indifferent gaze, and her previous contempt and disdain... A strong sense of shame and unprecedented shock overwhelmed her like a tidal wave. So

... what her father said was true.

So... she was the one who was narrow-minded and blind to the truth.

What kind of being was he?

David ignored the shock of the crowd.

His gaze swept over the remaining enemies, his voice calm yet carrying an undeniable authority: "Surrender, or die."

These four simple words struck the hearts of the remaining Demon Sect disciples and Fusion Beast warriors like a heavy hammer.

Looking at the elder's corpse on the ground and hearing the painful groans of the Fusion Beast leader not far away, their last fighting spirit collapsed instantly.

"Clang!"

"Clang!"

The sounds of weapons hitting the ground rang out one after another. The dozen or so surviving enemies all knelt on the ground, their faces pale, trembling.

Only then did David turn around and look at Ling Shuang, who had not yet fully recovered.

Ling Shuang met his gaze, her delicate body trembled slightly, and she subconsciously averted her eyes. Her cheeks burned, and her heart was filled with mixed emotions—fear, gratitude, and even more so, an overwhelming sense of shame.

"Miss Ling, have someone clean up the battlefield, interrogate the prisoners, find out the defenses in this area, and... the direction the Rift Sky Sect Master and the others might have fled."

David's tone remained calm, as if his swift and decisive actions hadn't been his doing.

"...Yes."

Ling Shuang lowered her head, her voice barely audible, no longer displaying her previous arrogance.

She took a deep breath, forcing herself to calm down, and began directing the still somewhat dazed disciples.

When she secretly glanced again at the figure in green robes walking to the side, gazing towards the Ten Thousand Beasts Mountain Range, her eyes had completely changed.

There was no longer any contempt or resentment in them; instead, there was deep awe, and a hint of curiosity and inquiry that even she herself hadn't noticed rising within her.

Just who exactly is this Senior Chen?