

A Man Like None Other Novel

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5806

Full Read Online **Chapter 5806** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5806

“You!”

A wolf clan elder with a fiery temper was enraged upon hearing this and wanted to step forward to argue, but was firmly stopped by Lie Tian.

Seeing her master’s resolute attitude, Ling Shuang felt both anxious and ashamed.

She glanced at the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect disciples behind her, whose eyes had once again burned with despair, and then at Lie Tian, who was still severely injured and even paler.

Then, gritting her teeth, she kowtowed three times to Ling Yan, her forehead instantly swelling and turning red.

“Master! It’s all my fault! I acted on my own and broke the rules!”

“I’m willing to accept any punishment, even if it means losing my cultivation and being expelled from the sect, I will have no complaints! I only beg you, Master... I only beg you, Master, to have mercy and save them!”

“They are truly desperate! If they are caught by the Demonic Sect, they will surely die a horrible death! Master! I beg you!” Ling Shuang cried, tears streaming down her face.

She knew that although her master was strict, he had always loved her. Perhaps... perhaps there was still a glimmer of hope. Seeing his beloved disciple pleading so humbly, Ling Yan’s anger intensified, but this time, his anger seemed to be directed more at Lie Tian and the others.

He felt that these outsiders had bewitched his disciple, causing her to disobey her master’s orders and even resort to self-harm to plead for mercy. “Stubborn fool!” Ling Yan shouted sharply, without making any move, he simply flicked his sleeve. “Boom!”

A scorching and violent invisible force erupted, like a volcanic eruption, or a sweeping sword aura, directly striking the kneeling Ling Shuang! “” Ling Shuang was struck as if

by a heavy blow, flying backward and spitting out a mouthful of blood in mid-air before crashing heavily to the ground several feet away.

She struggled for a few moments but couldn't get up, her aura instantly weakening to its lowest point, clearly indicating severe injuries. "Senior Sister Shuang!" "Miss Ling!" The Sword Sect disciples and Lie Tian and the others exclaimed, wanting to rush forward, but were instantly frozen in place by Ling Yan's icy gaze, as if plunged into an ice cave.

This is punishment for disobeying your master's orders, bringing outsiders without permission, and showing no respect for your elders!" Ling Yan's voice was icy. Looking at Ling Shuang on the ground, blood continuously spilling from her mouth, her eyes filled with pain and despair, he felt a pang of pain in his heart, but his face remained ashen.

"Now, take these trash and disappear from my sight immediately! If you dare linger any longer, the next attack won't be as simple as just being injured!" Despair, like the heaviest mountain, pressed down on the hearts of every remnant of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect.

Even their last glimmer of hope had been extinguished by the powerful and ruthless Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable himself. Many disciples had lost their sparkle, slumped to the ground, awaiting their final judgment. Lie Tian clenched his fists, his nails digging deep into his palms, blood dripping from between his fingers.

He looked at the heavily injured Ling Shuang, at his despairing clansmen, a wave of grief and helplessness almost consuming him. Was fate truly going to destroy the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect? Just as all hope seemed lost— a strange fluctuation suddenly emanated from the direction of the canyon entrance.

The fluctuations weren't ordinary spiritual energy or spatial fluctuations, but rather a kind of... fiery, dynamic rhythm, as if alive, with flames leaping and weaving through it! Then, to everyone's astonishment, a figure in cyan robes appeared in the arena

, traversing hundreds of feet in an unbelievable way!

Beneath the figure's feet seemed to be treading on invisible staircases of fire; with each step, a crimson-gold lotus-shaped flame bloomed and extinguished out of thin air. This

propelled the figure forward at a speed far exceeding ordinary escape techniques, yet without creating any wind or spiritual energy surges, appearing incredibly elegant and mysterious.

It was David, with Shi Yan and Ying Wu, whom he was barely keeping up with, protected by his immortal power!

“Fire Control Steps?!”

The Heavenly Fire Sword Master Ling Yan, who had been standing with his hands behind his back, his face cold and stern, suddenly had his pupils contract upon seeing the profound footwork beneath David’s feet and the familiar crimson-gold fire lotus phantom.

For the first time, an undisguised shock and confusion appeared on his face, and he even cried out!

David stopped, the fiery lotus beneath his feet dissipating.

He first glanced at the scene—Ling Shuang, heavily injured and lying on the ground, her breath weak;

Lie Tian and the others, their faces ashen and filled with despair;

and the red-robed swordsman who, despite his imposing aura, was now staring at him with suspicion.

He instantly understood.

It seemed that this was Ling Shuang’s master, the Heavenly Fire Sword Master.

Moreover, it seemed that something unpleasant had happened.

“Senior Chen!”

“Senior!”

Shi Yan, Ying Wu, Lie Tian, and everyone who knew David cried out excitedly, as if seeing light in endless darkness.

David nodded slightly to Lie Tian and the others, signaling them to calm down.

He first went to Ling Shuang’s side, squatted down, and examined her injuries.

Ling Yan’s attack was clearly not at full strength, but the blazing sword intent it contained had invaded Ling Shuang’s meridians, causing considerable internal injuries.

David frowned slightly, channeling a wisp of pure and gentle chaotic immortal energy to protect her heart meridian and temporarily stabilize her injuries.

“Senior...”

Ling Shuang's eyes welled up with tears again upon seeing David, a mixture of grievance and guilt. "I'm sorry... I... I couldn't..."

"It's alright, don't speak, just focus on your breathing,"

David comforted her, helping her to a slightly distant rock to lean against.

After doing this, David slowly stood up, his gaze calmly meeting that of Ling Yan, the Heavenly Fire Sword Master who had been staring intently at him.

The shock in Ling Yan's eyes gradually gave way to scrutiny and deep doubt.

He looked David up and down; this young man in blue robes, whose cultivation was only at the seventh rank of the Human Immortal Realm, gave him an extremely strange feeling.

Despite his low cultivation, his demeanor was as steady as a mountain; facing the pressure of his Heavenly Immortal Realm power, he showed no fear whatsoever, and... he even knew the "Fire Control Step"!

"Boy, who are you?"

Ling Yan asked in a deep voice, his tone like the clash of metal. "Why do you know the Fire Control Step? This technique is a secret kept by the Fire Spirit Star Lord. There are only a handful of people in the world who know this step! Where did you steal it from?"

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5807

Full Read Online **Chapter 5807** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5807

Faced with Ling Yan's questioning, David did not answer directly.

He first glanced at the injured Ling Shuang, then turned his gaze back to Ling Yan, his tone calm but carrying a hint of coldness: "You are the Heavenly Fire Sword Master? Ling Shuang's master?"

"Indeed, it is I!"

Ling Yan said proudly, his eyes flashing, "Answer my question!"

David countered, "Why should I answer you? It is you, as the master, who, without asking questions, inflicted such heavy damage on your own disciple. What is the reason for this?"

"She brought people here to save them from danger. What is wrong with that?"

"Insolence!"

Ling Yan's face darkened. "How I discipline my disciple is none of your business, you junior!"

"The Blazing Fire Secret Realm is my place of seclusion. The rule is that no outsider may set foot here!"

"She brought people here without permission, which breaks the rules and deserves punishment! I haven't crippled her cultivation, out of consideration for our master-disciple relationship!"

"Now, answer me immediately: where did your Fire Control Step come from? Otherwise, don't blame me for capturing you, searching your soul, and refining your spirit to get an answer!"

Facing Ling Yan's threat, David's expression remained unchanged. Instead, a slightly mocking smile appeared on his lips: "Your secluded cultivation place? You set the rules? This Blazing Fire Secret Realm... is it truly your territory?"

He paused, his gaze seemingly piercing through the burning rock walls to see the essence of the secret realm's depths, and slowly uttered a name: "I feel... this secret realm seems more like something left behind by that old guy, the Blazing Fire Demon Lord."

"What?!"

Upon hearing David's words, Ling Yan was struck dumb, her aura fluctuating violently uncontrollably.

Her face showed even greater shock than when she first saw the Fire Control Step, even a hint of horror and disbelief!

He stared intently at David, his voice trembling with extreme surprise and doubt: "You... how do you know about the Blazing Fire Demon Lord?! Who exactly are you?!"

Seeing Ling Yan's reaction, David became even more certain of his guess.

When he first heard Ling Yunzi mention the Blazing Fire Secret Realm, the name sounded familiar, as if it were related to that Blazing Fire Demon Lord.

Now, combined with Ling Yan's reaction, it seemed almost certain.

David remained unfazed, meeting Ling Yan's astonished gaze, and said calmly, "Who am I? Since you recognize the Fire Control Step and know about the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, telling you won't hurt."

"The Blazing Fire Demon Lord is a long-time friend of mine, with whom I share a deep personal bond. Since this secret realm was left behind by him, what's wrong with me, as his friend, taking a few people in for temporary refuge?"

"Friend?"

Ling Yan was first taken aback, then his shock turned into deep suspicion and mockery, as if he'd heard a ridiculous joke. "Hahaha!

You're just a brat, spouting nonsense! The Blazing Fire Demon Lord has lived for tens of thousands of years!" "You, a mere Human Immortal Realm junior with a bone age of no more than a hundred years, dare to claim to be his friend? Utterly absurd!"

His laughter abruptly stopped, his eyes sharp as swords, as if trying to see right through David: "Fine, even if you've obtained some of the Demon Lord's inheritance by chance and know his name..."

"Then how do you explain the Fire Control Step? This is the unique skill of the Fire Spirit Star Lord!"

"The Fire Spirit Star Lord and the Blazing Fire Demon Lord, one righteous and one demonic, though both possessing the attribute of fire, are natural enemies, having fought each other for countless years, their bond as strong as fire and water!"

"If you claim to be a friend of the Fire Demon Lord, how come you know the Fire Spirit Star Lord's ultimate technique?"

"Are you simultaneously a friend of these two irreconcilable beings? That's utter nonsense, utter rubbish!" The

more Ling Yan spoke, the more convinced David was of fabrication. His doubts subsided, but his anger flared again: "Boy, I don't have time to listen to your nonsense! Immediately confess, where did you steal your Fire Control Steps from?"

"And how do you know the Fire Demon Lord's name? If there's even a hint of falsehood, I'll annihilate you, body and soul!"

Before his words were finished, the terrifying sword intent surrounding Ling Yan erupted!

Crimson flames shot into the sky, illuminating half the canyon in a fiery red glow. The scorching heat caused the air to crackle and pop, and the ground even began to melt!

With a clang, the ancient sword on his back automatically unsheathed half an inch, revealing a section of its blade crimson like blood, as if magma flowed within it, radiating a sharpness and heat that sent chills down one's spine!

The pressure of a Celestial Immortal Realm expert was released without reservation, like the might of heaven descending!

Lie Tian and the others groaned and retreated in unison, their faces deathly pale. The disciples with slightly lower cultivation even coughed up blood and collapsed to the ground, completely unable to withstand this pressure.

Even the heavily injured Ling Shuang felt difficulty breathing, her eyes filled with worry.

However, David, at the very center of this pressure, remained calm, not even the hem of his robe fluttering.

He seemed to exist in another dimension; the scorching sword intent and terrifying pressure, capable of burning mountains and boiling seas, could not even get within three feet of him!

"You're right, the Fire Demon Lord and the Fire Spirit Star Lord don't get along."

David nodded, as if stating a simple fact. "However, that's between them. My acquaintance with them was due to a chance encounter."

"The Fire Demon Lord invited me for drinks and we discussed the Dao; the Fire Spirit Star Lord took a liking to me and taught me a few steps of the Fire Control Steps for fun. What's wrong with that?"

"Fun?" Ling Yan laughed angrily. "Fine! Fine, fun! It seems you won't tell the truth unless I teach you a lesson!"

He completely lost patience and stopped dwelling on the contradictions in David's words.

Since he couldn't get an answer from him, he'd beat him into submission first!

Regardless of this kid's background, secretly learning the Fire Control Steps, knowing about the Fire Demon Lord, and spouting nonsense here was already a grave offense!

"Crimson Flame, unsheathe!"

Ling Yan shouted coldly, and the ancient sword on his back was fully drawn!

The sword was entirely crimson, and as soon as it appeared, the temperature in the canyon soared again. The air around the sword was scorched and distorted, emitting a piercing hiss.

The longsword transformed into a crimson rainbow, carrying the power to scorch the heavens and boil the seas. It didn't directly strike David, but instead slashed through the air!

"Burning Heaven Sword Domain, rise!"

Rumble!

Centered on Ling Yan, the space within a hundred feet was instantly filled with endless crimson flames!

This was no ordinary flame, but the "Burning Heaven Sword Qi," refined to its extreme and containing the essence of Ling Yan's lifelong swordsmanship!

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5808

Full Read Online **Chapter 5808** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5808

The flames, sometimes sword-shaped, sometimes lotus-shaped, sometimes like flowing clouds, weaved and danced within, each wisp enough to easily incinerate the physical body and soul of a cultivator in the early stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Within the sword domain, space was completely sealed off, the high temperature distorted perception, and the sharp sword intent was everywhere, frantically squeezing and scorching everything within the domain!

This was the signature technique of the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable, and also his greatest reliance for dominating the Ten Heavens!

"Senior!"

"Senior Chen!"

Upon seeing this, Lie Tian, Ling Shuang, and the others were all shocked and exclaimed.

Under such a terrifying sword domain, they could hardly even protect themselves, let alone help.

Faced with the Blazing Heaven Sword Domain, powerful enough to kill even a seventh-grade Celestial Immortal, David merely sighed softly.

“It seems reasoning won’t work.”

He reached out and grasped the hilt of the seemingly ancient longsword behind him.

“Buzz—!”

A clear, resonant sword cry, like a dragon’s roar echoing through the heavens, or the first wisp of Dao sound at the dawn of creation, suddenly rang out!

This sword cry wasn’t particularly grand, yet it strangely pierced through the raging flames and sword intent of the Blazing Heaven Sword Domain, clearly reaching everyone’s ears, even causing the surging flames to momentarily pause!

David drew his sword.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword was unsheathed!

There were no earth-shattering phenomena, no overwhelming momentum.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword’s blade presented a chaotic, dark color, as if capable of devouring all light.

But when David held the sword in his hand and casually swung it forward—

an indescribable “intention” suddenly spread out!

It wasn’t scorching, nor icy, nor sharp, nor heavy.

It was a kind of... a realm of “destruction” and “rebirth” intertwined, seemingly transcending the Five Elements and above the rules! It was the grandeur and vastness of the

primordial chaos, the initial separation of Yin and Yang!

Before this “sword intent,” the scorching heat and sharpness of the Burning Heaven Sword Domain, which could incinerate all things, actually seemed... somewhat “petty,” somewhat “merely in form”!

“What?!”

Ling Yan’s expression changed drastically! He felt that his proud Burning Heaven Sword Intent, upon contact with that strange sword intent, was like a subject encountering a

king, involuntarily experiencing a feeling of being suppressed, even on the verge of collapse!

How could this be?!

His Burning Heaven Sword Intent was the supreme fire sword intent he had comprehended after observing the “undying fire seed” at the core of the Li Huo Secret Realm for thousands of years, enduring countless hardships!

How could it be suppressed by the sword intent of a mere Immortal Realm junior?

“Break.”

David uttered a simple word.

His Dragon-Slaying Sword, following an indescribably profound trajectory, gently thrust forward.

This thrust, seemingly slow, was actually incredibly fast, as if ignoring the barriers of space and flames.

This thrust lacked a vast sword aura, lacked dazzling light.

But wherever the sword tip passed, the surging, roaring fiery sword aura within the Burning Heaven Sword Domain melted and dissipated silently, like ice and snow under the blazing sun!

The sword domain itself emitted a series of cracking sounds, as if a huge piece of glass had been gently touched, instantly becoming covered with countless fine cracks!

“Crack—!”

A clear sound of shattering echoed throughout the canyon

Ling Yan’s Burning Heaven Sword Domain, powerful enough to trap and kill those of the same level, shattered under David’s seemingly casual sword strike!

It turned into countless sparks that quickly extinguished in the air.

With the sword domain forcibly broken, Ling Yan’s mind was injured. He groaned, a trickle of blood spilling from the corner of his mouth, his eyes filled with extreme horror and disbelief!

His sword-wielding hand trembled slightly.

It wasn’t a difference in strength, but... a crushing defeat in the level of swordsmanship!

The “intent” contained in the opponent’s sword strike far surpassed his understanding of “fire” and “sword”! It was a higher-dimensional realm of swordsmanship that he had longed for but could never touch!

David sheathed his sword, the Dragon-Slaying Sword pointing diagonally at the ground, its chaotic light slowly receding.

He looked at Ling Yan, whose face was pale and eyes were confused, and said calmly, “Now, can we go in?”

Ling Yan stared intently at David, then at the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, his chest heaving violently.

That sword strike just now had completely overturned his understanding.

This young man at the seventh rank of the Immortal Realm was no ordinary person!

His strange sword intent, that peculiar sword, and the Fire Demon Lord and Fire Spirit Star Lord he mentioned... all of this pointed to one possibility—this person might truly have an unimaginable background and fortuitous encounter!

Should they continue fighting?

Ling Yan wasn’t confident.

The opponent’s sword intent was too strange, completely countering his fire sword path. Moreover, he vaguely sensed that the opponent’s sword strike just now seemed... not to have been delivered with full force?

After a full ten breaths of silence, the overwhelming aura emanating from Ling Yan slowly subsided, and the sword intent that had burned everything receded like a tide.

He took a deep breath, as if to exhale all the shock and pent-up emotions surging within him.

Finally, he stepped aside to make way for the burning rock wall, his voice hoarse as he said, “...Go in.”

He didn’t ask another question.

Sometimes, not knowing the answer is better. Upon hearing that the

Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable had agreed, David secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

If the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable had attacked again, he wouldn’t have been able to withstand it.

If it weren't for the inheritance of the Myriad Swords Star, and the fact that he had used those fire meteors to refine his sword intent in that void passage, David wouldn't have been able to withstand the Heavenly Fire Sword Venerable's attack.

David didn't dare to think any further and said to Lie Tian, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and the others behind him, "Let's go in."

He walked to the rock wall, took out the Fire Pendant given to him by Ling Shuang, and without needing to deliberately transform it, with a thought, injected a wisp of chaotic immortal power, and the Fire Pendant lit up again.

At the same time, with a slight movement of his divine sense, the seal taught by Ling Shuang instantly took shape and was struck into the rock wall.

This time, there was no obstacle.

The flames on the crimson flame crystal rock wall surged violently, quickly parting to both sides, revealing a stable portal three zhang high, burning with golden flames.

Beyond the portal lay a swirling, distorted curtain of light, a tapestry of crimson and gold, obscuring the view, yet an intensely pure and potent fire energy assaulted the senses.

"Let's go,"

David said, stepping into the light curtain first.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu quickly followed, helping the heavily injured Ling Shuang to her feet.

Lie Tian, meanwhile, directed the Wan Shou Sect disciples, still reeling from the ordeal and feeling as if in a dream, to enter the legendary Blazing Fire Secret Realm one by one, their emotions a complex mix of feelings

. Ling Yan stood rooted to the spot, watching the group gradually disappear into the light curtain, especially David's retreating figure. His gaze shifted, finally settling into a long, complex sigh.

The Crimson Flame Canyon returned to its usual scorching heat and silence, only the flames on the rock walls continuing their tireless burning.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5809

Full Read Online **Chapter 5809** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5809

As David stepped into the golden flame-filled light curtain, a scorching energy, a hundred times more concentrated and pure than that of the Crimson Flame Canyon outside, carrying an ancient and primordial aura, like a primordial beast awakening, opened its fiery maw and instantly enveloped and devoured him.

“Buzz—”

After a brief moment of dizziness from the spatial shift, the scene before him suddenly opened up.

Even with David’s composure, he couldn’t help but be slightly moved by what he saw.

This was far beyond the description of an ordinary cultivator’s cave or a small secret realm; it was a truly complete and magnificent world of fire origins, independent of the Tenth Heaven!

The sky was an eternally burning, ever-changing dome of flames.

There were no sun, moon, or stars, only endless, viscous, liquid-like divine fires of various colors.

Near the eastern horizon, the crimson gold of the rising sun radiated a warm yet domineering flame of life.

The west was bathed in the orange-red of the molten gold of the setting sun, containing a serene and majestic stillness.

The southern sky churned with dazzling, blazing white light—the illusory image of the sun’s true fire, purifying all things. In the north,

however, drifted deep, mysterious, purplish-black flames, seemingly capable of devouring light, heat, and even the soul.

These flames were not static; they flowed, intertwined, and collided slowly, as if possessing a life of their own.

Sometimes they transformed into a soaring phoenix, sometimes they coalesced into a roaring, swirling fire dragon.

They painted the entire sky with a shimmering, breathtaking beauty, yet also a chilling danger.

The earth, a dark red crystalline rock forged over millions of years, was incredibly hard, yet riddled with deep, spiderweb-like cracks.

From the depths of each crack, pure pillars of fire, several meters, even tens of meters high, erupted from it, each a different color.

Some lava was as blue as ice yet unbearably hot, while others were as black as ink yet radiated brilliant light.

Pillars of fire shot into the sky, connecting with the fiery tassels hanging from the heavens, forming waterfalls of fire that linked heaven and earth, their roars deafening.

The lava was not merely confined to the fissures of the earth, but flowed freely across this land like rivers and seas.

Crimson, golden, and dark purple lava rivers crisscrossed, slowly surging.

Floating on the surface were unsinkable fiery lotuses and burning pumice.

The air was filled with a complex odor, a mixture of sulfur and some strange, fragrant aroma.

In the distance, colossal mountains composed entirely of fire crystals stood majestically.

These mountains were not rocks, but were naturally formed from the purest “Crimson Flame Crystal Essence,” “Solar Fire Crystal,” and “Earth Core Flame Jade”—top-tier fire-elemental treasures capable of causing bloodshed in the outside world!

They were translucent, as if sealing flowing flames within, refracting a dreamlike and enchanting halo under the reflection of the external sunlight and the internal firelight.

Atop the mountain peak, “Eternal Flames” of various shapes burned.

Some coalesced into a gigantic crimson lotus covering half the mountain, slowly rotating, each petal flowing with Daoist runes.

Others transformed into the phantom of a crouching, head-raised fiery Qilin, roaring silently yet exuding overwhelming power.

Still others manifested as the outline of a blazing fiery palace, its eaves soaring, its doors faintly visible, as if an ancient fire god resided within.

, the extremely dense fire-attribute spiritual energy in the air was no longer gaseous, but had formed a mist of pale red, gold, and purple, flowing slowly like a veil.

A single breath brought a burning sensation to the lungs.

But for fire-elemental cultivators, this was undoubtedly a top-tier cultivation sanctuary.

Even more miraculously, this land of fire's origin had nurtured unique fire creatures.

There were fist-sized "fire spirits," shaped like flickering candle flames, yet possessing lively little eyes; they frolicked and weaved in groups within the flames.

There were "flame-scaled dragon carp," several feet long, with scales like rubies, swimming freely in rivers of lava, occasionally leaping out of the water, sending sparks flying everywhere.

And there were the divine "fire sparrows," with wingspans exceeding ten feet and trailing magnificent seven-colored fiery tail feathers, gliding gracefully through the air, emitting clear, phoenix-like cries.

They could even see towering "lava giants," several meters high, pieced together from burning boulders, moving slowly yet possessing immense strength, lingering at the foot of the distant mountains, each step causing the earth to tremble slightly.

Everything here showcased the fury, splendor, creation, and destruction of fire, forming a magnificent picture of primitive, wild, yet vibrant life.

The completeness of its fire-based laws and the high level of its energy far surpassed any known dangerous or blessed land in the Tenth Heaven.

"Cough...cough cough..."

Following David, Lie Tian, Shi Yan, Ying Wu, and the dozens of surviving disciples of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect stepped onto the dark red crystalline ground, and the moment their feet touched it, a sudden change occurred!

The omnipresent, dense, and terrifyingly high temperature and violent fire elemental energy seemed to have found an outlet.

No longer a gentle embrace, it transformed into countless red-hot, barbed steel needles, frantically drilling into every pore of their bodies!

Their skin felt like it was being branded with hot irons.

The air inhaled through the mouth and nose felt not like air, but like scalding magma steam, directly burning the trachea and lungs!

Even with eyes tightly closed, the intense light and heat from the outside world stung and made one dizzy through the eyelids!

"Ugh!"

A Qinghu Clan disciple with a cultivation level of only the second rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm was the first to succumb, letting out a short scream.

His exposed skin instantly swelled up with countless blisters, which then burst, oozing yellowish pus.

He curled up and collapsed to the ground, his breath rapidly weakening.

“Hold on! Circulate your cultivation technique to protect your heart meridian!” Lietian roared hoarsely.

He himself was in no better shape.

As a Silver Moon Wolf, he was biased towards the wind and moon attributes, naturally incompatible with this extreme fire environment.

At this moment, he felt as if his internal organs were being roasted on a fire, and the demonic energy that had flowed smoothly through his meridians became stagnant and scalding.

His injuries were aggravated, a sweet taste rose in his throat, and another mouthful of blood surged up, which he forcibly swallowed, his face turning purplish-red.

Shi Yan’s true form was a Rift-Shattering Demon Ape, with a strong earth attribute and slightly higher resistance to fire, but he was still scorched red all over by the heat.

Sweat evaporated as soon as it seeped out, leaving behind white salt stains.

He gritted his teeth and shielded the nearly fainting Shadow Dance behind him.

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5810

Full Read Online **Chapter 5810** of the novel **A Man Like None Other**

Chapter 5810

Shadow Dancer, being of the shadow attribute, was even more severely suppressed in this place of intense light and heat.

If David hadn’t previously transferred immortal energy to her to protect her heart, she would likely have already fainted.

The other disciples of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect were in even worse condition.

Eagle Clan disciples' feathers were charred and curled, Tiger Clan disciples' fur emitted a burnt stench, Snake Clan disciples' scales were cracked...

Painful groans and suppressed moans rose and fell.

They were like blocks of ice suddenly thrown into a furnace, rapidly melting.

Although Ling Shuang was a disciple of the Heavenly Fire Sword Master and cultivated the "Burning Heaven Sword Technique," a top-tier fire-based technique,

she was currently injured and her meridians were fragile. Such a surge of violent and pure fire spiritual energy was a tremendous burden for her.

Her face was deathly pale, cold sweat beaded on her forehead, and her delicate body trembled slightly. She struggled to circulate her internal energy, but it was like a drop in the ocean, only slowing the rate of the scorching heat.

Despair resurfaced in everyone's eyes. They

had finally escaped the pursuit and entered this legendary secret realm that was said to protect them, only to be burned alive and have their foundations scorched because they couldn't adapt to the environment?

Just as they were on the verge of death, almost being refined by the flames of this secret realm, a calm, clear voice, seemingly imbued with supreme authority, rang out like a stabilizing force, reaching the very depths of their souls amidst the searing heat and pain.

It was David! He didn't even glance back at the carnage behind him, but simply raised his right hand, his long, slender fingers pressing gently down on the surging inferno before him. There was no burst of dazzling magical light, no earth-shattering energy fluctuations.

But with his press, an indescribable, profound Daoist aura, centered on him, rippled outwards like ripples created by a pebble thrown into a calm lake, silently yet unstopably spreading in all directions! This Daoist aura was not simply icy energy resisting flames, but a higher-level, almost law-like commanding force!

In an instant, a miracle occurred! From the point where David stood, the space within a hundred feet radius seemed to be gently caressed by an invisible hand. The terrifyingly high temperature, capable of burning metal, instantly subsided like a tamed beast, decreasing to a comfortable level.

The violent, chaotic, and rampaging fire elemental energy, as if receiving a supreme command, became orderly. The violent elements were eliminated, leaving only the purest, gentlest, and easily absorbed and refined fire elemental spiritual power. Even

the omnipresent, blindingly bright light seemed to be filtered, becoming bright but not harmful to the eyes.

The burning pain in everyone's bodies receded like a receding tide, their scalding lungs instantly cooled, and their rapid, labored breathing became steady and long. They stared in astonishment at the starkly contrasting, almost miraculous, scene around them.

Outside the safe zone, it was still a raging inferno of roaring flames, distorted heat waves, and blinding light. Inside, however, was a paradise on earth—a place of comfortable temperature, abundant and gentle spiritual energy, and bright, pleasant light! An invisible boundary clearly separated two completely different worlds. On the ground

, the dark red crystalline soil remained, but the violent fire it contained had been calmed.

Not far away, a small pool of milky white spring water, emanating a cool spiritual energy and a faint fragrance, gushed forth from a rock crevice that had been completely evaporated by the high temperature.

Around the spring, several clusters of lush, strangely shaped, flame-like spiritual herbs even grew rapidly!

“This... what kind of method is this?!”

Lie Tian felt the rapidly subsiding burning pain within his body and the now active and gentle demonic power, utterly shocked.

To alter the environmental laws of a world, and with such violent fire-based secret realm laws at that, this could not be explained by ordinary formations or supernatural powers!

This was more like... words becoming law, acting on behalf of Heaven!

Ling Shuang stared blankly at David's back, her beautiful eyes filled with extreme shock and an indescribable tremor.

She understood the difficulty and significance of this better than Lie Tian and the others.

The core law of the Blazing Fire Secret Realm is fire—violent, primal, and supreme.

Even her master, the Heavenly Fire Sword Master, who cultivated here for thousands of years, could only create a relatively stable cultivation environment within a fixed area based on his own cultivation level and the characteristics of his techniques.

It was impossible for him to create an oasis within the forbidden zone of fire with such ease and effortless skill, as David had done, covering such a vast area with such a thorough effect!

This was beyond her understanding of power and Dao.

Shi Yan and Ying Wu exchanged a glance, both seeing deep awe and relief in each other's eyes.

Their senior's strength was indeed as deep as the abyss, immeasurable.

Seeing the strange looks from the crowd, David simply smiled faintly.

He was a professional at playing with fire.

The supreme fire source within him was a fusion of multiple flames.

The supreme fire of the demon race was many times stronger than the flames in this Blazing Fire Secret Realm.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to show off.

"Rest here and heal your wounds as quickly as possible."

David turned around, his expression calm and composed, as if he had only done something insignificant.

He glanced at the newly sprouted spiritual spring and the fiery spiritual herb, and nodded.

"That spiritual spring contains gentle life essence, which has miraculous effects on healing injuries."

"Thank you so much for your life-saving grace, Senior! Your supernatural powers are unfathomable!"

Everyone knelt down in unison, their voices trembling with excitement. They had been

saved from a desperate situation and were now protected and healed in this blessed land; this kindness was like being reborn.

Lie Tian, his tiger-like eyes filled with tears, kowtowed heavily: "Senior's great kindness will never be forgotten by the remnants of the Ten Thousand Beasts Sect! Lie Tian hereby swears that if the sect can be revitalized in the future, he will surely honor Senior as the Supreme Lord, and the entire Ten Thousand Beasts Sect will forever obey Senior's commands!"

David raised his hand slightly, and a gentle force lifted everyone up: “No need for formalities, it is the right thing to do to recover as soon as possible.”

Soon, under the arrangement of Lie Tian and several elders who still had the strength, everyone began to settle down in an orderly manner.