

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5821

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Chapter 5821

“Chen...Ping!!!”

A roar filled with endless resentment, hatred, and a hint of fear that even Hun Sha himself didn't realize, like the howl of a wounded beast, suddenly shattered the deathly silence.

Hun Sha stared intently at the figure in the air, his eyes instantly bloodshot, his facial muscles contorted and twitched with extreme rage, and the clear five-finger mark that had brought him the greatest humiliation of his life seemed to throb with pain again!
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old and new grudges, erupted like a volcano at this moment!

“You little beast! You dare to show your face again! Today I will tear you to pieces and refine your soul for ten thousand years!”

Hun Sha's demonic energy exploded, shooting into the sky like black smoke, his voice sharp and distorted with excitement.

Zheng Gu recognized David, his massive, bell-like eyes flashing with ferocity as he roared, “You're David?! The bas*** who killed my Holy Sect elder and ruined my Holy Sect's grand plans! You've come at the perfect time! Saves me the trouble of searching for you! Today, I'll use your head as a sacrifice to the flag!”

Facing the two below's hysterical roars and overwhelming killing intent, David didn't even lift an eyelid.

His gaze didn't linger on Hun Sha and Zheng Gu, merely sweeping across the horrific battlefield below.

It swept over the heavily wounded, dying, yet still standing Sword Sect disciples, finally settling on Ling Yunzi on the main peak, whose aura was weak but whose eyes were resolute.

He nodded slightly as a greeting, then turned his calm, unwavering eyes to Hun Sha and Zheng Gu.

There were no angry questions, no fierce rebukes.

David spoke slowly, his voice calm to the point of chilling despair. Though not loud, it carried clearly to every corner of the battlefield and to the ears of every living being:

“I intended to let you live a few more days, to settle scores with you one by one when I had the time.”

“How could you, you ants, be so ignorant of death, daring to commit such a despicable act of annihilation while I was away?”

He paused, his gaze seemingly piercing through the faces of Hun Sha and Zheng Gu, seeing the fear and madness deep within their souls. A faint, yet utterly mocking and contemptuous, smile curved his lips.

“Very well, since you are so eager to die, then today I will grant your wish.”

“This Tenth Heaven has been too peaceful for too long. It’s time to wash it clean with your filthy blood.”

The indifference in his words, and the absolute confidence that seemed to control life and death, enraged Hun Sha and Zheng Gu to the point of near explosion!

Who were they?

One is the Demon Sect Master who has dominated the Crimson Blood Plains for tens of thousands of years; the other is the newly risen, ambitious leader of the Beast Fusion Holy Sect!

When had

I ever been so despised, treated like an ant that could be crushed at will?!

“Arrogant! Ignorant brat, you’ve become so arrogant after getting a few opportunities!”

Soul Fiend roared. “Today I’ll show you just how vast the gap is between the Celestial Immortal Realm and your ant-like Human Immortal Realm power! Attack! Capture this fiend alive, I’ll personally deal with him!”

Zheng Gu was even more direct, roaring, “Demon Rock! Tear him apart for me!”

A Beast Fusion General, nearly three zhang tall, covered in dark brown, rock-like keratin, with a pair of curved bull horns on his head, and possessing an aura reaching the peak of the fifth rank of Celestial Immortal Realm, let out a deep, thunderous roar upon hearing the order.

With a powerful stomp of his feet on the ground, his massive body displayed astonishing speed, like a cannonball fired, carrying a terrifying aura of earth-shattering force, shooting straight towards David in the sky!

He swung a massive black sword, the size of a door panel, down at David's head!

Even before the sword arrived, the immense wind pressure created a deafening roar in the air below!

This was a fierce general under Zheng Gu, renowned for his strength and defense, who had once shattered the protective magic treasures of a cultivator of the same level with sheer brute force!

Zheng Gu had sent him to use the most brutal and domineering method to blast David, this "pretentious" brat, into a bloody pulp, to vent his anger and boost his own morale, which had been dampened by David's imposing entrance.

Below, countless eyes were fixed on this scene.

The Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast faction eagerly awaited General Mo Yan's decisive strike;

the Xuan Tian Sword Sect members were on tenterhooks. Although David's entrance was impressive, he was, after all, a peak fifth-grade Heavenly Immortal, possessing astonishing brute strength!

Faced with this ferocious attack capable of splitting mountains and shattering peaks, David finally moved.

He didn't even raise the Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand.

He simply raised his left hand casually.

His long, slender fingers, facing the charging, menacing Demon Rock General, were flicked outwards as if swatting away an annoying fly.

The movement was effortless, even tinged with a hint of languor.

There was no earth-shattering burst of spiritual power, no dazzling magical light.

Only an invisible, intangible yet seemingly imbued with the ultimate truth of heaven and earth, an irresistible, overwhelming force, surged forth with the flick of his sleeve!

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“Boom—!!!”

A deafening, muffled roar resounded!

Under the incredulous, almost stunned gazes of everyone, the ferocious, humanoid beast-like Demon Rock General...

His heavy sword, powerful enough to cleave mountains, struck David ten feet away as if crashing into an invisible wall, more solid than the stars!

The heavy sword, along with his sword-wielding arm, exploded first!

Then, his massive body, covered in a layer of rocky keratin, was struck head-on by an invisible hammer, flying backward with a scream even faster than it had arrived!

He tumbled and twisted in the air, his incredibly hard keratin layer shattering inch by inch, blood mixed with fragments of internal organs gushing from his mouth and nose.

Drawing a gruesome, blood-red arc, he crashed down like a tattered sack into the ranks of the Fusion Beast army below.

Several Fusion Beast warriors who couldn't dodge in time were smashed into a bloody pulp, while he himself twitched twice before falling lifeless, his aura completely extinguished.

A peak fifth-grade Celestial Immortal, a fierce general of the Fusion Beast Holy Sect renowned for his strength, was... casually flicked away and instantly killed by David!

A deathly silence fell. Even

the wind seemed to have stopped blowing.

Whether from the Demon Sect, the Fusion Beasts, or the Xuan Tian Sword Sect, everyone was frozen in place, their minds blank.

What just happened...?

Was it an illusion?

That was a peak fifth-grade Celestial Immortal!

Not some cabbage in a field!

Even if he was outmatched, there should have been a fierce clash, a battle of spells, right?

How could it be... how could it be like swatting a fly, just a casual flick of the wrist, and... he was gone?!

The sneer on Hun Sha's face froze, his eyes, like copper bells, widened to the point of bursting.

Ling Yunzi and the elders and disciples of the Xuan Tian Sword Sect were utterly shocked!

They knew David was strong, having once frightened Hun Sha in the Crimson Blood Plains, but... but this level of strength?!

This was completely beyond their comprehension!

How could a Human Immortal Realm... possess such terrifying power?!

David acted as if he had done something insignificant, not even glancing in the direction where General Mo Yan had fallen.

His gaze remained calmly fixed on Hun Sha and Zheng Gu, his tone carrying a hint of impatience:

“Ants are ants, not even worthy of my drawing my sword.”

“Anyone else want to try?”

These calm words, however, sounded more piercing than the most vicious curse and colder than the sharpest sword blade to the ears of the Demon Sect and the Fusion Beasts!

After a brief silence, a complete uproar and commotion erupted!

“No...impossible!”

“General Demon Rock...is he really dead?”

“What...what kind of monster is he?!”

Panic, like a plague, began to spread among some low-ranking Demon Sect disciples and Beast Fusion Warriors.

“Damn it! Stop being so arrogant!” Soul

Fiend's face was ashen as he shouted, forcibly suppressing his shock and unease.

He absolutely refused to believe that David truly possessed the strength to crush them; he must have used some strange secret technique or treasure to kill Demon Rock in one strike!

Yes, that must be it!

"Form the formation! Myriad Souls Devouring Immortal Formation! Traps him to death!" Soul Fiend roared.

"Beast Fusion Battle Formation! Blood Rage Charge! Wear him down!"

Zheng Gu also reacted, roaring the order.

However, David seemed to have lost patience.

"Noisy."

He uttered two words, and finally, for the first time, gripped the Dragon-Slaying Sword tightly.

There was no earth-shattering opening move, no charging, no shouting.

He simply swung the Dragon-Slaying Sword forward, levelly.

A chaotic, thin, almost transparent, arc-shaped sword aura silently detached from the sword's edge and slowly flew forward.

This sword aura appeared so "slow," so "gentle," that even the energy fluctuations were imperceptible.

However, after flying ten zhang, a sudden change occurred!

That thin, arc-shaped sword aura abruptly expanded and multiplied!

One became two, two became four, four became eight... In an instant, it transformed into hundreds and thousands of even finer, sharper sword aura threads, all still exhibiting a chaotic hue!

These sword aura threads seemed to possess life, like countless chaotic venomous snakes ready to devour their prey, covering the sky

and enveloping the area below where the core deacons and leaders of the Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast army, whose auras were between the fourth and fifth ranks of the Earth Immortal Realm, were forming formations or preparing to charge!

Fast!

Extremely fast!

Surpassing the limits of divine sense!

“Puff puff puff puff puff puff...!!!!”

A series of rapid, chilling sounds, like bubbles bursting, suddenly rang out!

Below, over three hundred demonic sect deacons and beast-fusion leaders, who were either forming formations or roaring charges, froze abruptly!

The expressions on their faces, frozen in their ferocity, fanaticism, or astonishment, vanished instantly from their eyes.

The next moment, their bodies, along with their armor and weapons, turned into fine, grayish-white dust like weathered sand sculptures! A

gentle breeze swept by, the dust rising and dissipating into the air, leaving not a drop of blood or a fragment of bone!

Only hundreds of empty spaces remained, along with... scattered, intact storage bags, storage rings, and other items.

One sword strike, and they were reduced to ashes!

Over three hundred core members of the fourth and fifth ranks of the Earth Immortal Realm were instantly vaporized

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Chapter 5823

This time, even the gasps of shock were silenced.

Everyone's throats felt as if they were being choked by invisible hands, unable to utter a sound.

Only their hearts pounded wildly in their chests, threatening to burst!

Fear, like the coldest tide, completely overwhelmed the ranks of the Demonic Sect and the Fusion Beast Alliance.

Many low-ranking disciples collapsed to the ground, their legs giving way, soiling themselves.

Even some elders at the Celestial Immortal realm turned deathly pale, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

This was beyond mere “strength”!

This was a complete, utterly despairing crushing defeat!

It was a divine judgment upon mortals!

Soul Fiend and Bone-Rending finally panicked completely!

They finally realized that the David before them was no longer the somewhat strange and powerful junior at the Human Immortal realm they knew!

This was clearly an awakened ancient, ferocious god! “

It's an invincible monster!

” “No...impossible...this is absolutely impossible!”

Soul Fiend murmured, his eyes filled with madness and disbelief.

Zheng Gu's eyes were bloodshot; among the slain Fusion Beast leaders were many of his trusted and beloved generals!

“Attack together! All elders, attack together! Kill him! Kill him at all costs!!!”

Zheng Gu completely lost his mind, letting out a beast-like roar.

Soul Fiend's eyes also turned red, and he shouted sharply, “Demon Sect elders, listen to my command! Form the ‘Ten Thousand Souls God-Slaying Formation,’ cooperate with Fellow Fusion Beast Daoist, and slay this fiend! Those who retreat will be punished according to sect rules!”

At this point, they had no way out!

If they were scared back by David alone, the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect and the Fusion Beast Holy Sect would become a laughingstock, with no chance of ever standing again in the Tenth Heaven!

Only by sparing no expense, by using human lives to test David's bottom line, might there still be a glimmer of hope!

The order was given, and despite their extreme fear, under the weight of sect rules and the sect leader's authority, the Myriad Souls Demon Sect instantly dispatched over ten Celestial Immortal realm elders, their cultivation levels ranging from fifth to sixth rank. They swiftly formed a sinister array in the air, filled with the wails of countless souls.

On the other side, the Beast Fusion Sacred Sect also had nearly ten Beast Fusion realm elders at the fifth and sixth rank of Celestial Immortal realm. Roaring, they revealed parts of their true forms—some transforming into giant fiery bears, others into steel rhinoceroses, and still others into bone-winged bats—soaring into the air and, in conjunction with the Demon Sect's array, fiercely attacking David from all directions!

Nearly thirty Celestial Immortal realm experts joined forces, including many sixth-rank masters, forming a battle formation powerful enough to shake even late-stage Celestial Immortals!

This was the strongest force that Soul Fiend and Bone-Rending Sect could muster besides themselves!

They didn't believe David could handle it as easily as before!

Faced with this overwhelming and aggressive joint attack, a faint, almost bored , emotion finally flickered in David's eyes.

“An ant trying to shake a tree, only to be laughed at,”

he muttered to himself, raising his Dragon-Slaying Sword once more.

This time, however , he did not unleash his sword energy.

Instead, he gently thrust the sword forward.

“Buzz—!” The Dragon-Slaying Sword

emitted a deep, resonant sword cry. At its tip, a point of chaotic light suddenly shone, then expanded infinitely!

It wasn't light, but a rapidly spinning, all-consuming miniature chaotic vortex!

The instant the vortex appeared, the entire space surrounding the battlefield seemed to slightly cave inward and collapse!

Light distorted, sound vanished, and even the flow of time seemed to slow down!

The combined attack of nearly thirty Celestial Immortal elders—

whether it was the Soul-Devouring Demonic Dragon and Bone-Eating Yin Wind condensed by the Demon Sect elders, or the Fiery Giant Claws and Mountain-Shattering Iron Hooves unleashed by the Beast Fusion elders—

was completely swallowed, decomposed, and transformed into the most primitive energy particles, disappearing into the vortex without causing the slightest ripple, as soon as they approached within a hundred feet of the chaotic vortex.

David, however, merely flicked his sword wrist extremely slightly.

“Swoosh—!”

A faint, almost invisible thread of chaotic sword energy flashed from the center of the vortex, instantly piercing through the void!

The next moment—

A series of muffled sounds, like a sharp blade slicing through rotten leather, rang out almost simultaneously!

In the air, the nearly thirty Celestial Realm elders who were frantically maintaining the formation and attacking, whether from the Demonic Sect or the Fusion Beasts, froze in place!

The expressions on their faces hardened, and the light in their eyes quickly dimmed and died out.

Then, small, penetrating holes appeared simultaneously in their vital points—between their brows, throats, and hearts!

The edges of the holes were smooth as mirrors, no blood flowed out, only wisps of chaotic energy remained, rapidly eroding their life force and soul.

Like puppets strung together by invisible threads, these nearly thirty elders, each holding high positions and possessing formidable strength within their respective sects,

fell from the sky like dumplings being dropped into boiling water without even uttering a scream!

Before they even landed, their life force and souls were completely annihilated by the chaotic sword energy, turning them into cold corpses.

Only their storage bags, storage rings, and other belongings seemed to be drawn away by an invisible hand, transforming into streaks of light that flew into David's wide sleeves and disappeared.

The entire arena fell into absolute, deathly silence for the third time.

This time, even Soul Fiend and Bone-Rending were completely dumbfounded.

Their mouths were agape, their eyes vacant, as if their souls had been ripped from their bodies.

Nearly thirty Heavenly Immortal Realm elders... including several sixth-grade Heavenly Immortals... had formed a battle formation... and just like that... were gone?

Like crushing a swarm of ants, just like that... were gone?

They hadn't even fully seen how the opponent had attacked?!

This had transcended the realm of mere strength difference; it was a dimensional crushing!

An absolute chasm in the level of life!

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The Xuan Tian Sword Sect's initial shock had transformed into a near-numb ecstasy and awe.

Ling Yunzi's hand gripping his sword trembled slightly, not from fear, but from excitement!

His gaze towards the figure in blue robes in the air was filled with indescribable complex emotions—joy, gratitude, shock, and a hint of... an infinite yearning for absolute power.

David slowly sheathed his sword, and the all-consuming chaotic vortex quietly dissipated.

He flicked his sleeves, as if merely brushing away non-existent dust, and his gaze returned to Hun Sha and Zheng Gu, this time with a clear hint of mockery.

“I didn’t want to show off anymore, but my strength won’t allow it.”

“Now, it’s your turn.”

“Who’s going to die first? Or... come at me all at once?”

The calm tone, like the final judgment bell, tolled in the hearts of Soul Fiend and Bone-Rending.

Bone-Rending snapped back to reality, his extreme fear instantly transforming into hysterical madness and rage!

He couldn’t accept that the Beast Fusion Holy Sect, which he had painstakingly built by betraying everything, had its elite forces so easily torn apart like paper before this monster!

“Ah—!!! This sect master will fight you to the death!!!”

He let out a deafening roar, his body swelling again, his muscles bulging, his dark red demonic scales standing on end, burning with pitch-black demonic flames.

He gripped the demonic flame giant axe tightly in both hands, pouring all his demonic power, demonic energy, and the trace of strange power he had gained after consuming the “Spirit Awakening Pill” into it!

The giant axe hummed under its own weight, and the demonic flames at its blade suddenly surged, transforming into a ferocious, black dragon phantom, radiating a terrifying aura capable of tearing apart the heavens and incinerating souls!

“Dragon Splits the Heavens! Die!!!”

The monstrous beast stomped heavily in the void, ripples spreading through space. Its massive, mountain-like body transformed into a black lightning bolt that tore through the heavens and earth, the giant axe carrying the power to cleave the world apart, slashing down towards David!

This strike was the strongest he had ever unleashed, containing his madness, his unwillingness, and his will to destroy everything!

Facing this desperate attack, one that even a peak seventh-grade Celestial Immortal cultivator would take seriously, David’s eyes remained completely unmoved.

He didn’t even use his sword.

He simply extended his right index finger and lightly touched the roaring black dragon axe aura.

A spark of chaotic fire appeared at his fingertip.

That spark, as faint as a bean, seemed to contain the supreme power to burn the heavens and reshape the earth, water, fire, and wind!

The sparks collided with the overwhelming power of the demonic dragon's axe.

There was no earth-shattering explosion.

Only a soft "hiss," like a red-hot iron pressed onto snow.

The terrifying, roaring phantom of the demonic dragon, and

the terrifying axe-like aura that seemed capable of cleaving the heavens and earth, crumbled and dissolved inch by inch upon contact with the Chaos Spark, turning into wisps of black smoke and vanishing without a trace.

The Chaos Spark, however, followed the trajectory of the axe-like aura, flowing upstream and instantly landing on the arms of the monstrous beast gripping its giant axe.

"Ah—!!!"

A shrill, inhuman scream suddenly erupted from the monstrous beast's mouth!

The seemingly weak Chaos Spark, upon contact with his arms, spread like a malignant infection!

The incredibly hard, demonic scales on his arms, the resilient skin and muscles comparable to a spiritual treasure, melted and vaporized like candles under the scorching heat of the Chaos Spark!

Even more terrifying, the chaotic law power contained within the spark directly eroded and burned his meridians, bones, and even a portion of his demonic soul residing within his body!

Excruciating pain!

Indescribable pain!

And the fear of having his power stripped away from him instantly overwhelmed Zheng Gu's consciousness.

The demonic flame axe in his hand fell limply, his massive body tumbling through the air as if his spine had been ripped out, crashing into the mountainside below with a deafening roar, creating a huge crater.

He lay at the bottom of the pit, his arms completely gone from the elbows down, the wounds charred and chaotic, no blood flowing, only wisps of chaotic energy clinging to them, preventing any form of healing or regeneration.

His aura was utterly weak, his eyes filled with extreme pain and fear, where was even a trace of his previous arrogance and ferocity?

David's figure flashed, appearing at the edge of the pit, looking down at Zheng Gu, who lay like a dead dog.

"Your life does not belong to me,"

David said calmly, his voice icy. "The Lord of the Rift Heaven Sect will come to take it himself."

With that, he flicked his sleeve, a gentle force lifting the heavily wounded and helpless Zheng Gu, and tossed him like trash towards the distant Xuan Tian Sword Sect's mountain gate.

Sword Sect elders reacted quickly, leaping to catch him and securing him firmly with specially crafted chains and restrictions.

This scene shattered Soul Fiend's last defenses.

He watched helplessly as Zheng Gu, whose strength was not much different from his own, was crippled and captured by David without even lasting a single move. The fear in his heart finally overwhelmed all his anger and resentment.

Escape!

He must escape!

Escape immediately!

This David is not human!

He's a monster! He's a devil!

Staying here means certain death!

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However, just as Soul Fiend turned to flee, even resorting to a life-saving escape technique that depleted his very essence—

“Soul Fiend Sect Master, are you in such a hurry to leave?”

A hoarse, aged voice, as if two bones were rubbing together, echoed eerily, carrying a chilling coldness.

The voice came from deep within the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect’s camp, from the silent, pitch-black carriage pulled by nine skeletal demonic dragons.

The carriage curtains, without wind, slowly parted.

A hunched, thin figure, seemingly blown away by a gust of wind, leaning on a gleaming white bone staff, stepped out of the carriage.

He was shrouded in a wide black robe, obscuring his face, revealing only a pair of eyes burning with eerie green flames.

The green flames flickered erratically, seemingly capable of directly scorching the soul.

With his appearance, the surrounding temperature plummeted, the air itself seemed to freeze, and an overwhelming aura of death and decay filled the air.

The Supreme Elder of the Myriad Souls Demon Sect—the Ghost Bone Elder!

A true demonic patriarch who had lived for countless years, his cultivation reaching the peak of the seventh rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

He was also the Myriad Souls Demon Sect’s last trump card and pillar!

Seeing the Ghost Bone Elder appear, the Demon Sect disciples, who were on the verge of collapse, seemed to grasp at their last straw, a glimmer of hope rekindling in their eyes.

Soul Fiend, as if grasping at a straw, hurriedly flew to the side of the Ghost Bone Elder, his voice filled with sobs and endless resentment: “Grand Elder! You’ve finally made your move!”

“This boy... this boy is extremely evil, cruelly murdering many of our sect’s elders. Please, Elder, take action to suppress this fiend and avenge our sect’s fallen disciples and elders!”

The Ghost Bone Elder ignored Soul Fiend. His pair of eerie green fire eyes, like venomous snakes, were fixed on David in mid-air, scrutinizing him from head to toe, as if trying to see through him inside and out.

After a long pause, the hoarse, grating voice finally rang out, filled with undisguised contempt and chilling intent:

“Youngster, your methods are indeed ruthless and bizarre. I wonder where you got some worthless inheritance from, daring to swagger here and slaughter my Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect members?”

“A mere ninth-grade Human Immortal, with a fragile foundation, dares to play tricks? Do you really think I can’t see through your disguise?”

“Kneel down, hand over your inheritance and treasures, cripple your cultivation, and I might spare your remnant soul to reincarnate, out of consideration for your arduous cultivation.”

Otherwise... I’ll let you taste what true soul-splitting and refining means, never to be reborn!”

The Ghost Bone Elder’s words, like a chilling wind from the depths of hell, swept across the battlefield, sending shivers down the spines of countless people.

His undisguised greed and cruelty chilled everyone to the bone.

Upon hearing this, David finally looked directly at this Supreme Elder of the Ten Thousand Souls Demon Sect for the first time.

His gaze remained calm, only lingering for a fleeting moment on the dense aura of death and decay emanating from the Ghost Bone Elder. Then, a faint, yet colder, smile, curved his lips. “

To be old and not die is to be a thief,”

David said slowly, his voice not loud, but clearly reaching everyone’s ears. “You reek of decay, half your body already buried, yet you dare to spout such nonsense?”

“You want to see my true nature?”

David slowly raised his Dragon-Slaying Sword, its tip pointing directly at the Ghost Bone Elder.

“Then, use your life to see.”

The instant his words fell, David moved.

There was no grand display, no gathering of power.

He simply thrust his sword towards the Ghost Bone Elder.

This sword was unlike any he had ever used before.

The instant the sword was drawn, the previously hidden chaotic Dao aura around David erupted with a deafening roar!

Behind him, the phantom of the Chaotic Fire Lotus was clearer than ever before, slowly rotating and scattering billions of chaotic rays of light.

The Dragon-Slaying Sword in his hand, for the first time, unleashed its own unparalleled sharpness, seemingly capable of cleaving galaxies and slaughtering true dragons!

A sword aura, condensed to its extreme, seemingly devouring all light and color, leaving only the purest essence of “chaos” and “annihilation,” burst forth from the sword’s tip!

This sword aura, initially only as thick as a thumb, traversed spatial distance the instant it left the sword’s tip, seemingly ignoring the constraints of time and rules, appearing directly before the Ghost Bone Elder’s brow!

Fast!

Indescribably fast!

As if this sword was meant to be there!

Powerful!

Indescribably powerful!

Wherever the sword aura passed, space silently annihilated, leaving behind a long-unhealed, pitch-black trail, within which earth, water, fire, and wind seemed to replay, and stars seemed to be born and die!

The old man’s eerie green eyes shrank to the size of pinpoints the instant the sword aura appeared!

He felt it! That supreme, destructive sword intent that made his very soul tremble! And the chaotic flame aura contained within that sword intent, which seemed capable of burning away the death demonic energy he had painstakingly cultivated for ten thousand years!