

# **A Man Like None Other Novel**

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5936**

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### **Chapter 5936**

He clenched his fist!

The five luminous beads collided and merged with a deafening roar!

Five distinct forces metal, wood, water, fire, and earth—were perfectly harmonized by the chaotic immortal power, transforming into a strange, hazy bead containing flowing five-colored light.

The bead appeared ordinary, but the primordial power of the five elements contained within it caused a tremor deep within the souls of all the Five Elements Sect cultivators.

“The Five Elements unite.”

As he uttered these four words, the bead in David’s palm suddenly erupted with dazzling light, shooting skyward!

The light pierced the dome of the Five Elements Hall, shooting directly into the heavens. The five-colored spiritual energy throughout the entire Five Elements Mountain Range surged simultaneously, rushing towards the light as if paying homage to a king.

Atop the five peaks, the ancestral statues of the five lineages—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth—simultaneously lit up, projecting five thick beams of light that converged with the light emitted by David.

A thunderous roar of the Great Dao resounded throughout heaven and earth!

David felt a long-dormant barrier within his body suddenly burst open.

Deep within his dantian, in that scene of primordial chaos, a previously dim star suddenly ignited!

This was no ordinary star, but a primordial star—one containing the flow of the five elements and emanating the aura of chaos!

“Buzz...”

The instant the primordial star lit up, David's aura surged dramatically!

The bottleneck of the third rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm shattered, his cultivation directly breaking through to the fourth rank, and continuing to climb, eventually stabilizing at the peak of the fourth rank!

More importantly, his understanding of the Five Elements Dao reached an unprecedented level.

Looking at the five lineage elders of the Five Elements Sect now, the operation, defects, and potential complementarities of the five elemental spiritual power within their bodies... everything was under his control.

"This...this is..."

Jin Buhuan's voice trembled, "The resonance of the Five Elements' origin! You actually activated the ancestral power of the Five Elements Mountain Range!"

The elders of the Five Elements had already knelt on the ground, not out of fear, but out of instinctive awe at the manifestation of the Great Dao .

David slowly concealed his aura, and the Five Elements Unity Pearl fell into his palm, transforming into a five-colored pattern, imprinted on the back of his right hand.

He looked at Jin Buhuan, then

at the elders of the Five Elements, his voice calm and firm: "The conflict of the Five Elements can end now. Today, I will use the power of Chaos Immortals as a guide to harmonize the origins of the Five Elements.

Are you willing to observe and comprehend it?" The elder of the Golden Element was the first to kowtow: "The Golden Element...is willing to learn! "

" The

Wood Vein is willing to learn!"

"The Water Vein is willing to learn!"

"The Fire Vein is willing to learn!"

"The Earth Vein is willing to learn!"

The five elders ceased their disputes, their eyes filled only with a yearning for the higher Dao.

David nodded and pointed his hand into the void.

A five-colored light screen unfolded, within which the subtle principles of the five elements—how they generate and restrain each other, how they transform and merge, how they borrow strength to fight back—were presented in the most intuitive way.

This was not a simple transmission of cultivation techniques, but a direct demonstration of the Great Dao!

The five elders observed, memorized, and comprehended with insatiable hunger. They could feel the bottleneck that had plagued them for hundreds of years loosening, and their understanding of the Dao of the Five Elements deepening at an astonishing speed.

Jin Buhuan stood beside David, watching this scene, a complex expression flashing in his eyes.

“Young friend, do you know that what you have done today is tantamount to rebuilding the Five Elements Sect?”

he said in a low voice. “A thousand years of internal strife has been resolved in a single day. The Five Elements Sect will never forget this kindness.”

David shook his head: “Sect Master Jin, you flatter me. The Five Elements Dao is originally one. I have merely cleared away the fog and revealed the truth.”

He paused and looked at the five-colored patterns on the back of his hand: “Moreover, I have also benefited greatly from it. I have illuminated the Origin Star and gained a deeper understanding of the Five Elements Dao. That is enough.”

Jin Buhuan was silent for a moment, then suddenly clasped his hands solemnly, performing the sect’s highest-level “Five Elements Unity Ceremony.”

“Young friend David, from this day forward, you are the ‘Guardian Elder’ of my Five Elements Sect, your status equal to mine. All members of the Five Elements Sect will obey your commands.”

He turned to face the Five Lineage Elders, who were still observing and comprehending, his voice echoing throughout the hall:

“Issue the order: the Five Elements Sect shall immediately join the Anti-Demon Alliance! All disciples of the Five Lineages shall cease all infighting and, within three days, must have a basic grasp of the Five Elements Combined Cultivation Method taught by Elder David! Seven days later, join the Alliance in the expedition to jointly destroy the Evil Path Hall!”

The Five Lineage Elders responded in unison, their voices resounding through the dome.

This time, there were no dissenting voices, only a shared determination to fight against the common enemy.

David felt the newly lit Origin Star within his body, then looked at the five-colored patterns on the back of his hand, a sharp glint flashing in his eyes.

The Five Elements had united, the Origin Star was beginning to manifest.

Next... it was time to go find the Evil Path Hall and settle the score.

The Five Elements Unification phenomenon in the Five Elements Mountains had not yet completely dissipated, but the winds and clouds in the Twelfth Heaven had already changed drastically.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5937**

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### **Chapter 5937**

The headquarters of the Evil Path Palace.

Zhan E stood with his hands behind his back before the Gate of Reincarnation, his greyish-white eyes fixed on the slowly writhing runes on the door.

Behind him, a black-robed elder knelt on the ground. "Spread the word," Zhan E's hoarse, icy voice rang out.

"As long as all the experts of the Twelve Heavens submit to my Evil Path Palace, we can spare them and even grant them eternal life through the Gate of Reincarnation!" Since David had already united with the three major sects to deal with the Evil Path Palace, Zhan E couldn't be careless.

After all, these three sects were all quite powerful, not to mention David had the Earth Fire Ancestor by his side. "Yes, sir..." The black-robed elder departed! The news spread like wildfire throughout the Twelve Heavens! Soon, a large number of cultivators poured into the headquarters of the Evil Path Palace. The black-robed elder arrived to report, his voice brimming with barely suppressed excitement: "Palace Master, three days after the news was released, over thirty-seven sects and nearly a hundred rogue cultivators have explicitly expressed their allegiance.

Among them are eleven old monsters at the ninth rank of the Celestial Immortal Realm.” A cold smile curled at the corner of Zhan E’s lips. “Eternal life...resurrection...what a beautiful promise.” Zhan E slowly turned around, his withered fingers gently stroking the bone surface of the Gate of Reincarnation. “What are those old fellows who have lived for tens of thousands of years most afraid of? Death. What do they want most? More time, to undo past regrets.”

“We gave them hope,” the black-robed elder flattered. “Even if that hope is false, they are willing to gamble everything.” “Such is human nature.” Zhan E looked outside the palace, where hundreds of figures of varying strengths had gathered, all those who had come from all over to pledge allegiance. “Go, bring in the first batch of believers.

Let them...witness the miracle with their own eyes.” “Yes!” ... Outside the main altar of the Evil Path Palace, the once desolate and lifeless area was now bustling with activity.

Cultivators from all corners of the Twelfth Heaven gathered here. Among them were elderly men with white hair and beards, decaying auras, middle-aged men with haggard faces and sickly longing in their eyes, and a woman clutching a tattered spirit tablet, her expression crazed.

All of them looked up at the gray-white pillar of light shooting into the sky from the depths of the plain, their eyes gleaming with fanaticism. “The Gate of Reincarnation... can it really resurrect my son?” A woman clutched the spirit tablet tightly in her arms; the inscription on the tablet was blurred by wear and tear.

“Fellow Daoist Li, you’ve lived for forty-eight thousand years, your lifespan is nearing its end, why not take a gamble!” A gaunt old man pulled another equally aged old man aside, urging him, “The Evil Path Hall has promised that as long as you perform meritorious deeds, you can enter the Gate of Reincarnation and gain eternal life!”

” I’ve cultivated for fifty thousand years, stuck at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm for a full twenty thousand years...

Breakthrough is hopeless, and my lifespan is less than a hundred years left.” The old man called Fellow Daoist Li’s eyes flashed with struggle, ultimately turning into resolute determination, “So be it... so be it! Rather than passively passing away, I’d rather gamble this time!” Conversations like this played out repeatedly in the crowd.

Suddenly, a long, drawn-out bell rang from the direction of the Evil Path Hall. “The time has come—welcome believers into the hall to witness the miracle of reincarnation.” Hundreds of black-robed Soul Hunters emerged from the gray-white pillar of light, lining both sides, forming a passage leading deeper into the hall.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5938**

## Chapter 5938

At the Gate of Reincarnation ,

all those who sought refuge were ranked according to their cultivation level and entered in order.

Before the Gate of Reincarnation, Zhan E sat high on a bone throne, the Soul-Devouring Puppet standing silently beside him, expressionless.

The first group brought in were three old monsters at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm, nearing the end of their lifespans.

“Greetings, Palace Master!”

The three bowed in unison, their eyes filled with both awe and an barely suppressed longing.

Zhan E slightly raised his hand: “No need for formalities. Since you three have come with sincere intentions, I will let you witness firsthand... the power of the Gate of Reincarnation.”

He turned, forming a hand seal, and a stream of gray-white energy entered the Gate of Reincarnation.

The gate slowly opened a crack, revealing the gray-white, lifeless world within.

But Zhan E had clearly tampered with it; the instant the crack opened, a phantom yet breathtakingly beautiful scene was projected behind the gate: magnificent palaces, cranes and auspicious clouds, countless figures walking leisurely within, and the faces of those figures... were none other than those of cultivators who had long since perished!

“That’s...that’s Senior Brother Qingyun!”

One of the three old monsters, an elder in a green robe, exclaimed in shock, “Didn’t he die under the Heavenly Tribulation five hundred years ago?!”

“And Fairy Zixia...didn’t she perish in the secret realm a thousand years ago?”

“My Daoist partner...she also...”

Tears welled up in the eyes of the three, and they trembled all over.

Zhan E spoke at the right moment, his voice carrying a bewitching magic: “The Gate of Reincarnation connects life and death, and spans the past and present. All who enter this gate can reunite their true spirit, reshape their physical body, and enjoy eternal life.”

“And those who have passed away...as long as you sincerely make offerings and perform meritorious deeds, the Lord of Reincarnation will grant them mercy and allow them to be resurrected.”

“Thump!”

The three old monsters knelt down at the same time, their foreheads touching the ground: “Great kindness from the Palace Master! We are willing to die for the Evil Path Palace!”

“Very good.”

Zhan E nodded in satisfaction, “From today onwards, you are the first batch of elders of the Reincarnation Envoy. Go, tell those people outside what you saw.”

The three excitedly got up, turned around, and rushed out of the hall.

Soon, their trembling voices of excitement echoed from outside:

“It’s true! It’s true! I saw Senior Brother Qingyun!”

“The Gate of Reincarnation can resurrect the dead! It can grant eternal life!”

“Join the Evil Path Hall! This is our last chance!”

The seekers outside instantly erupted in jubilation!

If there were any doubts before, seeing the three highly respected elders so excited now, all their concerns vanished.

“I want to join! I’m willing to offer all my treasures!”

“I’ll do anything to resurrect my daughter!”

“Give me eternal life! Give me a chance to break through!”

The fervent atmosphere spread like a plague.

In just half a day, the number of seekers doubled, with two previously hesitant medium-sized sects even joining with their entire sects.

The news spread like wildfire throughout the Twelve Heavens.

But what truly shook the entire Twelve Heavens was yet to come.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5939**

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### **Chapter 5939**

On the fourth day, at noon.

Three hundred thousand miles east of the headquarters of the Evil Path Palace, a “deadly swamp” shrouded in mist year-round suddenly trembled violently!

“Rumble...”

Mud from the depths of the swamp shot skyward, revealing a massive, unimaginably large black palace complex below.

The palaces were ancient and eerie in style, with countless pale skulls hanging from the eaves, and twisted runes carved into the walls, emanating a chilling aura that sent shivers down one’s spine.

Most terrifyingly, in the center of the palace complex, nine jet-black demonic energies shot into the sky, condensing in mid-air into nine ferocious demonic phantoms, roaring silently towards the heavens.

All the powerful figures of the Twelfth Heaven simultaneously felt this terrifying aura.

“That’s... the Nine Netherworld Demonic Qi?!”

In the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, Li Baichuan suddenly stood up from the Beast Bone Throne, and the three-headed Flaming Lion Kings simultaneously roared, “Could it be...”

On the Sword Debate Platform of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, Dugu Ao’s iron sword trembled and hummed. He looked eastward, his eyes flashing with sword light: “Nine Netherworld Palace... they’re still alive?!” In the main

hall of the Five Elements Sect, Jin Buhuan’s face instantly turned pale: “Nine Netherworld Palace... the number one demonic sect that suddenly disappeared ten thousand years ago... they’ve emerged from seclusion?”

All the older generation of powerhouses who knew the name Nine Netherworld Palace felt a surge of overwhelming emotions.



Nine Netherworld Palace was the undisputed leader of the demonic path in the Twelfth Heaven ten thousand years ago.

The Palace Master, “Nine Netherworld Demon Lord” Xue Youming, was at the peak of the third rank of the Upper Immortal Realm. His three Ghost Kings were all at the first rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, and his nine Netherworld Envoys were all at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

The entire palace had three thousand disciples, the weakest of whom was at the fifth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Ten thousand years ago, this sect suddenly closed its gates and vanished without a trace. Everyone assumed they had either been destroyed in internal strife or had found a way to a higher world and left.

But now... they have reappeared in this world at this time and place!

Even more unbelievable is that...

the massive black palace complex of the Nine Nether Palace is slowly rising into the air, moving towards the headquarters of the Evil Path Hall...!

“They want to... pledge allegiance to the Evil Path Hall?!” someone exclaimed in shock.

“That old demon Blood Netherworld is said to have less than a hundred years left to live...”

another murmured, “The promise of the Evil Path Hall... is a lifeline for him.”

“Even the Nine Nether Palace has pledged allegiance... who in the Twelve Heavens can stop the Evil Path Hall?”

Panic spread like wildfire.

Those forces that were still observing could no longer sit still.

“Quick! Prepare generous gifts and head to the Evil Path Hall!”

“The Nine Nether Palace has already pledged allegiance, what are we waiting for? To die?!”

“If we’re late, the credit will be stolen by others!”

In an instant, countless streams of light from all over the Twelve Heavens converged on the Plain of Resentful Souls.

Among them were many ancient monsters who had been hidden for thousands, even tens of thousands of years, all breaking free from their seclusion, clinging to that sliver of hope for eternal life.

On the outskirts of the Plains of Resentful Souls, the cultivators who had already pledged allegiance to the Evil Path Palace trembled with excitement.

“The Nine Nether Palace... even the Nine Nether Palace has come!”

“We joined early, we’ll be elders now!”

“Palace Master is mighty! Long live the Gate of Reincarnation!”

Meanwhile, within the black palace at the very center of the Nine Nether Palace, an old man clad in a dark black demonic robe, his face withered like a dried corpse ,

sat upon a throne of white bones. His eyes were deep-set, his pupils pure black, without white, like two openings leading to the abyss of the Nine Nether. A tangible aura of Nine Nether demonic energy swirled around him, each breath causing the surrounding space to distort slightly.

This was none other than the Nine Nether Demon Lord, Blood Netherworld. “Ancestor, the Hall of Evil Paths is just ahead.” A pale-faced youth in black robes bowed and reported, it was the Great Envoy of the Nine Nether Palace. “The Hall Master of the Hall of Evil Paths, Zhan E, is waiting outside.” Xue Youming slowly opened his eyes, a hint of mockery flashing in his dark pupils.

“Eternal life? Resurrection? Ha... just nonsense to fool those fools.” His voice was dry and hoarse, like two pieces of withered bone rubbing together. “But the Gate of Reincarnation... does indeed contain a trace of the rules of reincarnation.

If I can obtain it, perhaps it can truly help me break through the shackles and extend my life by a thousand years.” He stood up, his demonic robes fluttering without wind. “Let’s go, let’s go see this Hall Master. Hopefully, he... knows what’s good for him.” The Nine Nether Palace descended upon the Plain of Resentful Souls. Zhan E personally led his men to greet them, and the two smiled at each other under the gaze of countless eyes.

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### **Chapter 5940**

One's smile was cold and calculating, the other's smile was fanatical and greedy. At this moment, all the allies had only one thought in their minds:

"Even the Nine Nether Palace has come...we've made the right bet!" "The Evil Path Hall will surely unify the Twelve Heavens!" "Eternal life...is within reach!" The frenzied cheers resounded through the sky. Meanwhile, at the Five Elements Mountain Range, David stood on the roof of the Five Elements Hall,

gazing at the Nine Nether Demonic Qi soaring into the east, his Dragon-Slaying Sword trembling slightly. Behind him, Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, Crimson Cloud Demon Lord, Earth Fire Ancestor, Xuanwei True Person...all the high-ranking members of the alliance were gathered, each with a solemn expression.

"The Nine Nether Palace...Blood Netherworld..." Li Baichuan gritted his teeth, "That old demon could fight against a fourth-grade Upper Immortal ten thousand years ago. Although his lifespan is nearing its end, his strength is probably even more unfathomable."

"The entire Nine Nether Palace has surrendered, and the Evil Path Hall now has at least six Upper Immortal level warriors." Jin Buhuan's voice was dry, "while we...only have three."

David remained silent. He closed his eyes, feeling the warmth of the five-colored patterns on the back of his hand, and the rotation of the primordial star in his dantian. After a long while, he opened his eyes, his gaze devoid of fear, only a bottomless calm. The hall fell into a deathly silence.

Originally, the alliance of the three major sects, facing the Evil Path Palace with two peak-level Upper Immortals—Zhan E and the Soul-Devouring Puppet—plus puppets like the Soul-Suppressing Puppet General, made the outcome uncertain. Now, suddenly, four Upper Immortals from the Nine Nether Palace appeared, including an old demon like Xue Youming... the balance of power instantly reversed! "Report!"

Another scout rushed into the main hall. This time it was a beast tamer from the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, riding a wounded Thunderwing Golden Eagle.

"Urgent message from Valley Master Li!"

The beast tamer rolled to the ground, taking out a beast tooth communication talisman. "The Valley Master says that seventeen small and medium-sized sects have already sided with the Evil Path Hall, and six of these sects' patriarchs are all nearing the end of their lifespans, at the peak of the ninth rank of the Heavenly Immortal Realm! They...they all believed the lies of the Gate of Reincarnation!"