

# **A Man Like None Other Novel**

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5946**

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### **Chapter 5946**

“Young friend David, be careful!”

Li Baichuan exclaimed.

The Soul-Devouring Puppet’s gray-white eyes suddenly turned to David, its spear trembling, abandoning Li Baichuan, and thrusting straight for David’s brow!

This thrust was fast, accurate, and ruthless, without any fancy moves, pure killing technique.

But this was the very spear David was waiting for.

“Chaos Evolution – Five Elements Return to Nothingness,”

he murmured, his Dragon-Slaying Sword not drawn, but his hands forming an extremely complex hand seal in front of his chest.

Five colors of light—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth—surged from his body, converging and merging within the hand seal, ultimately transforming into a hazy gray bead.

It was the Five Elements Return to One Bead!

The instant the bead appeared, the Soul-Devouring Puppet’s thrusting spear abruptly halted!

The spear tip was only three inches from David’s brow, yet it could advance no further, for the cyclical energy flowing within the spear was being frantically devoured and assimilated by the Five Elements Unity Pearl!

“Your power... originates from reincarnation,”

David said calmly, looking into the Soul-Devouring Puppet’s empty, grayish-white eyes.  
“But reincarnation... also originates from chaos.”

He raised his hand, his five fingers forming a fist.

The Five Elements Unity Pearl exploded, transforming into five-colored streams of energy that bound the Soul-Devouring Puppet's limbs, neck, and abdomen like chains!

"Chaos... stripped away."

As the four words were uttered, the reincarnation patterns on the Soul-Devouring Puppet's grayish-white scales began to flicker violently, as if struggling and wailing.

Then, a scene that left everyone speechless appeared.

A phantom light screen slowly unfolded between the Soul-Devouring Puppet's brows.

Within the light screen was the entire process of the Soul-Devouring Lord being thrown into the Gate of Reincarnation and refined into a puppet by three grayish-white humanoid figures!

The cruel scenes of soul refining, consciousness stripping, and body reconstruction were clearly displayed before everyone!

"No...don't look!"

Zhan E's expression changed drastically as he tried to stop them, but was held back by the Earth Fire Ancestor.

The light screen continued to play.

After the refining was complete, the Soul-Devouring Puppet was thrown into the Reincarnation Pool for "nourishment," where countless similar puppets floated.

Finally, he was handed over to Zhan E, becoming a killing tool without consciousness, only possessing the instinct for battle.

The entire process contained no "immortality," no "resurrection," only the most cruel stripping and transformation.

The scene finished playing, and the gray-white vortex in the Soul-Devouring Puppet's eyes spun violently, revealing a trace of extremely subtle...pain?

It was a fragment of memory sealed deep within the soul, briefly awakened under the stimulation of chaotic power.

But only for a moment, it was suppressed again by the rules of reincarnation.

But that moment was enough.

On the battlefield, all the cultivators who had submitted to the Evil Path Hall witnessed this scene.

After a brief silence.

“That...that’s the Soul-Devouring Venerable?!”

“He was refined into a puppet?!” “

So-called immortality...is turning us into this kind of thing?!”

Panic began to spread.

Those who had initially been fervent followers now had doubts, fear, and even... anger in their eyes.

“He’s lying to us!” someone hissed. “The Gate of Reincarnation can’t grant eternal life! It’s a trap !

“We’ve been tricked!”

Chaos spread rapidly through the allied forces like a plague. “

Hold on! Everyone hold on!” the withered old demon shouted, but it was too late.

Many cultivators began to flee, some even turning their spears to attack the Soul Hunters beside them.

The allied forces were thrown into disarray!

“Now!” David shouted, “Counterattack!”

“Counterattack!!!”

The morale of the allied forces soared!

Li Baichuan seized the opportunity, his three-headed Flaming Lion King spewing out a three-colored beam of light, temporarily repelling the Soul Devouring Puppet. He then turned and charged into the Soul Hunter camp, his beast bone battle axe scattering blood and flesh wherever it passed.

Dugu Ao’s sword intent surged again, his iron sword transforming into thousands of sword shadows, forcing Xue Youming to retreat repeatedly.

Jin Buhuan fully activated the Five Elements Barrier, the five-colored light shield shining brightly, enveloping all the fleeing allied cultivators, and five-element spells poured down like a torrential rain.

Even at the cost of injury, the Earth Fire Ancestor unleashed a deafening fire lotus, blasting Zhan E back a hundred feet. Then, the nine fire dragons merged into a thousand-foot-long fire dragon, wreaking havoc among the allied forces.

As for David...

he didn't pursue the Soul-Devouring Puppet, but turned to look at another battlefield high in the sky.

There, the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was locked in fierce combat with the "Chi Ghost King," one of the three Ghost Kings of the Nine Nether Palace.

Although the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was brave, fighting against a Celestial Realm expert was already showing signs of fatigue.

He was wounded in several places, his demonic flames dimming, clearly unable to hold on much longer.

"Senior Crimson Cloud, step back." David's voice reached the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord's ears.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord was startled, then gritted his teeth: "Boy, these three old ghosts are not easy to deal with..."

"Leave them to me."

David took a step forward, already in the center of the battlefield.

He looked at the Chi Ghost King, a two-foot-tall ghost with a blue face and fangs, wielding a giant white bone hammer, exuding a ferocious aura.

"Another one sent to die." The Demon King sneered, and his giant hammer crashed down.

David didn't draw his sword.

He simply raised his right hand, the five-colored patterns on the back of his hand lighting up, and the Five Elements Unity Pearl condensed again in his palm.

But this time, a trace of hazy, chaotic energy appeared inside the pearl.

"Five Elements Return to Nothingness... Second Level."

He spoke softly, gently flicking the pearl.

The pearl traced a five-colored trajectory in the air, crashing into the bone hammer.

There was no explosion, no impact.

The moment the bone hammer touched the pearl, it began to... melt away.

Like ice and snow meeting fire, the hammer, starting from the head, rapidly turned to ashes. The speed of melting was astonishing, spreading to the Demon King's arm in the blink of an eye.

"No!!!" The Demon King screamed in terror, trying to let go, but it was too late.

The Five Elements Unity Pearl, like a malignant tumor, spread up his arm, and wherever it passed, the ghostly body disintegrated inch by inch.

Three breaths later, the mighty Demon King, a first-rank Immortal... vanished into thin air.

Not even a soul remained.

Silence.

A brief silence fell over the battlefield.

Everyone looked at David, at the Five Elements Unity Pearl slowly rotating in his hand.

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### **Chapter 5947**

"What...what kind of divine power is this?!" For the first time, horror appeared in Xue Youming's dark pupils.

Zhan E's face was even more ashen: "Chaotic Immortal Power...it can actually suppress the Qi of Reincarnation to this extent?"

David put away the bead and looked at the remaining two Ghost Kings.

The two Ghost Kings trembled and, in unison...retreated.

“Useless!” Xue Youming roared, about to make a move himself.

“Xue Youming, your opponent is me.” Dugu Ao’s sword blocked his way again.

David had already turned around and looked at the other side of the battlefield.

There, the Old Demon of Withered Bones and the Ancestor of the Blood Sea were attacking the Five Elements Barrier together, and the barrier was already on the verge of collapse.

“It’s time to end this.”

David took a deep breath, and the Origin Star in his body spun to its limit.

Chaotic immortal power, the power of the five elements, the bloodline of the golden dragon, and the true flames of the earth—all these powers merged completely at this moment.

He slowly raised his hands, forming an unprecedentedly complex hand seal before his chest.

Within that hand seal, a scene of creation seemed to emerge, a cycle of birth and death of all things.

“Chaos... Creation.” As

he uttered these four words, the rules of heaven and earth of the entire battlefield were forcibly altered.

It wasn’t a rewriting like that of the Lord of Reincarnation, granting a breakthrough, but rather... a more fundamental “reshaping” of the rules.

Centered on David, within a radius of a hundred miles, all powers not belonging to the chaotic system—the Qi of Reincarnation, the demonic Qi of the Nine Netherworlds, soul power, death energy...—began to disintegrate, collapse, and return to nothingness.

Meanwhile, the orthodox powers such as the power of the five elements, sword intent, and beast soul power received unprecedented strengthening.

“This is impossible!”

Zhan E exclaimed in shock, “You’re only at the Celestial Immortal Realm, how could you possibly achieve this?!”

“The Celestial Immortal Realm... is merely an appearance.” David’s voice was calm yet tinged with weariness. “True power originates from the understanding of the ‘Dao’.”

He looked at Zhan E, his eyes swirling with five colors: “And you, Xue Youming, and these pitiful worms who have submitted to the Gate of Reincarnation... your Dao is false.”

“It is a castle in the air built upon lies and plunder.”

“Today, I will show you...”

“What is the true—Dao!”

As the last word fell, David’s hands slammed together in a hand seal!

“Boom—!!!”

The heavens and earth changed color!

The instant David’s hands closed in a hand seal, a deafening roar resounded throughout the world!

It was not an explosion, but... as if the sound of creation, the sound of chaos separating at the beginning of the world, came from the deepest part of the universe, carrying the ancient will of creation, shaking the souls of all living beings within a thousand miles. Centered

on him, the space within a hundred miles began to violently distort and reconstruct.

The void, like dough being kneaded by an invisible hand, developed countless shocking cracks. From these cracks surged a hazy, chaotic current—the most primordial, fundamental energy of heaven and earth, containing the ultimate mysteries of the birth and death of all things.

This chaotic current was completely different from the grayish-white energy of reincarnation; it was as thick as lead and mercury, as viscous as liquid, and its flow produced a thunderous roar like a surging river.

Wherever the current passed, time seemed to slow down, light was distorted and swallowed, and the entire battlefield was shrouded in an apocalyptic, chaotic mist.

All the Evil Path Temple cultivators touched by the chaotic current felt a fear originating from their very life force. Their power was rapidly dissipating and collapsing.

The energy of reincarnation melted away like snow meeting the blazing sun, and the demonic energy of the Nine Netherworlds evaporated like boiling water poured on snow. All kinds of soul power, death energy, evil arts... all energy systems that were not of the righteous path were as fragile as castles on a sandy beach before this chaotic energy flow.

“Not good! Retreat!”

The Bone Demon let out a scream that was not human, and his withered body suddenly exploded, turning into billions of tiny white bone fragments, each carrying a wisp of remnant soul, fleeing in all directions.

This was his forbidden life-saving technique, “Thousand Incarnations of White Bones,” which cost a hundred years of cultivation for each clone lost, but he could no longer care about that now.

The Blood Sea Ancestor was even more decisive, directly exploding half of his body, turning into a crimson blood mist with a diameter of a hundred feet.

The blood mist rolled, and from it came the wailing of countless shrill resentful souls. He actually used his own essence blood and the resentful souls he had collected over the years as the price to use the forbidden blood escape technique “Blood Sea Raging Escape,” instantly disappearing from the spot, leaving only a foul-smelling blood trail in the void.

However, those cultivators with lower cultivation levels and slower reactions were not so lucky.

Thousands of Soul Hunters were the first to suffer. The soul armor formed from the Qi of Reincarnation on their bodies began to peel away and dissolve the moment it came into contact with the chaotic energy.

The flesh beneath the armor withered and weathered at a visible speed, eventually turning into handfuls of grayish-white dust that drifted away with the wind. Many did not even have time to scream before they were completely wiped from the world.

The disciples of the Nine Nether Palace suffered the same fate. The Nine Nether Demonic Qi they cultivated was inherently yin and evil, and naturally antagonistic to the chaotic energy.

Many disciples suffered an imbalance of yin and yang in their bodies the moment their demonic qi was stripped away, their meridians ruptured inch by inch, and they died spitting blood from their seven orifices.

Even worse, due to the backlash of their cultivation techniques, their entire bodies were engulfed in strange black flames from the inside out, and they were burned to a crisp within a few breaths.

The rogue cultivators and cultivators from small sects in the allied forces suffered even heavier casualties. They lacked a systematic inheritance, their cultivation methods were chaotic and disorganized, and under the impact of the chaotic energy, they couldn’t even maintain their basic protective true essence.



In an instant, the battlefield was filled with screams of agony, blood and flesh flew everywhere, and severed limbs rained down.

With just one strike, the Evil Path Palace allied forces lost nearly 30%!

Five or six thousand cultivators perished on the spot, and the rest were all wounded, their morale completely collapsed.

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

For the first time, undisguised horror appeared in Xue Youming

‘s dark pupils. The Nine Nether Demonic Qi around him surged violently under the impact of the chaotic energy, and spiderweb-like cracks appeared on the surface of his originally solid, iron-like demonic qi shield.

He could clearly feel that the foundation of his Nine Nether Demonic Art, painstakingly cultivated for tens of thousands of years, was beginning to shake under the erosion of this power!

This was simply unbelievable!

Xue Youming had traversed the Twelve Heavens for tens of thousands of years; what storms hadn’t he weathered?

Even when he fought a life-or-death battle against a fourth-rank Immortal, he had never felt such a tremor in his foundation.

This chaotic energy... seems capable of fundamentally eroding his Dao foundation!

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### **Chapter 5948**

Zhan E’s face was ashen, like that of a dead man.

His withered hands gripped the armrests of the bone carriage tightly, his knuckles turning white from the force.

As the controller of the Gate of Reincarnation, he knew better than anyone the terror of this power—it was a fundamental suppression of the rules of reincarnation!

Just as water can overcome fire, and yang can overcome yin, the power of chaos seemed to be inherently opposed to the power of reincarnation, and at a higher level!

“Chaotic immortal power... truly the natural enemy of the power of reincarnation!”

He gritted his teeth, his voice trembling with extreme anger. “Xue Youming, stop holding back! If we don’t join forces to kill him today and let him truly grow, then you and I... no, the entire Twelve Heavens will never have peace!”

A struggle flashed in Xue Youming’s eyes, but it was ultimately replaced by determination.

He had lived for nearly 60,000 years, his lifespan nearing its end, having placed all his hopes on the Gate of Reincarnation.

If David were to leave alive today, then his so-called hope of “eternal life” would be nothing but a mirage.

“Good!”

He nodded emphatically, his dark pupils blazing with killing intent. “Then... annihilate this brat completely!”

For the first time, two peak Immortal Realm experts truly joined forces against an enemy.

Xue Youming struck first.

He formed an extremely complex ancient hand seal in front of his chest, uttering an obscure syllable with each seal.

The syllable seemed to come from the depths of the Nine Netherworlds, carrying endless resentment and deathly silence, sending chills down one’s spine.

“Nine Netherworlds... Yellow Springs... Open!”

As the last syllable fell, the void behind Xue Youming exploded with a deafening roar, revealing a bottomless, pitch-black rift.

From within the rift came the wails of countless vengeful souls, and dense Nine Netherworld demonic energy surged forth like a volcanic eruption, rapidly condensing and shaping in the air.

One, two, three... a full nine ferocious demonic dragons manifested!

Each dragon was a hundred feet long, its body as black as ink, its scales gleaming with a metallic sheen.

Their heads were monstrous, fangs bared, and ghostly green flames burned in their eye sockets.

Most terrifyingly, these dragons were not inanimate objects, but possessed independent consciousness. They were the natal demonic dragons forged by Xue Youming from the fragmentation of his own demonic soul, fused with the deathly energy of the Nine Netherworlds. Each possessed combat power comparable to a ninth-grade Celestial Immortal, and they were in perfect harmony with him.

“Nine Netherworld Demonic Dragons – Devouring Heaven!” Xue Youming roared fiercely.

The nine dragons roared in unison, their sound waves materializing into tangible sonic waves, causing the mountains below to collapse.

They pounced on David from nine different directions, their dragon claws tearing through the void, their breath spewing poisonous flames, sealing off all escape routes, and subtly forming a profound “Nine Netherworld Locking Heaven Array,” intent on trapping and killing David completely.

At the same time, Zhan E unleashed his trump card.

Instead of forming hand seals, he bit his tongue, spitting out a large mouthful of his life essence blood. The blood essence was a dark red, almost black, exuding an intense ,

almost impenetrable death aura, clearly caused by years of contact with the Gate of Reincarnation and subsequent erosion.

The blood essence rapidly twisted and deformed in the air, transforming into a palm-sized, blood-red rune covered in strange patterns.

The instant the rune took shape, the reincarnation energy of the entire battlefield boiled, converging on the rune as if paying homage to a king.

“With my blood, I summon the Gate of Reincarnation... to suppress souls and annihilate spirits!” Zhan E’s voice was hoarse as he slammed the blood-red rune into the void.

“Boom!!!”

A gigantic bone gate, three hundred feet tall, slowly condensed and took shape above the battlefield!

The phantom was more solid and terrifying than the real Gate of Reincarnation.

The gate was entirely pieced together from the skulls of countless living beings, each skull's eye socket burning with grayish-white soul fire.

Thick chains were wrapped around the door frame, binding countless twisted and struggling souls at their ends—the souls of powerful cultivators, devoured by the Gate of Reincarnation but not yet fully refined! The

illusory bone gate slowly opened a crack.

Behind the gate was not the previously displayed “fairyland” illusion, but... a pure, profound darkness that seemed capable of swallowing everything.

From the darkness, countless pale arms stretched out like a tide.

These arms varied in size, some as thick as pillars, others as thin as branches, but without exception, they all exuded a nauseating death aura.

The arms frantically clawed, emitting a piercing sound of nails scraping against bone, spreading towards David's location—the last vestiges of obsession and resentment of the thousands of souls forcibly driven by Zhan E!

Two deadly attacks, one utterly yin and evil, the other utterly deathly still, descended simultaneously.

David stood in the void, his face as calm as a still well.

The Earth Fire Ancestor and the others exchanged glances and attacked simultaneously, several auras striking David.

The righteous energy within David's body began to rise rapidly, and even his physical body visibly expanded.

It was impossible for David alone to fight against Xue Youming and Zhan E.

Therefore, the Earth Fire Ancestor and the others had to fully support David, relying on his chaotic immortal energy to suppress these evil forces.

David slowly raised his right hand, and the five-colored pattern on the back of his hand suddenly shone with dazzling light.

The five elements—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth—flowed wildly within the pattern, finally converging in his palm, transforming into a bead the size of a pigeon's egg.

But this bead was different from before.

It was no longer clearly five-colored, but had completely transformed into a chaotic gray.

Fine patterns flowed on the surface of the bead; upon closer inspection, these patterns were evolving scenes of the creation of heaven and earth, the birth and death of stars, and the cycle of all things.

An ancient aura originating from the beginning of the universe emanated from the bead.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5949**

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### **Chapter 5949**

“Chaos... Return to the Void, Second Level – All Things Return to the Origin.”

David spoke softly, gently pushing out the bead.

The bead left his hand, tracing a hazy gray trajectory in the air. Its speed seemed slow, yet it appeared to transcend the limitations of time and space, instantly meeting the nine attacking demonic dragons and countless pale arms.

What happened next was unforgettable for all the spectators.

The instant the bead touched the nine demonic dragons, time seemed to freeze.

The dragons’ ferocious attacking movements abruptly stopped in mid-air, like a painting paused on a pause button.

Then, starting from their tails, the dragons’ bodies began to disintegrate and dissolve inch by inch, transforming into the most basic particles of demonic energy.

The disintegration was silent, yet carried a chilling inevitability, as if this wasn’t a battle, but rather... some higher-level “rule” forcibly forcing these things that shouldn’t exist to “return to their rightful place.”

“Roar!!!”

The demonic dragons roared in agony, their ghostly flames flickering wildly in their eyes, struggling.

But all was in vain. Their struggles only accelerated the disintegration. In just three breaths, the nine hundred-zhang-long demonic dragons were completely reduced to countless black specks of light, ultimately dissipating into the chaotic currents.

At the same time, the pale arms that emerged from the phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation met the same fate.

The moment the arms touched the chaotic currents, they melted and evaporated rapidly, like snow under the sun.

Even more bizarrely, what remained after the arms melted wasn't water vapor, but wisps of grayish-white mist—the forcibly stripped “marks of reincarnation,” the last trace of true spirit left after the souls were refined.

These mists drifted in the air for a moment, then converged towards the Chaos Returning to Nothingness Pearl in David's palm, being absorbed and assimilated by the pearl.

With each wisp of mist absorbed, the bead's light brightened, while the phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation dimmed.

“No!!!”

Xue Youming's eyes widened in horror, letting out a bloodcurdling roar.

Those nine demonic dragons were not only his killing move, but also his natal demonic creatures, crafted from fragments of his own demonic soul over tens of thousands of years.

With each dragon destroyed, his soul suffered a severe blow. The simultaneous destruction of all nine was practically equivalent to stabbing nine bloody holes into his soul!

Intense pain! Indescribable pain!

Xue Youming felt his consciousness being torn apart; black blood gushed from all seven orifices, his demonic energy violently surging, his aura instantly weakening by more than thirty percent.

Zhan E fared no better.

The phantom of the Gate of Reincarnation was inextricably linked to his soul; now, as the phantom was eroded by chaotic power, the feedback to him was the excruciating pain of his soul being torn apart.

What terrified him even more was that after the stripped “Reincarnation Marks” were absorbed by the Chaos Returning to Nothingness Pearl, he felt his control over the Gate of Reincarnation... was being weakened!

“This is impossible... Only the Lord of Reincarnation can strip the Reincarnation Marks... How could he...” Zhan’s heart was filled with turmoil.

But David’s condition was equally dire.

Using the second level of Chaos Returning to Nothingness had consumed far more energy than he had imagined.

He could clearly feel the primordial star in his

dantian, which had only recently been lit, dimming at an alarming rate. Fine cracks even appeared on the star’s surface—signs of overexertion and damage to its origin.

Even more terrifying was the backlash. In the process of forcibly stripping away and absorbing the marks of reincarnation, the

Chaos Returning Void Pearl also absorbed the last resentments, death energy, and obsessions of those departed souls.

Although these negative energies were suppressed and transformed by the power of chaos, the transformation process consumed a great deal of David’s mental energy and immortal power.

At this moment, his face was as pale as paper, veins on his forehead bulged like earthworms, and blood was constantly oozing from the corners of his mouth, eyes, and ears.

His internal organs felt as if they were being roasted on a raging fire, each breath accompanied by tearing pain.

His right hand, gripping the Dragon-Slaying Sword, trembled slightly, the tiger’s mouth already cracked, blood dripping down the hilt.

Although supported by the power of the Earth Fire Ancestor and others, David withstood the attack from Xue Youming and Zhan E, but his physical body and primordial power were suffering from the backlash.

Even though his physical body was already strong enough, it was still close to the brink of collapse.

But he gritted his teeth and persevered.

Because he knew that this attack... he had to hold on.

This was the only chance to break the stalemate and reverse the tide of battle!

“Now...counterattack!!!”

David roared with his last ounce of strength, his voice distorted by extreme pain, yet still clearly echoing throughout the battlefield.

Although the alliance was also affected by the chaotic currents, David had intentionally controlled them, focusing the main impact on the Evil Path Hall's forces.

Hearing David's command, everyone's morale soared, and their long-suppressed anger and grief erupted completely!

“Disciples of the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, heed my command! The beast tide will surround and annihilate the remaining enemies! Avenge our fallen comrades!!!”

Li Baichuan was covered in blood, his left arm severed at the shoulder, the white bone exposed at the wound.

But he seemed oblivious to the pain, his eyes bloodshot, his right hand wielding a massive beast bone battle axe, roaring like a wild beast.

The three-headed Flame Lion King beside him was also badly wounded; two of the three lion heads had half their cheeks sliced off, revealing their stark white skulls.

But this ferocious beast was instead unleashed its most primal wildness, roaring deafeningly to the sky. The sound waves materialized into tangible sonic waves, causing dozens of Soul Hunters in front of it to bleed from their seven orifices.

“Roar!!!”

Led by the Lion King, the remaining five thousand-plus demonic beasts roared furiously, transforming once again into a surging torrent, sweeping towards the scattered Evil Path Palace allied forces.

This charge was even more ferocious and reckless than before.

The Ironback Earth Dragons disregarded their own defenses, directly ramming their massive bodies into the “Soul-Sealing Array” formed by the Soul Hunters.

Each impact shook the earth. Although the earth dragons were shattered and mangled by the backlash of the array, they used their lives to create an opening for the subsequent beast tide.

The Gale Wolf Pack transformed into streaks of azure lightning, frantically weaving through the enemy ranks.



They no longer sought to kill with a single blow, but instead used their sharp claws to tear through the enemy's protective true energy, and their fangs to sever the tendons and veins of their limbs, creating chaos and casualties in the most primitive and cruel way.

The flock of Thunderwing Golden Eagles swooped down from the sky; this time, they did not unleash lightning, but instead used their sharp talons to grab their enemies, fly them high into the air, and then slam them down.

In an instant, a "rain of people" fell from the sky, and screams of agony filled the air.

## **A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5950**

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### **Chapter 5950**

"Disciples of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion, heed my command! Nine Heavens Sword Formation, slay demons and destroy evil! As long as the sword lives, so shall we live; if the sword dies, so shall we live!!!"

Dugu Ao's voice was as cold as ice, yet contained a volcanic killing intent.

This usually aloof sword fanatic

was now bloodthirsty. The mottled iron sword in his hand was already stained dark red with the blood of his enemies.

The blade was covered with fine cracks, scars left from his fierce battle with Xue Youming, but the sword remained sharp and deadly.

"As long as the sword lives, so shall we live; if the sword dies, so shall we live!!!" Nine hundred sword cultivators responded in unison, their voices shaking the heavens.

They no longer maintained a complete sword formation, but instead broke into smaller groups of three or five, forming small "Demon-Slaying Sword Formations," precisely cutting into the weak points of the enemy formation like surgical scalpels.

Sword light flashed, and blood blossomed.

The sword cultivators of the Heavenly Sword Pavilion were renowned for their offensive power, and now, with a death wish, their combat strength was even more terrifying.

Often, a single thrust would pierce the enemy's brow or sever their neck, swift and decisive, showing no mercy.

"Five Elements Sect disciples, heed my command! Five Elements Seal the Heavens, suppress all laws! Today... it's a fight to the death!!!"

Jin Buhuan's voice was hoarse from excessive shouting. This usually smooth-talking Five Elements Sect Master now only had resolute determination in his eyes.

He bit his tongue, spitting three mouthfuls of his life essence blood onto the core of the Five Elements Barrier.

The blood essence merged, and the Five Elements Barrier erupted with dazzling five-colored light!

The barrier, which had already begun to crumble, instantly stabilized, and its range expanded again, enveloping even more cultivators from the Evil Path Hall.

Within the barrier, the Five Elements Laws were amplified to their extreme.

The disciples of the Metal Clan manipulated countless metal-attribute magical artifacts, transforming them into a metallic storm that swept across the enemy ranks;

the disciples of the Wood Clan cultivated vines that not only entangled the enemy but also released paralyzing toxins; the disciples of the Water Clan

condensed a raging flood, with countless ice spikes hidden within the water;

the disciples of the Fire Clan summoned blazing flames, the flames interspersed with explosive runes;

and the disciples of the Earth Clan manipulated the earth, causing the ground to continuously collapse and rise, creating death traps.

The combined forces of the three major sects, coupled with the shock and chaos caused by David's creation of chaos, instantly reversed the battlefield situation!

The Evil Path Palace's allied forces, already demoralized by the impact of the chaotic energy, were now completely thrown into disarray by such a fierce counterattack.

Those old monsters who had surrendered, seeing the dire situation, no longer cared about any promises of "eternal life" and scrambled to escape.

The Bone Demon, the most cunning of all, had already secretly laid dozens of "bone escape tunnels" underground.

Seeing that the situation was hopeless, it exploded its remaining half of its body, turning into countless bone fragments that burrowed into the ground and vanished without a trace.

The Blood Sea Ancestor was even more ruthless; he grabbed two disciples of the Nine Nether Palace beside him, using a secret technique to drain their life essence to replenish his own depleted life force, then used the Blood Escape Technique again, transforming into a streak of blood light and fleeing thousands of miles away.

The other reclusive old monsters also displayed their unique abilities; some vanished into the wind, some exploded their magical treasures to create chaos, and some even burned their lifespans to use forbidden techniques to escape.

When the tree falls, the monkeys scatter!

In just half an incense stick's time, the Evil Path Palace's side had lost more than half its members!

The allied forces, originally numbering over 20,000, were now reduced to less than 10,000, all wounded and devoid of fighting spirit. But just then,

a deafening roar erupted from the center of the battlefield.

It was the Chaos Returning to Nothingness Pearl... finally unable to withstand the pressure.

David groaned, his body flying hundreds of feet backward as if struck by an invisible giant hammer, blood gushing from his mouth.

The Chaos Returning to Nothingness Pearl in his hand, after forcibly absorbing too many reincarnation imprints and negative energy, had finally reached its limit.

The surface of the pearl was covered with spiderweb-like cracks, from which blinding gray light shot out, and then... it exploded!

The instant the pearl exploded, an extremely terrifying chaotic turbulence swept across the area like a burst dam.

It wasn't a conscious attack, but a pure, uncontrolled rampage of chaotic energy.

Wherever the turbulence passed, all matter, energy, and even space itself were shredded into the most basic particles.

Within a ten-mile radius, it seemed as if an invisible hand had completely wiped it out.

The hundreds of Alliance cultivators and Evil Path Hall cultivators who were originally fighting in this area didn't even have time to react before they were reduced to nothingness in the chaotic turbulence. It wasn't death, but complete non-existence, leaving not even a speck of dust behind.

The earth was flattened by ten zhang, revealing the scorched rock layers below.

The air was completely sucked out, forming a brief vacuum.

Light twisted and fractured in the turbulence, and the entire area presented a bizarre and surreal scene.

"Pfft..."

David crashed heavily into the rock wall of a mountain peak, smashing a three-zhang-deep human-shaped crater into the hard rock.

He struggled to climb out of the crater, and with each movement, his bones creaked under the strain.

The wound on his chest, caused by the backlash from the chaotic turbulence, had now expanded to the size of a palm, deep enough to expose the bone.

The flesh around the wound was a strange grayish-white, a trace of the residual power of chaos, constantly eroding his life force.

Blood flowed like a stream, staining half of his body red.

Even more serious were the internal injuries.

All his internal organs had shifted, multiple meridians were severed, and the primordial starlight in his dantian had dimmed to an extreme degree, its surface riddled with cracks, as if it would shatter completely at any moment.

His chaotic immortal power was almost completely depleted, making even basic flight impossible.

"Young friend David!" the Earth Fire Ancestor exclaimed, wanting to break free from the battle to rescue him.

But he was held back by Zhan E.

Although Zhan E was also seriously injured, he was in much better condition than David.

He seized the opportunity when David was exhausted, his eyes blazing with killing intent: "Blood Netherworld, don't give him a chance to breathe! If this boy isn't eliminated today, he will surely become a major threat in the future!"

Blood Netherworld wiped the black blood from the corner of his mouth, his dark pupils also boiling with killing intent. With his

nine natal demonic dragons destroyed, his divine soul severely damaged, his cultivation dropping by at least 30%.

This blood feud could only be repaid with David's life!