

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 5972

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When David and the Crimson Cloud Demon Lord reappeared above the valley where the alliance was hiding, the entire valley erupted in cheers.

“It’s Fellow Daoist David!”

“They’re back!”

“They’re back!”

Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, and the others rushed out of their temporary cave immediately. When they sensed the unfathomable yet perfectly balanced aura emanating from David, they were all stunned.

“Fellow Daoist David...you...”

Jin Buhuan’s eyes widened, his voice trembling slightly, “Seventh-grade Celestial Immortal?! How is this possible!”

In just over a month, he had leaped directly from the peak of the fifth grade to the early seventh grade—this was unheard of in the history of the Twelfth Heaven!

More importantly, David’s aura wasn’t the kind of forced breakthrough with a weak foundation; instead, it was as deep and profound as an abyss, exuding a powerful pressure that made even them feel a chill.

Li Baichuan circled David twice, clicking his tongue in amazement: “Kid, what kind of elixir did you take? Or did you receive some heaven-defying fortune? This rate of improvement, I’ve never seen anything like it in my tens of thousands of years of life!”

Dugu Ao’s hand holding his sword trembled slightly, a sword cultivator’s instinctive reaction to a powerful aura.

He could feel that David, even just standing there casually, was like an unsheathed peerless divine weapon, its sharpness restrained yet enough to cleave the heavens.

“Your sword intent... has changed,” he said in a deep voice.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord grinned, his scarlet demonic eyes filled with smugness: "You didn't see this kid's performance in the ancient Qi Refiner's cave. It'll scare you to death if I told you! His current strength, hehe..."

David smiled slightly and cupped his hands towards the crowd: "I was fortunate enough to obtain some opportunities. Seniors, how are everyone's injuries recovering?"

Jin Buhuan suppressed his shock and said seriously: "Thanks to the resources you left behind and Senior Mu Sha's guidance, most of the seriously injured disciples are out of danger, and those with minor injuries have recovered to about 70-80%."

"However... the fall of the Earth Fire Ancestor and True Person Xuanwei has dealt a huge blow to morale."

Mentioning the Earth Fire Ancestor, a trace of pain and coldness flashed in David's eyes, but he quickly regained his composure: "A blood debt must be repaid in blood. Everyone, I intend to go to the Evil Path Hall to settle this grudge."

"Now?"

Li Baichuan frowned. "Although your strength has greatly improved, the Evil Path Hall has a profound foundation, and the Gate of Reincarnation is unpredictable. Should we make further preparations?"

"No need."

David shook his head, his tone calm yet resolute. "Zhan E and Xue Youming's injuries can never be fully healed; the Gate of Reincarnation's gifts have their limits. Now is the perfect opportunity."

He paused, then looked at everyone: "In this battle, I will be the main force. You seniors can provide support from the rear, ready to assist if anything goes wrong. But leave the direct confrontation to me."

His words were calm, yet radiated absolute confidence.

Jin Buhuan and the others exchanged glances, finally nodding emphatically.

They could sense the transformative change in David, a metamorphosis stemming from the very essence of his power.

"Alright! Since Fellow Daoist David has such confidence, we will accompany you!"

Jin Buhuan gritted his teeth. "We must avenge the grudges of the Earth Fire Ancestor and True Person Xuanwei!"

“Count me in!” Li

Baichuan roared.

Dugu Ao simply uttered two words: “Come along.”

David said no more, his figure slowly rising into the air.

The Crimson Cloud Demon Lord followed closely behind, and Jin Buhuan, Li Baichuan, Dugu Ao, and dozens of elite disciples of the alliance who were still able to fight also followed.

The group transformed into streaks of light and sped towards the direction of the Evil Path Hall.

Three days later, outside the Evil Path Hall.

The mountain range, which was originally gloomy and eerie and shrouded in gray mist all year round, was now unusually lively.

Countless cultivators gathered from all directions and set up temporary camps on the outskirts of the mountain range.

These people had mixed auras and different clothes, but their faces were filled with fervor and expectation. They were all cultivators who had been attracted by the blessing of the Gate of Reincarnation and had come to join the Evil Path Hall, or were waiting for the next opportunity to receive the blessing.

The Evil Path Hall was clearly aware of the Alliance’s remnants’ hiding place, but instead of rushing to wipe them out, it heavily promoted the miracles of the Gate of Reincarnation to attract more believers and consolidate its power.

When David and his group appeared on the outskirts of the mountains, it immediately caused a sensation.

“It’s Jin Buhuan from the Five Elements Sect!”

“And Li Baichuan from the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, and Dugu Ao from the Heavenly Sword Pavilion!”

“They actually dare to show themselves? Aren’t they afraid of being wiped out by the Evil Path Hall?”

“Who is that young man leading them? His aura is terrifying...”

Amidst the discussions, David continued walking without stopping, heading straight towards the depths of the mountains, towards the headquarters of the Evil Path Hall.

Wherever he went, none of the cultivators who had pledged allegiance to the Evil Path Hall dared to stop him. The chaotic pressure naturally emanating from David was like an invisible mountain, making it hard for them to breathe, and they couldn't even get close.

Soon, the news reached the depths of the Evil Path Hall. In

the Evil Path Hall, on the enormous Altar of Reincarnation,

Xue Youming and Zhan E sat cross-legged on the edge of the blood pool. Their auras were much stronger than before, but their faces were still somewhat pale.

The damage to one's Dao foundation caused by the Divine King Bow is not so easily healed.

Behind them, three pale-skinned, expressionless "Guardians of Reincarnation" stood silently, like statues.

A black-robed elder rushed onto the altar in a panic: "Palace Master! Ancestor! Something terrible has happened! The remnants of the Five Elements Sect, the Valley of Ten Thousand Beasts, and the Heavenly Sword Pavilion have come to attack! The leader is that David!"

"David?"

Zhan E suddenly opened his eyes, his eyes flashing with resentment and suspicion. "He actually dared to deliver himself to our doorstep? How many people have come?"

"No, not many, only a few dozen. But... but David's aura seems much stronger than before!"