

A Man Like None Other Novel

A Man Like None Other Novel Chapter 6046

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Chapter 6046

“What?!” Black Bat King exclaimed in shock.

His Soul-Destroying Demonic Sound technique had severely injured a peak seventh-grade Upper Immortal, so how could it be completely ineffective against this ninth-grade Celestial Immortal?

David gave him no more chances, taking a step forward and appearing before Black Bat King like a ghost, unleashing a punch!

This punch was simple and unadorned, yet it contained the annihilating properties of chaotic power. Wherever the fist’s force passed, even space itself cracked with fine black fissures.

Black Bat King hurriedly raised his wings to defend, dense black runes appearing on his fleshy wings, forming a sturdy defensive barrier.

Boom!

Fist and wings collided!

The black rune barrier shattered like paper, David’s fist directly piercing through Black Bat King’s fleshy wings, striking his chest!

“Pfft!”

Black Bat King spat out a mouthful of black blood, his chest caved in, his ribs broken.

He discovered in horror that the gray energy that had invaded his body was frantically devouring his life force and demonic power, and no matter how he circulated his cultivation techniques, he couldn’t expel it!

“No...impossible...I am a seventh-grade Immortal, how could you...”

the Black Bat King roared, his eyes filled with resentment and fear.

David did not answer, his left hand forming a sword, thrusting straight at the Black Bat King's brow.

The Black Bat King tried to dodge, but his heavily injured body moved slowly, and he could only watch helplessly as the gray sword light pierced into his sea of consciousness.

The next moment, his consciousness fell into eternal darkness.

David put away the Black Bat King's storage ring and natal magic weapon, a pair of black bat wings. If these wings were refined, they could be used to forge a decent flying magic weapon.

He did not linger and quickly left the underground cave.

Less than half an incense stick's time after David left, the bat demons of the western camp discovered the Black Bat King's corpse.

Panic spread like a plague.

"The King is dead!"

"Enemy attack! Enemy attack!"

The entire western camp fell into chaos.

At this moment, David had already arrived at the southern camp, his target being the Golden Toad King, one of the five great demon kings.

The Golden Toad King was slightly weaker, only at the peak of the sixth rank of the Upper Immortal Realm, but he was skilled in using poison and defense. His true form was a thousand-year-old poisonous toad with thick skin and flesh, and his venom could corrode high-grade spiritual artifacts .

David did not choose assassination, but instead directly stormed into the Golden Toad King's central command tent.

"Who goes there?!"

The Golden Toad King was discussing military affairs with several subordinates when he saw David suddenly appear, and he was both shocked and furious.

"The one who will take your life."

David said calmly, and the power of chaos in his hand condensed into a gray longsword.

The Golden Toad King felt the chilling aura emanating from David, and his heart sank, knowing that the visitor was hostile.

He immediately roared, and his body swelled up, revealing his true form: a giant golden toad the size of a house!

The giant toad's back was covered with poisonous tumors, and it spewed green poisonous mist from its mouth, instantly filling the entire tent.

The demon generals who touched the poisonous mist screamed and turned into pus and blood, even their souls were corroded.

David remained unfazed. Chaotic power circulated around his body, instantly dissolving and devouring the poisonous mist upon contact with the gray light shield, unable to penetrate even a fraction.

The Golden Toad King, seeing this, was horrified, knowing he had met his nemesis.

He leaped up, his massive body pressing down on David, his tongue shooting out like lightning, the tip condensing into a point of golden venom essence.

This was his natal poison, cultivated for a thousand years, capable of killing even a seventh-grade Immortal!

David's eyes narrowed. Instead of retreating, he advanced, his gray longsword unleashing an arc of sword light.

*Thud!

- The sword's edge severed the Golden Toad King's tongue, its momentum undiminished, splitting his head open!

The Golden Toad King's massive body crashed to the ground, his poisonous blood staining the earth and corroding deep pits.

Three kings had fallen!

The news spread like thunder throughout the entire Western Regions!

At the headquarters of the Demon Suppression Hall, the Demon Suppression Venerable could no longer remain seated.

"To kill three demon kings in one day—the Crimson Scorpion, the Black Bat, and the Golden Toad?"

The Demon Suppression Venerable's face was ashen. "This David, as the wanted poster said, possesses strange powers."

The two remaining demon kings beneath him, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, trembled with fear, their faces pale.

“Venerable, this person is too terrifying. Perhaps... perhaps we should avoid his advance for now?”

the Silver Serpent King said cautiously.

“A temporary retreat?”

The Demon Suppressor sneered. “I’ve been stationed in the Western Regions for hundreds of years; have I ever retreated a single step? Issue the order to mobilize all the troops and lay a trap! I want to personally confront this David!”

“Also, send a message to the Grand Venerable of the Central Region, informing him that David has appeared in the Western Regions and requesting reinforcements!”

“Yes!”

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King immediately responded.

The Demon Suppressor’s eyes flashed with cold light: “David... no matter who you are, once you arrive in the Western Regions, it will be your burial ground!”

...

In the Heavenly Demon Valley, the Iron-Backed Bear King had successfully raided the western camp according to David’s plan, seizing a large amount of grain and pills, greatly boosting morale.

“Brother Chen, you are truly the savior of our demon race!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King excitedly patted David’s shoulder.

David’s expression turned grave: “Bear King, the Demon Suppressor Venerable is truly enraged and is mobilizing all his troops to encircle and annihilate us. The real battle is only just beginning.”

Elder Lu nodded: “Mr. Chen is right. Although we have slain three kings, the foundation of the Divine Race remains intact.”

“The Demon Suppressor Venerable still has tens of thousands of elite troops under his command, plus reinforcements from other great domains, the situation remains dire.”

Just then, Ming Li hurriedly entered the tent, his face grave: “Mr. Chen, I discovered an ancient teleportation array deep in the valley. Although it is dilapidated, it seems to still function. The runes on the array... seem very much like the work of the Ghost Race.”

A glint flashed in David’s eyes: “Take me to see it.”

Led by Ming Li, David arrived at a hidden cave deep within the Heavenly Demon Valley.

Deep within the cave, there was indeed a circular stone platform with a diameter of three zhang, covered with complex runes.

Although many runes had become blurred due to the passage of time, the overall structure was still relatively intact.

David observed carefully and found that these runes were similar to those on the fragment of the Ghost King’s Token that Ming Li had obtained earlier.

“This is indeed a Ghost Clan teleportation array,”

David judged. “And it’s not low-level; it should be an ancient teleportation array used by the Ghost Clan to traverse long distances.”

Ming Li exclaimed excitedly, “If we can repair this array, we might be able to leave this place and travel to other areas where the Ghost Clan might exist.”

David pondered for a moment: “Repairing it will take time, and it will require a large amount of spatial attribute materials. Right now, what we lack most is time.”

As soon as he finished speaking, his expression suddenly changed, and he abruptly looked up at the cave entrance.

“They’re here.”

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Chapter 6047

Outside the Heavenly Demon Valley, a massive, dark army of gods surged in like a tidal wave.

In the sky, hundreds of divine flying ships formed a battle formation, blocking all escape routes.

On the ground, tens of thousands of divine guards and demon servants formed square formations, pressing forward relentlessly.

At the forefront of the army, the Demon-Suppressing Venerable stood suspended in mid-air, clad in golden armor, his face imposing, radiating the terrifying pressure of a peak seventh-grade Upper Immortal.

To his left and right were the remaining two demon kings, the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, along with eight fifth-grade Upper Immortal divine generals.

“David! Come out and face your death!”

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable’s voice, like thunder, echoed throughout the entire Heavenly Demon Valley.

The Iron-Backed Bear King’s expression was grave: “Brother Chen, we’re surrounded. Enemies are on all sides, at least fifty thousand strong!”

David stepped out of the cave, gazing at the Demon-Suppressing Venerable in the sky, his eyes burning with fighting spirit.

“Bear King, organize everyone and prepare to break through. I will open a path for you.”

“No! We will fight alongside you!” the Ironback Bear King roared.

“That’s an order!”

David said decisively, “Your staying here will only be a burden to me. Believe me, I can fight my way out.”

The Ironback Bear King wanted to say something, but seeing David’s determined eyes, he could only grit his teeth and nod: “Alright! Brother Chen, you must live!”

David turned to Ming Li and said, “Ming Li, you are responsible for protecting the Bear King and the others during their breakout. If there is a chance, repair that teleportation array.”

Ming Li nodded heavily: “Mr. Chen, be careful.”

David said no more, leaped into the air, and transformed into a gray streak of light, soaring straight into the sky!

“Demon Suppressor Venerable, weren’t you looking for me? I’m here!”

David’s voice was calm, yet it resonated throughout the entire battlefield.

The Demon Suppressor's eyes narrowed, staring intently at David: "Indeed, heroes emerge from among the young. It's a pity you chose the wrong path, to be an enemy of the gods; only death awaits."

"Who lives and who dies, only the battle will tell," David said calmly, his chaotic power surging wildly within him.

The Demon Suppressor sneered: "Arrogant! Form the array!"

At his command, hundreds of flying boats in the sky simultaneously lit up, golden chains shooting out and weaving into a massive golden net, enveloping David!

This was the Gods' Heavenly Net Array; once trapped, even an eighth-grade Upper Immortal would find it difficult to escape.

A cold glint flashed in David's eyes, and the Dragon-Slaying Sword appeared in his hand, unleashing a slash!

"Chaos, Heaven-Shattering!"

A gray sword beam soared into the sky, shattering the golden chains in its path, tearing a gap in the net!

The Demon Suppressor's expression changed slightly: "Such powerful attack! This boy cannot be allowed to live!"

He personally intervened, throwing a punch at David. The force of the punch distorted space, and a giant golden fist crashed down like a mountain!

David neither dodged nor evaded, unleashing his own punch!

The two fists collided!

Boom!

A terrifying shockwave swept in all directions, sending dozens of divine guards flying backward, coughing up blood.

David was thrown back a hundred feet, a trickle of blood escaping from the corner of his mouth.

The Demon Suppressor Venerable also staggered, a look of shock flashing in his eyes.

He had used seventy percent of his strength in that punch, yet he hadn't been able to seriously injure this ninth-grade Celestial Immortal?

“This boy cannot be judged by ordinary standards!”

The Demon Suppressor Venerable’s vigilance surged, and he immediately ordered, “All troops, attack! Attack at all costs, kill this fiend!”

“Kill!”

The 50,000-strong army roared in unison, surging towards David like a tidal wave.

The Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King also attacked simultaneously, flanking David from the left and right.

The Silver Serpent King transformed into a hundred-foot-long silver python, spewing poisonous mist that corroded even rocks into powder.

The Iron Eagle King transformed into a giant eagle, its wingspan blotting out the sky, its talons like hooks tearing through the air.

David was surrounded!

But there was no fear in his eyes; instead, his fighting spirit soared even higher.

“Well done!”

David roared, unleashing his chaotic power. The gray light shield around his body rapidly expanded, covering an area of a hundred feet.

Any enemy who entered the gray domain, whether divine guards or demon servants, felt their power rapidly draining away, their life force being frantically devoured!

“What kind of evil technique is this?!”

“My spiritual power is disappearing!”

Terrified cries rose and fell.

David was like a tiger among sheep; each swing of his gray longsword claimed dozens of lives.

Blood stained the sky, and corpses rained down.

But he was only one man; his enemies were too many. Fifty thousand soldiers advanced relentlessly, an endless stream of casualties.

Even more troublesome was the fact that the Demon Suppressor and the two Demon Kings were constantly setting up arrays around him, compressing David’s space.

“Nine Nether Dragon Trapping Array!”

“Ten Directions Demon Sealing Array!”

“Nine Heavens Thunderfire Array!”

Array after array descended, increasing the pressure on David.

His chaotic power, though strong, was also rapidly depleted.

After continuous battles, his spiritual energy was already more than half depleted.

Just then, David suddenly remembered something and patted his storage ring.

“Wangcai, come out and help me!”

A beam of fire shot into the sky, accompanied by a deafening roar!

The little fire unicorn Wangcai appeared in the air. It had grown to the size of a calf, its body covered in fiery red scales, its four hooves treading on fire, and its single horn gleaming with golden light.

After this period of slumber and cultivation in the storage ring, Wangcai’s strength was now equivalent to a fifth-grade Upper Immortal, and it had inherited the powerful innate abilities of the Qilin clan.

“Roar!”

Wangcai spewed out a golden flame, instantly turning dozens of divine warriors to ashes wherever it passed!

Its four hooves pounded the air as it charged through the enemy ranks, unstoppable!

“This is... a Qilin?!”

The Demon Suppressor’s pupils constricted. “How is this possible? How can there be a Qilin in the Thirteen Heavens?”

David

, fighting alongside Wangcai, felt much less pressure. The man and beast fought their way through the 50,000-strong army, leaving a trail of corpses in their wake.

But the enemy’s numbers were overwhelming, and they continued to increase.

In the distance, another divine reinforcement arrived, led by a sixth-rank Immortal general.

“David! The Grand Venerable of the Central Region has personally ordered all divine forces in the Thirteen Heavens to surround and annihilate you! You cannot escape!”

the Demon Suppressor said coldly.

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David ignored them, his Dragon-Slaying Sword flashing faster and faster.

He was bloodthirsty, his chaotic power nearly exhausted, and he was wounded in many places.

Wangcai was also badly injured, its flames dimming considerably.

Just as things were at their most precarious, a deafening battle cry suddenly erupted from the direction of the Heavenly Demon Valley!

“Brother Chen! We’re here!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King led the remnants of the demon race’s resistance army, charging out with ferocity!

Although there were fewer than 20,000 of them, and every single one was wounded, their momentum was like a collapsing mountain and a tsunami!

“Demonic warriors! Today is the day we avenge our blood feud! Follow me and kill!”

The Iron-Backed Bear King roared, transforming into a ten-zhang-long black bear, charging into the enemy ranks, slapping dozens of divine warriors flying with a single blow. Elder

Deer also revealed his true form, a giant white deer, its antlers radiating a soft white light. This light had healing properties, rapidly restoring the wounds of the demon warriors within its range.

Ming Li transformed into a black shadow, weaving through the enemy ranks, each appearance claiming the life of a divine general.

"You..."

David felt a warmth in his heart, but then roared, "Who sent you! Go back!"

The Iron-Backed Bear King laughed loudly, "Brother Chen! We demons have no tradition of abandoning our benefactors! We die together!"

"Yes! We die together!"

All the demon warriors roared in unison, ready to die.

Their arrival temporarily relieved the pressure on David.

But the situation remained dire.

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable's face was grim: "Since you're courting death, then let's all go together!"

He formed hand seals, and hundreds of flying boats in the sky simultaneously lit up with blinding golden light.

"Ten thousand boats launch simultaneously, divine punishment descends!"

Each flying boat shot out a thick golden beam of light, hundreds of beams converging into a destructive beam a hundred feet in diameter, hurtling towards David and the demon army!

This attack was enough to annihilate an eighth-grade Upper Immortal!

David's pupils constricted; he knew he couldn't withstand this attack, but the demon army behind him couldn't either!

"Chaos, protect the heavens!"

David gritted his teeth, forcing out all the remaining chaotic power within his body, which condensed into a huge gray shield above his head.

Wangcai also sensed the danger, roared to the sky, and golden flames ignited around its body, all of which were poured into the gray shield.

Boom!

The beam of destruction slammed into the gray shield!

The shield trembled violently, cracks appearing everywhere.

David groaned, blood flowing from his seven orifices, but he stubbornly held on.

"Brother Chen!" The Iron-Backed Bear King's eyes widened in fury, wanting to rush over to help, but was blocked by the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King.

"Those who block my way shall die!"

The Iron-Backed Bear King went berserk, attacking the two demon kings recklessly.

Elder Lu desperately used his healing powers, but David's injuries were too severe, and the cracks on the gray shield multiplied.

Just as the shield was about to shatter, Ming Li suddenly appeared beside David, pressing a jet-black token onto the shield.

It was a fragment of the Ghost King's Token!

Dense Netherworld energy surged from the token, merging with the power of chaos, and the cracks on the gray shield began to slowly repair themselves!

"Ming Li, you..." David was astonished.

"Mr. Chen, this is the only thing I can do."

Ming Li's face was pale; the power within the fragment of the Ghost King's Token was frantically draining his life force.

"Hold on! The beam is about to dissipate!" David roared.

Sure enough, the power of the destructive beam began to weaken.

Even the flying boat needed time to recharge after such an attack.

When the beam completely dissipated, the gray shield shattered.

David, Wangcai, and Mingli all coughed up blood and were sent flying backward.

But they all survived!

The Demon Suppressor's face was ashen; he hadn't expected David to withstand this fatal blow.

"Kill! Leave no one alive!"

The divine army surged forward again.

The Iron-Backed Bear King fought off the Silver Serpent King and the Iron Eagle King, rushing to David's side: "Brother Chen! Go! I'll cover you!"

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Chapter 6049

David shook his head: "I'm not leaving."

"You must leave!"

the Iron-Backed Bear King roared. "You are the hope of our demon race! As long as you live, the gods will never have peace of mind! As long as you live, the demon race still has a future!"

He looked at David, his eyes full of pleading: "Brother Chen, I'm begging you! Go!"

David looked at the resolute determination in the Iron-Backed Bear King's eyes, his heart aching.

He knew the Iron-Backed Bear King was prepared to sacrifice himself.

"Mr. Chen, let's go,"

Ming Li said weakly. "Where there's life, there's hope."

In the distance, another divine reinforcement arrived, led by a seventh-grade Upper Immortal, a divine venerable who had come from an unknown region!

If they didn't leave now, they truly wouldn't be able to leave.

David gritted his teeth, giving the Iron-Backed Bear King a deep look: "Bear King... take care!"

He put away Wangcai, supported Ming Li, and transformed into a stream of light, flying towards the depths of the Heavenly Demon Valley.

"Want to leave? Not so easy!" The Demon-Suppressing Venerable snorted coldly, personally chasing after them.

The Iron-Backed Bear King roared with laughter, revealing its full form.

A giant bear, thirty feet tall, stood before the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

"Old fool! Your opponent is me!"

"You're courting death!"

The Demon-Suppressing Venerable roared, throwing a punch at the Iron-Backed Bear King.

The Iron-Backed Bear King neither dodged nor evaded, taking the punch head-on, while simultaneously slamming its paw down on the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

Its life-for-life fighting style actually managed to temporarily hold off the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

The other demon warriors also erupted, sacrificing their lives to buy time for David.

David, carrying Ming Li, rushed back to the cave and arrived at the teleportation array.

Ming Li struggled to repair the array, while David guarded the cave entrance, slaying the pursuing enemies.

After an incense stick's time, the teleportation array finally emitted a faint light.

"Mr. Chen, the array is barely usable! But it can only teleport two people, and the destination is unknown!"

Ming Li said urgently.

David looked back; on the battlefield, demon warriors fell one after another.

The Iron-Backed Bear King was covered in blood, but still clung tightly to the Demon-Suppressing Venerable.

Old Deer collapsed from exhaustion and was hacked to death by the divine guards.

Of the 20,000 demon soldiers, less than a thousand remained.

David's heart ached.

These people had all died because of him.

If he hadn't come to the Western Regions, if he hadn't killed the three demon kings, if...

"Mr. Chen! Hurry!" Ming Li urged.

David took a deep breath, suppressing the pain and guilt in his heart, and helped Ming Li step into the teleportation array.

The moment the teleportation array activated, he took one last look at the battlefield.

The Iron-Backed Bear King seemed to sense it, turned around, and grinned, revealing a smile through his blood-stained mouth.

Then, he was punched through the chest by the Demon Suppressor Venerable.

The teleportation array shone brightly, and David and Ming Li disappeared.

...

When David opened his eyes again, he found himself in an unfamiliar forest.

The trees here towered into the clouds, blocking out the sun, and the air was filled with rich spiritual energy and a faint smell of decaying leaves.

Ming Li lay beside him, his breath weak, unconscious.

David checked his injuries; his chaotic power was almost exhausted, many bones in his body were broken, and his internal organs were damaged.

He couldn't afford to heal his own wounds; his first priority was to check on Ming Li's condition.

Ming Li's situation was even worse; his life force was almost completely depleted, and his soul was severely damaged. If it weren't for the special constitution of the Ghost Clan, he would have died long ago.

David took out all the healing pills from his storage ring and fed them to Ming Li. He then used his remaining Chaos Power to stabilize his injuries.

After doing all this, he collapsed to the ground, gazing at the sky. The Iron-Backed Bear King's final smile and the fearless eyes of the demon warriors kept flashing through his mind.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry..."

David murmured to himself.

He had never hated his powerlessness as much as he did now.

If only he could be stronger, if only he could break through to the Upper Immortal Realm sooner, if only...

But alas, there are no ifs.

In this battle, the demon resistance was almost completely wiped out, and it was unknown whether the few hundred survivors could escape.

And he, although he survived, was burdened with heavy guilt and hatred.

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Chapter 6050

“The Divine Race... the Demon Suppressor... the Great Venerable...”

David’s eyes blazed with fury. “If I don’t avenge this, I, David, swear I’m not human!”

He sat cross-legged, tending to his wounds.

Meanwhile, in the Ten Thousand Demon Mountains of the Western Regions, the hundreds of remaining demons who had managed to escape, led by several demon generals, hid in a secret realm deep within the mountains.

They counted their numbers; of the twenty thousand troops, only three hundred and twenty-seven remained.

Each was wounded, their eyes filled with sorrow and hatred.

“The Iron-Backed Bear King is dead... Elder Deer is dead... so many brothers are dead...”

A young wolf demon knelt on the ground, weeping uncontrollably.

A demon general said in a deep voice, “What are you crying for! The Bear King and the brothers died protecting Mr. Chen! They died for the future of the demon race!”

“We must live! We must live with their will! One day, we will return and avenge all our fallen comrades!”

All the demon warriors wiped away their tears, their fighting spirit rekindled in their eyes.

“Yes! Revenge!”

“Avenge the Bear King!”

“Avenge all our fallen brothers!”

The seeds of hatred had been sown deep, waiting only for the right moment to sprout and ignite a raging fire.

Meanwhile, in the Central Region's Divine Punishment Hall,

the Grand Venerable looked at the battle report from the Western Regions, his face grim.

"David... he's escaped again,"

the Grand Venerable said coldly. "However, the demon race's resistance army was almost completely wiped out, which can be considered a severed arm."

He pondered for a moment, then ordered: "Pass down the order to intensify the manhunt. David, seriously wounded, will surely seek a place to heal."

"Have all forces thoroughly investigate unfamiliar cultivators, especially those seriously injured and whose cultivation level is between the Heavenly Immortal Realm and the Upper Immortal Realm."

"Also, send people to investigate the endpoint of that teleportation array. The Ghost Clan's teleportation array... it seems there are still many secrets we don't know about the Thirteen Heavens."

The Great Venerable's eyes flashed with cold light: "David, no matter where you escape to, I will find you. Then, I will personally extract your soul and refine it into crystals to appease the spirits of the Five Venerables in heaven!"

Meanwhile, David had spent a full day recuperating, barely managing to recover some of his chaotic power.

He opened his eyes, looking at the still unconscious Ming Li beside him, his brows furrowed.

Ming Li's breathing was so weak it was almost imperceptible; the chilling aura unique to the Ghost Clan was slowly draining from his body.

David knew that if he didn't act soon, his companion who had accompanied him all this way probably wouldn't last three days.

"I need to find a way to heal the Ghost Clan's injuries with medicine or cultivation techniques..."

David muttered to himself, his divine sense spreading outwards.

This forest was completely different from the barren deserts of the Western Regions; the spiritual energy was so dense it was almost condensed into mist, ancient trees towered into the sky, and vines entwined.

David had never seen many of the trees before; some trunks were covered with strange patterns, and some branches emitted a faint glow.

Just as David was preparing to explore further areas, Ming Li's body suddenly trembled violently!

"Ugh..." Ming Li curled up in pain, uttering muffled groans.

David hurriedly channeled his chaotic power into his body, only to find that the power was repelled by Ming Li's ghostly physique!

"Damn it!"

David gritted his teeth, unsure of what to do, when he saw Ming Li slowly open his eyes.

They were completely black eyes, without any whites, as deep as a bottomless abyss.

Ming Li's aura had changed; it was no longer the cold yet rational feeling it had before, but rather filled with primal, violent, and chaotic energy.

"Ming Li? Are you alright?" David cautiously took a half-step back.

Ming Li didn't answer, but slowly stood up, his body twisted in a strange posture, his joints making a "crackling" sound.

He tilted his head back, seemingly sniffing something, a flash of crimson appearing in his black eyes.