

A Man Like None Other

Novel

Chapter 6579

Holy Light Celestial Venerable frowned.

"Who is it?"

David didn't answer.

He drew the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Purple chaotic fire burned on the sword, distorting the surrounding air.

"You don't need to know,"

David's voice was as cold as ice. "You only need to know that your people attacked someone they shouldn't have. Therefore, you will all pay the price."

Holy Light Celestial Venerable's face darkened.

He didn't understand what David meant.

His people had injured someone in the Northern Abyss?

Who was injured?

The team he sent to the Northern Abyss was to find the Heart of the Abyss, not to cause trouble.

How could they have injured someone?

Who was injured that warranted such a large-scale attack from David?

Holy Light Celestial Venerable couldn't understand, but he didn't need to.

Because David had already raised the Dragon-Slaying Sword.

Purple sword energy condensed on the sword, growing longer and brighter, finally forming a purple pillar of light tens of feet long.

The pillar of light contained terrifying power—the destructive light released after the chaotic power was compressed to its limit.

David slashed down with his sword.

The purple beam of light struck the golden light barrier with a deafening roar.

The golden holy light and the purple chaotic power clashed violently at the point of impact, the two opposing forces annihilating each other and releasing an unimaginable energy shockwave.

The shockwave spread in all directions, destroying all the trees within a radius of several miles and blasting a crater several meters deep into the ground.

The protective array of the Hall of Light trembled violently, and a tiny crack appeared on the golden light barrier.

The Holy Light Celestial's expression changed.

The Hall of Light's protective array, the "Holy Light Sky Barrier," was said to be able to withstand any attack from below the fifth rank of the Golden Immortal realm.

David was merely an eighth-rank True Immortal cultivator; how could a single sword strike cause a crack in the "Holy Light Sky Barrier"?

What kind of monster was this?

"Everyone, listen to my command!" the Holy Light Celestial roared. "Maintain the array with all your might! Don't let that madman break it!"

Thousands of cultivators from the Hall of Light simultaneously circulated their spiritual power, pouring their holy light into the array.

The crack on the golden light barrier rapidly healed, making the barrier even thicker and more solid.

But David's second sword strike had already landed.

The second sword was more ferocious than the first, the purple sword aura longer and containing greater power.

"Boom—"

The golden light curtain trembled violently again, the cracks larger and more numerous than before.

The third sword.

The fourth sword.

The fifth sword.

David slashed at the great formation with sword after sword, each strike more powerful than the last, each leaving deep marks on the formation.

The cultivators of the Hall of Light were doing their best to maintain the great formation, but David's sword was too fast, too powerful, and their spiritual energy was being consumed at a visible rate.

"This won't do!" The deputy hall master rushed to the side of Holy Light Celestial Venerable, his face pale, "The great formation can't hold for much longer! We must take the initiative!" Holy

Light Celestial Venerable gritted his teeth, a hint of madness flashing in his golden eyes. "Pass down the order: open the great formation! All disciples, follow me into battle!"

"Yes!"

The golden light barrier slowly opened a gap.

Thousands of Bright Hall cultivators rushed out from the mountain gate, golden holy light burning on their bodies, dyeing the entire sky gold.

They formed a battle formation and charged towards the three hundred disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven.

Jade Void True Person stood at the forefront of the Qingyun Cave Heaven's ranks, watching the Bright Hall cultivators charging towards them, his aged face expressionless.

"Form the formation." His voice wasn't loud, but it clearly reached the ears of every Qingyun Cave Heaven disciple.

The three hundred Qingyun Cave Heaven disciples moved simultaneously.

Centered on Jade Void True Person, they quickly formed a huge Bagua formation.

At each of the eight directions of the Bagua formation, a Golden Immortal elder was stationed, and the three hundred disciples were distributed at various nodes of the Bagua formation, each injecting their spiritual power into the formation.

The Bagua formation slowly rotated, and azure spiritual light surged from within the formation, condensing into a huge Bagua phantom in the sky above the formation.

Within the illusory image, eight trigrams—Qian, Kun, Zhen, Xun, Kan, Li, Gen, and Dui—simultaneously lit up, each containing the power of a Daoist law.

This was the supreme formation of Qingyun Cave Heaven—the "Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation."

Legend has it that this formation was left behind by the ancestors of the Daoist sect, possessing boundless power, capable of trapping enemies whose cultivation was a whole realm higher than the one who set it up.

For tens of thousands of years, Qingyun Cave Heaven had never used this formation, because it had never encountered an enemy worthy of its use.

Today was the first time.

The cultivators of the Bright Hall rushed into the range of the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation.

In an instant, the world changed color.

Within the illusory image of the eight trigrams, eight Daoist laws erupted simultaneously, the azure spiritual light suppressing the golden holy light layer by layer.

The Qian trigram, representing Heaven, released immense thunder, blasting the Bright Hall cultivators at the forefront into charred remains.

The Kun trigram, representing Earth, suddenly cracked open, swallowing dozens of Bright Hall cultivators into the ground.

The Zhen trigram represents thunder; purple lightning struck down from the sky, each bolt claiming the life of a Bright Hall cultivator.

The Xun trigram represents wind; a blue storm blew the Bright Hall cultivators about, making it impossible for them to stand.

The Kan trigram represents water; a raging flood surged from the void, engulfing the Bright Hall cultivators and drowning their holy light.

The Li trigram represents fire; blue Dao fire spewed from the void, burning the Bright Hall cultivators to ashes.

The Gen trigram represents mountains; massive peaks descended from the sky, crushing the Bright Hall cultivators into mincemeat. The Dui trigram represents

marshes; swamps appeared beneath the Bright Hall cultivators' feet, trapping them and preventing their escape.

The eight Daoist laws erupted simultaneously, overwhelming the Bright Hall cultivators with no chance of resistance.

The Holy Light Celestial Venerable watched this scene, his face ashen.

His thousands of disciples, before the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation, were like lambs to the slaughter, unilaterally slaughtered by the three hundred disciples of Qingyun Cave Heaven.

At this rate, his disciples would be wiped out in no time.

"Everyone retreat! Get out of the formation's range!" Holy Light Celestial Venerable roared.

The cultivators of the Bright Hall retreated desperately, but the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation's range was too vast; no matter how fast they retreated, they couldn't outrun the formation's attacks.

In just half an incense stick's time, the Bright Hall had already lost hundreds of disciples.

Holy Light Celestial Venerable's eyes turned red.

He raised his golden scepter, the Bright Stone at its tip erupting with blinding holy light, condensing into a massive golden sphere of light, which he hurled at the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation.

The golden sphere struck the Eight Trigrams phantom, producing a deafening roar.

The Eight Trigrams phantom trembled violently, but quickly regained its stability.

Jade Void True Man stood in the formation, looking at Holy Light Celestial Venerable, his aged face expressionless.

"Holy Light Celestial Venerable," his voice was calm, "the Eight Trigrams Heavenly Evolution Formation is a formation left by the ancestors of the Daoist sect. With your Golden Immortal Fifth Grade cultivation, you cannot break it."