

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3687-Upon seeing Skylar, Serena was confused. “Who is this person?” Trystan was also visibly perplexed. What he saw was not Jared being flung away. It was a stranger.

Upon seeing Skylar, Faiyar was slightly taken aback. He recognized Skylar, but he couldn’t – understand why Skylar would be there.

Upon seeing Skylar, the elder of Demonica Sect turned to Norman and said, “Mr.

Zaffino, this is the man who initiated the challenge. He’s now been thrown out, defeated by the restrictions in place...” Upon hearing this, Norman felt his heart sink into a pit of despair. He had initially harbored hope that Skylar could help them retrieve the cultivation technique secret scrolls, but then all hope was lost.

Norman had never really pinned his hopes on Jared. After all, when Jared entered the cave, he was in a state of extreme weakness. He had just survived a brutal battle, and it was virtually impossible for him to break through the cave’s restraints.

At that moment, Skylar’s expression was grim. He had just been sent flying by an inexplicable force, leaving him feeling somewhat unwell.

Skylar was thoroughly puzzled. How is it that Jared could easily approach the cultivation technique documentation device while I was directly flung away? In terms of capability, I’m far superior to Jared!

Skylar, utterly perplexed, decided to stop overthinking. Even if he hadn’t obtained the scrolls, he was determined to acquire the Demonica Stone. Without it, he had no way to restore his physical body. Given his cultivation level at that time, he absolutely needed the Demonica Stone to achieve this.

Jared glanced at Trystan and the others without uttering a word. He didn’t know any of those people.

However, Skylar was acquainted with the elder of the Demonica Sect, as it was the elder who had brought them there, after all.

Hence, Skylar headed toward him.

The elder of the Demoniac Sect turned to Skylar and asked, "Sir, were you able to successfully obtain the cultivation technique secret scrolls?" Skylar shook his head, saying, "No..." The elder of Demoniac Sect said politely, "Apologies, but without success, we from Demoniac Sect have nothing to offer you. Please, I ask that you leave..." Skylar, however, took a step forward, his gaze carrying a hint of icy determination. "Even so, I still want the Demoniac Stone. So, I hope you can give it to me!" The elder from Demoniac Sect was taken aback, immediately turning his gaze toward Norman.

Norman let out a cold scoff. "Sir, we have our own rules. You didn't succeed, so how could – you possibly think you'd get the Demoniac Stone?" "Who are you?" Skylar asked, turning his gaze toward Norman.

"This is Mr. Norman Zaffino, the leader of Demoniac Sect!" said the elder of Demoniac Sect.

Upon hearing this, Skylar carefully sized up Norman. Norman was an Eighth Level Tribulator, a fact that brought a smirk to Skylar's face. "Why not?" After Skylar finished speaking, he suddenly made a move against the elder of the Demoniac Sect standing before him.

Having no time to react at all, the elder was sent flying by Skylar's single palm strike.

No one expected that Skylar, of all people, would suddenly make a move. And when he did, it was a killing one, showing no mercy.

Upon witnessing the murder of his elder, Norman was momentarily stunned.

Then, a wave of rage surged within him, causing his aura to intensify rapidly.

It seemed as if the numerous disciples of Demoniac Sect had sensed Norman's aura, and they all hurried over.

Dozens of disciples from the sect surrounded Skylar, yet not a trace of panic could be seen on Skylar's face.

