

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATALE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3691

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3691-At this moment, it was inappropriate to shout or scream. It was as if such noise could shatter the sanctity of the present.

Jared's body slowly descended, and he proceeded to approach Norman.

"Mr. Zaffino, isn't this the cultivation technique secret scrolls from Demonica Sect?" Jared handed over the cultivation technique documentation device he held to Norman.

"Absolutely!" Norman took the cultivation technique documentation device, nodding enthusiastically like a child in his excitement.

With the acquisition of the cultivation technique secret scrolls, Demonica Sect could continue its legacy.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: bhqtech.com to continue reading the Novels. Thank you.Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

"Considering that's the case, I hope you will keep your promise and hand over Demonica Stone to me, Mr. Zaffino!" Chen said in a nonchalant manner.

Jared only helped Demonica Sect obtain their cultivation technique secret scrolls to get Demonica Stone. Otherwise, he wouldn't have ventured into that cave.

However, it was precisely because of this that Jared discovered the whereabouts of the blood demon. He also received help from the blood demon within the cave, which allowed him to break through to become a Third Level Tribulator.

Jared knew that without the residual aura left by the blood demon on the cultivation technique documentation device, it would have been impossible to break through to become a Third Level Tribulator, relying solely on the Demonica Dragon Ginseng.

Upon hearing Jared's words, Norman was momentarily taken aback.

Immediately after, his face flushed with embarrassment as he stuttered, “Mr. Chance, I-I...” Norman was at a loss for words, unsure of how to explain things to Jared. After all, he had pledged to use Demonica Stone as a bargaining chip.

Yet, when Jared had presented the cultivation technique secret scrolls, he couldn’t produce the Demonica Stone.

“Mr. Chance, Demonica Sect can no longer hand over Demonica Stone!” At that moment, Trystan stepped forward to help Norman.

“What’s going on?” Jared’s brows furrowed in confusion.

“Just a moment ago, someone swiped the last Demonica Stone from Demonica Sect. So, it’s likely that Mr. Zaffino can’t produce Demonica Stone now,” Trystan answered.

“Who?” Jared was taken aback!

Faiyar stepped forward and said, “Mr. Chance, it was the Norton family’s patriarch who emerged from the cave and immediately attacked Mr. Zaffino.

Following that, he obtained Demonica Stone.” Only Faiyar knew Skylar and was aware of his identity.

“So it was Skylar, that rascal. He didn’t for me outside!” Upon hearing that it was Skylar who had taken it, Jared wasn’t particularly surprised.

After all, Skylar was not like the other adversaries. This guy was rather intelligent and often played by his own rules.

With a deep sense of shame, Norman said, “Mr. Chance, I sincerely apologize.

However, rest assured, I will immediately dispatch all disciples from Demonica Sect to search for the Demonica Stone. Once it’s found, I promise to deliver it to you without delay!” After all, he hadn’t fulfilled his promise, which left him deeply unsettled.

“No need. I’ll try looking somewhere else!” Jared shook his head.

Jared knew that within the vast expanse of Lunarius Palace existed a Demoniac Stone. As long as he could find the palace, he would be able to obtain the Demoniac Stone.

The only thing was, the blood demon did not reveal the exact location of Lunarius Palace. He merely mentioned it was on Demoniac Mountain.

“Mr. Chance, do you happen to know of any other places where we might find a Demoniac Stone?” Trystan asked in confusion.

Jared nodded, asking, “Mr. Pruitt, do you happen to know where Lunarius Palace is located?” “Lunarius Palace?” Upon hearing this, Trystan shook his head. “I’m not sure.

Could it be that Lunarius Palace has a Demoniac Stone?” “Yes!” exclaimed Jared.

“Mr. Chance, even though we’re unfamiliar with Lunarius Palace, there might be a place that should have some knowledge,” Trystan said.

“Where?” Jared was thrilled.

If only the location of Lunarius Palace was known, things would be so much easier.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3692-“Mr. Pruitt, are you referring to Pathfinder Sect?” Norman asked.

“Yes. I’m certain that Pathfinder Sect knows where Lunarius Palace is. Even if it were a mere mouse in the southern region, Pathfinder Sect would know about it, let alone a palace.” Trystan gave a nod of agreement.

“Mr. Pruitt, what exactly is Pathfinder Sect?” Jared asked in surprise.

Trystan explained, “Mr. Chance, Pathfinder Sect is the largest transport organization in the entire southern region. As long as you’re willing to pay, there’s nothing you can’t find out. Moreover, Pathfinder Sect possesses its own airship, making it easy for anyone to traverse Demoniac Mountain and span the entire southern region. It’s precisely because Pathfinder Sect travels extensively throughout the southern region that they know more than others. We simply need to inquire at Pathfinder Sect, and perhaps we would then know the exact location of Lunarius Palace.” “Understood...” Jared nodded.

Pathfinder Sect, from what it sounds like, seems to operate in the same industry as Cloud's family business. They both deal in airship commerce, focusing on transportation. However, Cloud's family does not engage in the business of selling information, and their scale is not as grand as Pathfinder Sect. If they can establish such a vast transportation network in the southern region and also deal in information trading, they must certainly be no ordinary individuals! The sect leader of Pathfinder Sect is clearly exceptional!

"Mr. Chance, I can take you to Pathfinder Sect to try our luck. However, you'd need to alter your appearance first. I'm afraid a lot of people are currently searching for you," Trystan said.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: bhqtech.com to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

"All right!" Jared gave a nod, and in the blink of an eye, his demeanor shifted.

Suddenly, Jared appeared to be a middle-aged man!

Norman pulled out a bag of purple spirit coins and said, "Mr. Chance, even though we, at Demonica Sect, no longer have Demonica Stone you require, I'm certain you'll need a substantial amount of spirit coins for your trip to Pathfinder Sect. I happen to have some purple spirit coins here. A single one of these can be exchanged for a million regular spirit coins. I do hope you'll accept this, Mr.

Chance." Jared didn't refuse. He directly accepted the purple spirit coins. After all, with Cloud not around, it would be quite inconvenient for Jared if he needed to spend money.

After bidding farewell to Norman, Jared and his group embarked on their journey toward Pathfinder Sect.

The journey was smooth, yet the sight of Serena and Faiyar being so affectionate with each other only served to fuel Clifford's growing resentment.

Throughout the journey, Clifford remained silent, his face ashen. Jared noticed every detail of Clifford's behavior.

After a relentless journey of a day and a night, Jared and his company finally arrived at Pathfinder Sect.

After laying eyes on the massive city before him, Jared found himself somewhat dazed.

Upon looking, Pathfinder Sect's identity was seen inscribed atop the city walls.

"Is this really Pathfinder Sect?" Jared asked in a somewhat surprised tone. Is Pathfinder Sect such a large city?

He had assumed that Pathfinder Sect was merely a sect, not particularly large in scale. However, what then appeared before his eyes was an enormous city.

Moreover, this city was significantly larger than even Imperial Beast City.

"With all the wealth in Pathfinder Sect, aren't they afraid of attracting unwanted attention?" Jared asked in surprise.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3693-Jared nodded, and then they all proceeded to enter Pathfinder Sect.

After stepping into Pathfinder Sect, Jared found himself on a bustling street.

There were numerous cultivators around, and countless shops peddling their wares. The atmosphere was lively and vibrant, making it the most bustling city Jared had ever seen in Ethereal Realm.

Within the vast halls of Pathfinder Sect, not only human cultivators roamed the streets but also members of the beast race, and a few Demonic Cultivators leisurely strolled around. That was indeed a rare sight.

In other regions of Ethereal Realm, there was widespread resistance against Demonic Cultivators. They were only treated with such friendliness in the area of Demonica Mountain.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: bhqtech.com to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Trystan led Jared and the others into a loft that didn't seem particularly remarkable at first glance.

Trystan quietly said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, this is the place where Pathfinder Sect sells its information. Don't underestimate this unassuming spot. The information disseminated from here is always incredibly shocking. People

would come here in search of their adversaries' whereabouts, or to peddle the locations of magical items. Some even come to gather information about their partners." Jared wasn't interested in any gossip or hearsay. All he wanted to know was the exact location of Lunarius Palace.

Inside the attic, there were various rooms of different sizes. Each room's door was adorned with a small sign.

"Mr. Chance, could you please wait a moment? I need to check on something.

We usually require an appointment first," Trystan said to Jared.

Jared nodded. "Go ahead..." He then saw Trystan entering a small room. After lingering inside for a good ten minutes or so, Trystan emerged once again.

"Mr. Chance, the appointment is set for the afternoon. We need to wait a bit longer..." Trystan said.

"Let's just wait, then!" Jared was in no rush, and Whalreth wasn't particularly desperate for Demonia Stone either. All that mattered was that he could find Demonia Stone for Whalreth.

"Mr. Chance, since we have to wait, why don't we take a stroll around Pathfinder Sect..." Serena suggested.

In truth, Serena wanted to stroll around with Faiyar casually, but she feared that Trystan wouldn't approve. That was why she decided to suggest to Jared.

"Sure. It's a good chance to see if there's anything worthwhile." Jared nodded with a smile.

Since Jared had already mentioned going out for a stroll, it wouldn't be appropriate for Trystan to say anything else.

Afterward, they casually strolled down the street. Serena, holding Faiyar's hand, was curiously looking around.

After all, Soul Demon Sect was nowhere near as prosperous as that place.

Suddenly, a slightly overweight middle-aged man came over, wearing a smile.

He turned his attention to Trystan and asked, "Mr. Pruitt? May I ask if you are Mr. Pruitt of Soul Demon Sect?" The man's complexion was rather off. His eyes glinted with a red hue. It was as if he was on the verge of a mental breakdown.

Trystan gazed at the man before him, and his brows slightly furrowed in confusion. "Yes, that's me. May I ask who you are?"

The middle-aged man quickly introduced himself.

Upon hearing that he was an elder from Pathfinder Sect, Trystan instantly became more courteous.

Moreover, they had gone to Pathfinder Sect with a request. If Moses Sutton could lend a hand, it would make things much easier.

"Mr. Sutton, my apologies for any disrespect. May I ask what brings you to me?" Trystan asked in confusion.

"Mr. Pruitt, it's a long story. If you have the time, I hope you could visit my humble abode!" Moses extended an invitation to Trystan.

Trystan glanced at Jared, then nodded, saying, "That works. I don't have much going on right now." Upon hearing that Trystan had agreed, Moses brightened up, his mood visibly lifting and his complexion improving significantly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3694-"Stay safe!" Trystan gave his consent.

Throughout the journey, he observed the actions of Serena and Faiyar, realizing that they were both fond of each other. It was clear that they were rapidly moving toward becoming a couple.

Trystan wasn't a narrow-minded person. If his disciples could find their other half, their soulmate, to perform dual cultivation, he was supportive of it.

Even Demonic Cultivators were human, possessing the same range of emotions and desires, and they also needed to express their feelings.

"Master, I also want to look around a bit..." Upon seeing that Serena and Faiyar were planning to continue their stroll, Clifford decided not to proceed to Moses' house.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: bhqtech.com to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Trystan glanced at Clifford, then nodded, saying, "You better behave yourself.

Don't stir up any trouble for me!" After giving saying that to Clifford, Trystan, accompanied by Jared, departed with Moses.

Before long, under the guidance of Moses, they arrived at a mansion.

The lavish mansion of a single elder was evidence of the immense wealth of Pathfinder Sect. It was clear they were rolling in riches.

"Mr. Pruitt, please come inside..." Moses invited his guests in.

As soon as he stepped into the courtyard, Trystan paused slightly. Then, he looked around and asked, "Moses, has your mansion been set with some kind of arcane array? I feel a certain force suppressing the divine soul within me." Jared had felt it, too. As soon as he stepped into the courtyard, he sensed a force seemingly restraining his divine soul. Even his spiritual sense found it difficult to expand into that place.

"This is Ten Thousand Spirits Array. How could such a vicious arcane array exist here?" Vermilion Demon Lord asked within Jared's consciousness field.

"Ten Thousand Spirits Array? What kind of arcane array is this?" Jared asked curiously.

Even though Jared had sensed the presence of the arcane array, he was clueless about its specifics and purpose.

Vermilion Demon Lord explained, "Ten Thousand Spirits Array is an arcane array designed to nourish the divine soul. However, few are aware that every full moon night, Ten Thousand Spirits Array would draw in spirits, leaving individuals feeling incomplete and fragmented. The captured spirits would then be refined by the one who cast the spell. The maliciousness of this arcane array lay in its deceptive nature. On the surface, it seems to be a beneficial array, but in reality, it causes significant harm." A tremor involuntarily coursed through Jared's heart after he heard the explanation from Vermilion Demon Lord.

He couldn't comprehend who would have the audacity to set up such a malicious arcane array in the mansion of an elder of Pathfinder Sect.

"You're right, Mr. Pruitt. My mansion has indeed been fortified with an arcane array, and it was done by an array master whom I hired at a hefty price. It's because my daughter's divine soul was fragile. From time to time, she would be disoriented. Even the slightest scare could send her divine soul spiraling out of control, making it difficult for her to regain her composure. In order to restrain her emotional outbursts and nurture her spirit, a special arcane array was set up by someone. Unexpectedly, you saw right through it, Mr. Pruitt. True to your reputation as someone from Soul Demon Sect. Your understanding of the soul is indeed profound!" Moses was unabashedly flattering Trystan.

Upon hearing that, Trystan immediately understood why Moses had sought him out.

"Mr. Sutton, I kindly request to examine Ms. Sutton's condition before making a diagnosis," Trystan said.

Upon opening the room door, Moses ushered in Trystan. However, when Jared also attempted to enter, he was promptly stopped by Moses.

"My daughter's divine soul is weak. She's truly unsuited to meet strangers, for fear of being startled." Moses blocked Jared from entering.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3695-After all, Jared looked like a middle-aged man with a full-face beard, which made him seem somewhat intimidating.

Trystan quickly said, "Mr. Sutton, this is a friend of mine who is quite knowledgeable about souls. There's no need to worry about your daughter getting frightened." Upon hearing this, Moses finally agreed to let Jared enter the room.

Upon entering the room, one could see a girl of about fifteen or sixteen years old lying on the bed. Her complexion was somewhat pale, and her eyes lacked their usual shine, giving her a somewhat dazed and foolish appearance.

Although the girl had strikingly attractive features, her lifeless eyes somewhat marred her beauty.

With just one glance, Jared knew that the girl was in a state of utter disorientation.

Important notice: Dear readers, Please bookmark our new site: bhqtech.com to continue reading the Novels. Thank you. Recommend: Clean Your Brower Cache now to access missing chapters.

Trystan stepped forward, pulling out a crystal- clear stone from his chest. He then began to gently swirl it around the girl's body.

Swiftly, the stone began to emit a faint glow, which gradually grew brighter and brighter.

Trystan furrowed his brows, promptly pocketing the stone.

"Mr. Sutton, your daughter's divine soul is no longer in a frail state at this moment. It's clear that she's missing a piece of her soul, a loss that is irreversible unless the soul can be retrieved," Trystan uttered with a serious expression on his face.

"How could this be? I spent a fortune to set up a Soul Nourishing Array, all to protect my daughter. How could her soul possibly be lost?" Moses had a hard time believing it.

"Mr. Sutton, may I ask you something? Who was it that set up this Soul Nourishing Array you speak of?" Jared asked.

"I invested a great deal of money to bring in an array master from the central region. This Soul Nourishing Array can indeed nurture the divine soul and also solidify the soul within the body, preventing it from leaving. You should be able to feel its effects as soon as you enter the courtyard!" Moses said.

"Mr. Sutton, may I ask, how long ago did you set up this Soul Nourishing Array?" Jared continued to inquire.

Moses thought about it and replied, "It's probably been about a year now..." "A year..." Jared's brows furrowed slightly, and he was in deep thought.

A moment later, Jared said, "Mr. Sutton, what you've set up in your mansion isn't some Soul Nourishing Array, but rather a Ten Thousand Spirits Array. This is an extremely malevolent arcane array. Although it doesn't show any

signs normally, this arcane array absorbs people's spirits on the night of the full moon!

Presumably, your daughter's lost soul was absorbed by this Ten Thousand Spirits Array..." Jared's words left Moses standing there, his face filled with disbelief.

"T-This can't be possible, right? How did you find out?" Moses looked at Jared with a puzzled expression.

"Mr. Sutton, my friend here is not only well-versed in the study of souls but also happens to be a senior array master. Hence, his words hold complete credibility," Trystan said.

Upon hearing Trystan speak in such a manner, Moses was terrified.

After all, Jared knew whether the Ten Thousand Spirits Array had refined the soul of Moses' daughter or not.

If the refinement process had been completed, it would have been truly over.

Given Jared's abilities at that time, there was no way he could heal Moses' daughter.

"Okay! Go ahead and give it a try..." Moses kept nodding, urging Jared to give it a try right away.

Jared didn't say much more. He just walked straight into the yard.