

**A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**  
**A MAN LIKE NONE OTHER**

## **Chapter 3627**

Upon noticing Serena's unusual behavior, Jared instantly became alert.

"How could there be another soul within your body? Could it be that you've been possessed?" Serena

asked in shock.

She felt Faiyar's soul remnant within Jared.

After all, Soul Demon Sect was highly knowledgeable and sensitive about souls. Therefore, it was only

natural that she could sense the presence of a soul within Jared.

"I'm not possessed. Indeed, there's a soul remnant in my consciousness field. That's my friend. His

physical body was destroyed, and his soul was weak, so I let him stay in my consciousness field,"

Jared explained.

Upon hearing Jared refer to him as a friend, Faiyar was deeply moved. For such a long time, Faiyar

had been living in Jared's consciousness field, and the two of them would often communicate.

However, Faiyar had never dared to hope that he could become a friend of Jared.

It was important to note that during this period of time, he had learned most of Jared's identity and

secrets. He himself was merely a minor Demonic Cultivator. He wouldn't dare to presume to be on par

with Jared.

When Jared spoke like that, it moved Faiyar, evoking a feeling as if he would be willing to die for Jared.

“It seems that this friend of yours is very important to you, and you trust him deeply. However, no one would dare to casually place another’s soul into their own consciousness field. If the other party harbors ill intentions, takes control of your consciousness, and seizes your body, then you’re done for!”

Serena exclaimed in surprise.

Jared merely chuckled, offering no explanation.

In Jared’s consciousness field, let alone the injured and fragmented soul of Faiyar, even the most

robust souls would find themselves trapped once they entered. It was as if they were stepping into a

cage. If Jared wanted them dead, they would have no choice but to die.

The souls of Maverick and Broden entered Jared’s body, intending to seize control. However, they were

effortlessly slain by Jared.

Clifford stumbled over, expressing his concern, asking Serena, “Serena, are you all right?”

“I’m fine, Clifford. How about you?” Serena asked.

“I just sustained some internal Injuries! I won’t die!” With a bitter smile, Clifford then turned to Jared and

said, “Thank you, my friend, for your timely help. I am eternally grateful!”

Jared glanced at Clifford and said, “You’re too kind. I see you’ve been injured. If not treated promptly,

while it may not be life-threatening, I fear it might hinder your future strength from growing.”

Clifford’s eyes instantly filled with terror when he heard that. It was important to note that, for a

cultivator, being unable to advance in cultivation level was a fate far worse than death.

Serena looked at Jared in shock and asked, “Mr. Chadwick, are you perhaps an alchemist?”

In Ethereal Realm, alchemists were extremely rare. Even more so in the depths of Demonica Mountain, alchemists were as scarce as hen's teeth.

After all, alchemists didn't have high cultivation levels, so they wouldn't easily venture deep into

Demonica Mountain. It was far too dangerous there.

"I merely have a rudimentary knowledge of medicine!"

After Jared finished speaking, he took out a silver needle, then turned to Clifford and said, "My friend,

please suppress your aura for now. I will help clear the internal bruises in your body, and then after

taking the pill, you can gradually recover."

"Thank you very much!" Clifford nodded, and without any hesitation, he concealed his own aura.

For Jared, Clifford inexplicably found himself trusting him!

Jared, on the other hand, had applied acupuncture to several of Clifford's acupoints. Within just a few

minutes, Clifford could feel a wave of heat coursing through his body.

Immediately after, a gush of black blood spurted out.

Jared put away the silver needle and took out a dark pill. "Take this pill, and you should be healed in a

few days."

Clifford took the pill and immediately swallowed it.

In Ethereal Realm, indeed, there weren't many who dared to consume things from strangers, unless

there was a special trust between them.

It was evident that Clifford had immense trust in Jared.

After swallowing the pill, Clifford felt much more comfortable.

"Mr. Chadwick, I truly cannot thank you enough. Not only did you save me, but you also treated Clifford.

May I ask where you are headed? If you don't mind, we would be honored if you could visit our Soul

Demon Sect. It would allow us to properly express our gratitude as hosts!"  
Serena asked Jared.