

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3622

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3622-Upon hearing the one-eyed man mention the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng, the expression on Clifford's face turned even more unsightly in an instant.

However, suppressing the panic within, he feigned calmness and said, "This Demoniac Dragon Ginseng is for saving my master, so I cannot give it to you. I can offer you spirit coins, or other mystical herbs if you prefer." "Enough with the nonsense! All we need is the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng.

What's the use of spirit coins? Even if we have them, there's nowhere to spend them deep in Demoniac Mountain! Hand over the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng obediently now, and I can let the two of you go. If you refuse, don't blame me for what I'm about to do! Your little junior is quite charming. My men and I haven't been with a woman in quite some time." The one-eyed man gazed at Serena, a hint of greed and lust flickering in his eyes.

"Hahaha!" The others also began to laugh heartily at Serena. Clifford didn't utter a word, but a peculiar aura began to slowly emanate from him.

This aura was incredibly unique, giving off a captivating sensation.

The one-eyed man seemed completely oblivious to the aura, even looking at Clifford with a cold, mocking smile.

Clifford's brows furrowed slightly, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead. The peculiar aura around him intensified, spreading even further into his surroundings.

Yet, the one-eyed man and his companions before them seemed to be completely unaffected.

At that moment, Jared, who was hurrying on his way, suddenly felt a jolt in his body. His heart tensed up as if his soul had been struck heavily by someone.

"Mr. Chance, this is such a peculiar aura that I feel as though I can no longer control myself," Faiyar said in Jared's consciousness field.

Faiyar himself was a remnant soul, and it seemed as if he was suddenly being restrained by someone, as if they were trying to extract him from Jared's consciousness field.

Jared's brows slightly furrowed, a flash of golden light shimmered in his mind, directly shattering that peculiar aura.

However, that strange sensation just now had instantly put Jared on high alert.

He had never encountered such a unique aura before.

Moreover, this aura didn't seem to pose any danger, yet it struck the soul deep within one's heart as if it had been hit.

Just moments ago, Jared's soul had nearly slipped out of control, leaving his physical form. It was as if something was beckoning his soul.

"It's such a peculiar aura. Let's go see what's going on." Jared was extremely curious, so he followed the trail of that aura.

However, with his preparations in place, Jared's spirit was incredibly strong. This peculiar aura, therefore, could no longer deliver a heavy blow to Jared's soul.

After cautiously tracking for a while, Jared soon discovered the trapped man and woman. Since Jared had no idea who they were, he did not make a move, but instead, he quietly observed.

However, these people were all Demonic Cultivators, something Jared could tell at a glance.

At that moment, Clifford was already drenched in sweat, his body trembling slightly.

It seemed he had already reached his limit, yet the few people in front of him showed no reaction at all.

"Hahaha! Don't bother trying to control our souls in order to make your escape.

Did you really think we wouldn't be prepared to deal with you people from the Soul Demon Sect?" As he said, the one-eyed man pulled out a bead from his arms. It was no bigger than a thumb.

Following that, the other four individuals also produced identical beads, flaunting them in front of Clifford.

Upon seeing the beads in the hands of the few individuals, Clifford's expression turned extremely unsightly.

"Soulbinding Beads? How do you guys have so many Soulbinding Beads?" Clifford asked with a displeased expression on his face.

"Take a guess!" the one-eyed man said, grinning slyly.

"Could it be that there was a traitor within Soul Demon Sect who gave you the Soulbinding Beads?" Clifford asked, expressing his anger vehemently.

The one-eyed man burst into hearty laughter. “You guessed it right! But even if you know there’s a traitor in your Soul Demon Sect, what could you possibly do? You’re all about to perish anyway!”

