

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3623

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3623-Clifford gritted his teeth in frustration, yet he was utterly helpless.

Upon hearing that the man and woman in green were from the Soul Demon Sect, Faiyar exclaimed in shock, "Soul Demon Sect? I never thought there were still living Demonic Cultivators of the Soul Demon Sect in this world!" "Faiyar, what kind of sect is this Soul Demon Sect? Is it good or bad?" Jared asked.

Since Faiyar was so astonished, he must certainly know about this Soul Demon Sect!

"Mr. Chance, the members of Soul Demon Sect are also Demonic Cultivators, but they are not like other Demonic Cultivators. Their sect has deep research into the soul, and the members of the Soul Demon Sect all prefer to attack the opponent's soul. That peculiar aura from earlier should be the doing of someone from the Soul Demon Sect. As for the morality of the Soul Demon Sect, it is impossible to judge definitively. Rumor has it that the ancient founder of the Soul Demon Sect was once a ruler of a kingdom from the mundane world. In a battle between nations, the hundred thousand soldiers he led all perished on the battlefield. Only the ruler of this kingdom remained alive, yet he was deeply immersed in self-reproach. Consequently, he spent his days seated beside the corpses of his hundred thousand soldiers, praying for the repose of their souls.

The souls of those soldiers were unwilling to depart. They continued to follow the king of their nation. Gradually, the king harnessed the power of these hundred thousand souls, embarked on a path of cultivation, and founded the Soul Demon Sect. The primary focus of this sect was the study of souls.

It was precisely because of the unconventional cultivation method of the Soul Demon Sect that it was not accepted by the mainstream Demonic Cultivators.

As a result, they were often ostracized. After the Celestial Battle, the demons fell into hardship, and the Soul Demon Sect became even less popular. In the end, they faded into obscurity." Everyone assumed that the Soul Demon Sect had already been eradicated, yet unexpectedly, they had hidden deep within Demonica Mountain. The Soul Demon Sect hasn't really done anything outrageously evil. They used the souls of the deceased, and wouldn't easily seize the souls of the living. However, after all, using other people's souls for cultivation wasn't exactly an honorable act.

Therefore, whether the Soul Demon Sect was good or bad, I can't say for sure." Thus, the origins of the Soul Demon Sect was narrated to Jared.

“Do you know which sect those other people belong to?” Jared asked.

“I’m not sure, perhaps they are some wandering cultivators. However, anyone that roams deep within Demoniac Mountain is likely not benevolent,” Faiyar replied.

“What exactly is this Demoniac Dragon Ginseng they’re talking about? Is it very valuable?” Jared asked.

“Um...” Faiyar was somewhat at a loss for words. “Mr. Chance, I do have some knowledge about the affairs of the demons. However, when it comes to matters of Demoniac Mountain, I’m afraid I’m in the dark. After all, I’ve never stayed in Demoniac Mountain. However, it seems that this Demoniac Dragon Ginseng must be a very precious mystical herb. Otherwise, it wouldn’t have been fought over.” Jared stopped speaking, intently observing the situation at the scene.

Among the five men, only the one-eyed man was a Sixth Level Tribulator, while the rest were Fifth Level Tribulators.

Given their level of cultivation, Jared could handle them all by himself.

Just then, Serena said, “If I hand over the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng to you, will you let the two of us go?” Serena held the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng, intending to hand it over to the one-eyed man.

“Serena, we absolutely cannot hand over the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng. This is the key to saving our master’s life. If you give it away, there will be no hope left for Master!” Clifford exclaimed, hastily intervening.

“Clifford, we won’t survive if we don’t hand it over, so we won’t be able to protect the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng either. I believe that if Master knew, he wouldn’t blame us,” Serena said as she opened the wooden box, astonishingly pulling out a ginseng root that strikingly resembled the shape of a dragon.

The moment the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng was brought out, Jared felt a surge of celestial energy rushing toward him.

Within the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng, there was an astonishing amount of celestial energy. From this, one could infer that the place where the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng grew must have been nourished by something that fell from the Ethereal Realm, contributing to its growth.

