

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 3633

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3633-Just as Stephen was preparing to leave, Jared suddenly said, "Wait..." Everyone was taken aback, then their gaze shifted onto Jared. Trystan slightly furrowed his brows and asked, "Clifford, who is this person?" Upon a single glance, Trystan recognized that Jared was not a member of Soul Demon Sect. "Master, this gentleman, Mr. Chadwick, is the savior of Serena and me. We were ambushed on our journey, and he was the one who rescued us. When I was injured, it was Mr. Chadwick who treated me.

He is also an alchemist," Clifford hastily explained.

Upon hearing that Jared was an alchemist, and moreover, the savior of Serena and Clifford, Trystan became extremely courteous.

"Mr. Chadwick, I really can't thank you enough. Is there something you need?" Trystan asked Jared.

The expression on Stephen's face noticeably darkened when he heard that Jared was an alchemist.

With a serious expression, Jared said to Trystan, "Mr. Pruitt, in reality, your health has not improved, nor have you been suffering from any illness. It seems that your life is nearing its end. You are on the brink of death. As for this so-called Dr. Livingstone, he did not administer the Demonica Dragon Ginseng to you. He merely ignited the little life force you had left within you. The reason you're able to move freely now, and even your hair has turned black, is because you've been rapidly burning through your life force. If this continues, I'm afraid you won't survive more than three days!" The extremely thin member of Soul Demon Sect yelled at Jared, "What did you say? Are you cursing my master to die?" Trystan also furrowed his brows, then turned his gaze toward Stephen.

Upon seeing Trystan look his way, Stephen felt a surge of panic. He immediately turned to Jared and bellowed, "What nonsense are you spouting? I've dedicated my life to medicine. Everyone in the depths of Demonica Mountain knows me! How dare you question me? You claim I didn't provide Mr.

Pruitt with the Demonia Dragon Ginseng. Do you have any evidence? You accuse me of causing Mr.

Pruitt to burn his life force. What proof do you have? Are you relying solely on your baseless allegations?" Stephen questioned Jared skeptically. He didn't believe Jared could produce any evidence.

Although what Jared said was correct, it was incredibly difficult to produce evidence for such a matter.

Jared looked at Stephen, then shook his head. "I can't provide any evidence. The Demonia Dragon Ginseng has been tossed into your item pouch, so I can't find it. Unless you willingly take out your item pouch for inspection, or I kill you and inspect your item pouch myself. As for burning one's life force, there's no way to prove it now. However, in two days, Mr. Pruitt's health will deteriorate once again.

Then, he will await the arrival of his life's decline, ultimately leading to his death!" "Hmph! You dare to slander me without any evidence. You have the nerves of steel." Stephen sneered, then turned to Trystan, saying, "Mr. Pruitt, I kindly offered to treat you out of goodwill, yet this fellow slandered me. Shouldn't you give me an explanation?" "Dr. Livingstone, perhaps Mr. Chadwick has made a mistake. Please don't be angry." Trystan hurriedly consoled Stephen.

"Mr. Chadwick, Dr. Livingstone's skills are indeed remarkable, so you must have misunderstood!" Serena quickly pulled Jared aside.

Stephen, as he spoke, actually took out his item pouch.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3634-Stephen, in one fell swoop, emptied everything from his item pouch. However, the Demonia Dragon Ginseng was not among the items inside.

Stephen grew increasingly agitated as he spoke, shouting loudly at Jared, "Look inside and see if there's any Demonia Dragon Ginseng! I've been practicing medicine for decades, and no one has ever questioned me like this before." This left Jared feeling somewhat embarrassed. He was certain that he had sensed the aura of the Demonia Dragon Ginseng on Stephen.

However, there was no trace of the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng then, and even the aura of the Demoniac Dragon Ginseng had vanished from Stephen.

“Dr. Livingstone, please don’t be upset. We believe in you...” Trystan comforted Stephen, then subtly signaled for Serena and Clifford to escort Jared away.

Jared had saved Serena and Clifford before.

Stephen, on the other hand, had supposedly saved Trystan.

At that time, Trystan didn’t want to offend anyone. After all, they weren’t traitors.

It was merely because their cultivation technique was peculiar that they faced ostracism from everyone else. This led them to retreat deep into the heart of Demoniac Mountain.

Trystan had sent Stephen away, while Jared wore a face of helplessness.

That was because he could tell what was going on, but he had no way to prove it.

Trystan had reached the end of his lifespan. It wasn’t due to any illness, and there was nothing Jared could do about it.

It was important to note that even cultivators had a lifespan. They were not immortal.

At that moment, Trystan merely possessed the strength of a Tribulator. His lifespan was dwindling, so it was only natural for his body to be weak. That was not an illness.

After Trystan had sent off Stephen, Jared anxiously exclaimed, “Mr. Pruitt, you’re currently burning through your life force! At this rate, you’ll die in three days. If you stop now, you might be able to hold on for a while longer. Perhaps during that time, I could find a way to help you through this period of decline in life.” “Mr. Chadwick, I appreciate your kindness. If indeed I have reached the twilight of my life, it is simply the course of fate. There’s nothing to regret.” Trystan gave a faint smile, then turned to Serena and Clifford, saying, “You two accompany Mr. Chadwick and show him around our sect. When evening comes, I will personally entertain Mr. Chadwick.” “Understood,

Master..." Serena and Clifford nodded, then left with Jared. Seeing the situation, Jared was also helpless. Since he's not afraid of death, why should I advise him?

Jared followed Serena and Clifford out of the room.

Soul Demon Sect wasn't particularly large, nor was it splendid, so there wasn't much to improve upon.

It was merely that Trystan used this to silence Jared.

After stepping out of the room, Serena said to Jared, "Mr. Chadwick, although our Soul Demon Sect isn't large, there's a place that you should find appealing!" Jared asked curiously, "What place?" "You'll know once you get there!" Serena gave a faint smile, playfully leaving Jared in suspense.

Jared did not press further. Instead, he followed behind Serena.

"Serena, are you planning to take Mr. Chadwick to see the soul flowers?" Clifford asked Serena.

"Ugh! Clifford, you're really such a bore. I already said I wanted to give Mr. Chadwick a surprise, yet you still blurted it out. You're so annoying..."

Serena stomped her foot, her mouth pouted in clear annoyance.

At that moment, within Jared's consciousness field, Faiyar suddenly exclaimed, "How beautiful!" As it turned out, Faiyar had been gazing at Serena all along with such infatuation.

Serena's cheeks suddenly flushed a deep red. She then glanced at Jared and said, "Mr. Chadwick, y-your friend, the soul remnant within you, is he peeping at me?"

Jared was taken aback for a moment, but then he understood. Soul Demon Sect primarily focused on the study of souls, which was why Serena also heard Faiyar's comment.

Jared hurriedly uttered in support of Faiyar, "Ms. Pruitt, my friend didn't mean any offense. He was simply awestruck upon seeing you. He said he has never seen a girl as beautiful as you!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3635-Serena pursed her lips into a smile and said, "Mr. Chadwick, I didn't mean to criticize your friend. Let's go..." Serena moved forward, with Jared following closely behind.

Soon, they arrived at a field of flowers and grass. This place exuded a peculiarly refreshing fragrance, a scent that made Jared feel incredibly invigorated.

It wasn't just his body. It felt as if even his soul had undergone a baptism. This sense of comfort, Jared simply couldn't put it into words.

Within the consciousness field, Faiyar suddenly exclaimed, "These flowers are quite peculiar. Why do I feel as though I'm filled with strength?" Jared was surrounded by a surge of spiritual energy. With a casual wave of his hand, a flower bud flew toward him. Jared effortlessly caught it in his hand.

The flower was a shade of pink, with four petals spread apart, and at its center, there was a pistil.

Jared exclaimed, "What a peculiar flower!" Serena explained, "Mr. Chadwick, these are soul flowers. These blossoms can fortify the soul, and they can also aid in the formation of a spiritual body. If a person with a fragmented soul was to stay here for a few days, their soul could be restored to its original state." Upon hearing about the soul-shaping process, Faiyar was completely taken aback.

He had always lived within Jared's consciousness field. If he wanted to return to the real world, he needed to either go through a physical body restoration or possess someone else's body.

In terms of physical body restoration, Faiyar wasn't capable of that, and Jared couldn't help him.

The only thing that could be done was to find a suitable physical body to possess. However, doing so would require living an entire lifetime using someone else's face.

Upon hearing that the soul flowers before him could actually aid in the formation of a soul body, Faiyar became somewhat excited.

Jared also sensed something unusual about Faiyar, then turned to Serena and asked, "Ms. Pruitt, do you mean to say that these soul flowers can aid in

the formation of a soul body?" Serena nodded and said, "Of course, but the cultivation level of the soul remnant shouldn't be too high. Otherwise, the failure rate would be significant. If things go wrong, the soul remnant could very well be wiped out." Jared hurriedly asked, "Could my friend here possibly reconstruct his physical body? He is merely in Body Fusion Realm, after all." Faiyar had been following him for quite some time, and during this period, he had greatly assisted Jared. Much of what he knew about Demonic Cultivators was learned through Faiyar.

Given the chance, Jared still hoped he could reconstruct Faiyar's physical body, returning his freedom.

Once he had a physical body, Faiyar could finally pursue his own happiness.

"Of course, it's possible," Serena said. "However, only my master is capable of physical body restoration. Well, since you saved both Clifford and me, I believe my master would agree." "Master will surely agree. My master dislikes being in someone's debt the most.

I'll ask for you during dinner tonight," Clifford chimed in.

"Many thanks to both of you!" Jared quickly expressed his gratitude.

However, Jared knew that Trystan didn't have much time left. If Trystan were to deplete his spiritual energy to help Faiyar restore his physical body, Trystan would likely die even faster.

Upon hearing that Jared had actually inquired about the matter of restoring his physical body, Faiyar was deeply moved and said, "Mr. Chance, thank you..." "You've been with me for such a long time. It's about time I returned your freedom to you." Jared gave a faint smile!

For Tribulators, food and drink had already lost any significance. Even if they did not eat or drink, they would not starve to death.

Even for a cultivator who wouldn't starve, it was essential to experience the joy of savoring delicious food.

The purpose of meals had shifted from merely satisfying hunger to indulging in enjoyment.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3636-During dinner, Trystan was in glowing spirits, and the entire Soul Demon Sect was immersed in a sea of joy!

The fact that Trystan had fully recovered was indeed a cause for the celebration.

Trystan was extremely grateful to Jared. Regardless of what Jared had said, he had rescued Serena and Clifford. Therefore, he deserved to be treated with respect.

Clifford turned to Trystan and asked, "Master, within Mr. Chadwick's body, there resides a soul remnant. That soul belongs to Mr. Chadwick's friend. Mr.

Chadwick wishes to inquire if it would be possible to restore a physical body for his friend." Trystan gave a faint smile and said, "The soul remnant within Mr. Chadwick is merely in Body Fusion Realm. Of course, physical body restoration is possible.

However, I have just recovered from a serious illness. I wonder if it could wait for a few days?" Upon a single glance, Trystan had discerned the strength of Faiyar within Jared's consciousness field. This clearly showed his profound understanding and research on souls.

Upon hearing that Trystan actually intended to wait a few days, Jared couldn't help but slightly furrow his brows.

At this moment, Trystan was burning his life force to sustain his life. In a few days, he was expected to die. Hence, he wouldn't be able to help Faiyar restore his physical body.

Upon seeing Jared's expression, Serena quickly explained, "Mr. Chadwick, my master has just recovered from a serious illness. He needs some time to recuperate before he can be more confident. You must understand that there is a risk of failure in physical body restoration. Moreover, we needed to prepare many things for physical body restoration. It isn't something that can be accomplished in one fell swoop." Serena thought that Jared was upset.

Jared hurriedly squeezed out a faint smile and said, "Ms. Pruitt, you seem to have misunderstood. Since Mr. Pruitt has agreed, waiting a few more days wouldn't hurt..." After having his meal, Jared was arranged to stay in the largest room. Although the room was somewhat modest, it was considered the best within Soul Demon Sect.

“Mr. Chance, Mr. Pruitt’s health is declining rapidly. You said he would die in three days, so...” Faiyar was somewhat worried. If Mr. Pruitt can’t survive for three more days, how will he be able to restore my physical body?

“Don’t worry. Even if he were to age and wither, even if he were to die, I would wrestle him back from hell and restore your physical body,” Jared said with a smile.

“Mr. Chance, do you have a way to halt the decline of Mr. Pruitt’s health?” Faiyar exclaimed in surprise.

“Where do I possess the power to alter the Heavenly Law, to end the decline of life? However, I can assist Mr. Pruitt in enhancing his cultivation level. As long as his cultivation level improves, the decline of his life will naturally cease, and his lifespan will significantly increase,” Jared explained.

“Improve cultivation level?” Faiyar was somewhat speechless. “Mr. Pruitt seems to be a Seventh Level Tribulator. It’s going to be hard improving his cultivation...” “Indeed, Mr. Pruitt is a Seventh Level Tribulator, and not just that, he is at the Top Level. With just a slight improvement, he could break through to the Eighth.

However, given his current physical condition, he simply couldn’t withstand the lightning tribulation. Even a low- level lightning tribulation could reduce him to ashes. Now, the only solution is to find a way to help him elevate his cultivation level while enabling him to withstand the onslaught of the lightning tribulation.

Once he survives the lightning tribulation, the decline in his lifespan will naturally cease,” Jared said casually.

Two days later, Serena suddenly sought out Jared in a state of anxiety. “Mr.

Chadwick! Mr. Chadwick!” Jared opened the door, only to find Serena’s face streaked with tears. She had clearly been crying.

“Ms. Pruitt, has Mr. Pruitt fallen ill again?” When Jared saw Serena arrive, he had already guessed what had happened.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3637-“Indeed, Master had fallen into a coma, his entire being had aged significantly, and his hair had turned white again. Mr. Chadwick, please hurry and take a look...” Serena was extremely anxious, her words dissolving into tears once again.

“Ms. Pruitt, there’s no need for you to worry just yet. I’ll go with you to take a look...” After Jared finished speaking, he quickly left with Serena.

When Jared arrived in Trystan’s room, he found it crowded with people. Trystan was lying in bed, looking incredibly thin and frail, his hair completely white.

Jared stepped forward, immediately infusing a stream of spiritual energy. Only then did Trystan gradually regain consciousness.

“Master!” Upon seeing that Trystan had awakened, Serena, Clifford, and the others all burst into exclamations!

Upon seeing a room full of people crying out, Jared slightly furrowed his brows.

“Ms. Pruitt, you two stay and get the others to leave. Too many people can interfere with the treatment!” Serena nodded, quickly ushering everyone out.

Jared turned to Trystan and asked, “Mr. Pruitt, how do you feel?” Trystan glanced at Jared, then sighed mournfully. “It seems my life is truly waning. Mr. Chadwick, you’re right. My life force is depleting. I am nearing my end. It’s not merely an illness. Dr. Livingstone deceived us, even swindling us out of the Demonica Dragon Ginseng. I could feel my own end drawing near.” After finishing his speech, Trystan glanced at Serena and Clifford. “Listen, both of you. After my death, immediately relocate Soul Demon Sect to an even more remote location. There’s no need to continue investigating any traitors. We’ve all been deceived by Dr. Livingstone. He must have been the one who revealed your whereabouts and then handed over the Soulbinding Beads to them.

Knowing that I was suffering from old age, he deliberately mentioned that the Demonica Dragon Ginseng could cure it, all for the sake of obtaining that Demonica Dragon Ginseng!” “Master...” Serena and Clifford knelt on the ground, bursting into tears.

Serena hugged Jared's leg and begged, "Mr. Chadwick, I beg you, please save my master. As long as you can save my master, I'll do whatever you ask..." At this moment, Jared was a middle-aged man. The fact that Serena could utter such words showed just how much she cared about Trystan.

"Ms. Pruitt, I will do my utmost to ensure Mr. Pruitt's recovery. You can rest assured!" Jared helped Serena to her feet, then turned to Trystan and said, "Mr. Pruitt, I knew in advance that your life force was waning, so I've spent the past few days specially preparing a large quantity of pills. You can take these pills." Jared presented the pills he had concocted himself and then handed them over to Trystan.

"Mr. Pruitt, one cannot defy the Heavenly Law. However, if you were to elevate your cultivation level, your lifespan would naturally increase. This wouldn't be considered as going against the Heavenly Law," Jared said.

After all, such a matter could only proceed if Trystan agreed, and he himself harbored a strong will to live. If he was bent on seeking death, there was nothing Jared could do.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3638-Listening to Jared's words, Trystan hesitated. At this moment, Serena and Clifford quickly interjected, "Master, please heed Mr. Chadwick's advice.

Perhaps it might indeed lead to success. If you continue to hesitate, I'm afraid you might truly miss your chance!" Finally, Trystan nodded and said, "All right, then. Let's give it a try..." Since death was inevitable either way, they decided to make a last-ditch effort.

Upon seeing that Trystan had agreed, Jared stepped forward and placed his hand on Trystan's wrist. A surge of spiritual energy instantly entered Trystan's body, swiftly circulating within him.

Jared's brows were tightly furrowed as he uttered in a subdued tone, "His internal organs have already deteriorated, and his body is filled with a strong wave of death energy. What's even more difficult is that there are signs of his soul beginning to dissipate." "Mr. Chadwick, our Soul Demon Sect possesses pills that can strengthen the soul. Therefore, you need not worry about the spiritual aspect. We have ways to protect your master's soul from dissipating. Mr. Chadwick, I implore you not to let my master's health continue to

deteriorate. His life force must not diminish any further..." Serena said to Jared.

"Very well, Ms. Pruitt. Please fetch the pill. There's no time to delay. I will assist Mr. Pruitt in breaking through his current cultivation level immediately," Jared responded.

Serena nodded, quickly fetching the pill. Meanwhile, Jared offered the pills he had been refining over the past two days, insisting that Trystan take them.

After taking the pills, Trystan could feel a surge of aura coursing through his body. He was on the verge of breaking through the bottleneck of his cultivation level.

However, this was also the most perilous moment. The instant the bottleneck was broken through, a lightning tribulation was bound to descend.

Given the current state of Trystan's health, they feared the first lightning tribulation might reduce him to ashes.

Serena also brought forth the pill that protected the soul from dispersing and had Trystan consume it.

Clifford, puzzled, asked Jared, "Mr. Chadwick, under these circumstances, could Master withstand the lightning tribulation? You must understand that the lightning tribulation cannot be directly taken on by another person. If it were possible for someone else to take his place, we, the dozens of disciples from Soul Demon Sect, would willingly face the lightning tribulation for our master." He couldn't comprehend what method Jared had used that allowed Trystan to survive the terrifying lightning tribulation, especially in such a weakened state.

"My method isn't foolproof, but there's always a chance!" After Jared finished speaking, he looked solemnly at Trystan and asked, "Mr.

Pruitt, how much longer will it take to break through the cultivation level?"
"Anytime, really. I'm just trying my best to keep it under control right now.

Otherwise, the lightning tribulation could strike down at any moment." At that moment, Trystan was also in a state of panic. Even though his life force had run its course, he still wouldn't wish for death.

If there was a chance to live, he would surely seize it tightly.

“Mr. Pruitt, go ahead and break through. What must be, must be...” After Jared finished speaking, he reached out and grabbed Trystan. A surge of the Power of Dragons from within him flowed into Trystan’s body.

“This... T-This power...” Trystan suddenly opened his eyes wide, looking at Jared in disbelief!

Trystan felt so peculiar that even his voice began to tremble.

“I understand...” Trystan nodded emphatically.

At that moment, Trystan’s eyes were filled with hope, and he seemed to have regained his life force energy in an instant.

Serena and Clifford were extremely curious about the changes in Trystan. They wondered what kind of power Jared had actually used on Trystan.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3639-However, this little Heaven Devouring Beast was different. If this little fellow were willing to help, it could devour the lightning tribulation.

Back then, when Montane Daemon encountered the demonic tribulation cloud, this little fellow swallowed it all up directly.

This little Heaven Devouring Beast was a demonic beast from the celestial realm. The strength it possessed was far beyond what any cultivator from the Ethereal Realm could match.

Moreover, since Trystan was only breaking through a minor cultivation level, the lightning tribulation wouldn’t be as fierce as it would be during a major cultivation level breakthrough.

For this little Heaven Devouring Beast, this kind of lightning tribulation was nothing more than a drizzle.

However, Jared was not sure at the moment whether this little fellow would be willing to help. Jared had no control over it, and it all depended on its mood.

The reason Jared was able to unleash the Power of Dragons, channeling it into Trystan, was to emit the aura of the Divine Dragon when the lightning tribulation struck.

It was important to note that the dragon was the lord of all beasts in the celestial realm. This little Heaven Devouring Beast, upon sensing the aura of the Divine Dragon, might just lend a hand.

When Jared was assisting Montane Daemon, he also utilized the Power of Dragons. However, Jared was uncertain if the little fellow's assistance was due to the influence of the Power of Dragons.

All he could do then was give it a try.

"Mr. Chadwick, regardless of whether I manage to escape this calamity today, you are indeed a benefactor to my Soul Demon Sect," Trystan said.

After that, Trystan instructed, "Serena, Clifford, listen well. Even if I were to die, you must treat Mr. Chadwick as an honored guest. There should not be a hint of negligence or resentment." He feared that he would die amidst the lightning tribulation, and many disciples of Soul Demon Sect would blame Jared.

Serena and Clifford knelt on the ground and replied, "Master, we will faithfully follow your instructions!" "Mr. Pruitt, don't be so pessimistic. Start breaking through!" Jared said to Trystan.

Trystan gave a nod, and suddenly, a surge of aura erupted from him, soaring toward the sky.

It was the aura of breaking through a cultivation level.

As this surge of aura ascended, the lightning tribulation cloud began to form instantly in the sky.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared gently closed his eyes, placing himself in a state of complete tranquility. The Power of Dragons continued to flow unceasingly into Trystan's body.

Boom!

Suddenly, a lightning tribulation thundered down, weaving through the cloud layer. It was utterly terrifying.

The first bolt of lightning tribulation struck Trystan.

Serena and Clifford were kneeling on the ground, extremely anxious.

As the lightning tribulation struck Trystan, he remained motionless. However, it was clear that his internal aura had significantly weakened. Along with the weakening aura, his life force was rapidly depleting, while the death energy within him was continuously growing stronger.

Trystan's breathing began to grow rapidly, his body aging significantly once again.

At that moment, Trystan seemed just like a lifeless corpse, with only a faint breath remaining, barely clinging to his life force.

Although the first lightning tribulation did not completely annihilate Trystan, it made him seem as if he had died.

Even with the support of Jared's Power of Dragons, Trystan's frail body simply couldn't withstand the full force of the lightning tribulation.

Upon witnessing this scene, both Serena and Clifford were thrown into a state of panic.

If another bolt of lightning tribulation were to strike, Trystan would undoubtedly be reduced to ashes.

Meanwhile, Jared was also frowning deeply, subsequently fixating his gaze on the little Heaven Devouring Beast.

However, the little one was still sound asleep, showing absolutely no signs of stirring.

Jared was getting somewhat anxious.

"Hey kiddo, wake up... Could you lend a hand?" In his heart, Jared was shouting, hoping that the little Heaven Devouring Beast would wake up and lend a hand.

He was able to help Trystan barely withstand the first lightning tribulation, but he could not resist the second one.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3640-Feeling the thunderous descent of the lightning tribulation, Jared instantly lost his spirit. He had gambled on the little Heaven Devouring Beast to help, but it seemed he was about to lose that bet.

Serena and Clifford's faces were ashen with shock.

Watching the lightning tribulation descend from the sky, they were utterly helpless. All they could do was watch, wide-eyed, as Trystan was reduced to ashes right before them, not even a corpse left behind.

Before their very eyes, the lightning tribulation was looming right above Trystan's head.

Suddenly, a beam of golden light radiated from Jared's body.

Subsequently, the golden light shot straight toward the lightning tribulation.

However, in the blink of an eye, the lightning tribulation had suddenly vanished without a trace.

Serena and Clifford were both dumbfounded.

They had never seen anything like it before. The lightning tribulation had disappeared halfway through.

Meanwhile, Jared looked up, a faint smile spreading across his face.

In the midst of Serena and Clifford's astonishment, that streak of golden light shot straight into the sky, heading toward the lightning tribulation cloud.

The sky, originally shrouded in darkness, became instantly clear after the beam of golden light pierced through the lightning tribulation cloud.

Afterward, the ominously dark lightning tribulation cloud had vanished without a trace.

"Has the lightning tribulation cloud disappeared?" Clifford's face was filled with surprise. "What? Only two lightning tribulations have passed. How could the lightning tribulation cloud have disappeared already?" "What's going on? What was that beam of golden light that just burst out from Mr. Chadwick's body?" Serena also wore a completely bewildered expression on her face.

Jared also revealed a slightly surprised expression. He hadn't expected that that little Heaven Devouring Beast would actually swallow the lightning tribulation cloud.

It was already outrageous enough that he could swallow the lightning tribulation, but he never thought that it even managed to consume the lightning tribulation cloud!

The stronghold was wiped out, causing the lightning tribulation to vanish completely.

As the lightning tribulation cloud dissipated, Trystan had successfully weathered the storm. His entire being was instantly filled with life force, a stark contrast to his previous state of decline. He was in glowing spirits, and his cultivation aura had also become significantly stronger.

His white hair had turned black again, and there were no traces of wrinkles on his face as if he had returned to his middle age.

A Tribulator had just broken through a minor cultivation level. Hence, it was a trivial matter to increase one's life force by hundreds of years.

If one could ascend into immortals, then longevity would almost cease to be a concern. Very few immortals had ever died due to the exhaustion of their life force.

Serena and Clifford were extremely excited, shouting loudly, "Master! Master!" Trystan slowly opened his eyes, feeling a vibrant life force within himself. As for how Jared had helped him survive the lightning tribulation, he was not sure.

However, he knew that all the credit belonged to Jared.

"Thank you, Mr. Chadwick..." Trystan said, then knelt down before Jared.

Jared hurriedly helped Trystan up, saying, "Mr. Pruitt, it was merely a small effort on my part. Perhaps it was just not your time to die yet..." "Mr. Chadwick, I'm quite curious. Just how did you manage to shield me from the lightning tribulation?" Trystan asked with great curiosity.

This left Trystan with a face full of shock. He had never heard of such a situation before.

"Mr. Chadwick, could you possibly explain how you managed to disperse the lightning tribulation cloud? What kind of magic did you use?" Trystan asked with great curiosity.

Jared could only offer an awkward smile and say, “Mr. Pruitt, there are some matters I’m not at liberty to disclose. I hope you won’t take offense!” Jared could never tell them that the lightning tribulation cloud wasn’t dispersed but was instead devoured by the Heaven Devouring Beast.

After all, no one would believe him.