

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3651-Jared's eyes gradually lost their luster, his entire body starting to be controlled by the old man!

Just as it seemed that the old man was about to take over Jared's consciousness field, there was a sudden explosion! A brilliant burst of light erupted from Jared's consciousness field, instantly shattering the elder's pale blue aura!

The elder was engulfed by the radiance, his eyes filled with sheer terror!

"What... What is this?" The elder stared in astonishment at the radiance before his eyes!

As the glow gradually faded, the elder discovered that within Jared's possession was a book. On it were two gilded characters: Golden Tome!

"How... How is this possible? How could there be a heavenly tome in your consciousness field?" The elder was suddenly thrown into a state of panic!

Although he had lost his memory, the radiance emitted by Golden Tome was incredibly familiar to him. It was a power that only existed in the celestial realm.

Upon seeing the elderly man's fear of the Golden Tome, Jared manipulated his spiritual sense, causing the Golden Tome to open slowly!

As Golden Tome was opened, beams of light shone upon the elderly man!

The elder let out a cry of surprise, and then the strength in his body vanished instantly. He curled up into a ball!

"Don't kill me, don't kill me, | will never dare to seize your body again..." the old man began to plead for mercy!

His soul remnant had endured for thousands of years, all in the hope that one day it could see the light of day again! Unexpectedly, after such a long time, he finally found a body that could carry his own, only to encounter a tough nut to crack!

He could never have imagined that within the consciousness field of a Tribulator cultivator, there would actually be a heavenly tome!

Upon seeing the elderly man's condition, Jared closed the Golden Tome. As the golden light disappeared, the old man finally let out a long sigh of relief.

"Who exactly are you, you rascal? Why is there a heavenly tome in your consciousness field?" the elder asked in disbelief. "You dared to seize my body without even knowing who I am. Isn't that a bit reckless of you?" Jared asked.

"Indeed, it was a bit reckless. You were merely a Tribulator cultivator, yet you possessed such a formidable physical body, which in itself was unreasonable. It's just a pity that I've lost most of my memory. Otherwise, I would certainly know who you are. Today, I have indeed met my downfall. However, I am grateful for your mercy in sparing my life. Once I am able to see the light of day again, I will surely repay you..." After the old man finished speaking, he surprisingly intended to leave Jared's consciousness field!

However, as a thought crossed the old man's mind, Jared's consciousness field once again erupted with streaks of golden light! That radiance directly obstructed the old man's lingering spirit, preventing him from leaving! "What... What are you going to do?" the elder asked in alarm.

"You wanted to leave this decrepit cave, didn't you? I can take you out to see the world beyond, but you can only reside within my consciousness field. Perhaps I have a way to help you regain your memory. Once your memory is restored, you'll have to do some things for me before I can let you go!"

Jared had no intention of letting the old man go. After all, that fellow came from the celestial realm. Even though he had lost his memory, the things he knew were definitely beyond the comprehension of the people in Ethereal Realm!

"You will truly take me away?" the elder asked in surprise!

"Of course, I'm not like you. I'm a guy who keeps his word!" Jared said coldly!

The words left the old man flushed with shame, silencing him completely!

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Chance..." Suddenly, the voice of Faiyar echoed in Jared's ear!

Jared's expression momentarily glazed over, then he saw Faiyar right beside him, and the techniques etched on the stone wall!

Clifford and Serena, on the other hand, used the stones within the cave to construct graves for their deceased fellow disciples!

Even within the cave, they didn't want to leave their fellow disciples' bodies exposed!

Jared gazed at the cave, restored to its original state, a slight frown creasing his brow. "Faiyar, did | leave this cave just a moment ago?"

"No, not at all. You've been standing here. without moving an inch. | found it a bit odd, so | called you out a couple of times!" Faiyar exclaimed!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3652-"Could it all have been an illusion?" Jared furrowed his brows, then his consciousness instantly plunged into the consciousness field!

When he saw the old man, he realized that what he had experienced was not an illusion at all.

"Mr. Chance, what do you mean by illusion? | just practiced the techniques inscribed on this stone wall, and | feel that these techniques are very unique. Some parts seem to make no sense at all. Could you please explain it to me, Mr. Chance?" Faiyar turned to Jared, seeking advice.

"First, make copies of these techniques. I'll explain them to you later!" Jared instructed Faiyar to make an imprint of the techniques from the stone wall!

Then he glanced at Serena and Clifford, who were building a tomb for their deceased fellow disciples. He addressed them, "Once a person is dead, they cannot be revived. Since they are already gone, building a tomb won't serve any purpose. It would be better to cremate them, to prevent their bodies from becoming food for wild beasts!"

Upon hearing Jared's words, both Clifford and Serena came to a halt!

If all the dozen or so disciples of Soul Demon Sect were to have their graves built out of stones, it would indeed take a considerable amount of time!

The two individuals remained silent. Jared, on the other hand, conjured a demonic fire, setting ablaze the corpses of Soul Demon Sect's disciples!

Even Cameron's corpse was set ablaze by Jared. Rather than letting it slowly decay, it was better to end it swiftly with a burst of flame!

After all was done, Faiyar also made rubbings of the techniques around the stone wall! Jared led them away from the Demon Devouring Cave!

Just as Jared and his companions had barely stepped out of the Demon Devouring Cave, the entire cave astonishingly collapsed with a thunderous crash!

In an instant, the Demon Devouring Cave was engulfed, vanishing without a trace! As Serena and the others gazed upon the collapsed Demon Devouring Cave, they were all utterly dumbfounded!

Faiyar turned to Jared and asked, "Mr. Chance, did you discover anything within the Demon Devouring Cave? Apart from the techniques on the stone wall, there doesn't seem to be any treasures."

"This journey was not in vain..." Jared gave a faint smile. He had obtained the old man's soul remnant, a treasure far more valuable than any other! If it were possible to restore the old man's memory, that would be even better!

Jared, along with Faiyar, hurried back to Soul Demon Sect. All along the way, Serena was affectionately clinging to Faiyar, much to Clifford's frustration and annoyance!

Upon returning to Soul Demon Sect, Jared immediately sought out Trystan. He hoped that Trystan could help the old man regain his memory!

Additionally, it was to see if Trystan could remove the shackles from the old man's soul remnant! After all, Trystan's research on the soul was far superior to that of Jared!

Trystan turned to Jared and asked, "Mr. Chance, I heard your recent journey to the Demon Devouring Cave was quite fruitful, wasn't it?"

"There wasn't much to gain, really. The few techniques inscribed on the stone wall held no significance for me!" Jared gave a faint smile.

His own Focus Technique was far superior to any other methods, so he didn't think much of the Demon Devouring Cave's technique at all!

However, Jared shifted the conversation, saying, "Even though we didn't obtain any treasures, the journey was not in vain..."

Observing the smile on Jared's face, Trystan also responded with a slight smile, "Mr. Chance, are you referring to the soul remnant that suddenly appeared in your consciousness field?"

Jared was taken aback, looking at Trystan with a hint of surprise! He hadn't brought up the matter of the shattered soul with Trystan, yet unexpectedly, he was seen right through! Indeed, Trystan's research on the soul had truly reached its pinnacle!

Jared gave an awkward smile and said, "Mr. Pruitt, I won't hide it from you. Indeed, I rescued a soul remnant from the Demon Devouring Cave, and it now resides within my consciousness field."

Upon seeing Jared's acknowledgment, Trystan curiously asked, "Mr. Chance, the Demon Devouring Cave is so formidable. I presume the soul remnant inside must be no ordinary being. Do you know which Demon Lord's soul remnant it might be?"

"I'm not sure either. This soul remnant has lost its memory, not even knowing who it is anymore. Therefore, I would like to ask Mr. Pruitt for assistance, to see if he could help this fragmented soul regain its memory. Once its memories are restored, perhaps we can learn many unheard things from this soul remnant."

Jared wanted to help Trystan restore the memory of the old man soul remnant.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3653-"Till give it a try, but I've never helped a soul remnant regain its memory before, so I can't guarantee full success!" Even Trystan couldn't guarantee it.

After all, he had never done something like that before!

"All right, thank you very much, Mr. Pruitt!" Jared nodded in agreement!

Since he had to help the old man recover his memory, Jared decided to stay temporarily at Soul Demon Sect.

Faiyar was also in Soul Demon Sect, closely following Serena with affection!

That made the anger in Clifford's heart grow increasingly intense!

Three days after Jared arrived at Soul Demon Sect, it was only then that Trystan led Jared into an underground secret chamber! Within that secluded chamber, four crucibles were emitting wisps of blue smoke, filling the entire room with their ethereal haze.

Although the room was filled with a blue haze, Jared didn't feel choked at all. On the contrary, this blue smoke had a faint fragrance, which was very soothing to the senses!

"Mr. Chance, please release the soul remnant within you. I'll try to see if I can help it regain its memory!" Trystan spoke to Jared! "Do we need to let it out now?" Jared was taken aback!

The elderly man's soul remnant had always wanted to leave Jared's consciousness field. Since he couldn't control Jared, he certainly didn't want to stay in Jared's consciousness field and become Jared's puppet!

It was merely because Jared had the Golden Tome in his consciousness field that the soul remnant couldn't escape!

If the soul remnant were to be released at that moment, and it didn't return to Jared's body, all of Jared's efforts have been in vain!

Trystan noticed Jared's apprehension and thus said, "Mr. Chance, the soul is incredibly mysterious. If it's within you, I can't manipulate it. However, rest assured, even if that soul remnant leaves your body, it cannot escape this place. Within these four crucibles, the substance being burned was none other than soul flower pollen. It took over a thousand years to gather this amount. The lingering soul, steeped in the fumes of soul flower pollen, might just be able to regain some of its memories. Should you leave this room, the soul remnant will quickly dissipate, so Mr. Chance, you can rest assured."

Upon hearing Trystan speak in that manner, Jared finally felt a bit more at ease!

“Young man,” the elder said. “Since | have agreed to reside within you, | will not flee. If you truly assist me in regaining my memory, | will also bestow upon you a great opportunity.”

The elderly spirit spoke within Jared’s consciousness field!

“All right, you’ve just heard it yourself. Don’t even think about escaping from here, or else your soul remnant will dissipate, and you will truly vanish forever.” Jared spoke to the old man!

“Don’t worry, even though I’ve lost my memory, I’m not foolish.” The elder was growing somewhat impatient! He too wished to regain his memory quickly so he could understand why he was trapped in a decrepit cave!

Jared released his spiritual awareness, allowing the elder’s soul remnant to depart from the body!

Upon seeing the appearance of the soul remnant, Trystan was taken aback, his face full of disbelief!

“This... How does this soul remnant still bear shackles? Are there still chains in this world that can bind a spirit?” Trystan was utterly perplexed.

After all, the soul was a spiritual entity, and aside from arcane arrays, there was no way to trap it! “Mr. Pruitt, could you please unlock these shackles for him first?” Jared asked!

“Let me give it a try. I’ve never encountered this before, a soul remnant bound in chains. It seemed that whoever sealed him intended to ensure he could never be reincarnated and even wanted him to endure endless torment. What kind of deep-seated hatred could lead someone to shackle even a soul?” Trystan exclaimed with deep emotion.

“Once | regain my memory and find out who tormented me, | will make sure they pay back a hundredfold!” the elder scoffed coldly!

“Even if you’ve regained your memory, you’re still nothing more than a mere soul. Since they were able to kill you and even shackle your soul, it proves that they are more powerful than you. You should focus on how you’re going to repay me in the future!” Jared couldn’t help but give the old man a disdainful glance!

In such a state, the soul remnant was still contemplating revenge.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3654-“Rest assured, even though I’ve lost my memory, my strength is not something a minor Tribulator cultivator like you can compare to. As long as I regain my memory, helping you advance to Ultimate Realm will not be a problem!” The elder spoke with great confidence!

“Upon ascending to Ultimate Realm, what need would I have for you? What I require is your assistance in the celestial realm. Once we reach there, you can serve as my advisor.” If Jared was only focused on advancing to Ultimate Realm, he didn’t need to pay any attention to the old man!

As long as there were sufficient resources, Jared could definitely ascend to Ultimate Realm!

Upon hearing Jared’s somewhat exaggerated claims, the elder scoffed, “What’s this? You’ve just achieved Tribulator cultivation level, and you’re already thinking about the celestial realm? Do you really believe you can ascend to immortality? Even though I have lost my memory, I know that among the mortal cultivators, even if they practiced for thousands of years, only a handful could ascend to the celestial realm. Even though you, young man, indeed possess an extraordinary and incredibly robust physique, are you so certain that you can ascend to the celestial realm?”

Jared threatened the old man, saying, “Whether I can ascend or not, it’s no longer your concern. Don’t forget, you are now my captive. If you displease me, I can scatter your soul to the winds, making you disappear forever...”

“You...” Although the old man was dissatisfied, he dared not say anything more. After all, what Jared said was true! At that moment, he was merely a soul remnant. Jared could obliterate him at any moment, causing him to vanish forever!

Seeing that Jared was about to start arguing with the old man, Trystan quickly intervened, “Perhaps I should first remove the shackles from this elder!”

Observing the faintly discernible soul remnant, Trystan dared not to be the slightest bit careless. Subsequently, with a wave of his hand, a large amount of green smoke swirled around the old man’s soul remnant!

The figure of the elder gradually became clear, and on his withered face, two large eyes shone with exceptional brightness!

As the green smoke grew thicker, the old man's soul remnant began to struggle fiercely. His once distinct form gradually became more and more blurred!

Upon seeing the situation, Jared hurriedly asked, "Mr. Pruitt, what's going on? Please, don't let him die."

"Mr. Chance, the shackles on this soul remnant are not tangible, but rather, they are illusory. They confine the soul remnant, preventing it from breaking free. Therefore, if you wish to remove these shackles, you must strike directly at the heart of the soul remnant!" Trystan explained to Jared.

"Are you suggesting that this shackle never existed, but was merely a figment of imagination?" Jared exclaimed with a face full of shock!

"Yes, it should be like this, just as if someone was suffering from delusions, imagining that they were being pursued. As a result, they were caught in an endless flight, even though in reality, no one was after them. However, in their world, the pursuit was a genuine existence. It's only through my careful observation just now that I made the discovery!" Trystan was meticulously explaining things to Jared!

In an instant, Jared had a moment of realization. After all, a soul remnant was a spiritual entity, and to think of binding it with physical shackles was clearly somewhat impossible!

During the time Jared was conversing with Trystan, a sudden flash of green light sparkled amidst the dense green smoke! Accompanied by streaks of green light piercing through the old man's soul remnant, the elder let out a series of low growls!

Quickly, the shackles on the old man's soul remnant began to fade away. Along with the disappearance of those shackles, an aura began to emanate and rise from the old man's body!

Even if it was just a wisp of a soul remnant, the aura emanating from the old man left Jared and Trystan in utter shock!

“Which grand demon lord from the celestial realm is this?” Trystan exclaimed with a face full of shock.

After all, a soul remnant that emanated such an aura could not possibly be a fallen cultivator from the celestial realm!

Just as Jared and Trystan were astounded by the aura of the old man’s soul remnant, a sudden beastly roar echoed out! Trystan was taken aback. “Where did that sound come from?”

Jared was taken aback. He hadn’t even reacted when, astonishingly, the Celestial Devourer had escaped from his storage ring on its own!

Only the Celestial Devourer could freely enter and exit the storage ring without Jared’s mental summoning!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3655-“What... What kind of monster is this?” Upon seeing the Celestial Devourer, Trystan was instantly taken aback!

He was still unaware that it was precisely because of the Celestial Devourer that he had survived the lightning tribulation, thereby extending his lifespan!

“Mr. Pruitt, don’t be afraid, this is the Celestial Devourer, it won’t harm you!” Jared hurriedly explained, but he was also quite curious. Why did the Celestial Devourer suddenly come out?

Jared was taken aback as he saw the Devouring Beast heading toward the old man’s soul remnant.

The Celestial Devourer had the ability to consume everything. If it were to swallow the old man’s soul remnant, it would be the end!

“Little one, come back!” Jared roared, but it seemed as though the Devouring Beast was completely ignoring his words!

Upon seeing the Celestial Devourer, the old man’s soul remnant was momentarily taken aback. He then extended his hand, astonishingly caressing the Celestial Devourer!

The Celestial Devourer lay docile on the ground, making no move to attack the old man’s soul remnant! That scene left Jared utterly dumbfounded! “Such

a familiar scent. This beast's aura is so familiar..." the old man muttered to himself!

Celestial Devourer extended its tongue, ready to lick the elder. However, it found that it couldn't touch him at all. The elder was a soul remnant. Although visible, he was untouchable!

Trystan also noticed that the Celestial Devourer seemed very familiar with the old man, so he curiously asked, "Mr. Chance, it seems like your spirit beast is quite familiar with this elder!" Jared didn't utter a word. Instead, he was intently watching the Celestial Devourer following the old man!

Suddenly, it seemed as if Jared had thought of something, his face filled with shock as he exclaimed, "Could it be that you are the Vermilion Demon Lord from level nine celestial realm? The Celestial Devourer is your mount, which is why you found it familiar. Moreover, the Celestial Devourer is also accustomed to your aura, which is why it emerged from the storage ring after your aura burst forth!" Jared recalled the time when he was in the Celestial Battlefield when he encountered Fire Spirit Lord. Fire Spirit Lord had mentioned that the Celestial Devourer was the mount of Vermilion Demon Lord. However, there had been no signs of Vermilion Demon Lord ever visiting Ethereal Realm. Thus, how could the beast core of the Celestial Devourer appear in Ethereal Realm?

It seemed that Vermilion Demon Lord had been slain by someone. His residual spirit was suppressed and trapped within Demonica Mountain, specifically in a cave. It was safe to assume that his mount, the Celestial Devourer, must have also met its end!

The beast egg that Jared received was likely laid by the Celestial Devourer just before its death. By a stroke of fate, it ended up in Jared's possession!

It was clear that Vermilion Demon Lord had been suppressed beneath Demonica Mountain, likely before the Celestial Battle had taken place. From that perspective, it seemed that the legend of Demonica Mountain must indeed be true. Vermilion Demon Lord must be the great demon who, according to legend, was suppressed under Demonica Mountain!

As for the true extent of Vermilion Demon Lord's power, Jared had no idea as Fire Spirit Lord had never mentioned it to him! However, living in the level nine celestial realm, one's strength would certainly not be weak! "Vermilion Demon

Lord? What kind of demon is this, Mr. Chance? I've never heard of it before..." Curiously, Trystan asked!

The old man himself looked utterly bewildered. "You say | am the Vermilion Demon Lord, living in the level nine celestial realm? How did you know?"

The elder couldn't recall who he was. Upon hearing the name "Vermilion Demon Lord," he found it utterly unfamiliar!

"It was during the Celestial Battlefield when | heard a person named Fire Spirit Lord say that the Celestial Devourer was your mount. Since the Celestial Devourer is so close to you, you must be Vermilion Demon Lord!" Jared recounted the events he had heard to the elder!

The elder pondered for a moment, but it seemed as if he couldn't recall anything. Consequently, he shook his head and said, "| don't know who Fire Spirit Lord is, nor do | know who | am!" After he finished speaking, his aura gradually receded. The Celestial Devourer circled around the old man's soul remnant once, then swiftly returned to the storage ring of Jared!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3656-"Mr. Pruitt, you should restore his memory first. Once his memory is restored, everything will be understood!" Jared was growing rather impatient!

If the old man was indeed Vermilion Demon Lord, a great demon living in the level nine celestial realm, then for Jared, it was indeed a cause for great joy!

In the consciousness field, there lived a formidable demon. Would Jared still fear that he wouldn't be able to make his way into the celestial realm in the future?

"All right, I'll give it a try..." Trystan nodded, but at that moment, he had absolutely no idea what was going on!

Knowing that the other party was a great demon lord descended from the celestial realm, even if it was just a soul remnant, helping them regain their memory was not an easy task!

"Sir, I'm going to help you regain your memory. The process might be a bit uncomfortable, so | hope you can bear with it. Please, whatever you do, don't

lose your temper!” Upon learning the identity of the old man, Trystan became even more humble.

After all, the old man was a great demon lord from the celestial realm! If he truly offended the old man, then his Soul Demon Sect would be gone! “Come at me if you wish. I’m not as delicate as you think.” Vermilion Demon Lord nodded and spoke!

The sight of Trystan was one of solemnity, his hands forming numerous complex incantations. Subsequently, the surrounding green smoke transformed into thin threads. As Trystan’s hand fell, countless threads began to burrow toward the head of Vermilion Demon Lord!

The soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord trembled gently, as a series of eerie cries echoed!

Immediately following, a faint blue aura formed at the fingertips of Trystan. As this light blue aura entered the soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord, the trembling of the Demon Lord intensified!

Quickly, cold sweat filled the forehead of Trystan, his eyes bulging out like alarm bells! Boom!

Suddenly, the soul remnant of the Vermilion Demon Lord erupted in a golden radiance, instantly shattering all of Trystan’s aura. The immense force sent Trystan flying backwards!

“Mr. Pruitt!” Seeing the situation, Jared hurriedly stepped forward to help Trystan up!

At that moment, Trystan’s face was pale, his body weak as he said, “His power is too terrifying. Even if only a soul remnant remains, he still possesses the ability to counterattack automatically. I’m afraid my cultivation level is insufficient to help him regain his memory! If we could find someone stronger, someone who understands the soul, perhaps they could help him regain his memory...”

Upon hearing that, Jared was momentarily at a loss for words. Where on earth could he find someone more powerful than Vermilion Demon Lord?

Even if he ascended to the celestial realm at that moment, it was likely that he wouldn’t encounter someone as powerful as the Vermilion Demon Lord for

quite some time. After all, that was a person who lived in the level nine of celestial realm.

“It seemed that all there was left to do was to wait patiently.” With a sense of helplessness, Jared glanced at Vermilion Demon Lord.

Originally, Jared had hoped to help Vermilion Demon Lord recover lost memory as it would have been a great assistance to him!

However, it seemed there was no one to rely on, only himself!

Seeing the look on Jared’s face, Vermilion Demon Lord knew what he was thinking. Thus, he said, “Even if I don’t regain my memory, there are some things that are innate to me, enough for you to learn, young man. I won’t be living in your consciousness field for nothing. Look at your disappointed face!”

“Now that you’re free from your shackles, perhaps you’ll gradually recall some things. Just stay at ease within my consciousness field!” After Jared finished speaking, his spiritual sense enveloped the soul remnant of Vermilion Demon Lord, and then once again, he returned it to his own consciousness field!

“Mr. Chance, I’m truly sorry that I wasn’t able to assist you...” Trystan spoke to Jared with a hint of embarrassment!

“Mr. Pruitt, you’ve already helped me a great deal. I’ve been a bother at Soul Demon Sect for many days. It’s time for me to leave!” Since the memory of the Vermilion Demon Lord could not be restored, there was no need for Jared to stay in Soul Demon Sect any longer.

He had to find the Demoniac Stone to help Whalreth with physical body restoration.

“Mr. Chance, the depths of Demoniac Mountain are fraught with danger and utterly lawless. Moreover, you are currently under a Decree of Execution from the Demon Sealing Alliance. I suspect many people are out to take your life!

My Soul Demon Sect is still relatively safe. Why not stay a bit longer, Mr. Chance?” Trystan spoke to Jared!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3657-“Mr. Pruitt, the reason | ventured deep into the heart of Demonica Mountain was not only to investigate the Demon Devouring Cave but also to accomplish a task of greater importance to search for the Demonica Stone.” Jared revealed his purpose!

“Demonica Stone?” Trystan was taken aback. “Mr. Chance, the Demonica Stone is used for reconstructing the physical body. I’m not sure what you need it for? Didn’t | already help your friend reconstruct his physical body? Besides, your friend’s cultivation level is too low. He doesn’t even need the Demonica Stone. Only cultivators who have reached the Tribulator cultivation level or above need to use the Demonica Stone to reconstruct their physical bodies. This allows them to maintain the robustness of their bodies to the greatest extent, preventing their physical bodies from becoming too weak and mismatched with their cultivation level, which could lead to a decrease in power or damage to their physical bodies.” Trystan was explaining the use of the Demonica Stone to Jared, under the impression that Jared was unaware of it!

Jared followed up with Trystan, ‘saying, “Mr. Pruitt, | understand. I’m seeking the Demonica Stone for another friend. He has now taken over a body, but it has limited his power. Therefore, he wishes to rebuild his physical form and must find the Demonica Stone. My friend must certainly be at a level beyond Tribulator. As for the exact level he could reach, I’m not quite sure...”

Upon hearing that, Trystan couldn’t help but give a bitter smile. “Mr. Chance, just how many friends do you have who are left with nothing but their soul bodies? And each one is of a higher realm than the last...”

Jared was also helpless. Both Hadad and Whalreth were only soul remnants. Only Baal had his body. However, Jared had no idea where Baal had disappeared to!

Jared bowed respectfully toward Trystan and spoke! “Mr. Pruitt, it is my duty to fulfill the tasks entrusted to me by others. Since my friend has asked me to find the Demonica Stone, | must go and search for it. Therefore, | must take my leave!”

“Mr. Chance,” Trystan said. “The Demonica Stone from that day is an extremely precious item. Moreover, in the entire celestial realm, only in the depths of Demonica Mountain can one find such a stone. It is very hard to locate.”

“I know it won’t be easy, but I have to search nonetheless. I firmly believed that as long as I put in the effort, I would eventually find it.” Jared spoke with great confidence!

Upon seeing Jared’s determination to find the Demoniac Stone, Trystan fell silent for a moment before saying, “Mr. Chance, I know where the Demoniac Stone is.”

Upon hearing that, Jared immediately exclaimed excitedly, “Mr. Pruitt, where can we find the Demoniac Stone?”

“Hundreds of kilometers to the southwest from here, there existed a place known as Demoniac Sect. Rumor has it that ever since Demoniac Mountain came into existence, Demoniac Sect had always thrived there. Therefore, it was certain that within Demoniac Sect, one would find the Demoniac Stone. I have some connections with Demoniac Sect. There were times when people from Demoniac Sect asked us in Soul Demon Sect to rebuild a few disciples, so we’ve always maintained contact. I could give it a try, see if I can obtain a piece of Demoniac Stone for you, Mr. Chance. However, the Demoniac Stone is incredibly precious, so I can’t be sure that Demoniac Sect will definitely give it up. All we can do is try our luck,” Trystan said!

“Mr. Pruitt, I truly cannot thank you enough. I can accompany you to Demoniac Sect. When the time comes, I can exchange spirit coins, resources, or other treasures.” Jared was extremely pleased.

As long as he knew where the Demoniac Stone was, that was all he needed!

With that, Jared no longer needed to search aimlessly. Regardless of the cost, Jared was determined to get his hands on the Demoniac Stone!

“Mr. Chance, given your current status, it’s not suitable for you to show up in public. I think it’s best for you to wait at my Soul Demon Sect!” suggested Trystan.

Jared was a walking repository of resources. Among those who had received the Decree of Execution from Demon Seal Alliance, there were hardly a few who could resist being tempted upon seeing Jared!

“Mr. Pruitt, there’s no need to worry,” Jared reassured. “I have the Impersonation Technique. A simple change of appearance will suffice!”

As Jared spoke, his figure rapidly transformed, quickly morphing into a middle-aged man with a beard!

Upon seeing the situation, Trystan could only nod in agreement with Jared!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3658-Trystan briefly arranged the affairs of the sect, then, accompanied by Jared, he prepared to head toward Demonica Sect!

Clifford, Serena, and Faiyar had also followed along on the journey!

“Master, Demonica Sect has always kept its distance from other sects. Won’t we meet with a rebuff if we try to demand the Demonica Stone from them?” Clifford hadn’t even set off yet, and he was already speaking in such a disheartened manner!

In truth, Trystan knew he wasn’t certain, but even if there was a sliver of hope, he had to give it a try. It was far better than Jared aimlessly searching for the Demonica Stone!

“Even if there’s a one in ten thousand chance, we should still give it a try!” said Trystan.

“If Demonica Sect refuses to give it, I can exchange it with something else!” Jared also began to speak!

Jared would never take something for nothing. In his storage ring, he still had plenty of mystical herbs and spiritual stones among other resources. He could trade those!

“Exchange? Do you know how precious that Demonic Stone is? It isn’t something that could be traded for just any item,” Clifford coldly huffed!

Ever since Faiyar reshaped his physical form and started to act affectionately with Serena, Clifford’s attitude toward Jared had been undergoing changes!

Deep within him, resentment toward Jared began to grow. If it hadn’t been for Jared bringing Faiyar’s soul remnant, he and Serena would still be childhood friends.

He had already decided to propose to Serena, envisioning a wonderful future where they would cultivate together.

However, with Jared's arrival, all of that turned into mere illusions!

Jared was still unaware that due to the issues between Faiyar and Serena, Clifford had surprisingly begun to harbor resentment toward him!

At that moment, Serena began to speak! "Master, do you still remember the promise made by Demoniac Sect? They vowed that whoever could obtain their cultivation technique secret scrolls would be rewarded with the Demoniac Stone, didn't they?" Trystan waved his hand and said, "Of course I remember, but that was an impossible task. Over the past six months, countless experts have tried and failed. It's simply unachievable, so don't dwell on it anymore." Jared asked curiously, "Trystan, what's the story behind Demoniac Sect promising the Demoniac Stone?" "Mr. Chance, half a year ago, a highly skilled individual was wronged by Demoniac Sect. It was said that this individual went to Demoniac Sect in search of the Demoniac Stone. However, not only did the sect refuse to give it, but they also attacked this individual! As a result, he provoked a master, who punished him severely. The master directly threw Demoniac Sect's cultivation technique secret scrolls into a mountain cave and even set up a prohibition.

He also took away a Demoniac Stone. Demoniac Sect had exhausted all their efforts, but they were unable to extract the cultivation technique secret scrolls.

Eventually, they had no choice but to offer Demoniac Stone as a reward to any expert who could help them retrieve the cultivation technique secret scrolls. At first, many people tried their luck, including some top-tier experts who had transcended tribulations. However, all of them returned in failure.

Now, half a year has passed, and no one even mentions it anymore. Our Soul Demon Sect established contact with Demoniac Sect around that time. The expert had slain several disciples of Demoniac Sect, but he did not annihilate them completely. Instead, he left their souls intact. Demoniac Sect then found us and asked us to reconstruct physical bodies for their disciples, enabling several of them to be reborn. Mr. Chance, it's best not to dwell on the matter of Demoniac Sect granting the Demoniac Stone. If Demoniac Sect truly disrespects us, I can have the disciples of Soul Demon Sect assist Mr. Chance in finding the Demoniac Stone!" Trystan followed up with a detailed explanation for Jared!

“Thank you,” Jared said with a slight smile!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3659-Skylar’s face was filled with anger as he looked at Pablo and asked, “D\*mn it, Demoniac Mountain is so vast. Where on earth are we supposed to find the Demoniac Stone? Do you even know where the Demoniac Stone is located?” Pablo wore a mournful expression, cautiously saying, “I... I only know the general direction. It should be around here...” Previously, Pablo was nothing more than an obscure, independent cultivator, with limited knowledge about Demoniac Mountain!

How could he possibly know the exact location of the Demoniac Stone?

Skylar waited for Pablo and asked sternly, “We’ve been searching for so many days, yet we haven’t even found a trace of the Demoniac Stone. Could it be that you made up this Demoniac Stone just to deceive me?” Skylar was completely ignorant about Demoniac Mountain, let alone the existence of the Demoniac Stone. All of that information came from Pablo!

It was not entirely impossible that Pablo had fabricated the existence of the Demoniac Stone for his own protection!

“No, I would never lie to you, I swear. Everything I’ve said is true. The Demoniac Stone really exists!” Upon seeing Skylar’s fierce glare directed at him, Pablo was so frightened that he was on the verge of tears!

“Regardless of whether it’s true or not, I no longer wish to search. My breakthrough is imminent. As long as I absorb the death energy within you, I can advance to Ultimate Realm. After I break through to Ultimate Realm, I’ll find an opportunity to reconstruct my physical body. For now, I’ll make do with this old man’s body!” Skylar had lost his patience and no longer wished to search. After he finished speaking, his gaze, filled with murderous intent, turned toward Pablo!

Pablo was panicked. He could distinctly feel Skylar’s murderous intent!

Pablo’s face was as pale as a sheet, pleading loudly, “Please, don’t kill me, I... I know where the Demoniac Stone is!” “I don’t want to know anymore...” After Skylar finished speaking, the aura around him gradually intensified, beginning to envelop Pablo!

Suddenly, Pablo remembered Demoniac Sect, and so he exclaimed loudly! “I truly know! Demoniac Sect! There must be a Demoniac Stone within Demoniac Sect. We could go to Demoniac Sect to find it!” “Demoniac Sect?” Skylar was taken aback!

Pablo seemed to have grasped at a lifeline, exclaiming loudly, “Indeed, Demoniac Sect. This sect has existed since the time of Demoniac Mountain, making it the oldest sect on the mountain. They surely possess the Demoniac Stone.” “Even if the Demoniac Stone lies in Demoniac Sect, would they really give it to me?” Skylar was incredulous.

The Demoniac Stone was so precious. Why would anyone give it to him?

Moreover, Skylar really didn’t want to fight at that time. Even though he had already reached Top Level Tribulation, he was on the verge of breaking through to Ultimate Realm!

However, his physical body was truly too frail. If a real fight were to break out and his body were to be destroyed, it would be a real problem!

Moreover, Skylar had no idea about the actual strength of the Demoniac Sect.

“Indeed, Demoniac Sect has always been eager to obtain their cultivation technique secret scrolls. As long as you can help Demoniac Sect acquire it, they would not only reward you with one Demoniac Stone, but I suspect they would even give ten.” Pablo thoroughly recounted the affairs of Demoniac Sect to Skylar!

Demoniac Sect was a sect that had been established for thousands of years.

Ever since the existence of Demoniac Mountain, Demoniac Sect had always resided deep within it!

Although the disciples of Demoniac Sect were all Demonic Cultivators, they were not affected by the Celestial Battle!

With the onset of the Celestial Battle, the demons suffered heavy losses.

Following that, Demoniac Mountain became a sanctuary for the demon clan!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3660-Therefore, numerous demonic cultivators flocked to Demonia Mountain for survival. Unbeknownst to them, this began to squeeze the living space of Demonia Sect!

Especially in recent centuries, the periphery of Demonia Mountain had been occupied by various major demon clans and human families, forming a certain alliance. That caused the resources of Demonia Sect to become increasingly scarce. Coupled with the fact that the sect's secret techniques were thrown into the mountain cave and could not be retrieved, Demonia Sect was plunged into a great crisis!

If things continued in this manner, Demonia Sect would gradually fade away.

Perhaps, in the future, there would be no trace of Demonia Sect left in Ethereal Realm!

"Alas, could this be fate? Is heaven seeking to annihilate my Demonia Sect?" At the entrance of the mountain cave, Norman, the master of Demonia Sect, had once roared toward the heavens!

In front of Norman, more than a dozen people lay scattered haphazardly. All of them were disciples of Demonia Sect, who had entered the cave to retrieve the cultivation technique secret scrolls!

However many entered, in the end, they were all sent flying out, each one severely injured!

Norman had no idea how many disciples he had sent to try, but the results were always the same!

In the past, experts who had rushed over from various places ended up being directly knocked out.

An elder approached, advising Norman in earnest, "Mr. Zaffino, we should give up. Our disciples within the sect are all injured now. We can't try any further." A look of melancholy filled Norman's eyes as two lines of clear tears slowly trickled down.

"I have failed our ancestors. I have failed the forefathers of our Demonia Sect.

Our sect has withstood thousands of years, yet I never imagined it would crumble under my watch. You asked why I was so foolish back then, insisting

on challenging that master. If I had given him a Demoniac Stone at that time, things wouldn't have turned out this way. Today, I'm determined to retrieve the cultivation technique secret scrolls personally. If I can't succeed, then let my death serve as my apology..." After Norman finished speaking, he was about to rush into the cave!

"Mr. Zaffino, please don't do anything foolish. If anything were to happen to you, our Demoniac Sect would truly be finished." The elder clung tightly to Norman, pleading loudly!

The other disciples from Demoniac Sect also rushed over, subsequently escorting Norman back into the grand hall of the sect!

At that moment, a disciple from Demoniac Sect stepped forward to report, "Mr. Zaffino, two individuals have arrived outside, claiming they are here to help us retrieve the cultivation technique secret scrolls." Norman remained silent, his eyes slightly closed. For the past six months, people had been coming to Demoniac Sect from time to time, attempting to reclaim the cultivation technique secret scrolls. However, all had ended in failure!

Thus, by then Norman had already given up all hope!

The elder waved his hand and said, "Why bother reporting such trivial matters?"

Just take them directly to the cave and tell them their fate is in their own hands.

It has nothing to do with us, Demoniac Sect!" At that moment, Norman was in a bad mood, so there was no need to bother him with such trivial matters!

"As you command!" The disciple from Demoniac Sect turned and left!

At that moment, outside the grand entrance of Demoniac Sect, Pablo was accompanying Skylar, waiting to report!

Quickly, the disciple from Demoniac Sect returned, addressing the two of them, "Come with me." Pablo and Skylar followed the disciple of Demoniac Sect toward the cave!

Pablo and Skylar stared at the dark cave in front of them, then began to scrutinize it carefully!

Accompanied by a flash of light, Skylar's figure vanished within the cave, leaving not even a whisper of sound behind!