

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3661-Deep within Demonica Mountain, Trystan reminded Jared, "Mr. Chance, we will reach Demonica Sect after a short walk from here. Once we get there, try your best not to reveal your aura. I fear that if someone recognizes your identity, it might cause unnecessary trouble!" "Okay!" Jared nodded in agreement!

In reality, Jared knew that even if he revealed his aura, no one from Demonica Sect would be able to recognize his true identity. After all, he had never interacted with anyone from the sect, so no one was familiar with his aura!

Only those familiar with him could discern his identity from his aura. Since Jared had altered his appearance, those unfamiliar with him couldn't recognize him at all!

At that moment, Faiyar suddenly reminded, "Mr. Chance, it seemed like there was someone ahead?" Upon hearing that, Jared tilted his head to listen more closely. Indeed, he could hear the sound of people conversing not far ahead!

Throughout this journey, Jared refrained from using his spiritual sense in order to avoid detection, which resulted in him not realizing there were people ahead of time!

"What should we do? Should we take a detour?" Serena asked.

Trystan waved his hand and said, "No need. Our Soul Demon Sect has no grudges or grievances with others. Even if we encounter people, it won't be a problem." Jared had altered his appearance. As long as he didn't reveal his aura, he wouldn't be recognized!

After they had walked a bit further, they could clearly see five people approaching them, all talking and laughing!

After the two parties met, they were all momentarily taken aback!

It turned out that the leader of the opposing side was none other than Stephen, who had deceitfully taken Demonica Dragon Ginseng from Soul Demon Sect!

Upon seeing Stephen, the expression on Trystan's face instantly turned grim, and Serena's eyes widened in anger!

Even Stephen hadn't expected to encounter Trystan here. After a moment of surprise, he quickly smiled and said, "So it's Trystan! It seems you've fully recovered. Congratulations! I didn't expect to run into you here..." Trystan stared at Stephen, his heart already ablaze with rage. He wished he could stride forward and slap Stephen to death with a single blow!

However, upon seeing the four Tribulator cultivators behind Stephen, Trystan still managed to suppress his rage!

"Dr. Livingstone, what a coincidence indeed. My recovery, isn't it all thanks to your skilled hands?" Trystan managed to squeeze out a faint smile as he spoke!

A hint of skepticism was clearly visible in the eyes of Stephen when he heard that.

He knew that Trystan was essentially on the verge of death and recovery was simply impossible. However, it appeared that Trystan was indeed all right, which left him utterly perplexed!

Although puzzled, Stephen nevertheless smiled and said, "It's my honor to be able to assist Trystan. I have other matters to attend to, so I won't disturb you any longer, Trystan." After Stephen finished speaking, he left with his people. It was clear to see that guy was feeling quite guilty at the moment!

Trystan watched as Stephen led his people away, making no move to stop them!

Upon seeing the situation, Serena ceased to speak. However, it was clear that she was still upset inside!

If it hadn't been for the deceitful Stephen luring them into digging up Démonia Dragon Ginseng, they wouldn't have lost over a dozen of their fellow disciples in vain!

Serena nodded, and then the group continued on their journey!

Throughout, Jared had remained silent, knowing that was a time for him to keep a low profile!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3662-“Master, I have a bit of a stomachache. You all go ahead, I’ll catch up soon!” He had barely taken two steps when Clifford suddenly clutched his stomach and spoke.

Trystan slightly furrowed his brows and said, “Stomachache? Why are you having a sudden stomachache?” Jared stepped forward and asked, “Mr. Fowler, do you need me to take a look?” Clifford waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to trouble you, Mr. Chance.

It’s probably just an upset stomach. I’ll be fine after using the restroom. You all go ahead. Don’t worry about me. I’ll catch up shortly.” Upon seeing that Clifford’s condition wasn’t serious, Jared nodded and said, “Alright then, just remember to catch up with us quickly.” As soon as Jared and the others left, Clifford instantly straightened his body, then turned and chased in the direction Stephen and his group had departed.

After pursuing Stephen and the others, Clifford shouted out loud, “Dr.

Livingstone, wait a moment...” Stephen was taken aback, casting a puzzled look at Clifford. With a cautious expression, he asked, “What’s the matter?” “Dr. Livingstone, I have some good news to share with you. I wonder if you would be interested?” Clifford said.

“What good news?” Stephen inquired.

“Dr. Livingstone, do you know of a person named Jared Chance?” Clifford asked.

“Jared Chance?” Stephen was momentarily taken aback, then he shook his head.

Behind Stephen, a bearded monk, Marco Blankenship, hurriedly asked, “Are you referring to Jared, the one who was sentenced to death by Demon Seal Alliance?” “Exactly, it’s him!” Clifford quickly nodded in agreement.

“What’s going on?” asked Stephen.

Marco hastily recounted the matter of Demon Seal Alliance trying to kill Jared with its century- long offering to Stephen.

After hearing this, Stephen’s eyes immediately lit up and he exclaimed, “The hundred years offering of Demon Seal Alliance? That’s an enormous

resource..." "Stephen, I presume many people are currently searching everywhere for Jared.

However, I now know where Jared is," Clifford said.

"Do you?" Stephen gave Clifford a glance, then cautiously asked, "Since you know, why didn't you tell your master and take the hundred-year offering on behalf of Soul Demon Sect, but instead came looking for me? Are you trying to pull some kind of trick? Let me tell you, I am not easily fooled..." "Dr. Livingstone, you've misunderstood, I didn't come to deceive you. I truly know where Jared is." Subsequently, Clifford recounted Jared's affairs in meticulous detail.

Upon hearing that Trystan had been aided by Jared to survive the lightning tribulation and elevate his cultivation level, leading to his recovery, Stephen finally understood.

The only way to extend one's lifespan during the period of decline was to break through one's cultivation level, for no elixir or special herb would be of any use.

"Why did you feel the need to tell me about this? What benefit does it bring you?" Stephen still hadn't let down his guard against Clifford.

After all, for Clifford, there was absolutely no benefit in doing so.

"Stephen, I only hope that when you kill Jared, you would also eliminate that fellow called Faiyar who is always by my junior's side. Once he's dead, she will no longer think of him." Clifford spoke, his eyes filled with hatred.

Seeing Clifford's expression, Stephen suddenly burst into hearty laughter.

"Haha, I understand now. Rest easy. I will kill the man by your junior's side." Stephen laughed heartily and gave Clifford a pat on the shoulder.

And so, Stephen, accompanied by four cultivators, set off to intercept Jared and his companions up ahead.

