

A WARRIOR UNFDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 3621-Jared gently patted the shoulder of Montane Daemon, as a gesture of comfort.

The predicament the demons found themselves in today was certainly someone's calculated scheme.

There was also the Celestial Battle, there was definitely someone manipulating things behind the scenes.

The Celestial Battle wasn't confined to just the Ethereal Realm. It was a chaotic war that spanned across numerous planes.

"Mr. Daemon, I firmly believe that it won't take long for the three clans to coexist harmoniously. The entire cultivation world will surely flourish. Back then, be it the human race, the demons, or the beast race, all were treated equally," Jared said in a calm and nonchalant manner.

"I hope for that day to come..." In the eyes of Montane Daemon, there was a glimmer of hope.

"I won't ask for equal treatment. All I hope for is a clear distinction between right and wrong in the eyes of the public. Although I am a Demonic Cultivator, I abided by the rules and kept my promises. Yet, some of the so-called upright and reputable sects of the human race were even worse than us Demonic Cultivators.

The Demon Seal Alliance always prided itself as an upright and prestigious organization, proclaiming their mission to eradicate demons and protect the righteous path. However, the deeds they carried out were nothing short of despicable. In the entire Ethereal Realm now, where was there any distinction between good and evil? Many in the Ethereal Realm were simply confused," Igor said with a touch of righteous indignation.

Upon hearing Igor's words, Jared could understand his current emotions.

Originally, he kept to himself, abiding by the rules. However, due to his identity as a Demonic Cultivator, he was often misunderstood and pursued relentlessly.

During their time in the Night Sea, Rosetta and Dalton nearly lost their lives due to their identities as Demonic Cultivators.

Had it not been for Jared, Rosetta and Dalton would have perished in the Night Sea.

Rosetta and Dalton did nothing wrong, though.

They had not committed any outrageous acts.

However, because of their unchangeable identities, they suffered the criticism and persecution of many.

Jared exchanged a few words with Igor and Montane Daemon, then turned around and left. As for Cloud and Feenix, they temporarily stayed in Blood Spirit Valley.

At the moment, Jared was even safer being alone. Having altered his appearance and aura, no one would be able to recognize him.

If Feenix and the others were with him, there would certainly be people who could deduce Jared's identity based on their presence.

After Jared departed, Igor led the disciples of Bloodroot Peak down the mountain. Moreover, he set Bloodroot Peak ablaze.

From that point forward, Bloodroot Peak was no more.

Deep within Demonica Mountain, two cultivators were running in a disheveled manner, among them was Serena Pruitt, a woman dressed in green. She wore a gem on her chest, which shimmered with a faint white light, circulating a hint of vitality.

Clifford Fowler, clad in a long green robe with an injured left arm, said, "Serena, take the Demonica Dragon Ginseng and go ahead, I'll stay behind to buy you some time!" Serena pulled out an exquisitely crafted wooden box from her arms, and handed it to Clifford as she said, "You're injured, Clifford! You should take the Demonica Dragon Ginseng and leave. I'll hold them off for you." However, Clifford did not accept. Instead, he said with a grave expression, "Stop arguing with me, Serena! Hurry back, otherwise it will be too late to save our master." He gave the woman a shove, then, drawing his

sword, he turned and dashed back the way he had come. No sooner had Clifford taken two steps, his expression instantly turned unsightly.

Clifford saw a man, his face marred by a scar and with only one eye, chasing after them. Moreover, behind him were four powerful individuals, each wielding various mystical weapons.

As soon as these five individuals arrived, they surrounded Clifford and Serena.

The quintet exuded lethal intent, and at a single glance, one could tell they were Demonic Cultivators.

“We are all fellow Demonic Cultivators, so why must you relentlessly drive us into a corner? If you could allow Serena and I to leave, the Soul Demon Sect would surely be eternally grateful. If you visit Soul Demon Sect, we would certainly offer various resources as a token of our hospitality!” Clifford said very politely to the one-eyed man.

“Heh! Have you lost your mind? I’ve been chasing you guys for quite some time, all for that Demonia Dragon Ginseng in your hands. Who would want to visit your sect? Perhaps it was you guys from the Soul Demon Sect have drained my soul! How am I supposed to cultivate now?” The one-eyed man burst into hearty laughter.