

Chapter 3625

At that moment, Frankie seemed to regain his senses. His entire demeanor turned ferocious as he

looked at the Soulbinding Bead in his hand and swallowed it without hesitation.

The expression on Serena's face turned sour when she saw Frankie swallow the Soulbinding Bead.

Waves of a unique aura continuously assaulted Frankie, attempting to force his soul out.

Frankie stared at Serena, his gaze as venomous as a snake's. He couldn't believe he had fallen for this

woman's trick.

"You dare to deceive me! Die!"

Frankie brandished a long sword in his hand, a dark spiritual light enveloping it. Then, with a swift and

fierce stroke, he directed it toward Serena.

In the blink of an eye, the long sword sliced through the void, whistling toward her, threatening to

cleave her in two.

Serena faced Frankie's sword, her eyes filled with terror. She wanted to dodge, but she simply couldn't

avoid it.

Serena closed her eyes, resigned to her fate.

“Serena! Serena!”

Upon seeing the situation, Clifford desperately wanted to protect Serena. However, due to his injuries, he simply couldn't get up.

He could only watch helplessly as Serena was about to meet her tragic end under the blade.

Just as it seemed Serena was about to meet a tragic end, a shadowy figure appeared in the blink of an eye.

A dark figure stepped in front of Serena, and, with an outstretched hand, astonishingly seized the long sword directly.

Frankie was taken aback, and so was Serena. No one among them had noticed how suddenly there was an extra person.

“Who are you? Don't be a busybody!” Frankie berated Jared. At this point, Jared appeared to be a middle- aged man, and his aura seemed to be at Body Fusion Realm.

However, the ability to block a strike from a Tribulator directly at the was simply illogical.

“I like to stand up to injustice. You can say I'm a hero!” Jared gave a faint smile.

Frankie was instantly enraged, bellowing loudly. “D*mn you! How dare a mere Body Fusion Realm individual interfere?”

With that, Frankie withdrew his long sword, and with a swift motion, he swept it horizontally toward Jared.

Jared, on the other hand, sidestepped, dodging the sword, and swiftly landed a kick on Frankie’s abdomen.

“Ugh!”

Frankie winced in pain, and with a sudden gasp, the Soulbinding Bead he had just swallowed was unexpectedly spat out.

Upon seeing the situation, Serena’s gem on her chest sparkled. Immediately after, a peculiar aura enveloped Frankie.

Frankie was taken aback, his gaze then becoming unfocused, as his soul slowly drifted away from his body.

After detaching from his original form, Frankie was instantly filled with terror, and he turned to run. I can possess and restore another physical body! However, if my divine soul were to be extinguished, then it would truly be the end of everything!

A flash of anger sparked in Serena's eyes when she saw Frankie's soul attempting to flee. With a sudden flick of her hand, she launched a stealth weapon, akin to a steel nail. Astonishingly, she managed to pin Frankie's spirit in the midst of the void. Frankie was struck with terror, struggling desperately, but he simply couldn't break free.

Jared stared in astonishment at the scene before him, finding it utterly unbelievable. Souls are spirits, lacking any physical form. Weapons simply couldn't touch it, let alone control it! The woman had just flung out a stealth weapon, akin to a steel nail, which astonishingly pinned Frankie's soul in place. It was clearly visible, the stealth weapon lodged in Frankie's soul.

Seeing Jared's confusion, Faiyar quickly explained to him, "Mr. Chance, that is a Soulcatching Nail, a unique weapon exclusive to Soul Demon Sect. If a soul is struck by this long nail, it's as if it has been immobilized, utterly unable to move."

Jared couldn't help but marvel. Soul Demon Sect is truly peculiar. Even their weapons are designed to target souls.

Serena slowly approached Frankie, her gaze icy as she asked, "Who gave you the Soulbinding Bead?

Who is the traitor of our Soul Demon Sect?"