

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/
A MAN LIKE NONE OTHER

Chapter 3632

At that moment, a sudden burst of light flickered within the room, immediately followed by a long, resonating sound.

As the door creaked open, Stephen said slowly, "You may all come in now. Mr. Pruitt has already awakened..."

Serena and Clifford quickly rushed in when they heard that.

"Master!"

The two individuals lay at the head of the bed, crying with intense emotion.

At that moment, Trystan Pruitt's complexion was glowing, even his white hair had turned black, as if he had suddenly become many years younger.

Just moments ago, he was an elderly man with white hair, on the brink of death. But in an instant, he had transformed into this state.

"Why are you crying? See, I'm already fine!" Trystan said with a faint smile.

"Master..." Serena and Clifford were still crying.

Trystan slightly furrowed his brows, then, as if recalling something, he asked the two, "Where are the

fellow disciples who went with you to dig up the Demon Dragon Ginseng?"

Trystan's words made the two people cry even more heartbrokenly.

At that moment, the skinny member of Soul Demon Sect on the side said, "Master, all the other

brothers have been sucked into Demon Devouring Cave. Only Serena and Clifford have returned.

Moreover, they were pursued and attacked on the way, and their Demon Dragon Ginseng was almost stolen!”

“What happened?” Trystan asked, momentarily taken aback.

“Master, more than a dozen of our fellow apprentices were drawn into Demon Devouring Cave, and

they never came out again. After I had dug up the Demon Dragon Ginseng with Clifford, we were

suddenly pursued by a few individuals who appeared out of nowhere. They were after our Demon

Dragon Ginseng. Moreover, these people all possessed Soulbinding Beads. The techniques Clifford

and I practiced were simply ineffective against them. Soulbinding Beads belong to our Soul Demon

Sect. There must have been a traitor within our ranks. The matter of excavating the Demon Dragon

Ginseng was known to very few, yet those individuals were aware of it. Someone must have leaked the

information!” Serena said through her tears.

Trystan was instantly seething with rage when he heard that.

“Issue an order to all members of Soul Demon Sect. No one is permitted to take a single step out of the

sect. Anyone who disobeys will be treated as a traitor and dealt with accordingly. I am determined to find

out who betrayed our sect. I will tear him to a thousand pieces!” Trystan roared in fury.

“Mr. Pruitt, you’ve just recovered. It’s best to keep your anger at bay. It’s not good for your health. Since

you’re all right now, Mr. Pruitt, it’s time for me to leave!” Dr. Livingstone was persuading Trystan, and he

then prepared to turn around and leave.

“Dr. Livingstone, I truly can’t thank you enough. My Soul Demon Sect is indebted to you and we have

no means to repay you. Rest assured, if there's ever a time when you need my assistance, Soul

Demon Sect will not hesitate to help.”

Trystan hastily rose to his feet, expressing his profound gratitude toward Stephen.

“Mr. Pruitt, you're being too polite. As an alchemist, it's only right for me to treat and save people.

There's no need for such formality. If you experience any discomfort later on, feel free to come find

me...” Stephen said very politely.

“Of course!” Trystan personally escorted Stephen out.

Jared stared at Stephen, a hint of suspicion in his eyes, for he had sensed a faint aura of the Demonia

Dragon Ginseng emanating from Stephen.

Although Stephen tried his utmost to conceal the aura of the Demonia Dragon Ginseng, Jared still

managed to detect it.

There was also something weird about Trystan, who was full of energy.

Trystan could act the way he was acting because it seemed as if he was experiencing a terminal

lucidity.