

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4299

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4299-Cassius Escaped After hearing Cassius' words, Kai didn't press further. He could always ask Trystan for the details.

"Mr. Pruitt, how should we deal with this guy? I'll leave it to you." Kai turned to Trystan.

Cassius was Trystan's junior and had injured many Soul Demon Sect's disciples. It was up to Trystan to decide how to deal with Cassius.

Trystan approached Cassius, who immediately fell to his knees, tears streaming down his face. "Trystan, please, spare me! Gustave and Rainier urged me to do this. You're our master's favorite among us, while I'm the least favored. My

abilities are the weakest, my talent the poorest. If not for relentless and grueling training, I would never have reached these heights in my life. I see my mistake now! I beg you, please spare me this time..." Cassius' face was a portrait of despair, his cries echoing with genuine regret as he wept uncontrollably.

As Trystan observed Cassius, a whirlwind of emotions washed over him, his eyes brimming with an overwhelming sympathy.

Just when Trystan was caught in his moment of hesitation, a flicker of ruthlessness gleamed in Cassius' gaze. In an instant, his entire body began to swell as spiritual energy surged violently through his meridians.

He was actually planning to self-destruct. Given his level of power, the explosion could potentially annihilate the entire Soul Demon Sect.

"He's going to self-destruct!" Kai's pupils contracted in surprise. He hadn't expected Cassius to be this resolute, going as far as to self-destruct.

Looks like his earlier act of kneeling and begging for mercy was nothing but a facade!

Trystan was taken aback, flustered and alarmed. He realized he was powerless to prevent an Ultimate Realm cultivator from self-destructing, and if Cassius succeeded, the Soul Demon Sect would be utterly annihilated.

However, as Kai charged toward Cassius, a streak of light suddenly shot out from within Cassius' body. To Trystan's surprise, Cassius wasn't attempting to self-destruct at all. Instead, he was planning to abandon his physical form, allowing his soul to escape and seize the opportunity to flee.

As long as his spirit remained intact, he could potentially reshape his body. After all, he and Trystan were from the same sect—if Trystan could reconstruct his physical form, Cassius would surely have the same capability.

Moreover, Gustave and Rainier would be there to assist him—he just needed to make it back to them. Once Cassius's divine soul detached from his body, it vanished in an instant. Meanwhile, his physical form swelled like a balloon, culminating in an ear-splitting explosion.

Boom!

The self-destruction of an Ultimate Realm cultivator was undeniably formidable.

However, with the divine soul absent, only the physical body remained to explode, significantly diminishing the blast's intensity.

In an instant, as the explosion erupted, Kai swiftly conjured a protective shield, successfully deflecting the shockwave. But as the echoes of the blast faded, it became clear that Cassius's spirit had vanished without a trace.

"D*mn it, this guy is too cunning! He actually managed to escape!" Kai cursed.

Afterwards, he glanced at the remaining disciples of Blood Bone Sect. With a swift, decisive strike, he eliminated these disciples in one fell swoop.

"Mr. Chance, it's all my fault. My indecisiveness gave him the chance to escape!" Trystan expressed his guilt.

"Mr. Prultt, don't blame yourself. No one could have foreseen that he would turn out to be so treacherous.

You should focus on tending to your disciples; I'll prepare some medicinal pills to treat their injuries," Kai reassured him. He recognized that Cassius's escape was partially his own oversight.

The Immediate priority was to heal the many wounded disciples of the Soul Demon Sect. With little time to spare, Kai needed to act swiftly and efficiently.

Trystan hurriedly nodded, then promptly took care of all the severely injured disciples.

Kai tended to the wounded disciples, concocting medicine for them.

It took Kai an entire day to treat all the injured disciples, As long as they took their medicine on schedule, they would recover in no time.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4300

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4300-Setting Things Straight "Mr. Pruitt, the disciples of the Soul Demon Sect are no longer in danger. They just need time to recuperate," Kai informed Trystan.

Trystan expressed his gratitude sincerely, "I can't thank you enough, Mr.

Chance. Without you, I fear my Soul Demon Sect would have been destroyed." "Don't mention it. My only regret is that I couldn't finish off Cassius. I'm afraid he might still come after you in the future," Kai expressed his concern.

Upon hearing this, Trystan appeared somewhat despondent and sighed softly. "I never imagined that even Gustave and Rainier would stoop to consorting with

Cassius. They've broken their pledges to our master. I, too, let down our master by letting my desire to advance to a higher cultivation level consume me." "Mr. Pruitt, what happened between you and your fellow disciples? How did you end up becoming enemies?" Kai asked curiously.

"It's a long story, Mr. Chance. We were once disciples under the same master.

Our master was a notorious demon lord in the Ethereal Realm. Unfortunately, during his final ascension to the Immortal Realm, he was struck by a lightning tribulation and failed to overcome it. In the end, he met his demise in a state of despair,” Trystan explained with a sigh. “However, before his death, our master warned us never to practice the forbidden arts we had learned. While techniques like bloodsucking and bone gnawing could rapidly enhance our abilities, they destabilized our foundation. The further we advanced, the greater the risk of failing to transcend our tribulations.” He continued, “We all made a solemn promise to our master, vowing never to cultivate using forbidden techniques. However, Cassius later betrayed our master. He founded the Blood Bone Sect, continuously consuming human blood and gnawing on human bones as part of his cultivation. This caused an uproar among the numerous cultivators of Demonia Mountain, with complaints spreading far and wide. I had no choice but to join forces with other monks to hunt him down. Unfortunately, Cassius managed to escape to Epea and took refuge in Allardland.” “This time, he has returned to seek revenge. What I never anticipated was that Gustave and Rainier would break their vows and follow Cassius, becoming just like him.” Trystan’s expression was downcast, the shock and sadness evident in his demeanor.

“Everyone has their own ambitions, Mr. Pruitt, and we can’t dictate how others choose to cultivate themselves. Do you have any idea where they are now?” Kai inquired.

“I’m not entirely sure, but they should still be at the place where we used to train together. After all, they’re most familiar with that location.” After Trystan finished speaking, he turned to Kai and asked, “Mr. Chance, are you planning to go after them?” Kai replied, “I can’t right now. I’ve agreed to meet Aiden, so I must head to Southedge City. Once I’ve dealt with him, I’ll come find you. Then you can take me to your two seniors.” He didn’t have time to resolve Trystan’s issues at the moment, as he still had a match to settle with Aiden.

“No problem. You’re going after that immortal’s bone, aren’t you?” Trystan asked knowingly. It was obvious to him that Kai was after the immortal’s bone, given his persistent questions about it when Cassius was captured.

Kai merely nodded, remaining silent.

After briefly speaking with Faiyar, Kai and Cloud departed the Soul Demon Sect on an airship, heading toward Southedge City.

Within a secluded forest in the Demonica Mountain lay a vast expanse of land covered in white soil.

However, a closer inspection revealed that the white did not come from the soil but from a sea of bleached bones.

This vast area, spanning several miles, was surrounded by a dense forest, and an aura of darkness permeated the entire land.

No demon beasts could be found within hundreds of miles around this Berie region.

A building, constructed from towering piles of stark white bones, could be seen from a bird's eye view.

It was incredibly haunting-enough to make one's skin crawl and send shivers down the spine.