

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE / Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2561

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2561-With the endless supply of pills, Jared began to recover his strength by deploying Focus Technique. He had also swallowed the Revitalize Essence Pill Ivasha had given him.

While Jared was recuperating within Imperial Beast City, the villagers of Rock Village were mired in suffering.

At that moment, Brutus was whipping one of them in the center of the village plaza.

Even though there was a huge crowd watching, none of them dared to make a sound.

Emily's eyes burned with rage as she watched the villager being beaten into a pile of bloody flesh, yet she didn't dare utter a word of protest.

She knew that doing so would only cause Brutus and Francois to massacre everyone in the village.

After all, in the eyes of sect members, villagers were nothing more than a lowly existence that was nothing compared to them.

"Emily, at the rate this is going, Mr. Lancet is going to be beaten to death," Percy remarked beside Emily.

Emily didn't respond. All she could do was pray that Ali would be able to find Jared as soon as possible, for Brutus and Francois had arrived in the village looking for him. Hence, both of them were clearly not leaving until they saw Jared.

"If only we had been more careful when we returned to the village," Emily commented with a sigh.

After escorting them back, Leifr departed without entering the village, while they subsequently strode into it with their guard lowered.

That was how they walked in on Brutus and Francois asking around for Jared's whereabouts.

The moment the two saw them, they were immediately captured and interrogated about Jared's identity.

Upon learning that Jared had split up with them a long time ago and had Grus Divina with him, Francois sent Ali to find Jared. Furthermore, he had threatened to kill a single villager for every day that Ali failed to bring Jared back.

Since evening had arrived and there was still no sign of Jared, Brutus and Francois had begun to beat up a villager in the village plaza. They had wanted to make an example of their victim to strike fear into others.

Faced with Brutus and Francois' brutality, the villagers of Rock Village could only suffer in silence. Angering the two attackers would result in the entire village being massacred.

Soon, the villager being beaten no longer cried out and finally stopped breathing in the end.

Only upon his victim's death did Brutus stop. He then looked at the villagers of Rock Village and said, "Let me warn you. Today is just the first day. Someone else will die until Jared is brought here. This will continue until there are no survivors at all!"

The villagers stared daggers at Brutus. Some of them were even trembling from being overwhelmed by anger.

"Dr. Weiss, Ali has already gone to find Jared. We'll definitely bring him back, so please calm down. I have also ordered a feast to be prepared and would like to invite you and your senior to enjoy some drinks before having an early rest," Antonio said with a respectful expression.

The mere mention of food caused Brutus to cast his whip aside before turning toward Francois. "Francois, let's go get a drink."

Francois nodded in agreement and followed Antonio to a house.

Despite Antonio's obsequious and smiling demeanor, a look of sorrow flashed across his eyes when he snuck a glance at the dead body on the plaza floor. Nevertheless, he kept his emotions well hidden.

In order to save more villagers, he had no choice but to serve Brutus and his companion as well as he could.

“That’s all, folks. Go on home now.”

Antonio waved his hands to disperse the crowd.

His worst fear was that some among them might lose control of their emotions and attack Brutus and Francois. If that were to happen, more villagers would lose their lives.

Ethereal Realm was a place where only the fittest survived. Hence, the fate of lowly villagers was worse than that of

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2562-The sight of the corpse lying at the center of the plaza brought the villagers untold grief. Unfortunately, there was nothing they could do other than return to their respective homes.

“Are you all right, Emily?” Ira inquired the moment Emily returned.

“I’m fine, Grandma. B-But Mr. Lancet was beaten to death by them...”

While speaking, Emily burst into tears.

“All that matters is that you’re unharmed. From the moment Jared stepped into the village, I knew that trouble wouldn’t be far behind. As for the bow, you had better hide it well and not let anyone see it,” Ira reminded.

“I know, Grandma.”

Emily nodded in response.

At that moment, Rock Village was gripped by fear, for no one knew who would be the next to die.

All they could do was hope Ali brought Jared back as soon as possible.

Meanwhile, Jared was still focused on regaining his strength at Imperial Beast City, entirely oblivious to the calamity that had descended upon Rock Village.

If only he had known about it, he would've rushed over without a second thought.

After all, the villagers had not only been nice to him but also saved his life before.

Three days later, Jared had exhausted the supply of pills in Imperial Beast City. Even so, he had only recovered seventy percent of his strength. Given how overwhelmingly powerful his body was, the amount of resources needed to restore it was unimaginably huge.

If Yuven were to learn that all the pills in the city were not enough to help Jared recover to his fullest, he would definitely gape in disbelief.

Nevertheless, Jared's current condition would allow him to hold his own against anyone whose level was below Body Fusion Realm.

After three full days of cultivation, Jared emerged from the room wanting to get some fresh air.

"Mr. Chance..."

No sooner had he walked out than Julius came up to him.

It turned out that the latter had been keeping watch outside Jared's door, ready to fulfill any request Jared had.

Having received orders from Yuven, Julius didn't dare treat the matter lightly.

"Mr. Poulsen, what are you doing here?"

Jared was surprised to see Julius outside and assumed that the latter was there to see him.

"Mr. Chance, I was ordered by King Yuven to station myself here in case you needed anything. Do let me know if you have any requests," Julius suggested warily.

"I was just about to go on a walk out of boredom," Jared replied with a smile. "You should get back to whatever you need to do."

"Mr. Chance, since you're unfamiliar with the place, why don't I show you around?"

Julius didn't dare leave because Yuven had ordered him to stay by Jared's side.

"Sure, why not."

Jared nodded, well aware that he didn't know Imperial Beast City well. It would also be troublesome if he were to be stopped for questioning.

Julius proceeded to give Jared a tour of Imperial Beast City. He even played the role of a tour guide by sharing with Jared the city's rich history.

Jared subsequently learned that Imperial Beast City was established more than a thousand years ago, while Yuven was the fourth generation of rulers that reigned over the city.

However, just as Julius led Jared to the gardens at the back to admire the scenery, an agonized scream was heard, followed by the sobs of a young woman.

The sound triggered a furrow of Jared's brow as he attempted to head toward its source. However, Julius—whose expression darkened upon hearing it—quickly stopped him. "Mr. Chance, a distinguished guest of King Yuven is inside. It would be wise for us not to interrupt."

Julius knew that Hosen of Emerald Cauldron Sect was behind the door, hence the desire to keep Jared away.

"A distinguished guest?" A grim look descended upon Jared's face. "What sort of distinguished guest would abuse a young woman?"

Jared could immediately tell from the scream that she was being tortured.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2563-Julius didn't reply, but it was obvious from his awkward expression that he was well aware of what was going on, just that he chose to ignore it.

After pushing Julius aside, Jared hurried to the courtyard.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Chance..."

Julius ran after Jared but didn't dare stop the latter by force. Considering how respectful Yuven was to Jared, Julius knew that he was definitely someone of great stature.

The moment Jared pushed the door into the courtyard open, he was stunned by the sight before him. A fair and beautiful young woman was lying on the ground, her body covered in gruesome wounds.

The woman was stark naked and looked extremely weak. Right beside her was a vicious-looking old man holding a whip in his hand, his eyes gleaming with ecstasy.

The old man only had his underwear on, revealing his dark complexion.

Fury suddenly sparked within Jared, who could clearly tell that the half-naked old man was the distinguished man Julius had mentioned.

This man is no longer young, yet he's sick enough to ravage a woman with such brutality!

The old man was first stunned to see Jared barge in but flew into a thunderous rage next. "What the f*ck are you doing? Get out! Don't spoil my fun!"

The old man had hardly finished when he lashed his whip in Jared's direction.

As a murderous glint flashed across Jared's eyes, he grabbed hold of the whip and engaged in a staredown with the old man.

Wrinkling his brows in response, the old man fired a burst of energy through the whip at Jared.

"Mr. Holt, please calm down."

At that very moment, Julius barged inside to stop the old man.

Thereafter, he turned around and said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, please let go. This is nothing more than a misunderstanding."

Jared cooperated at once, for he knew that if he didn't release the whip, the old man's attack would overwhelm him.

“Mr. Poulsen, what’s going on? Who in the world is this guy?” Hosen questioned Julius with a scowl on his face.

“Mr. Holt, please calm down. I’m sorry. Mr. Chance is a distinguished guest of King Yuven,” Julius apologized at once.

“I don’t care who he is. Get him out of here right now! All he’s doing is getting in my way,” Hosen snapped as he put his whip away.

“Yes, yes. I will.” Julius nodded repeatedly.

However, just as Julius was about to get Jared to leave, the latter took off his jacket and wrapped the woman with it. Thereafter, he carried her in his arms and walked out.

“Leave her! I’m not done with her yet!” Hosen thundered when he saw what Jared was doing.

Julius frantically came forward to hold Jared back. “Mr. Chance, please leave the woman.”

Staring at Julius with a solemn expression, Jared questioned, “Mr. Poulsen, is this woman not a citizen of Imperial Beast City? How can you stand by and watch as she gets beaten to this extent?”

“Mr. Chance, Mr. Holt is our honored guest. We have to make sure all his requests are satisfied,” Julius explained helplessly.

“So what? Bring King Yuven here. I want to see exactly how important this guest is!” Jared raged uncontrollably.

Cognizant that the situation was beyond him, Julius ordered his men to get Yuven.

Shortly after, Yuven and Ivasha hurried to the scene.

When he saw how Jared and Hosen were almost at each other’s throats, Yuven knew the situation had gone out of hand. He approached Jared and asked, “Mr. Chance, what happened here?”

“Can’t you see for yourself? Isn’t the woman one of your subjects? How can you allow her to be beaten so terribly? If you can’t even protect your own citizens, how can you call yourself a king?”

Jared spoke in an extremely stern tone to Yuven, as if he were reprimanding a child.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2564-Jared would never allow such a situation to happen in his regiment, no matter what kind of distinguished guest Hosen was!

Since Imperial Beast City was one of Dragon Sect's regiments, its people could be considered his subordinates. Hence, he would not stand by idly and watch them get bullied!

Yuven's face flushed red after Jared lambasted him. Meanwhile, Julius stared at the latter in utter shock. No one in the city dares to speak to King Yuven like that! Not even Mr. Holt, whom we have sought help from, would be so bold as to admonish the king in such a way!

"The nerve of you! How dare you talk to my father like that?" Ivasha snapped upon seeing Jared reprimand her father.

"Be quiet!" Yuven glared at her, indicating for her to stop talking. Then, he turned to Jared with a humble attitude and said in a low voice, "Mr. Chance, may we talk in private? I'll explain everything."

"You'd better have a proper explanation." Jared passed the young woman in his arms to a nearby guard and instructed, "Find her somewhere safe."

The guard took the young woman from him but dared not move. Yuven shot the guard a look, and only then did the latter quickly carry her away.

Hosen furrowed his brows after seeing that, struggling to wrap his head around the situation. I can't figure out who on earth that punk is that he has the guts to admonish King Yuven!

After leading Jared out of the courtyard, Yuven found a quiet spot. He looked ashamed as he explained, "That man is Hosen Holt, the leader of Emerald Cauldron Sect and a top-tier alchemist. Mr. Poulsen's daughter has been seriously ill, and many have failed to cure her. That's why I invited Mr. Holt here."

“Emerald Cauldron Sect?” Jared frowned, not expecting Hosen to turn out to be Brutus’ and Francois’ mentor. With a mentor like him, those two can’t be much better people!

“You don’t know about Emerald Cauldron Sect? It’s—”

Without waiting for Yuven to finish his sentence, Jared waved his hand and cut in, “No need to give me an introduction. Don’t tell me that you, the great and mighty King Yuven, fear Emerald Cauldron Sect? Is there a need to behave so obsequiously?”

“I’m not afraid, of course. If there’s a fight, Imperial Beast City can easily destroy Emerald Cauldron Sect at any time,” came Yuven’s reply.

“Then why are you still letting him do as he pleases in your city without stopping him?” Jared demanded angrily. Since he’s so much more powerful than Emerald Cauldron Sect, does he need to be so afraid of them?

Hearing that question, Yuven could only sigh and say, “There’s something you don’t know. Although we can destroy them at any moment, our hands are tied. As you know, there are no alchemists in the beast race. We have herbs but no way of refining them into pills. Our pills are all made with the help of human alchemists we hire. Besides that, the humans in Ethereal Realm and the beast race have coexisted in peace for hundreds of years. No one dares to disrupt the balance rashly. Should I act recklessly by going up against Emerald Cauldron Sect and wiping them out, no alchemists will be willing to help us refine pills ever again. There’s also the possibility that the human sects might join forces with the other kings and rulers of the beast race to obliterate Imperial Beast City. Many in the other beast race’s cities are already watching me like a hawk, wanting to replace me!”

He kept sighing as he spoke. From the looks of it, being in his position was not a walk in the park.

As Jared listened to him, he fell into deep thought. It never occurred to me that the situation would be so complicated in Ethereal Realm. King Yuven possesses far superior powers than Emerald Cauldron Sect, yet he has to scrape and bow to the latter.

“Are you saying no one from the beast race has ever become an alchemist?” He was baffled. Why can’t those from the beast race become alchemists?

After all, it's not like alchemy is some advanced magecraft. It's not hard to learn.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2565-“It's recorded in the beast race's ancient archives that we did have alchemists in the past, but they gradually dwindled. None have appeared ever since,” Yuven answered.

Jared knitted his brows. My body has the celestial beast aura, and I can count as half a beast race. If it was possible for me, they should be able to do it too. I'll study this carefully to see why those from the beast race can't become alchemists. And if all else fails, I'll tweak the alchemy techniques. Otherwise, King Yuven and the rest will remain under the humans' thumb.

“Where's Mr. Poulsen's daughter? Take me to her. Perhaps I may be able to cure her. If it's within my capabilities, you can tell Mr. Holt to get lost.” Jared did not dare send Hosen away before seeing Julius' daughter. After all, if I can't cure her, doing so would only be to her detriment.

Upon hearing that, Yuven asked in surprise, “Are you an alchemist too, My Lord?”

“I know a thing or two. Bring me to her first,” Jared replied modestly.

However, just as Yuven was about to take Jared to Julius' daughter, a guard ran over to them.

“Why are you in such a fluster? What happened?” Yuven asked when he saw the panic-stricken guard.

The guard quickly explained, “Your Majesty, Mr. Poulsen's daughter's condition suddenly worsened. She threw up blood. I'm afraid she's not going to make it...”

“What?” Yuven instantly grew alarmed after hearing that, especially since he had come to regard Julius' daughter as his own.

He turned to the guard and said, “Quick! Go and get Mr. Poulsen and the others. Don't forget to ask Mr. Holt to come along too!”

Soon, Julius and the others came out of the courtyard with Hosen following them.

Julius and Ivasha also looked anxious, but Hosen appeared calm and composed.

“Mr. Holt, my daughter can’t hold on much longer. Please, you must save her. I’m begging you!” Julius went up to Hosen and started pleading desperately.

However, Hosen swept his gaze over Jared before saying, “Saving your daughter isn’t a problem, but I haven’t fooled around enough with that woman just now. Once your daughter’s condition is under control, you must send that woman to me so I can continue having fun.”

Julius quickly turned to Yuven at those words. After all, it was up to the latter to make that decision. Yuven had been the one who asked his men to take the woman away earlier, so Julius dared not make the call to have her brought back.

“Mr. Holt, as long as you’re willing to help, we’ll do as you say.” Yuven could only compromise and acquiesce to Hosen’s demand.

After saying that, he sneaked a glance at Jared. If Jared objected to it, he would have no choice but to watch Julius’ daughter die since he could not disobey Jared’s command.

As one of Dragon Sect’s regiments, Yuven knew the thing that mattered the most was loyalty. There was no way he could go against Jared’s wishes.

However, seeing that Jared did not say anything, he secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Meanwhile, Hosen smirked slightly upon hearing Yuven’s reply and shot Jared a taunting grin.

Jared ignored him, maintaining a calm expression. Since he knew nothing about Julius’ daughter’s condition, he could only put up with Hosen’s arrogance for now.

The group rushed to the daughter’s room, only to discover it covered in blood stains. She was deathly pale, and her weak breathing had almost stopped entirely. It was as though she was dead!

“Mr. Holt, what’s going on? Why is this happening? Please hurry and help check on her!” Julius was gripped with anxiousness at the sight of his daughter in that state.

“Your daughter’s condition is much more serious than I imagined. However, she’s not beyond saving. It’ll just take a longer time. Now that it’ll take longer, our reward should increase too,” Hosen drawled.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2566-Julius froze at those words. Hosen is plainly taking advantage of the situation to extort beast cores from me!

However, there was no longer anything he could do about it. Resignedly, Julius turned to face Yuven.

“What else do you want, Mr. Holt? Speak your mind!” Yuven asked stiffly as he suppressed the fury within him.

“I want three hundred beast cores now,” Hosen demanded.

“Three hundred?” Yuven and Julius were aghast.

Every beast core represented one demon beast, and three hundred beast cores meant the sacrifice of three hundred demon beasts.

Though they are neither sentient nor of human form, they are still kin.

“If it’s too much for you, feel free to engage the services of somebody else.” Hosen turned to take his leave.

“You have my word as long as you can cure Mr. Poulsen’s daughter.” Yuven could only give in.

Hosen smiled at that, then prepared to step forward to begin his examination.

“Wait a minute.” Just as Hosen was about to do so, Jared halted him in his tracks.

Hosen turned around and looked at Jared in puzzlement. “What is it?”

“Your services to treat this girl are not needed. Also, don’t even think about taking a single beast core from this place. Your medical skills are mediocre at best. An illness like this can be cured in six hours. How dare you claim it’ll take a long time? Either you’re lying, or your skills are subpar,” Jared said coolly.

“Me, mediocre?” Hosen shouted. I am the most skilled doctor around! “Who is this, King Yuven? How dare he question my abilities?”

Yuven appeared conflicted. “Mr. Chance, what are you...”

Jared waved his hand airily. “Rest assured. I can treat Mr. Poulsen’s daughter, and it won’t take long. She will be right as rain in six hours after ingesting my pill.”

Jared’s confidence stemmed from the near complete recovery of his strength, which enabled him to synthesize a pill potent enough for that purpose. Also, with the Grus Divina, he could turn it into a pill in the Divine Cauldron, which would cure Julius’ daughter in no time.

Although the Grus Divina was a priceless mystical herb, it was nothing compared to a person’s life.

Seeing how confident Jared was, Yuven did not think he needed to say another word.

Following Yuven’s lead, Julius fell silent as well despite the anxiety that was gnawing at him.

“Stop boasting, Jared. There’s a life at stake. I’ll kill you if you botch this and delay her actual treatment,” Ivasha piped up.

Yuven’s eyes bulged at the audacity of his own daughter in suggesting to kill Jared. He was about to reprimand her, but Jared stopped him.

“No problem. You can kill me if I fail to cure her.” Jared smiled faintly.

Hosen turned red with rage. “Fine, since you’re letting this kid who has barely reached puberty take over, he can do it. Let’s see what he’s capable of. Don’t say I didn’t warn you if something goes wrong. I won’t be lifting a finger no matter how much you offer me then!”

With his hands behind his back, he stood to the side, making it clear that he had washed his hands of the matter, opting instead to wait and see Jared make a fool of himself.

Jared stepped forward. After making his prognosis via a light touch of the girl's wrist, he strode outside confidently.

Alarmed that Jared had merely examined her for a moment before taking his leave, Julius hurried after him. "Mr. Chance, my daughter—"

"Rest assured, Mr. Poulsen. I'm stepping outside to make a pill, which will patch your daughter right up."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2567-Hosen scoffed, "Preposterous. How can a single pill cure such a grievous illness?"

"Your failure to cure it only exemplifies your own incompetence and stupidity."

Jared went into the yard and produced his Divine Cauldron from his Storage Ring after saying that.

Hosen froze when Jared took out the Divine Cauldron. His eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at the artifact.

However, Yuven and Julius did not know what it was, so they remained unperturbed when they watched him set up. Based on how Jared had pulled it out of thin air, they surmised that he must have an item like a Storage Ring in his possession.

Even in Ethereal Realm, it was impressive to possess such an artifact, as storage items such as these required the use of teleportation magecraft.

In full view of the crowd, Jared set the Divine Cauldron up, then took out the tuft of Grus Divina.

Hosen frowned when Jared took it out. Then, without warning, he leaped toward him.

Reacting just in time, Yuven grabbed Hosen to stop him.

Nobody will lay a finger on Jared under my watch.

“What are you doing, Mr. Holt?” he asked, scowling.

“Grus Divina! How did it end up in his possession?” Hosen howled.

Yuven turned to Jared. Although he did not know how Jared had come to possess the Grus Divina, Ivasha did, but she did not say a word.

“Why can’t I possess the Grus Divina? Does it belong to you?” Jared questioned him in return.

Hosen shook his head reluctantly. “It does not.”

“Since it’s not yours, why do you care? I was the one who picked it up from the side of the road,” Jared said in a deliberate attempt to provoke the other.

Hosen inwardly cursed his disciples, Francois and Brutus, I sent them to retrieve the Grus Divina, yet it ended up in somebody else’s hands!

“It’s such a waste for you to make a pill with the Grus Divina to treat this girl. May I have it in exchange for another herb in my collection?” he implored Jared.

Hosen wanted to give Jared another herb in exchange because he deemed it wasteful for such a priceless herb to be made into a pill to cure a common girl.

Jared snickered. “Compared to human life, this is only a tuft of grass. There’s nothing wasteful about it.”

As he spoke, he tossed the Grus Divina into the Divine Cauldron. Then, he snapped his fingers and conjured a flicker of spiritual fire, which he threw into the Divine Cauldron.

“What an awful waste. Do you actually know what you’re doing? That’s not how you make a pill from Grus Divina.”

Watching Jared perform alchemy was so painful that Hosen felt as if he had been punched in the chest.

He had never seen pills being made this way, and he feared that the Grus Divina would be burned to a crisp before the pill could be synthesized to completion.

“My capabilities are none of your concern. The herb is mine, and it’s up to me to use it as I see fit.”

Hosen fell silent.

Julius and Yuven were beginning to grow anxious. They had never seen pills being synthesized this way, either. At that juncture, however, none of them dared utter a word.

They were feverishly praying that Jared would succeed. Nevertheless, Julius was immensely grateful that Jared would use something as valuable as Grus Divina to synthesize a pill for his daughter’s sake.

After over ten minutes, smoke billowed from the Divine Cauldron, followed by the unmistakable scent of medicine.

“You refused to heed my advice, and now a perfectly fine tuft of Grus Divina is ruined,” Hosen scoffed at the sight of the smoke rising from the Divine Cauldron.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2568-“How sure are you that it’s ruined? What if I’ve successfully made a pill with it?” Jared smirked.

“You’re joking. It’s only been ten minutes. I’ll kneel before you if you succeed!”

Hosen refused to believe him. A mystical herb like the Grus Divina would not be made into a pill in just ten minutes.

“Very well!”

Grinning, Jared calmly approached the Divine Cauldron and produced a crystal-clear pill from within. A faint glint of light emanated from around it.

The crowd wore similar expressions of disbelief when Jared had succeeded in transforming the Grus Divina into a pill.

Hosen muttered in shock, “Impossible. Absolutely impossible.”

As he spoke, he ran over to the Divine Cauldron and looked inside, trying to see if Jared had somehow played a trick.

“It’s no use looking. There’s nothing in there. This is the pill synthesized from the Grus Divina. The aura emanating from the pill contains traces of the scent of the herb. As an alchemist, surely you can detect it?” Jared said.

As a matter of fact, Hosen had detected the aroma from the moment Jared produced the pill, but he had simply refused to believe it.

“How is this possible?”

Even though the facts had been laid out right before him, Hosen still couldn’t believe it.

“Just because you can’t doesn’t mean nobody else can. How could you see the world out there being this closed-minded? Nothing is impossible. Now that I have succeeded, you may proceed to get on your knees,” Jared said as he regarded Hosen with a satisfied glance.

“I don’t know how you managed to make the pill from the Grus Divina in ten minutes, but I am certain it doesn’t serve any purpose. I refuse to believe you can cure the girl with it,” Hosen said loudly. I am the leader of Emerald Cauldron Sect. How can I kneel before a kid like him?

“Well then, let me convince you otherwise.” Jared handed the pill to Julius. “Give this to your daughter, Mr. Poulsen. She will be good as new within six hours.”

Julius took the pill excitedly. The crowd followed him into the room to watch as he fed his daughter the pill.

There was a sudden commotion outside at that moment. It sounded as if the crowd was animatedly discussing something.

“What’s all this racket? What’s going on?” Yuven said angrily when he heard the noise in the courtyard.

“I’ll go take a look.”

Ivasha exited the room and found the servants craning their necks and pointing upward.

Looking over, Ivasha found several clouds above the courtyard. They were of every color imaginable and looked very pretty.

“Father, come quick!” Ivasha cried out.

The crowd filed out of the room at Ivasha’s voice, stupefied at the sight of the colorful clouds in the sky.

“This is a strange sight, Your Majesty. Is something major going to happen?” Julius asked, looking shocked.

Yuven did not speak. He merely gaped at the sight above.

Hosen, on the other hand, froze at the sight of the clouds. “Is that all it takes to conjure Spirit Cloud?”

Even Jared was surprised. He did not expect the Grus Divina to be such a potent mystical herb that it managed to conjure such a large Spirit Cloud.

“Spirit Cloud? What are they?”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2569-“Spirit Cloud is only produced when making pills, but not every pill will yield Spirit Cloud. The appearance of Spirit Cloud indicates the high grade of the pill created. The larger the Spirit Cloud, the higher the grade of the pill. It seems the medicinal power of the Grus Divina is quite potent to produce such a massive Spirit Cloud in just about ten minutes,” Jared explained to Yuven.

“This is probably due to your mastery in alchemy, Mr. Chance. If it were someone else doing this, I’m afraid they wouldn’t be able to successfully craft the pill.”

Yuven spoke with a double entendre, clearly meant for Hosen to hear that.

At that moment, complex emotions churned within Hosen. Now that Spirit Cloud is formed, this proves the pill crafted by Jared is of a high grade. There’s no doubt about this. The pill is definitely not a failed product!

Hosen could only pray that Jared’s pill wouldn’t cure Julius’ daughter.

Although the pill was of a high grade, if it weren’t the right medication to treat the condition, the quality wouldn’t even matter.

However, at that moment, an excited voice rang out from within the room. “She’s awake! She’s awake!”

Hearing that, everyone rushed into the room and noticed Julius’ daughter had opened her eyes, and her complexion had also become much rosier.

“My daughter, y-you’re finally awake!” Tears streamed down Julius’ face as he threw himself at her.

“Dad...” Julius’ daughter also started crying.

After a few moments, Julius kneeled before Jared with a thud. “Mr. Chance, I’ll never forget your kindness.”

“Mr. Poulsen, don’t mention it. You should let your daughter get out of bed and move around. She has been lying down for so many years. Her body needs time to recover.” Jared helped Julius up.

Julius nodded, then personally assisted his daughter to get off the bed and walk.

Yuven was thrilled to see Julius’ daughter recovering.

Ivasha was especially impressed. Even the expression in her eyes as she gazed at Jared had shifted slightly.

She didn’t expect an insignificant human like Jared to possess such brilliant medical skills and compassion. He had even risked opposing Hosen to save a girl who had nothing to do with him.

“Now that I’ve crafted the pill and treated Mr. Poulsen’s daughter, isn’t it time for you to kneel?” Jared turned to Hosen.

Hosen was momentarily stunned. “Brat, how could I, the distinguished leader of Emerald Cauldron Sect, possibly kneel before you? Quit dreaming. I was just joking earlier.”

Hosen was prepared to renege as he would never kneel to Jared.

“You’re trying to go back on your word, huh?” Jared narrowed his eyes.

“That’s right. What can you do about it? All you did was use the Divine Cauldron and the Grus Divina to cure the girl. Without those items, you’re

nothing. Nevertheless, that Divine Cauldron of yours is an amazing item. If you're willing to gift it to me, I'll offer you a position as an elder in Emerald Cauldron Sect!" Hosen said shamelessly. He had taken a liking to Jared's Divine Cauldron.

Jared sneered, "Do you think you're worthy of owning this Divine Cauldron? If you don't kneel today, you can forget about leaving Imperial Beast City!"

"Hahaha! You're too arrogant. Do you think Imperial Beast City is your home? Aren't you forgetting King Yuven is here? Even he dares not utter such audacious words." Hosen guffawed because he knew Yuven wouldn't dare to harm him.

Jared's threats alone were completely negligible to him. With Jared's current strength, Hosen didn't even bother taking him seriously.

"Mr. Holt, if you don't get on your knees, I'm afraid you really won't be able to leave Imperial Beast City!" Yuven said coldly.

Between Jared and Hosen, Yuven would naturally obey Jared's words unconditionally. Compared to Jared, Hosen was just a small fry.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2570

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2570-Hosen was stunned, and the smile on his face froze. He looked at Yuven in utter disbelief and asked, "King Yuven, what do you mean by that? Are you going to oppose Emerald Cauldron Sect for this brat? You must understand the consequences of opposing Emerald Cauldron Sect. No one will be willing to make pills for Imperial Beast City, and there might even be third parties joining forces to usurp your reign!" Hosen said threateningly to Yuven. He had completely forgotten to take into account Yuven's attitude toward Jared.

The fact that Jared could admonish Yuven like a child clearly showed that the latter regarded Jared with respect a hundred times greater than he did to Hosen.

"Even if you attempt to out me now, you still have to kneel before Mr. Chance!"

After Yuven finished his sentence, a terrifying aura instantly burst forth from his body. The aura carried a strong stench of blood and the beast race's intense ferocity.

Sensing Yuven's overwhelming aura, Hosen shuddered. He couldn't understand why Yuven would go against him for a brat like Jared and even risk the safety of the entire Imperial Beast City.

"Kneel, and you may leave. Otherwise..." Jared's eyes gleamed with severe murderous intent as he turned to gaze at the trembling Hosen.

Hosen gritted his teeth as his face flushed crimson. Ultimately, he had no choice but to get on his knees.

After groveling at Jared's feet and pleading for mercy, Hosen stood up and glowered hatefully at Jared. "You all better remember this. I will make you pay in folds for the humiliation I suffered today!"

Once Hosen left, Yuven looked at Jared in delight and said, "Mr. Chance, I didn't expect your alchemy skills to be so outstanding. In the future, Imperial Beast City's pills supply will no longer be restricted by others."

Previously, in order to hire human alchemists, Yuven had to fork out many resources and behave subserviently. Now that he knew Jared was an alchemist whose skills far surpassed other alchemists, he no longer had to beg others.

However, Jared smiled wryly and replied, "Although I'm proficient at alchemy, I can't stay here all the time to craft pills for you. You still need to cultivate your own alchemists. Take me to your library, and I'll see if I can find out the secret behind why the beast race can't become an alchemist from the information there."

Upon hearing Jared wanted to help him train their own alchemists, Yuven was overjoyed and immediately led Jared to the library.

"Mr. Chance, I'll get a translator for you since you won't be able to read the beast race's writings here," Yuven said to Jared.

Jared waved his hand. "That's not necessary. I can understand the language. You only need to assign someone to guard the door and make sure no one disturbs me."

“You can understand?” Yuven gazed at Jared in astonishment, unable to fathom how Jared could comprehend the beast race’s language.

However, on second thought, Yuven realized it made sense for Jared to be able to read the language since he possessed the Divine Dragon’s aura. He was considered half a beast race.

Yuven instructed Tigerus to station the royal guards outside the library, prohibiting anyone from interrupting Jared.

Tigerus was beyond depressed. He had caught Jared in the library before and wanted to use that as an excuse to convict him.

But now, Jared was openly browsing the books inside the library while he had to stand guard for him.

Jared stayed inside the library and flipped through various books related to the beast race.

The more books he read, the better understanding he gained of the beast race.

It turned out the acupoints of the beast race were different from humans. Even if those beasts transformed into human forms, their acupoints were still dissimilar.

Although some acupoints overlapped, others were different. The cultivation techniques between humans and the beast race were also unlike, each having its own distinctions.