

A WARRIOR UNDEAFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2611

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2611-“Mr. Samoll, I can get into the medicinal pool just like that? And what exactly is that medicinal pool?” Jared asked.

“Of course not. You’ll need to undergo evaluations to get into the medicinal pool. But given your capabilities, I believe you can pass it easily,” Ghaylen said. “As for what the medicinal pool is, I’m not very sure either. But according to Emerald Cauldron Sect’s ancient manual, it’s the place where the sect’s elder performs alchemy. Through years of accumulation, the pool is now rich in spiritual energy. This type of energy is at least a hundred times stronger than that from the heavens and earth. But there’s a limit to how long one can soak in the pool every time it’s opened.”

“A limit? Could it be that they’re worried that the spiritual energy in the medicinal pool will be completely absorbed?”

“Completely absorbed?” Ghaylen laughed. “That medicinal pool is thousands of years old. The spiritual energy in there is as vast as the sea. How is it possible that it’ll be completely absorbed? It’s just that the spiritual energy inside there is too strong. Even though it can improve one’s capabilities very quickly, there are side effects to that too. If one’s physique is too weak, staying inside for too long will cause an explosion of the body and death. That’s also why one has to go through evaluations. Even if you pass the evaluation, that doesn’t mean you can stay in there for long. That’s been tested by generations of disciples. You can’t soak for any longer than an hour. Otherwise, there’ll be side effects, ranging from damage to your organs to an explosion of the body.”

“No one has ever made it pass an hour?”

Jared was in disbelief. How is it possible that the body can’t withstand an hour of soaking in that pool?

“There are, of course. But there’s only a handful. Based on the records, a supreme elder stayed in the medicinal pool for three hours. He’s the one who stayed the longest in the pool. He’s still alive, but no one knows what cultivation level he has attained. I’ve never seen him before too!”

Ghaylen’s gaze was filled with respect when he spoke. It was easy to tell the status the supreme elder held in Emerald Cauldron Sect.

Jared was even more fascinated by the medicinal pool after listening to Ghaylen’s words. Now that he was increasing his cultivation level, he needed more resources. It would take him a long time if he only relied on the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth to cultivate.

To rapidly improve his capabilities, he would require a substantial amount of spiritual energy and resources. It seems like this medicinal pool is indeed not a bad choice!

While Jared and Ghaylen were still chatting, Sigurd returned after picking the herbs.

Seeing the two chatting happily, Sigurd could not help but feel slightly surprised. They were still fighting not long ago, but why do they seem to have become close friends now?

“Put down the herbs and you can go now...” Jared said to Sigurd.

“Aren’t you following me to the sect? To join the sect and become a disciple, you’ll have to go through the inner court’s assessment,” Sigurd shared the rules to join the sect with Jared.

As much as Sigurd knew Jared was merely putting on a show, he reckoned there were still rules that needed to be adhered to. After all, he was only the principal disciple of the sect and had no right to allow Jared to skip the standard procedures.

“I don’t intend to become Hosen’s disciple anymore. Instead, I’ll become Mr. Samoll’s disciple. I’ll still be considered a disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect and gain entry to the medicinal pool, right?” Jared said.

“Yes. B-But...”

A troubled look crossed Sigurd’s face.

“But what? Hurry and get lost...” At the sight of the expression on Sigurd’s face, Jared grew a little annoyed.

“Mr. Chance, even if you become the disciple of Mr. Samoll, you’ll still need to go through the inner court’s assessment. That’s the rules of Emerald Cauldron Sect. You can’t disregard that.”

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2612-Jared turned his attention to Ghaylen, who confirmed with a nod. “Exactly. You need to complete the inner court’s assessment before you can select your master. If you don’t pass, you can’t become a disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect.”

At Ghaylen’s confirmation, Jared gestured for Sigurd to wait outside. “I’ll join you once I’ve treated Mr. Samoll.”

Sigurd nodded in response and then left the room.

Jared placed the herbs inside the Divine Cauldron, and soon a blazing spiritual fire was lit inside.

A pleasant fragrance from the Divine Cauldron wafted in the air.

Ghaylen was astonished by Jared’s alchemy technique, but he had no doubt

about Jared's skills since he was able to present the Divine Cauldron before him.

After a little over an hour, the flames inside the Divine Cauldron gradually died out, revealing a brownish-green pill.

Jared took out the pill. "Mr. Samoll, take this pill and rest for a few days. It'll help expel the poison from your body."

Ghaylen took the pill and carefully examined it, but he could not discern anything special about it. It did not appear to be a miraculous medicine capable of curing him since the aura it exuded was not particularly strong.

"Look! There's a Spirit Cloud in the sky," someone from outside suddenly exclaimed just as Ghaylen remained doubtful.

Together with Jared, Ghaylen walked out of the room and noticed that many disciples were looking up.

There, a resplendent and colorful Spirit Cloud adorned the sky, emitting an alluring glow.

"What a beautiful Spirit Cloud! How can this happen? Did someone in the sect make a high-level pill?" Ghaylen asked with surprise, gazing at the celestial display.

"Mr. Samoll, my master is not around. Who else can make a high-level pill? Even Mr. Erdell's alchemy skills might not be as good as mine," Sigurd replied, also looking up at the Spirit Cloud.

Ghaylen, too, was confused, but soon, a realization dawned on him. He turned his attention to the pill in his hand and stared at Jared in shock.

"Could the Spirit Cloud be..." Ghaylen could not even speak properly.

Jared merely smiled faintly, neither confirming nor denying anything.

However, Ghaylen had figured out that the Spirit Cloud was created by Jared.

Without hesitation, he swallowed the pill.

The appearance of such a splendid Spirit Cloud indicated that the pill Jared produced was extraordinary.

Meanwhile, within the confines of Emerald Cauldron Sect, Ebenezer Erdell, the sect's second elder, looked toward the dilapidated house and at the magnificent multicolored Spirit Cloud hovering above it. He knitted his brows and murmured to himself, "Ghaylen's alchemy skills have progressed at an astonishing pace. To produce such a beautiful Spirit Cloud, he must have refined an exceptional pill. I should inform Senior about this."

After successfully concocting the pill for Ghaylen, Jared followed Sigurd to the base of Emerald Cauldron Sect.

With Sigurd leading the way, no one obstructed their path.

As they entered, they passed by numerous buildings, which housed disciples

who failed to make it into the inner court of Emerald Cauldron Sect. These individuals, who were not the sect's official disciples, could only perform the dirtiest and most tiring tasks, hoping to pass the assessment one day and make it to the inner circle.

Jared could not help but notice that Sigurd was a highly ranked disciple who relished in his status and the admiration of the other disciples, especially the females. However, with Jared around, Sigurd promptly dismissed all the female disciples to prevent any attention from diverting to Jared.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2613-"It seems that you're enjoying quite a comfortable life here at Emerald Cauldron Sect," Jared uttered with a casual smile.

"Stop joking, Mr. Chance. These outer circle disciples are all seeking shortcuts, hoping to use my connections to pass the assessment and become official disciples. But the sect founders have set strict rules, and as the principal disciple, I can't change them. To enter the inner court, they'll have to improve their capabilities and pass the assessment," Sigurd said with an awkward grin.

"If you can't assist them, why do those female disciples from the outer circle still allow you to fool around with them?" Jared asked in confusion. Why would they throw themselves at him if he couldn't bend rules for them?

"Well, their effort is not in vain. Though they might not make it into the inner court, I still have some say in allocating certain resources, which I can distribute to them," Sigurd immediately explained.

Jared smiled and did not say anything further. He followed him for about ten minutes, passing through another mountain gate, which led them to the inner court of Emerald Cauldron Sect. The buildings here were noticeably more magnificent than those outside.

There were disciples guarding the inner gate, preventing the disciples from the outer circle from trespassing.

Sigurd led Jared almost to the top of the mountain and then stopped. He pointed to the building at the mountaintop and said, "That's where my master and Mr. Erdell reside and cultivate. My residence is below theirs."

Sigurd led Jared to his opulent residence. Being an esteemed disciple of the inner circle, he had dedicated attendants catering to his every need.

"Mr. Chance, you can rest here for now while I arrange the assessment. However, I advise you not to wander around in my absence to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings and troubles," Sigurd advised. "If you feel

bored, I can call a few female disciples over to keep you company. They're all gorgeous and have great figures."

To Sigurd, it seemed that no man could resist the allure of a woman, as he believed that all men were inherently drawn to the opposite sex.

"That won't be necessary. Please focus on arranging the assessment for me. I don't feel comfortable staying here for long. I'd rather return to the foot of the mountain." Jared expressed his desire to leave and spend time with Ghaylen instead.

The buildings in the inner court were lavishly decorated, but Jared did not enjoy the atmosphere. All the disciples, especially Sigurd's attendants, appeared as emotionless as robots.

"Please wait here, Mr. Chance. I'll immediately inform Mr. Erdell about the assessment. He's responsible for the inner court's assessment," Sigurd said before leaving with quick steps.

Jared remained cautious instead of roaming around, as he did not want to draw unnecessary attention. After all, he did not intend to join Emerald Cauldron Sect in the first place.

Sigurd hurried to the mountaintop and approached one of the buildings. He called out loudly, "Mr. Erdell, it's me Sigurd. I wish to talk to you."

"Come in!" an elderly man responded.

Sigurd entered the room, bowed to Ebenezer, and said, "Mr. Erdell, someone wants to join Emerald Cauldron Sect. He hopes to enter the inner court, so he would like to be assessed."

"It's getting late. We can talk about it tomorrow." Ebenezer waved his hand to dismiss him. "Sigurd, did you just return from the foot of the mountain?"

Sigurd nodded. "Yes, I just returned from the foot of the mountain!"

"Then did you witness the sudden appearance of the Spirit Cloud at Ghaylen's place?"

"Yes, I did. The Spirit Cloud was remarkably beautiful. Someone must have made a high-level pill."

"I share the same sentiment. I can't believe Ghaylen's alchemy skills have improved so much. You guys should also work harder. Don't spend your time and energy on women. I suppose you've had your way with most of the female disciples in the outer circle, huh?" Ebenezer's face suddenly turned cold.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2614-Not knowing how to respond, Sigurd hung his head in silence.

“You and your master are just the same. Both of you are always easily distracted by women. Your master loves women and so do you. Because of them, you always end up not cultivating. At the rate this is going, Ghaylen will outdo all of you!” Ebenezer reprimanded Sigurd when the latter didn’t answer.

“You’re right, Mr. Erdell. I will work hard from now on,” Sigurd replied at once.

“Mmm-hmm. Go back now and remember to be punctual tomorrow. However, regardless of whether he passes or not, this is the only chance he has,” Ebenezer continued.

“I understand.” Sigurd nodded before turning to leave.

Upon his return, Sigurd informed Jared, “Mr. Chance, I have spoken to Mr. Erdell, and he has agreed to allow you to participate in the evaluation tomorrow. I’ll take you to the evaluation site right now to check it out.”

Jared nodded. It was his intention to tour Emerald Cauldron Sect and to find out if there was anything special about it.

He subsequently rose to his feet and followed Sigurd out. With the latter by his side, no one stopped them no matter where they went.

It went without saying that Sigurd’s position as the eldest disciple came with many privileges in Emerald Cauldron Sect.

Soon, both of them arrived at a secluded spot.

“Mr. Chance, the evaluation site is right in front of us. This is a basic evaluation which I’m sure you’ll have no difficulty passing with your skills.”

Sigurd pointed to an area that was encapsulated by an arcane array.

Jared figured that Sigurd was right. If the entrance evaluation for the inner court was too difficult for him to handle, no one else would probably be capable of passing the test.

“Is there a time limit to the evaluation?” Jared inquired.

“Yes, you cannot exceed ten hours. You’re considered to have failed if you don’t emerge within that duration. You can also give up halfway, as the evaluation is a perilous one after all. If your life is in danger, you can smash the evaluation token and someone will come get you out,” Sigurd explained.

“Got it. Let’s head back now.”

Jared nodded in acknowledgment before going back with Sigurd.

After spending the night at Sigurd’s place, Sigurd led Jared to the evaluation site first thing in the morning.

As Ebenezer had yet to arrive, Jared and Sigurd were left with no choice but to wait.

However, when there was still no sign of Ebenezer two hours later, Jared began to worry.

Sensing Jared’s concern, Sigurd quickly explained, “Mr. Chance, this is typical of Mr. Erdell. He isn’t particularly capable, yet wields tremendous authority within Emerald Cauldron Sect. As he’s in charge of the evaluations, no one dares to offend him. In fact, some even secretly bribe him with gifts. That’s the reason why he usually takes his own sweet time on this.”

After listening to what Sigurd had to say, Jared resigned himself to waiting.

More than ten minutes later, an old man in a vibrant green robe approached while humming a tune. He had in his left hand a coffee pot and was drinking from the mug in his right.

“You’re here, Mr. Erdell.”

Sigurd hurried forward at once.

“Mmm-hmm,” Ebenezer grunted before scrutinizing Jared. “Is he the candidate for the evaluation?”

“Yes, that’s him,” Sigurd confirmed with a nod.

“Since you’re tasked to bring him here, it’s clear that this young man is important to your master,” Ebenezer flatly remarked.

“Mr. Erdell, he intends to join Mr. Samoll instead of my master as a disciple,” Sigurd quickly clarified.

“Ghaylen?” Ebenezer was briefly stunned before asking curiously, “Since he’s planning to join Ghaylen, why are you the one who brought him here? Are you trying to switch masters while your master isn’t around?”

“You must be pulling my leg, Mr. Erdell. Even if he’s looking to become Mr. Samoll’s disciple, it’s my duty as the eldest disciple to help him out,” Sigurd explained with a wry chuckle.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2615-“Very good. I’m glad to see the maturity you’ve shown,” Ebenezer complimented Sigurd before turning to face Jared.

“What’s your name?”

“Jared Chance,” Jared casually replied.

“Since you’re looking to join Emerald Cauldron Sect. Why have you chosen to become a disciple of Ghaylen instead of Hosen?” Ebenezer inquired quizzically.

As the leader of Emerald Cauldron Sect, Hosen was the natural choice if one were looking for a master. In addition, one’s position in Emerald Cauldron Sect would naturally be higher as Hosen’s disciple.

On the contrary, Ghaylen lived in a miserable place and couldn’t afford to provide his disciples with many resources. Other than a few loyal disciples, no one else had sought him out to become their master.

“There’s no particular reason. I just like him,” came Jared’s response.

Jared’s calm and collected tone shocked Ebenezer, for most candidates would not only show him utmost respect but also secretly present him with gifts.

The latter didn’t mind Jared not getting him anything but was shocked by the attitude Jared displayed. It was one that he couldn’t tolerate at all.

“Kid, you exude the arrogance of youth, but your overconfidence won’t help you in the evaluation. Whether you pass or not will solely depend on your skills.”

Upon ending his sentence with a smirk, Ebenezer handed Jared a token. “This is the token for the evaluation and your life depends on it. If you encounter any danger during the process, you can break the token and someone will come to your rescue. That said, let me be honest with you. Once you’re inside, your life belongs to fate itself. If you get yourself killed, our sect won’t be responsible for it,” the former continued.

Staring at the token Ebenezer handed out, Jared didn't accept it. Instead, he replied indifferently, "I don't need the token. If my life were to be threatened, it only means that I'm too weak. Hence, I won't blame Emerald Cauldron Sect even if I die inside."

"Good. I admire your guts. It's been a long time since I've seen a young man with as much bravado as you do. I hope that you won't disappoint me."

Despite the fact that Ebenezer was praising Jared, an icy glint flashed across his eyes.

Thereafter, Ebenezer injected a white light into the evaluation site with a wave of his hand, gradually opening the arcane array there.

"Go on in," Ebenezer instructed.

After walking up to the site, Jared stopped abruptly just before he entered.

"What's wrong? Are you regretting it already?" Ebenezer asked upon noticing Jared's hesitation.

"I just want to know what the time limit of the evaluation is."

"Ten hours. You'll pass as long as you can come out within that duration. Once you go inside, I'm going to take a nap. Without the token, no one can go in and save you in the event your life is at risk," Ebenezer sneered.

"Actually, I was asking if there's a minimum time I must stay in there," Jared clarified.

"A minimum time?" Ebenezer was taken by surprise. When he quickly realized the meaning behind Jared's words, he sneered, "Kid, enough with the questions. You haven't even gone in yet. Let me tell you. Ever since I took charge of the evaluation, the only person who could finish it in three hours was Sigurd. I don't suppose that you think you're stronger than him? I've seen plenty of haughty disciples who ended up failing in the end. You had better stop boasting so as to not embarrass yourself later."

Upon hearing Ebenezer's words, Jared broke into an indifferent smile. "That will only happen to those without the skills to back them up. I'll take ten minutes at most. I don't think you'd have enough time for a nap."

With that, Jared strode into the arcane array.

Watching the man's disappearing silhouette, Ebenezer asked, "Sigurd, where did Ghaylen find this weirdo? He's just like a madman."

"I... I have no idea," Sigurd replied with a gulp.

Nevertheless, Sigurd knew that Jared had the skills to put his money where his mouth was.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2616-Upon entering the evaluation site, Jared scanned his surroundings and noticed that the arcane array he was in was a simple offensive array. Since it wasn't particularly strong, Jared continued forward nonchalantly.

Just as he took a few steps, rays of spiritual light appeared in the air and shot at him.

Nonetheless, the smirking Jared threw them a glance before walking ahead, ignoring the spiritual lights' attacks.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Upon impact, the spiritual lights bounced off Jared and didn't land a scratch on him.

He didn't even need to deploy Golem Body at all. Such weak offensive arcane arrays weren't capable of piercing through his skin.

If the shots were powerful enough to hurt him, the other disciples who participated in the evaluation would probably not have survived.

Meanwhile, outside the evaluation site, there was a smooth piece of rock that displayed Jared's current condition. It was a measure to prevent anyone from cheating during the test.

The sight of Jared ignoring the attacks of the offensive arcane array and walking leisurely forward blew Ebenezer's mind.

He gaped at Jared with disbelief written all over his face.

After all, many disciples had failed in the first level which was a test of agility. One was supposed to dodge the attacks instead of bearing the brunt with one's own body.

Consequently, this was the very first time Ebenezer witnessed someone bulldoze through the level in such a manner.

Unlike Ebenezer, Sigurd wasn't surprised at all, for he had felt first-hand how strong Jared's physical body was.

“D*mn it! What a strange kid.”

While speaking, Ebenezer injected a flash of white light into the arcane array. He attempted to adjust its difficulty level in order to increase the intensity of the attacks, essentially making the evaluation harder for Jared.

Obviously, his ability to tamper with the evaluation was exactly the reason why participants bribed him with gifts.

“Mr. Erdell, what are you—”

Sigurd attempted to stop Ebenezer upon realizing what the latter was doing.

“Shut up and get out of my way. Why are sticking your nose in when he isn’t your master’s disciple?”

Cowed by the glare Ebenezer shot him, Sigurd backed down in fear.

However, Jared continued to ram his way through with no regard for the attacks even though Ebenezer had tuned them to the highest intensity.

Given that the impact from the attacks felt like a scratch to Jared, any change in intensity was barely going to make a difference.

While Ebenezer was still dumbfounded by the turn of events, Jared emerged from the site and dusted the first off his body. “All right. I’ve cleared it. I don’t think it took more than ten minutes, did it?”

As Ebenezer was mired in shock, Sigurd replied on his behalf, “No, you only took eight minutes.”

“In that case, have I passed the evaluation? Am I now a disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect?” Jared asked.

“Technically, yes, but...”

Before finishing his sentence, Sigurd looked toward Ebenezer.

Only after the latter had given his approval and issued a token could Jared be considered an official disciple of the sect’s inner court and enjoy its privileges.

“Mr. Erdell, has he passed the evaluation?” Sigurd asked the stunned Ebenezer.

“Huh?” Upon being jolted back to his senses, the latter nodded. “I guess so...”

“In that case, I’ll be heading off now.”

Jared planned to leave the mountain to see Ghaylen. He had wanted to learn more about Emerald Cauldron Sect’s medicinal treasury.

“Wait,” Ebenezer called out to Jared abruptly just as he turned around.

“Didn’t I pass the evaluation? What else is there?” Jared inquired.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2617

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2617-“You might have cleared the evaluation, but this isn’t the only one. I have no idea what kind of Impenetrable Skill you’re trained in to become that invulnerable, but you’re wrong to think that becoming an inner court disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect

is going to be easy. Every single one of them is an alchemist who knows how to concoct pills. In order to become one, relying on brute strength alone is not enough. You still need to demonstrate your skills in alchemy. I'm not going to make things difficult for you. As long as you can concoct a Level Five pill within two hours, I'll issue you a token and admit you as an official inner court disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect," Ebenezer stated to Jared.

"Mr. Erdell, since when is alchemy part of the evaluation for inner court disciples?" the confused Sigurd asked.

This has never been part of the assessment, so why is it suddenly included today?

"Do I need to report to you when I added it? I'm the person in charge of the evaluation and have the authority to add another segment whenever I feel like it!"

Ebenezer, who was already in a bad mood, vented his anger upon Sigurd.

While Sigurd was cowed into silence, Jared could tell that Ebenezer was deliberately making things difficult for him.

In spite of that, alchemy came easily to Jared. He could concoct a Level Five pill even with his eyes closed.

"No problem. I know alchemy too," Jared remarked.

"All right then. I'll get someone to bring a cauldron and herbs, but you only have two hours, so make it count," Ebenezer stated with a curl of his lips.

However, Jared stopped Ebenezer, saying, "There's no need to go through the trouble. I don't need a cauldron for a mere Level Five pill. As for the herbs, they're available everywhere. I'll just pick them from the surrounding area."

Briefly stunned, Ebenezer furrowed his brows as he asked, "Kid, this is alchemy we're talking about, not the Impenetrable Skill you have. You can't concoct pills by bulldozing your way through. Have you really thought this through?"

"I have. If I can't complete the pill within ten minutes, I'll quit on my accord," Jared responded in a nonchalant tone.

“Fine. I can’t wait to see how you make a Level Five pill without a cauldron and herbs. To make matters worse, thinking that you can do so in ten minutes is nothing but a pipe dream.”

Ebenez was amused by the arrogance Jared was showing.

Alchemy was, after all, different from the usual tests used for evaluation. Regardless of how skillful one was, one would still not be able to produce a pill without alchemy techniques and knowledge.

Ignoring Ebenez’s snide comments, Jared began to scan the surroundings and saw an unwanted clay jar. As its bottom was still intact, he figured that it was still good for use.

Thereafter, he took a closer look at the nearby cliff before leaping up into the air and grabbing a bunch of herbs growing out of its side.

He subsequently threw the herbs into the clay jar and ignited a spiritual fire at the tip of his finger by blowing at it.

After that, he threw the fire into the jar, setting the herbs within it ablaze.

Watching the crude manner in which Jared was making the pill, Ebenez couldn’t help but snigger, for he didn’t believe one could concoct a Level Five pill this way.

The process for making ordinary pills is wrong, let alone a Level Five one.

It was in the midst of Ebenez’s snigger and his anticipation of seeing Jared humiliate himself that the clay jar suddenly exploded from the overwhelming heat.

The thundering boom that rang out abruptly even gave Ebenez a fright.

However, when he saw the broken clay jar upon regaining his senses, Ebenez burst into laughter. “Hahaha, are you going to eat your words after bragging earlier? You must be deluded to think that you can conduct alchemy with a lousy clay jar. Now that it has been shattered, let’s see how you’re going to make the pill!”

Jared merely broke into a faint smile as he paid Ebenezer no heed. Upon walking up to the exploded jar, he bent forward and picked up a pill from within it.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2618-Holding the pill, Jared walked over to Ebenezer and said, "Take a look at this. Is it a Level Five pill? Does it fulfill the requirements?"

Ebenezer was taken aback. He took the pill and carefully examined it, only to discover it was a Level Five pill indeed. It's absolutely perfect! But it only took him a few short minutes, and he didn't even perform the alchemy process in the correct order. How could he chuck spiritual fire straight into the herbs and set it on fire? In order to make pills, we need to boil the herbs down until it becomes a thick and sticky paste, then slowly cook the essence in it with spiritual fire. The final step is to condense the essence to form a pill. It's a slow and complicated process. One has to do it one step at a time. But how did he do it using so little time and effort?

"Did you have this pill kept hidden on you from the start? How could anyone make a Level Five pill so quickly? Also, how could someone make it without following the correct procedures and just by using a little spiritual fire?" Ebenezer was adamant that Jared had no knowledge of alchemy and had prepared his pill beforehand, only to whip it out at that moment as though performing a magic trick.

Seeing Ebenezer doubt him, Jared sneered, "Don't assume that something you can't do is impossible for others too. You can't do it because you're an idiot. Even if you had a cauldron and herbs, you might not be able to make a Level Five pill so quickly."

His words bore no trace of politeness, and he sounded angry.

"You..." Ebenezer was left speechless by Jared's retort. He flung the pill onto the floor. No one wants such a low-grade pill!

He felt a twinge of regret, thinking he should have asked Jared to make a high-level pill. I thought that since he was a new member of Emerald Cauldron Sect, it'd trigger dissatisfaction if I asked him for a high-level pill since that would've been impossible. That's why I asked him to make a Level Five pill.

But now, it appears that not only has he mastered the Impenetrable Skill, but he also possesses unique alchemy skills!

“Does this mean I’ve passed the assessment and am now an Emerald Cauldron Sect disciple?” Jared asked him.

Although Ebenezer was furious, he had made a promise. Now that Jared had passed the assessment, he could not go back on his word.

“Not bad. You’re now a disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect’s inner court.” After saying that, he tossed a token at Jared, then turned to leave. He would only continue to be embarrassed if he still did not make his exit.

Sigurd turned to Jared and said, “Mr. Chance, Mr. Erdell is a petty man, and his disciple, Bilius, is particularly vengeful. If he finds out you insulted Mr. Erdell, there’s no doubt he’ll make things difficult for you.”

“What’s there to be scared of? Aren’t you Emerald Cauldron Sect’s principal disciple? Are you saying that guy isn’t even afraid of you?” Jared knew Sigurd held a high position within the sect. With Sigurd around, who would dare to cause trouble for him?

Sigurd’s face flushed slightly. “To be honest, he isn’t afraid of me. He always said that I stole his position as the principal disciple and has been fighting with me to become the sect’s future heir.”

“Say what?” Jared was stunned and only grasped the situation after listening to Sigurd’s explanation. Bilius had joined as Ebenezer’s disciple long before Sigurd came into the picture. However, after Sigurd became Hosen’s disciple, and the latter eventually became the sect’s leader, Sigurd’s position rose along with Hosen’s. That was how he ended up becoming the sect’s principal disciple.

However, that position was rightfully Bilius’ as he had joined the sect much earlier. Unfortunately for him, he was Ebenezer’s disciple and not Hosen’s. Otherwise, the position of Emerald Cauldron Sect’s principal disciple would not have fallen to Sigurd.

All this was why Bilius looked down on Sigurd and insisted on using the same title for himself. In an attempt to prevent the two from locking horns, the sect had sent Bilius away so there would be fewer chances for them to meet, thus leading to fewer conflicts.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2619

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2619-“What’s done is done, so let him do whatever he wants. If it’s revenge he seeks, I’ll be waiting,” Jared said with a smile, looking unfazed.

Sigurd asked, “Mr. Chance, aren’t you staying at my residence? After all, the environment here is much better than at the foot of the mountain.”

“No, thanks. I still prefer to stay with Mr. Samoll.” With that, Jared headed out of the base of Emerald Cauldron Sect.

After he returned to Ghaylen’s dilapidated house, Ghaylen stared at the inner court token he had brought back and could not help asking in surprise, “Mr. Chance, you’ve finished the assessment so soon?”

Jared nodded. “It was quite easy.”

“True. How could an assessment targeted at the outer circle disciples stump you? Since you’ve passed the assessment, you’re also considered a member of Emerald Cauldron Sect. Stay here and cultivate for a few days. When the medicinal pool opens, I’ll help you secure a spot. It’s just that there are hardly any resources here. I have nothing to give you, so you can only rely on the spiritual energy from the heavens and earth to cultivate,” Ghaylen said with a tinge of guilt. After all, Jared had cured him, yet he had nothing to repay Jared’s kindness.

“Thank you, Mr. Samoll. Having the opportunity to enter the medicinal pool is more than enough. How are you feeling?” Jared asked, checking on Ghaylen’s condition. If there are no complications, that pill I made yesterday should be able to remove all the poison in his body.

Looking at him gratefully, Ghaylen replied, “I’m feeling much better thanks to your help.”

“You’re a man who saves others, so you should live a long life. That’s also part of your good karma,” came Jared’s reply. Had he not seen how kind-hearted he was, he wouldn’t have helped him.

Ghaylen gave a slight smile, then called out, “Zebediah!”

No sooner had he called that name than a young man hurried in. It was the person who had stopped Jared the previous day.

“What can I do for you, Master?” Zebediah Fangleston asked.

“Take Mr. Chance with you and arrange a room for him. Pick a better one,” Ghaylen instructed. Then, he turned to Jared and said, “This is my eldest disciple, Zebediah. He’ll take care of your meals and daily needs for the next few days.”

“Thank you, Mr. Samoll,” said Jared.

“Please follow me, Mr. Chance.” Zebediah’s tone was respectful as he spoke to Jared.

His attitude toward Jared that day was completely different from before. After all, the latter had saved his master, so he felt immensely grateful. His alchemy skills have also thoroughly impressed me and the others. He can make such high-level pills and produce such beautiful Spirit Clouds. Few in Emerald Cauldron Sect can do so!

Zebediah found Jared a clean room, then said, “Please stay here first, Mr. Chance. The room is a bit plain, but I’ll have someone send you three meals a day. And if you wish to walk around, I can accompany you.”

“Thank you,” Jared responded.

After Zebediah left, he sat cross-legged on the bed and activated his Focus Technique, absorbing the spiritual energy of the heavens and earth and starting to cultivate.

However, just as he started doing that, he suddenly heard something outside the window.

Opening his eyes and listening carefully, he noticed a cooing sound outside the window. It sounded like a bird.

He sat there without moving. After all, it was common for birds to appear in such places.

However, the bird seemed to be calling out to Jared. It kept cooing and even used its beak to tap on the window from time to time.

He had no choice but to get up and open the window. Outside was a bird with colorful feathers, and it had a pair of bright, gleaming eyes. When the bird saw him open the window, it flew straight to his shoulder and raised a leg to show him the piece of paper tied to it.