

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2836

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2836-After a thorough examination, the pill refined by Jared was indeed of Seventh Level Top Tier quality, not to mention nearly perfect. There was no mistake.

“Mr. Gale, there’s no mistake. This is a Seventh Level Top Tier pill,” they said to Roderick.

Roderick stared at the pill, his face flushed crimson. If I admit it, that means I’ll lose. Not only will I not win the first place, but I’ll also have to kneel before Jared and give away my spiritual cauldron!

“Although this is a Seventh Level Top Tier pill, I suspect Jared didn’t refine it. You all must’ve tampered with the process and prepared the pill in advance! Otherwise, how could Jared be so calm at the beginning? Moreover, with that broken pill cauldron of his, it’s unrealistic to think he could refine a Seventh Level Top Tier pill. The cauldron would’ve surely exploded as it couldn’t possibly withstand the might of such a high-level pill! Everyone, Jared is just a Fifth Level Top Tier alchemist, yet he managed to refine a Seventh Level Top Tier pill using that shabby cauldron within a few minutes! This is completely unfeasible. They’ve clearly conspired to deceive me. I will not accept this outcome!” Roderick began to stir everyone’s emotions, trying to use the crowd to pressure the judges.

“That’s right. I don’t think that pill cauldron can produce a Seventh Level Top Tier pill, can it?”

“There’s no way a Fifth Level Top Tier alchemist could refine a Seventh Level Top Tier pill within a few minutes without the enhancement from a good pill cauldron!”

“Is there really a scheme involved? Don’t tell me even Jipsdale’s Alchemist Fair is now secretly manipulating the competition’s outcome, too?”

Everyone clamored because they, too, found it hard to believe that Jared could refine a Seventh Level Top Tier pill in just a few minutes.

The turn of events left Gregory and the other judges stumped. The pill was indeed crafted by Jared, yet everyone else was unconvinced, so what else could they do?

“Roderick, how are you certain that my pill cauldron is junk? What if my cauldron is a specialized cauldron that is more advanced than your spiritual cauldron?” Jared couldn’t help but sneer at Roderick’s demeanor.

“Pfft! That sh*tty cauldron of yours isn’t even comparable to my spiritual cauldron, yet you dare claim it’s a specialized cauldron. What else are you capable of except boasting? If what you possess is genuinely a specialized cauldron, I’ll grovel at your feet and even address you as my dad!”

Following his words, Roderick spat on the floor, refusing to believe Jared's grimy cauldron was a specialized cauldron.

"Forget it. I don't want a son like you." Jared scoffed.

"Young man, don't keep us in suspense. Why don't you clean up your magical item and show us its true nature?" At that moment, the elderly judge from Jipsdale slowly spoke.

Jared glanced at the elderly judge, realizing the latter had recognized his Divine Cauldron, so he nodded.

He walked up to his Divine Cauldron and gently tapped on it.

Immediately afterward, the blackened surface of the Divine Cauldron gradually cleared up, turning into a yellow-bronze color. A glow emanated from the inside of the cauldron, and the words "Divine Cauldron" became clearly visible.

The sudden change stunned everyone. Even Roderick was staring blankly at the Divine Cauldron.

"Divine Cauldron. This is the ancient Divine Cauldron, the sacred item in alchemy!" the elderly judge exclaimed in agitation upon laying his eyes on the Divine Cauldron's true form.

Gregory and the others were also astounded, their eyes wide as they stared at the sight before them in utter astonishment.

The members of the crowd below the stage were equally dumbstruck, gazing at the Divine Cauldron in front of them with traces of excitement in their eyes.

Roderick's body shuddered uncontrollably. Divine Cauldron. This is the Divine Cauldron. It's countless times more advanced than my spiritual cauldron! But I don't understand. How could Jared possess a sacred item like this?

"Impossible. This is impossible!" Roderick shook his head frantically, unable to believe what was transpiring before his eyes.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2837-"Roderick, the truth has been laid out right before your eyes. You've already lost. What else do you have to say?" the elderly judge questioned Roderick coldly.

"How is this possible? Why is this happening?" Roderick paced in circles as if he had lost his mind.

"I now declare that the champion of this Alchemist Fair is Jared!" the elderly judge announced loudly.

With the result being made official, the audience erupted into applause.

“We have a rising star in the world of alchemists!”

“Divine Cauldron! This is the first time I’ve seen a specialized cauldron.”

“Even with the aid of the Divine Cauldron, I reckon there aren’t many people who can refine a Seventh Level pill within a few minutes.”

Everyone was now showering Jared with praises, no longer directing a word of ridicule or doubt at him.

“Roderick, the outcome has been decided. Isn’t it time for you to fulfill your promises?” Jared asked Roderick.

Roderick regarded Jared with a frosty gaze, his eyes filled with defiance. Nevertheless, he had undeniably lost.

“Jared, I jested earlier, so my words don’t count. Besides, there’s nothing stating that wagering is allowed during the Alchemist Fair’s competition.” There was no way Roderick would kneel before Jared, much less give away his spiritual cauldron.

“You played me for a fool?” Jared narrowed his eyes.

“So what if I did? We’re in Jipsdale. Do you dare to lay a hand on me here?” Roderick dared behave haughtily as the rules in Jipsdale forbade anyone from private dueling. Taking in Roderick’s arrogant demeanor, Jared clenched his fists tightly.

“The rules of Jipsdale don’t allow anyone to start a fight except in an arena. This is a platform to host an alchemy contest, so it’s also considered an arena,” the elderly judge piped up.

The elderly judge’s implication could not be more obvious. He was pointing out to Jared that since they were in the arena, Jared could disregard Jipsdale’s rules.

Needless to say, Jared understood the elderly judge’s words.

As soon as the elderly judge finished his sentence, Jared had already thrown a punch.

“How dare you trick me? I’ll make you pay!” Jared’s punch landed on Roderick’s abdomen, causing him to fall to the ground.

Considering Roderick’s strength, he was undoubtedly no match for Jared.

Jared could effortlessly beat up Roderick.

He stepped forward, grasped Roderick’s collar, and slapped the latter several times.

Roderick was utterly defenseless, and in no time, his face became bruised and swollen.

At the sight of Roderick getting beaten to a pulp, Pearl felt her heart ache and rushed forward, bellowing at Jared, “Jared, stop!”

“Get back here, Pearl!” Gregory immediately chided furiously when he saw Pearl was still trying to protect Roderick.

However, Pearl turned a deaf ear to Gregory’s order and shielded Roderick.

Jared wasn’t going to indulge Pearl, so he casually shoved her aside with a wave of his hand. Then, he lifted Roderick and continued hitting him.

“I was wrong. Please stop beating me!” Roderick started begging for mercy.

“Kneel and apologize!” Jared commanded coldly.

Roderick fell to his knees with a thud and apologized sincerely to Jared.

“What about your spiritual cauldron?” Jared demanded.

“I’ll gift it to you. You can have it. I don’t want it anymore!” Gregory was traumatized by Jared’s ruthlessness.

Looking at Roderick’s cowardly demeanor, Jared waved his hand and said, “Get lost!”

Hearing that, Roderick swiftly got up to leave, but Pearl quickly stopped him.

“Roderick, didn’t you say you’d take me with you? Let’s go together.”

Pearl knew only tough times awaited her if she remained there. After all, Gregory had already begun to doubt her.

“F*ck off! Who would leave with you? I lied to you. You should take a good look in the mirror. The sight of you disgusts me!” Roderick cursed maliciously before pushing Pearl to the ground.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2838-At that moment, Roderick laid all the blame on Pearl. He was convinced that she had not poisoned Jared. Otherwise, Jared wouldn’t have performed so well today!

Pearl collapsed onto the ground, gazing at Roderick with disbelief. It was hard for her to fathom that the man she had shared an intimate moment with just the previous night would now forcefully push her aside, spin around, and depart without a trace of hesitation.

But he told me he loved me!

Observing Roderick’s callous demeanor, Pearl instantly burst into tears. A moment later, however, a mixture of anger and bitterness shone in her eyes.

Suddenly, she sprung to her feet and charged at Roderick, her grip locking around his thighs.

“Don’t you dare walk away from me like this! Explain yourself! You manipulated me, and now you’re just going to leave me behind?” Pearl’s grasp on his thighs tightened as she shouted. “You handed me the poison and told me to use it on my master, and now you’re acting as if you have nothing to do with it? If it weren’t for me, would you have even won the third round of the competition? How can you be so heartless?”

Roderick’s face drained of color when he heard that. “What nonsense are you talking about? When did I ever ask you to poison others? Don’t you dare accuse me!”

After uttering those words, he lifted his hand, poised to strike her head, completely disregarding the passionate night they once shared.

Anyone harboring dishonest intentions during the Alchemist Fair held in Jipsdale would face grave consequences for their cheating.

Roderick was prepared to kill Pearl right then and there, all to prevent her from divulging anything.

However, just as Roderick was on the verge of ending Pearl's life, Gregory abruptly intervened, effectively blocking his action.

"Roderick, do you truly intend to commit murder in front of so many people? You better explain yourself. Otherwise, don't think you can leave here unscathed!"

Gregory's voice was stern and unwavering as he addressed Roderick.

"What is there for me to explain? I didn't do anything! It's your disciple who's making baseless accusations," Roderick retorted. "She seduced me, but I didn't reciprocate her feelings. Are you Solaris Sect folks trying to push me into marrying her?"

Roderick was determined to insist he had nothing to do with the matter.

Shooting daggers at Roderick, Pearl sank into despair. She sobbed uncontrollably as she laid out the full truth. "Master, I'm so sorry. Roderick gave me a packet of poison and instructed me to brew coffee for all of you. It was the poison's influence that clouded your judgment earlier as it damages one's spiritual sense. He promised that if I did as he asked, he would take me away with him."

Upon hearing the revelation, the crowd looked upon Roderick with a mix of disdain and disgust, shaking their heads and gossiping about his terrible acts.

There was nothing scary about losing in the Alchemist Fair. After all, disparities in power among contestants were inevitable. Yet, stooping to deceitful tactics for victory was nothing short of shameful.

Upon hearing that, the elderly judge leaped forward to confront Roderick. "Roderick, how dare you cheat using such dishonorable tactics at the Alchemist Fair? You've gone overboard!"

Confronted by the elder's wrathful glare and the furious expressions of Gregory and the rest, Roderick found himself breaking out in a cold sweat.

"I'm innocent! She's accusing me of something I didn't do! I never asked her to do anything! I've been framed!" Roderick desperately shook his head while explaining.

"We just need to do a search on your body to know if you're innocent," Jared proposed. "After all, if you did do it, you must still have the poison with you!"

"Yes. Search him!" Ghaylen concurred.

Gregory advanced toward Roderick to conduct the search. However, with a swift move, Roderick dispersed a white mist and vanished into the distance.

The elderly judge snorted and said, "Do you think you can run away?"

Following that, he flicked his sleeve, prompting a startled scream from the fleeing Roderick. In a shocking turn of events, Roderick's body swelled up before exploding into a mist of blood.

As the crowd witnessed Roderick's gruesome demise, a somber silence enveloped the scene. Everyone present understood the gravity of upholding Jipsdale's rules. Transgressing them would lead to such a fate.

There was no discernible emotion on Pearl's face at Roderick's horrible death. Then, she knelt before Gregory and pleaded, "Master, I know I've committed a grave mistake. Please forgive me."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2839-Gregory's countenance was a mask of anger as he looked down at Pearl kneeling on the ground. However, he maintained his silence, his eyes turning to his fellow elders instead.

"Gregory, the reputation of Solaris Sect cannot be tarnished," one of the elders said. Another chimed in, "That's right! We came close to making a grave error and jeopardizing the reputation of Solaris Sect!"

"It's a disgrace for our sect to have such a disciple."

Having spoken their minds, the elders turned around and walked away.

As for Pearl's punishment, they no longer concerned themselves with it. They left it to Gregory to decide.

"Master, I've done all of you wrong. Please forgive me this one time! I'm genuinely sorry!" Pearl continuously banged her head on the ground while confessing her mistake.

Gregory knitted his brows. It was clear that he was in a dilemma.

In the end, he raised his hand and struck Pearl with a palm.

The strike was not meant to take her life—it was to nullify her cultivation.

"You've been my disciple for many years, and now I'm taking everything I've taught you back. You must leave this place right now. Go wherever you wish to go. From now on, I'm no longer your master," Gregory uttered, avoiding Pearl's gaze by shutting his eyes.

"Master! Master, I'm powerless now without my cultivation. I'll die for sure if I leave this place! Where else can I go? Please don't cast me away. I'll stay to serve you for the rest of my life!" Pearl begged him.

Yet, Gregory turned away without sparing another glance in her direction.

"Jared, please! Please speak on my behalf. I know what I did was wrong. I won't repeat the same mistake again!" Pearl shifted her attention to Jared, hoping he could plead on her behalf.

Nonetheless, Jared's gaze remained devoid of compassion as he stared at the tearful Pearl kneeling on the ground.

“You reap what you sow. You can’t blame anyone for this,” he coldly stated. Pearl continued to plead, but as Gregory’s determination became evident and she realized there was no chance of her staying, she slowly rose to her feet and departed. After a few steps, she turned back to cast a bitter glance at Jared and Gregory, her eyes brimming with resentment.

However, no one paid her any attention anymore. With her cultivation stripped away, once she ventured beyond Jipsdale’s borders, she would likely fall prey to the beasts of the wild.

“This scandal emerged due to my inadequate guidance of my disciple. I’m so sorry, Mr. Chance. I must take my leave now.” With a grim expression, Gregory was about to leave.

“Wait a minute, Mr. Stark!” Jared immediately called out.

“Is there anything else I can help you with, Mr. Chance?” Gregory asked.

“Mr. Stark, Roderick’s spiritual cauldron holds no value for me, so I’d like to offer it to you. It might be important to you.” With a wave of his hand, Jared summoned the spiritual cauldron over.

“B-But... I don’t think that’s appropriate!” Gregory exclaimed in astonishment. Given that his disciple had caused so much trouble, he had not expected Jared to offer him the spiritual cauldron.

“What’s inappropriate about this? Take it,” Jared responded with a faint smile. Gregory accepted the spiritual cauldron, his expression one of disbelief. “Mr. Chance, if Emerald Cauldron Sect ever requires assistance from Solaris Sect, we’ll lend a hand without hesitation.”

With that, Gregory departed with the spiritual cauldron. The rationale behind Jared’s decision not to leave it for Viola or Ghaylen was rooted in his current affiliation with Emerald Cauldron Sect. Should the need ever arise, he could always utilize his Divine Cauldron.

In addition to that, Jared understood that his stay at Emerald Cauldron Sect was temporary. By entrusting the spiritual cauldron to Solaris Sect, he could forge a lasting friendship with them. This partnership would remain advantageous even after Jared’s eventual departure from Emerald Cauldron Sect and would ease the burdens on Viola. Moreover, given Emerald Cauldron Sect’s current strength, ensuring the safekeeping of the spiritual cauldron could have posed a challenge as it had the potential to attract calamity to them.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2840-After Gregory had left, the elderly judge handed Jared a token and said, “Here you go. You have won first place in this competition, so

someone from Jipsdale will deliver the prizes to your house later. You may use this token to meet the count tomorrow.”

Feeling curious about the special prize, Jared said, “Thank you, sir. Could you tell me about the special prize the count mentioned?”

“I’m sorry, but I don’t know what it is either. You’ll only find out after you meet the count,” the elderly judge replied and leaped away immediately after.

Seeing as he wouldn’t be getting his answer from the elderly judge, Jared had no choice but to return with Viola and the others.

Later that evening, people from Jipsdale showed up with all sorts of resources.

Everyone’s lips curled into wide smiles when they saw the mountain of resources in front of them.

Ghaylen and Viola then began cultivating using the resources received.

Jared had been planning on cultivating as well, but he saw Yuven spacing out in the yard and decided to approach him instead.

Yuven was unable to cultivate because his powers were suppressed.

He’s probably worried about Ivasha and Imperial Beast City...

With that in mind, Jared walked up to Yuven and patted him on the shoulder. “Don’t worry! I’m sure the count will be able to help you with your poisoning tomorrow.”

Yuven nodded. “Yeah.”

The next day, Jared brought Viola and the others over to the count’s residence, which was located in the middle of Jipsdale.

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There were tons of guards stationed all over the place. On top of that, Jared also noticed several arcane arrays around the building.

“What’s with this high level of security? Is the count perenoid or something?”

Jared let out a chuckle when he saw the fortress-like defenses around the count’s residence.

The guards immediately let them in the moment Jared brandished the token he received from the elderly judge yesterday.

Jared bumped into Hester shortly after he entered the residence.

It was as though he knew Jared and the others would come and was waiting there for them.

“Come with me,” Hester said upon noticing them.

Jared and the others followed Hester through a series of doors before arriving at a shabby-looking, two-story house.

The entire count's residence looked so beautiful that it resembled a pebble, so the shabby state of the house before them formed a huge contrast and stood out like a sore thumb.

Jared couldn't help but frown as he wondered if the count was living inside that old house.

"Wait here while I report your arrival," Hester stated before entering the house and closing the door behind him.

"Don't tell me the count lives here? This house looks ridiculously shabby!" Viola exclaimed in confusion while staring at the two-story house in front of them.

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"What's with this high level of security? Is the count paranoid or something?"

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It was as though he knew Jared and the others would come and was waiting there for them.

"Come with me," Hester said upon noticing them.

Jared and the others followed Hester through a series of doors before arriving at a shabby-looking, two-story house.

The entire count's residence looked so beautiful that it resembled a palace, so the shabby state of the house before them formed a huge contrast and stood out like a sore thumb.

Jared couldn't help but frown as he wondered if the count was living inside that old house.

"Wait here while I report your arrival," Hester stated before entering the house and closing the door behind him.

"Don't tell me the count lives here? This house looks ridiculously shabby!" Viola exclaimed in confusion while staring at the two-story house in front of them.

"We don't even know the count's gender," Ghaylen added curiously.

"Why would the count behave so mysteriously and stay in a place like this? Do you think the count has some kind of strange kink? It'll be hard for us to escape if the count tries anything funny!" Yuven said worriedly.

“I don’t think so. I’ve never heard of anyone in Jipsdale being hurt by the count before. Besides, Jipsdale is pretty much a safe haven in these parts, so we shouldn’t be in any danger here,” Ghaylen replied.

While Ghaylen and the others chatted away, Jared remained completely silent as he stared at the old house and frowned from time to time.

“What’s wrong, Jared?” Viola asked when she noticed Jared’s expression.

“Do you guys find anything strange about this house?” Jared asked.

Viola shook her head. “No, not really. Apart from it being a little shabby, I don’t see anything strange about it.”

Ghaylen and Yuven, too, were unable to find anything strange after looking closely at the house.

“I feel as though this house is more of a container than a building. Also, there’s definitely an arcane array in this house. I felt a wave of fluctuating spiritual energy coming from inside when the door was opened. That typically comes from a Soul Nourishing Formation,” Jared explained with a frown.