

## **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 4121 -4130**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4121-Everyone stared blankly at Wulfric, who was laughing heartily. A look of utter confusion was etched on each of their faces!

“What’s happening to the sect leader? Has he lost his mind?”

“The formation hasn’t even been broken yet. Why is he already laughing and claiming victory?”

“Is he provoked or something?”

Everyone looked at Wulfric, utterly perplexed, and began to discuss spiritedly.

Carlo was also somewhat baffled because he had no clue what Wulfric was doing.

Mickey merely offered a faint smile, then turned to Jared and said, “Jared, your illusion array is truly exceptional...”

“Far from it. Didn’t you see through it right away?” Jared humbly responded with a smile.

It turned out that Wulfric hadn’t managed to break the formation at all. The moment he stepped onto the arena, he fell into Jared’s illusion array. He was the only one who didn’t realize it.

Within the illusion array, he felt as though he had broken through the arcane arrays and won the competition.

That was why he laughed wildly and declared that he had won!

In the eyes of everyone below, Wulfric merely stepped onto the arena and made a few haphazard gestures. Yet, even while the arcane array was still active, he burst into fits of wild laughter!

At that moment, Wulfric was a laughingstock, subjected to everyone’s ridicule and scorn!

An elder could no longer bear to watch. He quickly stepped forward to alert Wulfric, saying “Mr. Pritchard, it seems like you’ve been trapped in an illusion array. What are you smiling foolishly at?”

“What? I’m trapped in an illusion array?”

Frowning, Wulfric quickly shook his head and turned around. To his surprise, he found that the arcane array was perfectly intact behind him!

At that moment, Wulfric was completely dumbfounded!

Hadn't he just broken the arcane array? Why did it appear again?

Just as Wulfric was gearing up to break through the arrays, Carlo suddenly shouted, "Thirty minutes has passed..."

Amidst Carlo's yell, the arcane array set up by Jared slowly vanished!

This move couldn't help but earn him the utmost admiration from everyone around.

Everyone knew that setting up an arcane array was a basic skill for an array master. However, maintaining the arcane array for a precise duration, especially down to the exact second, was not something just anyone could pull off!

Even Wulfric didn't have this kind of ability.

And there was Jared, setting up his arcane array. Just as thirty minutes had passed, the arcane array had vanished on its own!

It was clear that Jared's mastery over this arcane array had reached its pinnacle!

Wulfric walked down, his head hanging low in defeat. However, by this time, he had already accepted his fate!

He never could have imagined that the moment he stepped onto the martial arts arena, he had already fallen into Jared's illusion array. Jared was just too formidable.

Regardless of whether it was the single stroke that shattered his triple array, or the fact that he had unknowingly fallen under an illusion array, Wulfric knew he was no match for Jared!

"I've lost..."

Wulfric handed his spiritual brush over to Jared!

After receiving the spiritual brush, Jared watched as Wulfric left without a second glance. Overwhelmed with shame, he couldn't bear to stay at the Duad Formation Sect any longer.

Jared didn't try to dissuade him, knowing that the outcome was inevitable.

Moreover, Wulfric was of poor character and even acted shamelessly. If he remained at the Duad Formation Sect, he would still be a menace!

This time, Jared triumphed over Wulfric. Hence, there wouldn't be anyone opposing his position as the sect leader anymore.

Especially since all these people had already witnessed his ability.

After Jared successfully ascended to the position of the sect leader of the Duad Formation Sect, he appointed Carlo as the vice sect leader.

After handing over two of the blood emeralds from the Duad Formation Sect to Mickey to pass them to Elder Divinus and Hellion, Jared pocketed the remaining blood emeralds.

After re-establishing the rules and restoring order to the Duad Formation Sect, Jared planned to leave the Duad Formation Sect.

And so, the full authority to manage the Duad Formation Sect was handed over to Carlo.

This could also be considered as fulfilling Carlo's deepest desire.

After making all the necessary arrangements, Jared entrusted Mickey to bid farewell to Elder Divinus and Hellion. Then, he returned to the Violet Flame Sect.

The days apart had left Juliet yearning deeply for Jared. She spent some quality time being intimate with him.

However, Jared had to go to Epea to meet Feenix and the others, so he didn't succumb to the Juliet's gentle embrace for long.

After handing Juliet a token, Jared set off on his journey to Epea.

This token was meant for Juliet to seek help from the Duad Formation Sect during her challenging times at the Violet Flame Sect. It was, in fact, the sect leader token of the Duad Formation Sect!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4122-In Epea, there was a city known as Yannopolis. Nothing about it was particularly noteworthy, whether it was the scale of the families residing in the city, the surrounding resources, or even its geographical location. It was all quite ordinary.

However, the one aspect of Yannopolis that was truly commendable was that the four great families residing within it were all renowned for their medicinal expertise.

Even Winona's family, the Zeever family, was one of them. Despite Winona being away from home for several decades, from the perspective of a cultivator, a few decades truly wasn't considered a long time.

There weren't many alchemists in Ethereal Realm, yet Yannopolis had four medical families. This was certainly a rarity. As a result, Yannopolis was often referred to as the city of medicine.

Due to its scarce resources and absence of demon beasts in the wilderness, along with the presence of the four renowned medical families, Yannopolis became a peaceful haven where cultivators dared not act rashly.

Many people, who weren't particularly concerned with cultivation, would move to Yannopolis to live out their days in peace and tranquility.

Those with great strength and dedication to training wouldn't come here. After all, there weren't any resources to be found here.

However, in Yannopolis, there was one individual who was extraordinarily unique. Not only had he earned the prestigious title of Supreme Alchemist, but his abilities had also reached Ultimate Realm.

Becoming an alchemist was an incredibly challenging journey. To reach Ultimate Realm, an alchemist must be extraordinarily talented and exceptional.

Yet, in Yannopolis, there was such an individual who didn't belong to any of the four great families.

Even the Epean Alchemist Guild had fervently invited this person to become their president, but they were mercilessly rejected.

This man was named Hartwin Bellamy. He spent his life without a partner, dedicating his days either to self-improvement or to charitable deeds. Countless people sought him for medical treatment, and yet, he never accepted a single penny in return.

Therefore, Hartwin held an extremely high status in Yannopolis, earning the admiration of all its inhabitants.

"Winona, you seem downcast since you've returned home, almost as if you didn't want to come back at all. You haven't left the house in the past few days. Is there something going on?"

Catina discovered that ever since Winona returned home, she had completely isolated herself, not even stepping out of the house. She had never once cracked a smile.

Additionally, the Zeever family appeared somewhat distant toward Winona. Given that they hadn't seen each other for decades, one would expect them to be more affectionate.

However, aside from providing a courtyard for Winona and Catina to live in, the Zeever family didn't concern themselves with anything else.

And it seemed that Winona never interacted with the Zeever family.

"I'm fine. I just don't want to go out," Winona said.

"Fox Queen, Feenix, Mr. Chance has sent a message. He is already on his way here. I've given him our location."

Cloud rushed over excitedly.

Upon hearing that Jared was coming from Epea, Winona said, "Have him come over by Teleportation Array. Without a spirit ship, who knows when he'll be able to arrive? Yannopolis is preparing to host an Alchemist Fair. Many alchemists from all over Ethereal Realm are expected to gather in Yannopolis for a mutual exchange of knowledge. Every region has its own Alchemist Guild, and within each guild, there is a Teleportation Array that can transport you to Yannopolis. Have Mr. Chance go to the Alchemist Guild in the central region, then he can teleport here. I trust the Teleportation Array has been active during this period."

The Violet Flame Sect in the central region was tens of thousands of miles away from Yannopolis in Epea. Even for Jared to cross regions to reach here using Blazing Stride, it would still take a significant amount of time and consume a massive amount of spiritual energy.

If there was a Teleportation Array, things would be so much easier. At most, it would just cost some spirit coin.

However, these Teleportation Arrays weren't just found anywhere. It just so happened that Yannopolis had one, which was connected to all the major Alchemist Guilds across various regions. This allowed Jared to conveniently teleport over.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4123-Upon hearing this, Cloud quickly took out the communication device and then proceeded to relay the instruction to Jared.

Jared was also worried. If he had to travel to Epea, he would be exhausted. But now, hearing about the existence of a Teleportation Array, things would be much more convenient.

After conversing with Jared, Cloud was ready to turn around and leave. After all, this was Winona's room, and Cloud couldn't stay for long.

Just as Cloud stepped out the door, he was taken aback.

“Who are you?”

In the open space just outside the room, a person was seen floating, their head full of white hair billowing in the wind.

Upon spotting an unexpected individual, Cloud was instantly ready to take action.

Catina and Feenix quickly rushed out. They looked up into the sky, their alertness instantly heightened when they saw the white-haired old man floating in mid-air.

“Who on earth are you? Why did you barge in here?” Catina sternly questioned.

However, the white-haired old man didn’t utter a single word. He just stared blankly at the house.

“It’s so strange. This is the Zeever residence. Given that the Zeever family is one of the four great families in Yannopolis, how could anyone just barge in without a stir?” Feenix said with a sense of puzzlement.

“I know, right? Why didn’t I see anyone from the Zeever family trying to stop him? That’s really odd...”

Catina also found it extremely peculiar.

At that moment, the white-haired old man slowly descended from mid-air, his eyes continuously peering into the house.

Clang!

Suddenly, Winona closed the door.

This gave Catina and Feenix quite a scare. They were locked out of the door.

“Winonabeth, I know you’ve returned. Please, I beg you to see me. I’ve waited for you for decades, never once leaving Yannopolis.”

The white-haired old man suddenly spoke up.

Catina and Feenix were utterly bewildered.

“Catina, who is Winonabeth?” Feenix asked.

“I don’t know.” Catina shook her head.

“What’s Winona’s real name? It can’t be Winonabeth, can it?” Cloud whispered.

“I don’t know Winona’s real name. I’ve always called her Winona. Is Winona’s real name Winonabeth? It’s such a beautiful name.”

Catina also didn’t know Winona’s name.

At that moment, Winona’s voice rang out. “Hartless Bellamy, get out of here, you heartless and ungrateful wretch...”

Winona’s voice was filled with anger.

Catina and the others exchanged glances, momentarily at a loss for words. So, Winona is really Winonabeth!

And this white-haired old man is Hartless Bellamy. What an unusual name!

“Winonabeth, I’m no longer known as Hartless Bellamy, but Hartwin Bellamy now. My heart only beats for you, and I want to win you over. So, please see me. It was all my fault in the past. All I ask is for your forgiveness. As long as you forgive me, I’m willing to do anything,” he pleaded desperately.

“Get lost, now! I won’t trust you. If you don’t leave, I’ll disappear from Yannopolis immediately and you’ll never be able to find me,” Winona roared.

“All right, all right, I’m leaving. I’m leaving...”

Hartwin gave in, truly fearing that Winona would leave.

Catina and the others looked on in shock. Even though they didn’t know what was happening at the moment, they were certain that Winona had something to do with the old man before them.

“Who are you to Winonabeth?” Hartwin finally turned to Catina and the others.

“We’re from the central region. We had to flee here with Winona due to the relentless pursuit of our sworn enemies. For all these decades, it’s always been Winona who took care of me,” Catina said.

“Oh, I see.” Hartwin nodded, then pulled out a white handkerchief, on which words were written in blood. He handed it to Catina. “Could you please give this to Winonabeth? This handkerchief was a gift from her years ago. I hope she could take a look at it...”

After handing over the handkerchief to Catina, Hartwin leaped and vanished without a trace.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4124-Catina stared at the blood-stained handkerchief in her hand, utterly at a loss for what to do next.

She had no idea what the relationship was between this white-haired old man and Winona.

After much hesitation, Catina finally took the handkerchief and walked in.

Feenix and Cloud exchanged a glance, then followed suit and entered.

Their curiosity was piqued, so they were eager to hear this juicy gossip.

“Winona, the old man gave you this...”

Catina handed the handkerchief over to Winona.

Winona looked at the handkerchief, clearly taken aback for a moment. Eventually, with trembling hands, she took the handkerchief.

“Winona, what exactly is your relationship with that old man?” Catina asked with curiosity.

Winona didn't speak. Instead, she gazed at the handkerchief in her hands before waving her hand. “Leave now. Don't ask anymore...”

It was clear that Winona didn't want to speak. Moreover, she didn't want to leave the room, likely out of fear of encountering Hartwin.

The two of them definitely shared feelings for each other at one point. However, for reasons unknown, they eventually parted ways.

Feeling disheartened, Winona left Epea and finally arrived at Imperial Beast City.

Seeing that Winona was reluctant to talk, Catina didn't dare to probe further. Thus, she left with Cloud and Feenix.

Winona held the handkerchief, silently shedding tears.

At that time, after receiving Cloud's message, Jared began his search for the Alchemist Guild in the central region.

After finding out the location of the Central Alchemist Guild, Jared wasted no time and headed there immediately.

The Alchemist Guild in the central region was situated in a small town.



The small town was encircled by towering mountains and was usually bereft of visitors. However, due to the Alchemist Fair in Yannopolis, a multitude of alchemists had flocked here, ready to be teleported to Yannopolis via the Teleportation Array.

When Jared arrived, the small town was already packed with people. There wasn't even a place to stay.

Numerous alchemists were settled at the foot of the surrounding mountains, choosing to reside in any place they fancied.

At the heart of the small town, a huge and lofty building was where the Central Alchemist Guild was located.

The architecture of the Central Alchemist Guild was grand and imposing. Buildings of varying heights were scattered around, exuding an air of opulence. This clearly demonstrated that being an alchemist was indeed a lucrative profession.

Whether it was in the mundane world or Ethereal Realm now, those involved with medicine had all become wealthy.

In the mundane world, every hospital was built to be grand and opulent. After all, it was the most lucrative business.

Within the small town, clusters of alchemists were constantly bustling about. Many were adorned in their brand-new alchemist's robe.

Jared, unfamiliar with his surroundings, eyed the Alchemist Guild in front of him. He planned to go in and ask how much time it would take if he were to use the Teleportation Array.

Just as Jared was about to step into the Alchemist Guild, someone suddenly called out to him, "Mr. Chance, is that you?"

Jared's brow slightly furrowed. He hadn't expected that in such a small town, someone would actually recognize him.

When Jared turned around to look, he was instantly stunned.

"Sigurd?"

Jared stared at the person calling his name in front of him, hardly able to believe it.

Surprisingly, the person turned out to be Sigurd Brink from Emerald Cauldron Sect.

"Mr. Chance, it really is you. I thought I was mistaken."

Sigurd rushed over, joyfully embracing Jared.

Tears of excitement still lingered in his eyes.

“Sigurd, what brings you here? Where’s Viola?” Jared asked.

“I’m accompanying Ms. Viola to attend the Alchemist Fair in Yannopolis. She’s currently staying at an inn not far from here. I can take you there. Ever since you left for all these days, Ms. Viola has been thinking about you every single day!”

Sigurd led Jared toward the inn.

Jared, in reality, also missed Viola and the others. However, due to constant obligations, he didn’t have the opportunity to return to the northern region to see them.

When Sigurd brought Jared to the inn and they entered Viola’s room, Viola was seated by the window, gazing blankly outside.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4125-Upon hearing a sound at the door, Viola didn’t turn around. Instead, she calmly asked, “Sigurd, have you asked when the Teleportation Array can be fixed?” “Ms. Viola, I haven’t,” Sigurd said.

“Why haven’t you asked? Are we just going to wait here forever because the Teleportation Array can’t be fixed? Since when did you become so unreliable in handling matters?” Viola seemed a bit upset.

“Ms. Viola, I ran into an acquaintance on the way, so I didn’t get to ask.” “An acquaintance?” Viola briefly paused before continuing, “Since when did you have acquaintances in the central region?” With a subtle smile, Sigurd said, “Ms. Viola, you know this acquaintance too.” “I know them too? Who is it?” Viola, driven by curiosity, asked without even turning her head.

“It’s me…” Jared spoke.

Upon hearing Jared’s voice, Viola was taken aback, her body trembling in response. She tried to turn around, and when she indeed saw Jared in front of her, tears started to stream down her face.

Jared stepped forward, gently pulling Viola into his embrace.

Viola nestled into Jared’s arms, weeping incessantly. Neither of them spoke a single word.

Upon seeing the situation, Sigurd offered a slight smile. Then, he quietly stepped out, gently closing the door behind him.

Jared gently stroked Viola's hair, wordlessly comforting her.

He then picked up Viola and gently placed her on the bed.

A blush crept up on Viola's face.

Over two hours later, Jared and Viola looked out the window. Their faces radiated contentment and happiness.

"Viola, how did you guys end up here?" Jared was rather curious. He wondered why Viola and her companions didn't go to the Alchemist Guild in the northern region.

Cloud had mentioned that every regional Alchemist Guild had a Teleportation Array, capable of transporting one to Yannopolis.

"The northern region is barren, with few alchemists to begin with. Although there's an Alchemist Guild, they simply lack the resources to maintain and activate the Teleportation Array. Activating the Teleportation Array requires a massive amount of spiritual stones and resources. The Alchemist Guild in the northern region simply can't afford it. There are only a handful of people from the entire northern region who have come to the Alchemist Fair. Had it not been for your initiative to unify Emerald Cauldron Sect back then, we wouldn't have been in a position to participate in the Alchemist Fair amidst our internal strife," Viola explained.

Jared finally understood why Viola had come to the central region to use the Teleportation Array.

"Right, you mentioned earlier that the Teleportation Array was broken. What happened exactly?" Jared asked.

"We've been here for quite a few days now. I don't know if it's because it's been neglected over the years or because it was overloaded, but it broke down completely. It hasn't been fixed in days. Otherwise, this small town wouldn't have attracted such a crowd. All these alchemists are simply waiting to use the Teleportation Array." Only then did Jared understand. It turns out that these alchemists are stuck here. No wonder it's overcrowded!

"Is this Alchemist Fair, essentially a gathering of alchemists from various regions in Ethereal Realm, for mutual learning and exchange of ideas?" Jared asked.

"Yes, the main idea is to learn from each other, to adopt the strengths of others, and to address our own weaknesses. However, there are also grand competitions among the alchemists, which could be considered a way of making friends through martial arts, I suppose. The Alchemist Fair isn't like other gatherings hosted by cultivators, filled with constant fighting and killing. The competition at the Alchemist Fair is essentially a contest of alchemy techniques and tools. Actually, all these are about resources. After

all, whether it's about concocting elixirs or crafting tools, they all require a significant amount of resources." Of course, Jared knew that the competition among alchemists was merely a test of their alchemy skills, and it would never result in any violent incidents.

At that moment, Sigurd said, "Ms. Viola, I've checked it out. The Teleportation Array hasn't been fixed yet, and the exact time of completion is uncertain!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4126-Sigurd stood outside the door. He didn't push it open because he had no idea what Jared and Viola were doing inside the room.

Upon hearing that Sigurd had arrived, Viola rose to her feet and opened the door.

Jared also rose to his feet.

After a brief glance, Sigurd gave Jared a meaningful smile.

As a man, Jared of course understood what Sigurd's smile implied.

"Let's go. I need to figure out what's going on with this Teleportation Array. If we keep delaying like this, who knows when we'll finally reach Yannopolis."

If possible, Jared was willing to lend a hand in fixing that Teleportation Array.

"Jared, I never asked you, but did you come here because you're also heading to Yannopolis? Are you attending the Alchemist Fair as well?"

Throughout the whole time, Viola had never asked Jared why he too was present there.

"I'm not here for the Alchemist Fair. I'm looking for some friends in Epea. I have a few friends in Yannopolis," Jared said.

"Men and women?" Viola looked at Jared, her eyes filled with caution as she asked.

"Yes, there are both men and women..." Jared said truthfully.

Upon hearing Jared's words, Viola let out a soft sigh, followed by a bitter smile.

She knew Jared was a free-spirited man.

It was simply unrealistic for her to want to keep him by her side.

All that mattered was that she held a place in Jared's heart. She didn't dare to ask for anything more.

"Let's go. I'll accompany you for a stroll..."

Jared followed Viola as they left the inn, with Sigurd trailing at a distance. They then arrived at the Apothecary Guild, right before the vast square.

In the heart of that square, streaks of spiritual light flickered, with the ground bearing ancient patterns. It was unmistakably a grand arcane array.

Surrounding the large arcane array, over a dozen cultivators were stationed, vigilantly guarding it to prevent anyone from carelessly approaching.

Around the large arcane array, numerous alchemists were gathered, each of them clearly displaying one prominent emotion-anxiety.

Clearly, these alchemists had been stranded here for several days now. If the Teleportation Array couldn't be fixed, they were likely to miss the Alchemist Fair.

After traveling a great distance to get here, they all planned to teleport to Yannopolis. Yet, the Teleportation Array was unexpectedly broken.

In the heart of the Teleportation Array, a middle-aged man, clad in a long gray robe, was tirelessly examining the array runes on the ground, his forehead slick with sweat.

On the west of the Teleportation Array, there were a few individuals donned in vibrant yellow robes. Each of them had an alchemist's token hanging from their waist.

This evidence showed that these individuals were all members of the Apothecary Guild, and they appeared to hold no low-ranking positions.

Swiftly, as the middle-aged man in the gray robe left the Teleportation Array, it began to emit a radiant glow. The intricate array runes slowly rose into the air.

Then, within the arcane array's wound, a series of spatial fluctuations intertwined. Upon witnessing this scene, the middle-aged man in the gray robe let out a heavy sigh of relief.

Upon seeing the situation, the higher-ups of the Alchemist Guild finally flashed a smile.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I sincerely apologize for the delay. The Teleportation Array has now been repaired and is ready for use. However, due to its recent repair, the number of people we can teleport at once will be limited. This time, the Teleportation Array can only accommodate fifty people. So, those who were first in line here can now use their ticket numbers to enter the Teleportation Array."

A high-ranking member of the Apothecary Guild glanced around at everyone present before speaking.

Upon hearing that the Teleportation Array had been repaired, the numerous alchemists began to rejoice.

Sigurd exclaimed excitedly, "It's been fixed, Ms. Viola. We're right in the front of the group. We can enter the Teleportation Array now."

Viola gave a slight nod, then turned to Jared. "Come, follow me. Let's just say you're with us. We'll teleport over there together."

After glancing at the radiant Teleportation Array, Jared halted Viola and Sigurd, saying,

"Don't. The Teleportation Array hasn't been fully repaired yet. This teleportation attempt will surely fail."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4127-"Mr. Chance, did you spot the issue with the Teleportation Array?" Sigurd curiously asked.

Jared nodded. "Yeah, don't go up there. Wait here..."

Upon hearing Jared's words, Viola and Sigurd decided not to approach the Teleportation Array any further.

Meanwhile, others were thrilled as they held their number tokens, entering the Teleportation Array one by one.

When the Teleportation Array was filled with people, the middle-aged man in the gray robe took out some spiritual stones and placed them around the perimeter of the Teleportation Array.

The activation of the Teleportation Array required a substantial amount of spiritual stones. Therefore, using the Teleportation Array wasn't free of charge.

Accompanied by the shimmering spiritual stones, the Teleportation Array gradually activated. The entire space pulsed continuously, and a white aura enveloped the whole Teleportation Array.

Everyone saw beams of light emerging from the Teleportation Array. Those within the array felt a sense of detachment as if they were about to be teleported any moment now.

Everyone waited in silence. Once these people were teleported away, it would be their turn next.

However, as Jared felt the fluctuations of the Teleportation Array, he became even more certain in his heart that this teleportation attempt was going to fail.

Boom!

A flash of white light streaked across, and everyone shut their eyes.

Immediately afterward, there was a series of crackling noises all around, which was then followed by screams of terror.

Everyone quickly opened their eyes, only to find that everyone within the Teleportation Array was still present. However, many were filled with the scent of being scorched, and some were even injured, their bodies bleeding incessantly.

At that moment, everyone was taken aback. Even the middle-aged man in the gray robe was stunned.

“Hurry up and save them!” Someone let out a cry. It was only then that a swarm of people surged forward, carrying away the injured individuals.

“W-What on earth happened?”

The middle-aged man was filled with disbelief.

The other alchemists were also in an uproar. This Teleportation Array was terrifying. Instead of teleporting people away, it had actually caused them all to be injured.

“What’s going on? What exactly is happening here? Didn’t you say it was fixed?”

Upon seeing the situation, several high-ranking members of the Alchemist Guild rushed over.

“Perhaps the spiritual stones weren’t sufficient. The arcane array failed to fully activate. Maybe we should give it another try!” the middle-aged man in the gray robe said.

“Hurry up and give it a go. Now that things have turned out like this, how are we supposed to explain it to the president!”

“All right!”

The middle-aged man in the gray robe hurriedly placed the spiritual stones again. This time there was a noticeable increase in their quantity.

However, as the arcane array was activated, it was merely a fleeting moment before it came to a halt once again.

At that moment, everyone was in an uproar. The arcane array hadn’t been fixed at all.

The middle-aged man in the gray robe also had an unspeakably grim expression on his face.

“Kellan, what on earth is going on? Aren’t you an array master?”

“The Teleportation Array has been broken for so many days now, and it’s still not fixed. The Alchemist Guild has been keeping you for nothing.”

“If the Teleportation Array can’t be fixed, the Alchemist Fair in Yannopolis will have already started.”

“What’s going on? Didn’t you just say it was already fixed?”

Several high-ranking members of the Alchemist Guild were in a frenzy.

The surrounding alchemists were also seething with anger.

They had been kept waiting here for so many days and it still hadn’t been fixed.

If it couldn’t be fixed, they wouldn’t be able to make it to Yannopolis in time.

Kellan Liddell broke out in a cold sweat, continuously wiping his face. Even though he was spoken to in such a manner, he didn’t dare to retort.

After all, they were the top brass of the Apothecary Guild, and his livelihood depended on them.

Moreover, so many alchemists were waiting.

Kellan meticulously examined every array rune of the Teleportation Array, but he simply couldn’t pinpoint the problem.

He was now like a cat on a hot tin roof.

“Isn’t it fixed yet?” came a stern voice.

Upon seeing the newcomer, everyone stepped aside.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4128-Give It A Shot

This man was none other than Wyatt Chance, the president of the Central Alchemist Guild. It was said that Wyatt’s alchemy skills had attained the level of a Senior Supreme Alchemist.

“President Chance, it was reported to be fixed earlier, but there seems to be a malfunction now, and quite a few people got injured,” someone said.



Upon seeing the president personally coming to inquire, Kellan was so nervous that he didn't dare to breathe, his forehead breaking out in a cold sweat.

"This Teleportation Array hasn't had any issues for a thousand years, so why would it suddenly malfunction during this Alchemist Fair?" Wyatt asked with a slight frown.

"President Chance, are you suspecting that someone has tampered with the Teleportation Array?"

"Indeed, do a thorough investigation. I believe someone doesn't want us to attend the Alchemist Fair. Perhaps they're afraid of losing to me!"

"President Chance, everyone here is an alchemist. None of us understand array craft, let alone a high-level array craft like the Teleportation Array. Even if someone wanted to sabotage it, without professional skills, they wouldn't even know where to start!"

"Kellan..." Wyatt called out to the middle-aged man in the gray robe.

Kellan hurriedly rushed forward. "President Chance..."

"Did you manage to figure out what was wrong with the Teleportation Array? Did someone intentionally sabotage it?"

"President Chance, I've been inspecting for several days now. There's no issue with the Teleportation Array. It was functioning just a moment ago, but then it suddenly malfunctioned again. I'm also in the process of figuring out what the problem is," Kellan said with a look of shame.

In the entire Apothecary Guild, he was the only array master. His responsibilities were limited to maintaining the Teleportation Array and activating it during the Alchemist Fair. Other than that, he had no other tasks to perform.

Despite that, he was rewarded handsomely, and he had an endless supply of pills at his disposal. After all, as a member of the Alchemist Guild, there was never a shortage of these pills.

However, the Teleportation Array was malfunctioning now, and he couldn't figure out the problem. This was quite a blow to his pride.

If things kept going like this, he wasn't sure if the Alchemist Guild would continue to employ him.

"You can't tell the problem?"

Wyatt's brow furrowed slightly as he scrutinized the Teleportation Array himself.

He was merely an alchemist, utterly clueless about arcane arrays. So, even though he looked, he couldn't discern anything at all.

If Kellan couldn't fix it, all the alchemists here would have to miss the Alchemist Fair.

With so many alchemists, it would likely be quite challenging to calm them down.

By that time, there was a good chance that the Alchemist Guild would become a thing of the past.

"President Chance, why don't we ask around and see if there are any array masters? If anyone can fix the Teleportation Array, we can offer a hefty reward," someone suggested.

Wyatt contemplated for a moment, then nodded in agreement. "We have no other choice but to proceed this way. However, most of the people here are alchemists. It might be quite challenging to find an array master."

"President Chance, even if someone understands arcane array, it doesn't necessarily mean they can fix the Teleportation Array. I can't even identify the issue, and I believe no one among these alchemists present can figure it out either," Kellan said.

Everyone here was an alchemist. Even if someone had a liking for array craft and had learned a bit in their spare time, the idea of properly repairing a Teleportation Array was utterly impossible.

Moreover, Kellan was a professional array master, a true specialist in his field. If he couldn't identify the problem, there was no way these people could spot it.

"Let's give it a shot, even though the odds are against us..." Wyatt let out a sigh, then glanced around at everyone. "Ladies and gentlemen, I'm not sure if any of you are familiar with array craft. If anyone can repair this Teleportation Array, the Alchemist Guild is willing to reward you with five Lifeshield Pills."

As soon as these words were spoken, an uproar instantly erupted among the crowd.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4129-Gambling With His Life

"It seems like the Alchemist Guild is truly desperate. They even brought out the Lifeshield Pill."

"What a pity. If only I knew array craft..."

"The Lifeshield Pill is a life-saving divine medicine, isn't it?"

Everyone was abuzz with conversation, each person regretting not having learned array craft.

“What exactly is the Lifeshield Pill?” Jared asked, a look of confusion on his face as he turned to Viola.

“It’s the top-secret divine medicine of the Central Alchemist Guild. I heard that consuming the Lifeshield Pill could solidify one’s bodily spirit. Even if the physical body was destroyed, the bodily spirit could safely escape, preserving one’s life. That’s why many people referred to this Lifeshield Pill as a life-saving divine medicine. As long as one’s bodily spirit was intact, it could essentially grant them a second chance at life,” Viola explained.

Jared’s interest was instantly piqued. So, he promptly raised his hand high and declared, “I can fix the Teleportation Array...”

Wyatt gave Jared a skeptical glance, then asked with a hint of disbelief, “My friend, I’m not in the mood for jokes. If you can really fix the Teleportation Array, the five Lifeshield Pills will be yours right away. But if you fail to fix it, waste time, and even damage the Teleportation Array, then don’t blame me for being rude.”

Wyatt found it hard to believe in Jared, primarily because he was too young and his abilities didn’t seem particularly impressive.

“If I fail to fix it, I’m ready to leave my life behind!”

Jared strode confidently toward Wyatt.

Upon hearing Jared’s words, Viola and Sigurd were taken aback.

Why is he gambling with his life? The other alchemists also sized up Jared. They were surprised that Jared, a young man, who spoke without considering the weight of his words, had even risked his life.

Wyatt hadn’t expected Jared to say such a thing, and for a moment, he was caught off guard.

Upon seeing the situation, Kellan quickly chided Jared, “Kid, this Teleportation Array has been around for thousands of years. It’s an ancient arcane array, not the kind you can casually manipulate as you imagine. You better think this through, lest you lose your life here for nothing...”

In reality, Kellan had Jared’s best interests at heart. After all, Jared was young and fearless, completely oblivious to the complexity of the Teleportation Array.

Risking his life here was absolutely not worth it.

Jared gave a slight smile and said, "Thank you for the reminder, my friend. But if I dare to risk my life, then I must be confident in my ability to fix it..."

Hearing that, Kellan chose not to say anything further.

Instead, it was Wyatt who responded. "All right, if you can't fix it, I won't take your life. However, you must leave your hands and feet as a form of punishment. Otherwise, this Teleportation Array will be completely ruined if anyone can just come and fix it!"

"It's a deal, then..."

Jared nodded, then proceeded toward the Teleportation Array. After circling the Teleportation Array, Jared crouched down to rearrange the array runes on the ground.

Perhaps due to years of neglect, some of the array runes on the ground had become quite faded.

Even though someone had maintained them, the array runes were still blurry.

"What are you doing? You can't just mess with the array runes. If they're altered even slightly, the Teleportation Array will be completely ruined."

Upon seeing the situation, Kellan hurriedly moved forward to stop Jared.

This was an ancient arcane array. No one knew which powerful figure had left these array runes behind. If anyone tampered with these array runes, then the entire Teleportation Array would be destroyed.

After all, every array rune for all the arcane arrays had its own rules. If the position was altered, then it was all over.

"Hey kid, what are you up to? If you dare to destroy the Teleportation Array, I'll take your life!" Wyatt bellowed.

Each Teleportation Array was the lifeline of the Alchemist Guild. The reason why the Central Alchemist Guild was established in such a desolate town was due to the presence of the Teleportation Array here.

If the Teleportation Array were to disappear, the Central Alchemist Guild would be on the brink of decline.

The Teleportation Array of the Northern Alchemist Guild had become unusable, leading to a steady decline in the overall strength of the alchemists in the northern region.

Now, there weren't many senior alchemists throughout the northern region, let alone those who could participate in the Alchemist Fair.

Wyatt certainly didn't want the Central Alchemist Guild to end up like that.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4130-Incite Public Anger

Wyatt made his move. He couldn't just stand by and watch Jared destroy the thousand-year-old Teleportation Array in an instant and obliterate their entire Apothecary Guild.

Whoosh!

Wyatt moved swiftly, reaching out to grab Jared.

As Jared sensed a strong wind rushing toward him from behind, he didn't even bother to look back. He effortlessly sidestepped and evaded it.

Wyatt was merely a Top Level Tribulator, a fact that did not instill fear in Jared.

After evading, Jared continued to adjust the array runes. The originally blurry array runes gradually became clear under Jared's meticulous work.

But no one knew if the array runes Jared had etched were correct.

If messed up and the array runes were incorrect, the Teleportation Array would be completely ruined.

Wyatt hadn't expected that Jared would evade his attack without even a glance as if he had eyes in the back of his head.

"Stop, I'm telling you to stop..."

Once again, Wyatt aimed a slap at Jared.

This time around, Wyatt went for the kill.

With a casual lift of his hand, Jared's palms clashed against Wyatt's with a resounding smack.

Wyatt moved three steps backward, yet astonishingly, Jared didn't budge an inch.

At that moment, everyone was utterly astounded.

Even Viola and Sigurd were filled with disbelief.

They were utterly oblivious to just how extraordinarily powerful Jared had become during this period.

All the alchemists wore expressions of utter astonishment.

The strength of an array master was comparable to that of an alchemist. In terms of cultivation level, neither was particularly powerful.

Yet, the president of the Alchemist Guild who was a Top Level Tribulator had been effortlessly repelled by a single strike from Jared.

Moreover, Jared appeared quite young and seemed to be a Sixth Level Tribulator only.

Wyatt's face turned extremely grim. He barked out in anger, "Everyone, get him together. If we just stand by and watch him destroy the arcane array, we can kiss our trip to Yannopolis goodbye."

All the alchemists present were ready to take action.

After all, the Teleportation Array affected everyone's interests. No one wanted to see Jared mess it up.

"No one touches him!"

Viola and Sigurd quickly leaped into action, positioning themselves in front of Jared.

Regardless of the reasons, if anyone dared to target Jared, there was no way that Viola would just sit by and do nothing.

She would always stand by Jared's side. After all, she had already committed herself to him.

"Viola, you're a mere alchemist from the northern region, yet you want to meddle in our affairs? Step aside this instant. If this kid ruins the Teleportation Array, you'll be the one to blame," Wyatt roared.

"President Chance, I trust Jared. I am certain he would never sabotage the Teleportation Array. His mastery of array craft is truly impressive."

Viola was determined to buy time for Jared. She knew that Jared must have been confident to take such actions.

"No matter how impressive he is, can he really activate this ancient Teleportation Array? For thousands of years, no one dared to touch this arcane array, and now he's actually tampering with it recklessly. If even a single array rune in this Teleportation Array is slightly off, the entire arcane array will be ruined. Tell him to stop immediately, or he'll truly incite public anger," Kellan said.

As a revered array master within the Apothecary Guild, he had only dared to maintain the Teleportation Array, not daring to make the slightest change to it.

Even though it had been neglected for many years and the Teleportation Array's array runes had become indistinct, Kellan didn't dare to tamper with it recklessly.

Listening to Kellan's words, Viola turned to look at Jared, about to speak. However, Jared had already stood up.