

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/ A Man Like None Other Chapter 4131-4140

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4131-Give It A Try “All right, this Teleportation Array was merely suffering from years of neglect. Some of the array runes have become so sparsely interconnected that, although the Teleportation Array can be activated, it’s incapable of teleportation. I’ve just redrawn the array runes and made some minor modifications. With these changes, even if the Teleportation Array is old and non-functional, it won’t cause the kind of harmful incident we just experienced,” Jared casually remarked.

Upon hearing Jared’s words, everyone was in disbelief. Jared was not only able to repair the Teleportation Array, but he also managed to make modifications.

How is this possible? This is an ancient arcane array. Even if he’s an array master, there’s no way he could have managed to alter such an ancient arcane array!

Astonished, Kellan asked, “Did you really manage to fix the Teleportation Array?” “Of course. You can give it a try,” Jared said calmly.

Kellan glanced at Wyatt. After all, Wyatt was the president. Only when Wyatt gave the word could Kellan activate the Teleportation Array.

“Go take a look…” Wyatt said to Kellan.

Kellan gave a nod, then proceeded toward what lay ahead. His gaze fell upon the Teleportation Array before him. Afterward, he carefully positioned the spiritual stones.

Swiftly, the spiritual stones flickered, activating the Teleportation Array. NôvelDrama.Org owns all content.

Since it could be activated, it proved that the Teleportation Array wasn’t sabotaged by Jared.

At that moment, Wyatt also let out a sigh of relief.

“President Chance, even if the Teleportation Array can be activated, it doesn’t mean it’s been fixed. It could be activated just now too, but an error occurred during the teleportation!” a higher-ranking member of the Alchemist Guild said. “You’re right. The Teleportation Array could be activated just now. Its current activation doesn’t necessarily signify anything! Only after initiating the teleportation can we determine if the Teleportation Array has truly been fixed,” Wyatt said.

Kellan turned to the surrounding alchemists and asked, "Ladies and gentlemen, who would like to give it a try?" Yet, no one dared to make a move. After all, the Teleportation Array had just malfunctioned, injuring so many people.

If anything went awry again, it could be deadly.

No one was willing to gamble with their own life.

Seeing that no one dared to step forward, Kellan felt extremely awkward.

"I'll try..." After finishing her words, Viola stepped straight into the Teleportation Array.

Viola had faith in Jared, so she felt no fear at all.

"Sigurd, stick with her. When you reach Yannopolis, don't go wandering off. Wait for me," Jared said.

Jared had faith in his abilities. He was certain that there would be no issues with the Teleportation Array.

Sigurd nodded, then stepped into the Teleportation Array.

Upon witnessing Viola and Sigurd stepping into the arcane array, the others began to harbor some trust in Jared.

After all, Viola had just defended Jared. It was clear that they were together.

"I'll give it a shot too..." At that moment, an alchemist entered the Teleportation Array as well.

If it really worked, they wouldn't have to stand in line. They could reach Yannopolis the fastest.

Seeing someone fearless stepping straight into the Teleportation Array, many alchemists began to waver.

In no time, the Teleportation Array was filled with dozens of people.

Kellan announced, "Everyone, please be careful. I'm about to activate the Teleportation Array!" After speaking, Kellan activated the spiritual stones.

The Teleportation Array sprung to life in an instant. Meanwhile, several miles away in Yannopolis, a few cultivators were stationed by the Teleportation Array.

“Elder Sotham, it’s quite noticeable that there are far fewer participants in this year’s Alchemist Fair. The Teleportation Array has been silent for several days now.” A cultivator looked toward an elder.

These individuals were all members of the Epean Alchemist Guild, which was based in Yannopolis. Their responsibility here was to handle the reception duties.

Yet, for several consecutive days, no one came through the Teleportation Array.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4132-Are You Still An Alchemist “It’s really odd. Alchemists from the eastern and southern regions have already arrived, but why hasn’t there been any movement from the central region’s alchemists? There aren’t many people from the central region here yet. The Alchemist Fair is about to start, but there’s still no sign of anyone from the Central Alchemist Guild. Could it be that they don’t want to participate this year?” Bryce slightly furrowed his brows, unable to comprehend what was going on.

The Teleportation Array of the northern region’s Alchemist Guild had been broken for many years. As a result, the skill level of the alchemists in the northern region declined significantly. As such, many no longer met the qualifications to participate in the Alchemist Fair.

However, the central region was different. The strength of Central Alchemist Guild was not to be underestimated. Yet, surprisingly, not many of them seemed to have shown up.

“Could it be that the Teleportation Array of the Central Alchemist Guild is broken? It’s been quite a few days already,” a cultivator said.

Bryce glared before he spoke. “Shut your mouth. If no one from the Central Alchemist Guild shows up, then what’s the point of this Alchemist Fair?” Right after that, the Teleportation Array began to tremble subtly, exuding a faint glow.

“Someone’s coming. Someone’s about to teleport here...” Upon witnessing that scene, several cultivators were extremely thrilled.

Meanwhile, at the Central Alchemist Guild, everyone was anxiously fixated on the light radiating from the Teleportation Array.

The spiritual stones surrounding them were rapidly absorbed by the Teleportation Array, causing the light to grow increasingly intense.

Swiftly, a blinding flash of white light appeared, causing everyone to shut their eyes.

When everyone anxiously opened their eyes, they found that the alchemists within the Teleportation Array had all disappeared.

“It worked! It worked!” Kellan was the first one to shout out in excitement.

If the teleportation were to fail, Kellan would likely be the first one held responsible, considering he was the only array master present.

Since the Teleportation Array had been repaired, Kellan wouldn't be punished anymore.

A huge weight was finally lifted off Kellan's heart.

Upon seeing the situation, the other alchemists also erupted in joyful cheers. They were afraid they wouldn't have been able to participate in the Alchemist Fair if the Teleportation Array hadn't been repaired.

At that moment, Wyatt was looking at Jared in a different light.

Despite his young age, Jared was not only remarkably capable, effortlessly repelling his opponent, but he was also a senior array master. He was even able to repair an ancient Teleportation Array.

“My friend, I may have offended you earlier. I do hope you won't hold it against me. I'll have someone fetch the Lifeshield Pill for you right away.” After Wyatt finished speaking, he immediately ordered someone to fetch the Lifeshield Pill.

Since he had made a promise in public, there was no way he could back out.

“Sir, may I ask, from whom did you learn array craft?” Kellan was incredibly curious.

Jared was so young, yet his mastery of array craft was astonishing.

“I'm truly sorry, but I can't say.” Jared apologetically shook his head.

Jared didn't have a mentor, and he couldn't claim he was self-taught as that would probably impact Kellan even harder.

Quickly, Kellan said, “No worries. It's perfectly normal if you don't want to disclose who's your mentor.” Wyatt turned to Jared and asked, “Sir, are you also planning to go to Yannopolis? Are you visiting relatives and friends, or are you returning home?” “I have a friend in Yannopolis, so I thought I might as well attend this Alchemist Fair while I was there. I had never been to one before.” Jared spoke truthfully.

“There's something you may not be aware of. The Alchemist Fair isn't open to just anyone. Only those with the appropriate qualifications can participate. Array masters like you and I are not qualified to participate in the Alchemist Fair. If there was an Array Master Fair, perhaps you and I might have the qualifications to attend,” said Kellan.

He mistakenly thought that Jared was unaware the Alchemist Fair did not allow anyone other than alchemists to participate.

“I know. I’m also an alchemist, so I should be qualified enough to participate in this Alchemist Fair,” said Jared.

“What? You’re an alchemist?” Kellan was completely baffled.

Wyatt and the rest were all looking at Jared in disbelief. Jared’s mastery of array craft was incredible, and his cultivation level was not inferior to Wyatt’s. Surprisingly, he was also an alchemist.

They couldn’t help but wonder if there was anything at all that Jared couldn’t do.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4133-Winning Over

“What, do I not look like an alchemist to you?” Jared said with a faint smile.

“Well, not exactly. I’m just a bit astounded, that’s all.” There was unmistakable envy in Kellan’s gaze.

If he were proficient in array craft and also in alchemy, he wouldn’t have had such a low status in the Alchemist Guild.

Shortly after, the Lifeshield Pill was brought to Jared. True to his word, Wyatt handed over the five Lifeshield Pill to Jared.

After all, there were many people around at that moment. Even if Wyatt didn’t want to, he had no choice but to hand the pills over.

The credibility of the Alchemist Guild was crucial. Without it, no alchemists would join them in the future, no one would seek collaboration with them, and the operation of the guild itself would be compromised.

Alchemists typically didn’t possess great strength. In the Ethereal Realm, a world where the survival of the fittest reigned, alchemists were, in fact, considered to be among the weak.

Thankfully, despite their small number, alchemists were held in high regard. That respect allowed them to secure a place in the Ethereal Realm.

If no one collaborated with the Alchemist Guild anymore, the various resources of the Guild would certainly be depleted.

Upon obtaining the Lifeshield Pill, Jared ascended to the Teleportation Array, ready to transport himself to Yannopolis in search of Sigurd and Viola.

Upon seeing the situation, Wyatt stepped onto the Teleportation Array.

Then, numerous alchemists lined up one after another to begin the teleportation process on the Teleportation Array.

Following a flash of white light, everyone's vision momentarily darkened before promptly brightening up again.

When they opened their eyes again, they had already arrived at Yannopolis.

"Hahaha, we almost missed the Alchemist Fair."

"It really wasn't easy."

"Thank you, sir! Without you, we might have missed this Alchemist Fair."

The numerous alchemists were highly pleased, and all expressed gratitude to Jared.

"We truly owe you one this time. Without you, Central Alchemist Guild's reputation would have been in ruins, resulting in severe losses." Once again, Wyatt expressed his gratitude to Jared.

"President Chance, there's no need to be formal. I did take your Lifeshield Pill, so consider this a trade," Jared said with a slight smile, "By the way, I still don't know your name," Wyatt inquired.

"Jared Chance," Jared said lightly.

Jared had no intention of concealing his identity.

One reason was that alchemists weren't very strong, posing little threat to Jared.

Secondly, Jared wasn't disguising himself. Even if he were to use a false name at that moment, there would undoubtedly be people who would recognize him. As such, he thought it was better not to hide at all.

"Jared Chance?" Wyatt was taken aback.

Soon after, Wyatt chuckled and said, "So, we share the same surname. Perhaps thousands of years ago, we were from the same family."

"Perhaps." Jared smiled.

Jared knew that Wyatt must have recognized him and about Demon Seal Alliance's Decree of Execution.

However, since Wyatt acted as if he knew nothing, Jared would not expose him.

As long as they didn't have any ideas about him, he wouldn't make life difficult for anyone.

"Mr. Chance, may I ask under which Alchemist Guild are you participating in the Alchemist Fair?" Wyatt asked.

"Which Alchemist Guild I'm participating under?" Jared was slightly taken aback.

He had no idea under which Alchemist Guild he should be because he didn't join any.

Jared's primary objective was to find Feenix and her group. He only decided to participate in the Alchemist Fair because he had heard about it.

As such, he had no answer to Wyatt's question.

Seeing that Jared didn't understand, Wyatt spoke again. "By participating in the Alchemist Fair under the banner of an Alchemist Guild, you could gain more opportunities and resources. Of course, wandering cultivators and individual medical families could participate. However, it would be more fitting if they were part of an organization. If you haven't joined an Alchemist Guild, I would be more than willing to recommend you to participate on behalf of our Central Alchemist Guild."

Wyatt's intention was clear. He was aiming to recruit Jared into the Central Alchemist Guild.

A character like Jared, who was not only powerful but also a senior array master and an alchemist cultivator, was undoubtedly the kind of person that any Alchemist Guild would vie for.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4134-Chapter 4134 A Twist Of Fate However, this showed that Wyatt bore no ill will toward Jared. Knowing that latter had been hunted by the Demon Sealing Alliance for a century, yet still daring to ally with him, proved how fearless the former was.

"Thank you for your kind offer, President Chance," Jared responded politely. "I'll go speak to my friends first. Rest assured, if I need assistance before the convention, I'll definitely ask for your help." "Alright. Your friends are pharmacists from the northern region, which will not be participating in the Alchemist Fair this time around. So, if your friends need to, they can participate under the banner of our Central Alchemist Guild." Wyatt knew that both Viola and Sigurd were pharmacists who from the northern region.

Since they were both Jared's friends, Wyatt naturally wanted to bring them into his circle too. © NôvelDrama.Org – All rights reserved.

With this, Jared would surely be grateful toward him.

Without Jared, there was no way Wyatt would allow Sigurd and Viola to take part under the Central Alchemist Guild's name.

Jared and Wyatt stepped out of the arcane array. By now, many of the pharmacists who had been teleported over were already being ushered to rest by the members of the Epean Alchemist Guild.

"President Chance! You've finally arrived," they exclaimed. "It's been days since we last heard from the Central Alchemist Guild. Our president has been worried sick, asking about you every day!" Upon seeing Wyatt, Bryce Sotham of the Epean Alchemist Guild quickly approached him.

"There was a slight issue with our Teleportation Array back home, but it's been resolved. Your president's never cared about me this much. In fact, he'd always be at odds with me at every Alchemist Fair. He hates that I'm stronger than him. Why does he miss me so much this time?" Wyatt replied jokingly.

It was evident that he had a good relationship with the president of the Epean Alchemist Guild. It seemed that at every Alchemist Fair, the latter would always end up defeated, unable to surpass Wyatt.

"You've arrived late and might not be aware of this, President Chance, but it seems there have been some incidents regarding this Alchemist Fair," said Bryce.

"Incidents? What kind?" Wyatt asked with curiosity.

"Representatives from Medicine God Island came by a few days ago. They announced that this year's Alchemist Fair is to be held on their island, or they'll disrupt the peace of all the pharmacists," Bryce whispered after glancing around.

"What?" Wyatt's brows furrowed, his face turning ashen. "Those b*stards from Medicine God Island have been hiding for hundreds of years. Why have they suddenly decided to show up this year? And they dare threaten the Alchemist Guild? Do they have a death wish?" "Keep your voice down. Many pharmacists are still unaware of this matter. The people from Medicine God Island are incredibly powerful. Our president couldn't even withstand a single move from them, which is why we've temporarily agreed to their terms. Our president is currently waiting for all of you to gather, so you can discuss the plan of action." "Hmph, that's obvious. With your president's level of strength, even I can defeat him with a single move. What does this really prove?" Wyatt huffed coldly.

As someone who possessed the peak strength of a Top Level Tribulator, he was considered a true expert.

“But President Chance, those from Medicine God Island are all in the Ultimate Realm. Don’t underestimate them!” This took Wyatt by surprise.

He froze for quite some time before remarking, “Medicine God Island is so barren and desolate. What on earth could those people have used to cultivate themselves to reach the Ultimate Realm? How is this even possible? Besides, they’re all alchemists, not immortals from the celestial realm. Without any resources, what could they have possibly used for cultivation?” Bryce sighed. “It’s really all about fate. Back then, these folks were banished to Medicine God Island and left to fend for themselves. But here we are, hundreds of years later, and they’re doing better than ever. It turns out that island was actually a place where an ancient Ninth Level Medicine God had fallen, and these people had managed to discover the site of the fall. Everyone always refers to that place as Medicine God Island, assuming it was just a casually chosen name. Little did they know, there was indeed a Medicine God residing on that island.”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4135-“A Ninth Level Medicine God?” Upon hearing this, Wyatt was utterly flabbergasted.

Alchemists could be classified into four levels: Sky, Earth, Arcane, and Primeval. Each of these levels was then further divided into nine levels.

However, ranked higher than the Sky-Tier Alchemists were the revered Supreme Alchemists, within which the Ethereal Realm existed many.

Then, above them were the Medicine Gods. Such a ranking was something one could only hear of, not witness.

After the Celestial Batter, there had never been a Medicine God in the Ethereal Realm.

Yet, now, it turned out Medicine God Island was the very place where a Ninth Level Medicine God had fallen!

This was simply astounding.

With the fall of a Ninth Level Medicine God, one could only wonder how many treasures had been left behind.

As the saying went: when a whale falls, everything grows. Now, Wyatt was filled with regret. If only he had known, he would have gone to the island himself!

Unfortunately, it was far removed from the mainland, with inconvenient transportation and an unparalleled desolation. Surely, no one would venture there.

“Life sure depends on fate, huh?” The man let out a helpless sigh.

“We have come up with a foolproof plan, President Chance. If we allow the people from Medicine God Island to return, it would spell disaster for our Alchemist Guild.”

Bryce spoke with a heavy heart.

“Tell your president I’ll be there shortly, Elder Sotham,” Wyatt instructed, asking Bryce to leave first.

After the latter had departed, Jared asked with curiosity, “What’s the deal about this so-called Medicine God Island, President Chance? Are the people on the island all alchemists?” “It’s actually a desolate little island situated in the vast ocean to the west of Yannopolis,” Wyatt explained. “Centuries ago, it was home to numerous alchemists, but due to scarce resources, they found themselves unable to carry on with their cultivation. Left with no other choice, they secretly turned to the study of demonic techniques. I believe you’re aware how alluring demonic techniques are for cultivators lacking resources.” “Yes, I am.” Jared nodded.

Typically, human cultivators honed their skills by harnessing the spiritual energy of the world, utilizing various spiritual stones, mystical herbs, and pills.

However, the cultivation of demonic techniques wasn’t limited to these resources. Blood, lethal intent, and the aura of the dead could also be utilized for cultivation—even to the extent of absorbing the cultivation of others.

With this in mind, the resource-deprived cultivators then resorted to demonic techniques, relying on consuming human blood and absorbing the skills of others to enhance their own strength.

Gradually, they turned into demons themselves.

Of course, not all of them were utterly wicked, sustaining themselves on human blood and flesh for their cultivation.

“After the scandalous actions of these alchemists engaging in demonic techniques were exposed, they were exiled to Medicine God Island by the collective decision of the various Alchemist Guilds and left to their own fate. But who would have known? After several centuries had passed, these people discovered the place where the God of Medicine had fallen, and this directly led to a dramatic surge in their powers. It seems their skills might now surpass ours,” Wyatt admitted, frustrated. “Now, these people have suddenly shown up, asking us to hold the Alchemist Fair on that island. I presume they just want to use this opportunity to humiliate us members of the Alchemist Guild!” “Perhaps this is just destiny,” Jared commented nonchalantly.

Right now, he couldn’t definitively determine who was right or wrong, for he believed that some people practicing demonic techniques weren’t necessarily in the wrong.

In the Ethereal Realm, he had encountered numerous Demonic Cultivators, and they were a mixed bag of good and bad.

After all, the line between good and evil had become somewhat blurred in the realm. Even Jared himself found it difficult to differentiate between each side.

“Indeed, it must be.” Wyatt smiled helplessly and nodded before continuing, “Jared, my friend, if you need me, you can visit the Epean Alchemist Guild anytime. I should be there for the next few days. Now, I must go. Until we meet again.” “Until we meet again.” The two men shook hands. After parting ways with Wyatt, Jared went to find Sigurd and Viola. He was sure they were waiting for him near the Teleportation Array.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4136-Jared spotted Sigurd and Viola as soon as he stepped away from the Teleportation Array.

Upon seeing that he had also been transported over, Viola excitedly rushed over and embraced him.

She was afraid that Jared might have run into some trouble at the Central Alchemist Guild.

“Where are we headed next, Mr. Chance? Should we report to the Epean Alchemist Guild and get ready for the Alchemist Fair?” she asked.

“There’s no need for that. The Alchemist Fair will no longer be held in Yannopolis.”

“What?”

“Why is that?”

Both Sigurd and Viola were taken aback.

“The details are so complex that there’s no point in me explaining, but this time, the fair is bound to be interesting. It’s set to take place somewhere else. Just follow me. As long as I can go, I’ll definitely take the two of you with me.”

Jared didn’t delve into the details with the two of them. After all, there were many things that Viola and Sigurd might not necessarily know.

“Alright, then.” Viola nodded.

“By the way, President Chance and I had a chat just now. He’s expressed his interest in having you two join the Central Alchemist Guild. That way, you can take part in the Alchemist Fair under the guild. Are you both willing?” “Are you two willing?” Jared asked, recalling his prior conversation with Wyatt.

“Of course we’re willing. If we can join them, at least we from the Emerald Cauldron Sect will have someone backing us. The Northern Alchemist Guild is practically dead and hardly reliable.”

Brimming with joy, Viola immediately nodded in agreement and voiced her thoughts.

Joining the Alchemist Guild would certainly be beneficial for a small group like the Jade Cauldron Sect.

Not only could they acquire numerous resources, but they also had the opportunity to learn from each other, thereby enhancing the standards of their own sect.

“Alright, I’ll let President Chance know the next time I see him. Come with me now,” Jared urged. “I’ll introduce you to a few people.”

Then, he used a communication device to get in touch with Cloud. After receiving a precise location from Cloud, the three headed toward the Zeever residence.

Catina and Feenix were thrilled to see Jared.

They had been in the dark about his circumstances for so long that they couldn’t stop worrying.

Although there was a point when he had spoken to Cloud through the communication device, the fact that they couldn’t see each other made them frantic.

The two hugged him in excitement.

Upon witnessing this scene, realization dawned on Viola.

She was aware that Jared had many women. Feenix was one of them, whom she knew. However, she didn’t recognize Catina. She must be someone he met not too long ago.

“Viola! Why are you here too?”

After embracing Jared, Feenix caught sight of Viola. She immediately let go of the man and rushed over.

“I’m here to attend the Alchemist Fair but unexpectedly ran into Jared, so we came here together,” Viola answered, smiling.

“Let me introduce you to a friend. This is the Fox Queen, Catina. She also happens to be Master’s partner. Catina, this is Viola Warwick from the Emerald Cauldron Sect...”

In the midst of their conversation, Feenix acted as a bridge, introducing the two to each other. It would have been somewhat awkward if Jared had to do the introductions himself.

With this, Feenix was certainly of great help.

Looking at Catina, Viola felt a sense of calm within. With great composure, she extended her hand. "Hello."

"Hi, there. You've known Jared longer than I have, so I suppose you're like an older sister to me."

The woman was so gracious.

After all, it was perfectly normal for one man to be involved with multiple women in the Ethereal Realm.© NôvelDrama.Org – All rights reserved.

As long as he was capable and powerful, he could choose anyone he wanted.

"Catina, regarding the Imperial Fox City, I'll find a way to reclaim it for you from the Fosters. But it'll have to wait until after the Alchemist Fair. I'll make the Fosters pay for laying a hand on what's mine."

Jared was fearful that Catina was upset due to the occupation of the Imperial Fox City, so he voiced his concerns.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4137-"Okay. I believe in you." Catina gave a firm nod. Initially, she was merely leveraging Jared's bloodline. Never did she expect that after spending a significant amount of time together, she had genuinely fallen for him.

In truth, the Imperial Fox City had already lost its former significance to Catina. All that mattered to her now was being with Jared. She couldn't ask for more.

"Alright, Master and Viola. You just got here, so you should rest up a little. Cloud has already tidied up the rooms, though they still look a little old." Feenix told Jared and the others to take a break.

"By the way, Cloud told me that Winona is from the Zeever family of Yannopolis, and that's why you all came here together. I've seen how grand the Zeever residence looks, so why have you been assigned to such a simple place?" Jared asked, slightly unsatisfied.

"We only found out after we arrived that Winona had initially fled from the Zeever clan. That's why they're really hostile toward her. If the Foster family hadn't occupied the Imperial Fox City, she wouldn't have come back." Catina let out a soft sigh.

“She fled from the Zeever family?” Jared appeared bewildered.

In a hushed tone, Feenix leaned in close to him, recounting what had happened to Winona.

Upon hearing the reason, all Jared could do was smile awkwardly in response.

Even these cultivators from the Ethereal Realm couldn't escape the clutches of love!

Becoming immortal was simple, yet severing emotions certainly proved difficult... With that, Jared, Viola, and Sigurd went to rest.

Meanwhile, inside the main hall of the Epean Alchemist Guild, the presidents of four out of the Five Great Alchemist Guilds were seated with serious expressions on their faces.

Only the president of the Northern Alchemist Guild was absent.

The heads of the four great families of Yannopolis were also present in the hall. This included Dylan of the Zeever family.

Hartwin Bellamy was present too. As the renowned Supreme Alchemist of Yannopolis, it was only natural for him to be part of such a meeting.

There were also heads of prominent medical families from various regions, amounting to dozens of people seated within the grand hall.

Every face was etched with seriousness.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I believe you are all aware of the situation caused by Medicine God Island. Now that we are gathered here, let's discuss some strategies. What should we do about this? Should we hold the Alchemist Fair there?” The president of the Epean Alchemist Guild, Thaddeus Surrey, posed a question to the crowd.

The silence was deafening; no one dared to speak. They all knew that the first to break the silence would face the most scrutiny.

After a considerable pause, Wyatt finally spoke up. “President Surrey, you understand the situation on Medicine God Island better than any of us. Tell me, if we were to defy them, would they really retaliate against our Alchemist Guilds?” “They absolutely would,” Thaddeus responded without hesitation.

Seeing him so resolute, Wyatt was momentarily at a loss for words.

“Ladies and gentlemen, the power of Medicine God Island is something we simply can't contend with at the moment. Even if we were to combine our forces, we still wouldn't stand a chance against them. When the people from Medicine God Island came to

speak to me, there were only three of them, but they were all Ultimate Realm cultivators. Moreover, I heard them say that their island is teeming with countless more Ultimate Realm cultivators. How are we supposed to compete against such a force?" Thaddeus exclaimed.

At this point, everyone fell even more silent. Some were inwardly anxious, their faces tense and breaking out in sweat.

"President Surrey, I fear if we venture to Medicine God Island, the people there might not let us return. Rather than reaching the island and ending up fighting them, it's better to take the risk and stay. As long as the people from Medicine God Island dare come ashore, we'll give our all and fight back," Dylan proposed.

"Right! Once we set foot on that island, we'll just be like lambs ready for slaughter."
"Let's give it our all. If they dare come back, we'll fight them with everything we've got!"

"We mustn't go!" Many people began to echo Dylan's words.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4138-After all, no one could guarantee that once they arrived at Medicine God Island, the inhabitants wouldn't turn against them.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, the people of Medicine God Island have spoken on this matter too. They understand your concerns, and hence, they have assured to me that while hosting the Alchemist Fair on Medicine God Island, they will not harm any alchemist. Moreover, during this Alchemist Fair, the Medicine God Island will also offer various resources as rewards for all the attendees," Thaddeus said.

"Is there really such a good thing? Would those people from Medicine God Island be that benevolent? What's their ulterior motive? There's no way they'd do anything on Medicine God Island without the promise of profit," someone questioned.

"Exactly. What are they trying to do? They're holding the Alchemist Fair and handing out resources. Are they really doing all this just to exchange alchemical techniques with us?" Wyatt asked in confusion.

"Of course, the people of Medicine God Island have their own intentions. They've made it clear that anyone wishing to participate in the Alchemist Fair on the island has to pass their assessment first. Only after passing the assessment will one be eligible to proceed to Medicine God Island.

Moreover, they will also open up the site where the Medicine God fell, allowing everyone to explore. The place where the Medicine God fell was shrouded in mystery. Even the alchemists of Medicine God Island had only managed to comprehend a small part of it. The reason Medicine God Island extended an invitation to everyone this time is to unravel the secrets of the entire site where Medicine God fell." Thaddeus proceeded to explain to the crowd.

Fearing he might get himself dragged in, Thaddeus quickly added a couple of clarifications. "Of course, that's what the people of Medicine God Island told me. I'm merely sharing it with everyone. Believe it or not, it's up to you." "What? Medicine God Island is going to open the celestial site where Medicine God fell?" "Fine, I'll go. Who cares if it's a trap or not." "I'm going too. I want to see what the place where the Medicine God fell looks like." Upon hearing those words, many people expressed their agreement.

As the saying went, men would do anything to succeed. In the face of absolute gains, no one could resist the lure.

With that, many people expressed their agreement. It seemed like the journey to Medicine God Island for the Alchemist Fair would be without hindrance.

"All right, since everyone is in agreement, I'll contact the folks at Medicine God Island. The evaluation by Medicine God Island might be stricter this time. Many alchemists probably won't be qualified to participate. So, I hope you all are prepared to handle the situation," said Thaddeus.

It was safe to say that anyone would be unhappy about not being able to attend the Alchemist Fair due to that turn of events after traveling for a long distance.

After the meeting concluded, everyone gradually dispersed.

Dylan approached Hartwin with a smile. "Mr. Bellamy, have you had the chance to meet my sister?" Hartwin shook his head. "No, Winonabeth didn't want to meet me. I guess she still hasn't forgiven me..." "Don't be disheartened, Mr. Bellamy. Once I get back, I'll talk to her. I believe my sister will forgive you." Dylan gave Hartwin a pat on the shoulder.

"Many thanks, Mr. Zeever." Hartwin nodded.

After leaving the Alchemist Fair, Dylan went straight home, heading directly to Winona's place.

It was Dylan's idea to have Winona live in that dilapidated courtyard because he hoped Winona could recognize her mistakes and accept Hartwin through that.

Back in the day, the Zeever family's rise to become one of the four great families in Yannopolis was all due to Hartwin.

Hartwin was in love with Winona. As he was the Supreme Alchemist, the Zeever family rapidly advanced their alchemical skills through that alliance. In no time, they rose to prominence, becoming one of the four great families in Yannopolis.

Unfortunately, Hartwin's affairs were discovered by Winona. Heartbroken, she decided to cut all ties with Hartwin.

However, the Zeever family did not agree. After all, the Zeever family had risen to prominence thanks to Hartwin. With Hartwin backing them, no one could challenge the Zeever family's power in Yannopolis.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4139-There was no way Winona could possibly sever ties now with the Zeever family right then.

Devastated, she had left the Zeever residence in a fit of rage and journeyed to Imperial Fox City in the central region, where she remained for several decades.

If it hadn't been for the Foster family's siege of Imperial Fox City, she probably would have never returned in her lifetime.

Creak!

The door to her room was pushed open.

At that moment, Winona was holding a white handkerchief. Upon seeing that someone had come, she quickly hid it.

When she saw that it was her brother, Dylan, her face went as black as thunder.

She knew that in his eyes, there was only interest and no familial ties.

"Winona, you aren't upset with me that I arranged for you to stay here, are you?" Dylan asked somewhat sheepishly, sweeping his gaze over the dilapidated house.

"No. I'm already grateful that you accepted me and gave me a roof over my head," Winona replied, her face devoid of emotion.

Dylan chuckled awkwardly, for he understood what Winona meant, her expression making it more than clear.

"In truth, the reason I did this was just to have you understand that without Mr. Bellamy's backing, it wouldn't take long for the Zeever family to fall to shambles. I know you're cursing me in your heart, accusing me of disregarding our familial ties, condemning me for only caring about interest. But who understands me? How could the Zeever family, consisting of hundreds of members, have possibly become one of the four great families in this small city of Yannopolis without anyone backing us up? Our ancestors didn't leave us any advanced medical skills or superb alchemy. If I were to rely on myself, would I have been able to support hundreds of people? Ethereal Realm is a society where survival of the fittest prevails. Without Mr. Bellamy, the Zeever family

might have been trampled underfoot and devoured by others in Yannopolis long ago. I'm not doing all this for myself but for the hundreds of people in the Zeever family."

Then, he added, "Moreover, Mr. Bellamy is a decent person. His character isn't bad either. If you were to ask around in Yannopolis, who wouldn't speak highly of him? If a man were to make a minor mistake, it'd still be forgivable. That's just his impulsiveness and nature. It doesn't mean that he doesn't love you anymore. All these years, Mr. Bellamy is still helping the Zeever family. Why do you think he's doing so?"

Consider this a plea from me-forgive Mr. Bellamy and stay peacefully with him in Yannopolis. If you think that I'm heartless, I can hand over the position of the head of the Zeever family to you, and you can manage the hundreds of members of the Zeever family!"

Dylan looked at Winona, his eyes brimming with tears.

It had been decades, so he could not possibly have been unworried about his own sister.

However, Ethereal Realm was so vast that finding a single person was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Winona found herself momentarily lost in thought as she stared at her brother.

Back then, she ran away from home in a fit of anger, so she hadn't considered anyone else, believing that no one in the Zeever family understood her.

In the blink of an eye, decades had passed. As Winona listened to Dylan's words then, a twinge of guilt unexpectedly stirred within her.

I had never given any thought to the others in the Zeever family. I only ever thought about myself! If we were to speak of being selfish, perhaps I'd been the selfish one instead!

"Dylan, I..."

Winona didn't quite know what to say anymore.

"You don't need to say anything further. When Mr. Bellamy comes to look for you, have a good talk with him. It's best to clear the air. To be honest, I know that you can't let him go either. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been spacing out alone with that handkerchief in hand," Dylan said with a faint smile.

Winona's face flushed bright red in an instant.

“All right, I’ll have Heidi arrange a new accommodation for you. Bring along those friends you brought with you.”

After Dylan had finished speaking, he left.

Soon, a stunningly beautiful girl dressed in satin arrived at Winona’s place.

“Aunt Winona...”

Upon seeing Winona, the girl immediately threw herself at her and burst into tears.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4140-Hugging the girl, Winona asked, “How have you been, Heidi?” “I’ve been quite well, Aunt Winona. If it weren’t for my father telling me about your return, I wouldn’t even have known you were back. He’s truly a scoundrel. How could he have arranged for you to stay in such a place? I must confront him about this later!” Heidi huffed after taking a glance at the surroundings.

“Your father had his reasons. Besides, hadn’t he already asked you to arrange some other place for me?” Winona coaxed.

“That’s true. I’ve kept your courtyard house just as it was and have been sending someone to clean it. I’ll take you there right now, Aunt Winona!” Heidi said, nodding in affirmation.

“Hold on. I still have a few friends. Bring them along, too!” After Winona had said that, she called Catina and Feenix out. Following that, Jared and Viola also stepped out of their room.

Seeing such a crowd, Heidi appeared somewhat shy.

“Ms. Flowers, this is my niece, Heidi Zeever,” Winona said to Catina, making the introductions.

Then, Winona turned to Heidi and explained, “Heidi, I’d been living in Imperial Fox City all these years, and it was all thanks to Ms. Flowers for taking me in.” “I’m Heidi Zeever. Thank you for taking my aunt in,” Heidi said to Catina politely.

“I’m Catina Flowers. Truth be told, it’d been Winona who had been taking care of me over the years,” Catina admitted in slight embarrassment.

All these years, it had been Winona who took care of me! S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“All right, come with me. Every visitor is an esteemed guest, so it was bad manners on the Zeever family’s part to have had you all stay in such a place,” Heidi murmured guiltily.

Judging from her refined and gracious demeanor, she was true to the daughter of a great family.

Heidi led Jared and the others to a luxurious courtyard house that was decorated extravagantly.

That truly embodied the air of a great family.

“Aunt Winona, you all should rest first. Father is hosting a family banquet tonight to welcome you,” Heidi said unhurriedly after leading Winona and the others to the courtyard house.

“Heidi, go ahead and get busy. You’ve got Alchemist Fair coming up in a few days, so you need to give it your all!” Winona urged, looking at Heidi affectionately.

Heidi gave a nod. Just as she was about to leave, someone suddenly hollered from outside, “Heidi! Heidi...” Upon hearing the cries, Heidi hurriedly rushed out.

Winona and the others went after her.

“Forden, what’s wrong?” Heidi asked upon seeing the newcomer.

“Heidi, a notice has been posted outside that this year’s Alchemist Fair is going to be held on Medicine God Island. Moreover, not all alchemists can attend. There’s an assessment they need to pass,” Forden exclaimed anxiously.

“For real?” Heidi was rather taken aback.

When Forden caught sight of Winona and the others, he paused slightly and asked, “Heidi, who are these people?” “Oh, let me make the introductions, Forden. This is my aunt. The rest are her friends. They also came to attend the Alchemist Fair.” Heidi quickly made the introductions.

Hearing that, Forden hastily bowed and said, “Nice to meet you, Aunt Winona. I’m Forden Zorn.” “Heidi, who is this young man?” Winona asked as she studied Forden.

“Aunt Winona, this is the fourth child of the Zorn family in Yannopolis, known as Forden Zorn. We got engaged a while back,” Heidi replied.

“Oh, so, he’s Waylon Zorn’s son. I didn’t expect him to also name his son so casually,” Winona commented with a chuckle upon hearing that.

At that, Forden could only smile sheepishly. After all, she was an elder and seemed to be very much familiar with his father. Despite her remark, he didn’t dare to say anything in rebuttal since he was younger.

“Do you have older brothers named Oneden, Twoden, and Trioden?” Feenix teased.

“Show some respect, Feenix!” Jared hurriedly admonished her following that.

After all, it was rude to say such a thing to someone she was not familiar with.