## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4146

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4146-This was essentially the same as giving everyone the answers. Everyone could now copy slavishly. If one still couldn't concoct the necessary pills, it would be a real disgrace. Attending the Alchemist Fair would be pointless.

As Jared listened to Hartwin, he noted the numerous symptoms displayed and realized that Hartwin was indeed quite formidable.

There were certain ailments that Jared could analyze and devise treatments for, yet he was clueless about their origins.

However, Hartwin was able to articulate it in detail, which just goes to show how advanced his medical skills were.

This was something that Jared couldn't help but admire. Jared looked at Hartwin with admiration. With such exceptional medical skills, Hartwin could easily have founded his own sect in the ethereal realm.

Yet, he remained in Yannopolis, avoiding prominent family disputes and grand alchemist fairs.

His sole focus was Winona.

He was truly a man hopelessly in love.

Many people began to make use of their own personal pill cauldrons, crafting the pills required on the Doctor-Searching List.

Certain high-tier pills couldn't be concocted, so they sought out pills that were easier to make.

Although the intractable diseases seemed extremely difficult to cure at first glance, a deeper understanding might reveal that even the simplest elixir could offer a solution.

The prerequisite was to fully understand these symptoms.

Now that Hartwin had explained everything, all that was left was for those alchemists to concoct the pills.

For a time, numerous alchemists busied themselves concocting pills, leaving the entire city of Yannopolis enveloped in a pervasive scent of herbs.

"Heidi, Mr. Bellamy is really impressive, and he seems to be quite smitten with your aunt. This time, when she comes back, we can't let her leave again. Bringing them together could be greatly beneficial for the Zeever family," Forden expressed his admiration enthusiastically.

"That means the Rider family will also benefit from this. Soon, we're all going to be one big family," Heidi said with a laugh.

"Right, we'll be family soon. Once we've absorbed the Boucher and Dupont families, our two families will be the ones calling the shots in Yannopolis. By that time, even the Epean Alchemist Guild will have to tread lightly around our two families." Forden said as he wrapped his arm around Heidi's shoulder.

Jared was listening to the conversation between Forden and Heidi, letting out a soft sigh. He was unsure whether Heidi's attachment to Forden was born out of genuine love, or merely a marriage of convenience for personal gain.

However, it seemed more like a strategic marriage alliance. This way, the combined strength of both families could gradually overpower the other two.

Jared quickly realized that if Yannopolis was left with only two major medical clans-the Zeever family and the Rider family-a fierce competition, both overt and covert, would inevitably arise between them.

By that time, the union between Heidi and Forden would become insignificant.

In the mundane world, even ancient emperors, in a bid to buy time for development, would marry off their daughters to leaders of remote tribes.

But in the end, they still resorted to violence as a means to solve problems. In their eyes, familial bonds were the least valuable of all.

Gradually, the cultivators had finished concocting their pills and began to present them to Maxence for approval. As long as the produced pill matched the one used for treatment on Medicine God Island, they would be considered to have passed the assessment.

Many alchemists had passed the assessment and after registering, they were eagerly waiting to head to Medicine God Island.

However, there were some individuals who, despite being allowed to copy during an open-book exam, still astonishingly failed.

Explosions kept ringing out as people struggled with concocting their pills.

If someone couldn't even pass this stage, no one would feel sorry for them-it was simply what they deserved.

They shouldn't even refer to themselves as alchemists, and hence, there was no need for them to attend the alchemist fair.

Viola and Sigurd had also successfully concocted their medicinal pills. Since they could pass the assessment, there was no need for them to use the quota from the Central Alchemist Guild anymore.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4147-Jared casually concocted a pill for the assessment without using the Divine Cauldron.

All of these individuals were alchemists. If he were to reveal the Divine Cauldron, it would undoubtedly cause an uproar.

It would be troublesome if someone decided to lay claim on his Divine Cauldron.

After Jared had finished concocting the pill, he didn't immediately submit it for assessment. Instead, he quietly observed the Doctor- Searching List.

Those symptoms highlighted in red were the ones for which even Medicine God Island had not yet found a cure.

Jared turned his attention to the first item. Being placed at the top of the list, the patient's condition was undoubtedly difficult to treat. But what.intrigued him the most was the reward offered for this first case. "Immortal's Bone? The first reward is actually an Immortal's Bone? What on earth is that?" Jared was staring at the reward for the first ailment listed on the Doctor-Searching List, filled with curiosity.

"Mr. Chance, the 'Immortal's Bone' is actually the remains of an immortal and is priceless. Although many immortals in the ethereal realm have perished, it's rare to find any remains. Most simply vanish into thin air. Even if some bodies don't turn to dust, their corpses decay and become worthless. However, after several thousand years, a portion of the celestial beings' remains can transform into a crystalline transparency, comparable to a celestial weapon. This is the most valuable type and can even become an immortal's bone. Such items are incredibly rare and hard to come by. As for the first symptom, we've only just observed it. In over a hundred years, no one has ever successfully treated it." Seeing that Jared was clueless, Forden took it upon himself to explain in detail.

"Immortal's bone? Crystalline transparency?" Jared's eyes were wide open, his gaze filled with disbelief.

"Kid, are you saying this immortal's bone is part of my old body?" Vermilion Demon Lord quickly asked Jared. "Who would've thought that thousands of years later, my body would end up as some magical item for these beings of the ethereal realm?" The Vermilion Demon Lord's body had been dismembered and scattered.

If all the pieces could be found, he could be resurrected.

This meant that he would no longer have to spend all day within Jared's consciousness field.

"It could be possible, but I can't say for sure. After all, there are quite a few immortals who have fallen from the ethereal realm." Jared hadn't seen the immortal's bone, so he had no way of knowing whether it was a part of Vermilion Demon Lord's body.

"Ask them, ask now." implored Vermilion Demon Lord anxiously.

Jared had no choice but turn to Forden and ask, "Mr. Zorn, do you have any idea who the first patient is? How did they come to possess the immortal's bone?" Forden sized up Jared before asking with a hint of doubt, "Are you really an alchemist? The information on the Doctor-Searching List is supposed to be confidential. There's no way they'd just reveal who's sick. You only get the details after you've accepted the task." "I'm an alchemist, but I'm not familiar with the Doctor-Searching List. I've never paid much attention to it before." Jared said with an awkward smile.

If he wanted to find out who the other party was, and whether this so-called immortal's bone was indeed a part of Vermilion Demon Lord's physical form, he would have to accept the task.

"Kid, are you confident you can cure the first patient?" asked Vermilion Demon Lord.

"I'm not sure, the information available at the moment is too scant. But judging from what I see, it seems like this person might be suffering from manic episodes. Could they have been bitten by a rabid dog?" Jared smiled.

"Stop talking nonsense. It's not as simple as you think. If it were, someone would have found a cure in the last hundred years." "Just accept the task, and you'll find out what's going on," Vermilion Demon Lord urged.

"Let me ask what kind of punishment there will be first if I fail to diagnose the illness." Jared certainly didn't dare to accept the task carelessly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4148-"Mr. Zorn, what would happen if someone took up the challenge but couldn't manage to heal them?" Jared turned to Forden and asked.

"It's quite simple, you just need to cripple your cultivation," Forden explained casually.

"Cripple my cultivation?" Jared was taken aback. "In the ethereal realm, losing one's cultivation is akin to being killed, isn't it?" "There is a difference, you know. After one's cultivation is crippled, there's a high chance they'll slowly die in fear. That's far more cruel than killing them outright," Forden exclaimed.

Upon hearing this, Jared furrowed his brow, muttering under his breath, "That's a bit harsh..." "Can we really afford to take it easy? The people on the Doctor-Searching List are all highly skilled, and the rewards are substantial. If the requirements aren't strict, just anyone could take on the task, and those with serious conditions might end up being treated by charlatans, potentially making things worse," Forden explained.

Jared saw the logic in that. With such a large reward, it would be tempting for anyone who came across it.

Without strict penalties, people might take on tasks casually, which would undermine the effectiveness of the Doctor-Searching List.

"Jared, why are you asking all these questions? Are you planning to take on the task? You mustn't cause unnecessary trouble." Viola quickly interjected as she heard Jared inquiring about the Doctor-Searching List.

"Mr. Chance, the Doctor-Searching List is not a game. Although the rewards may seem generous, it also carries substantial risks. If you're not completely confident, it's better not to attempt it." Sigurd also cautioned Jared.

"Don't worry, I was just asking out of curiosity. Once you two are done refining the pills, make sure to register them right away," Jared said with a faint smile, addressing Viola and Sigurd.

The two of them nodded, then, carrying the pills they had prepared, they went to register for the assessment.

Just after Viola and Sigurd left, Jared suddenly sprang up and made a beeline for the Doctor- Searching List.

He floated in front of the Doctor-Searching List, silently reading the ailment at the top of the list.

"Who are you? You mustn't approach the Doctor-Searching List..." When the people of Medicine God Island saw Jared running toward the Doctor-Searching List, they immediately voiced their reproach.

At this outcry, many people simultaneously looked up toward Jared.

"Why are you yelling? This list is specifically for those who need treatment. If I don't get close, how am I supposed to accept the task?" Jared shot a glare at the guy who had shouted.

"You're thinking of taking on a task?" Maxence looked up at Jared. Given Jared's youthful appearance, he didn't seem like someone particularly remarkable.

Moreover, he didn't know Jared. The remaining ailments listed on the Doctor-Searching List were extremely complex. Without the expertise of a Supreme Alchemist, one wouldn't dare to attempt treating them.

How dare Jared, at such a young age, take on the task?

"What's the matter? Are you implying only those from Medicine God Island can accept a task?" Jared asked.

"It's not that, but the remaining ailments listed on the Doctor-Searching List are ones that even we, the Medicine God Island, wouldn't dare to tackle lightly. Are you confident you can handle them? You should know, if you casually take on a task, but fail to heal, your cultivation could be crippled." Maxence said to Jared.

"Of course I know. The list of ailments on the Doctor-Searching List isn't that challenging anyway. I'll take on the first task, the reward for this is rather unique." Jared was about to reach out and touch the first ailment.

"Mr. Chance, don't be reckless." At that moment, Wyatt let out a loud shout.

Jared's skills in array craft were impressive. The fact that he could repair the ancient teleportation array was indeed remarkable.

However, array craft and medical skills were two entirely different matters. Even the most brilliant array master didn't necessarily excel in medicine.

Jared was quite capable, not just an array master, but also an alchemist. Given his young age, could he possibly have reached the level of Supreme Alchemist?

After all, a person's energy was finite; it was impossible for one person to master everything to the extreme.

Wyatt simply thought that although Jared was an alchemist, his skills definitely wouldn't be top-notch. In fact, he wasn't even close to having the ability to accept a task on the list.

Moreover, taking on the first ailment on the list was practically a death wish.

Wyatt didn't want Jared to meet his doom, so he spoke up to stop him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4149-"President Chance, I'm not being reckless. I've already examined the symptoms in this list and I'm confident about it." Jared addressed Wyatt.

"Mr. Chance, there's something you don't know. The first patient's condition isn't as simple as it seems. Several of us, the presidents, along with two Supreme Alchemists, have come together to discuss and seek a solution, but we've had no success. There was also a fifth-level Supreme Alchemist who attempted to cure the first ailment listed. However, he failed in the end, resulting in the loss of all his cultivation. He spent his days drinking his sorrows away, and just a few days ago, he committed suicide. This is no laughing matter, you know. If it weren't for the significant help I received from you, Mr. Chance, I wouldn't dream of standing in your way," Wyatt earnestly persuaded.

Everyone else looked at Jared with astonishment written all over their faces. The fact that he chose to treat the first ailment listed on the Doctor-Searching List was akin to a young calf showing no fear of a tiger.

"Who is this person?" Intrigued, Hartwin looked at Jared and asked.

"Mr. Bellamy, this man was brought over from the Central Region by Aunt Winona. She claims that they are friends. Perhaps he's an alchemist too" Heidi said to Hartwin with a reverent and respectful demeanor.

"This person is an alchemist, probably without much influence, since he clearly doesn't know much about the Doctor-Searching List. He even asked me a bunch of questions about it just now. He's probably just naive, thinking he's special and wanting to test the waters," Forden commented casually.

Just now, Jared had asked a lot of questions about the Doctor-Searching List, even about the rewards. This clearly indicated that he didn't have much understanding of the Doctor- Searching List.

Upon hearing that Jared was a friend brought by Winona, Hartwin immediately sprang up and approached Jared.

Upon seeing Hartwin, Wyatt immediately greeted him warmly. "Mr. Bellamy..." Hartwin nodded in response, then turned to Jared and said, "Young man, this Doctor- Searching List isn't something you can just toy with, especially the first ailment. It's not as simple as you think. Since you're a friend of Winonabeth, I can't stand by and let you walk into danger. It's better if you go back. If you're interested in going to Medicine God Island, I can help you pass the assessment. There's no need for you to take such a risk.

"Thanks for your concern, Mr. Bellamy. However, I still want to give it a shot. I have faith in myself. Even without the assessment, I believe I can secure a spot on Medicine God Island. Right now, I'm particularly interested in the reward for the first ailment," Jared said truthfully.

"Immortal's bone?" Hartwin paused for a moment, then chuckled. "It's often said that an immortal's bone is as valuable as a celestial weapon. Moreover, consuming it in powdered form is believed to significantly enhance one's strength. However, grinding it into powder is no easy task, and the bone isn't as miraculous as you might think." "Ground into powder? For consumption?" Jared was somewhat taken aback.

And thus, Vermilion Demon Lord was enraged.

"D\*mn it, my bones have actually become a resource for these people to enhance their strength." Infuriated, Vermilion Demon Lord exclaimed.

"Mr. Bellamy, I needed the immortal's bone for a different purpose, not for consumption. I appreciate your kindness, though." After Jared finished speaking, he didn't wait for Hartwin to respond. He promptly placed his hand firmly on the Doctor-Searching List.

Quickly, a glow emanated from the first ailment. A surge of information flooded into Jared's consciousness field through the Doctor- Searching List.

There was comprehensive information about the patient, along with various details about their physical condition.

Seeing Jared accept a task from the list, both Hartwin and Wyatt sighed and then returned to the ground.

Since he had already done it, no one could stop it anymore. All they could do was to see what fate had in store for Jared.

If he failed, then he would just have to accept that as his fate.

After receiving all the information, Jared gradually descended to the ground.

By now, Jared had acquired all the information on the various ailments, and he even had access to the other party's personal details.

Now, he'd just have to find a cure.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4150-Everyone was silently watching Jared, even Maxence was quietly observing. They were all waiting to see what Jared would do next.

Rumble, rumble... Suddenly, a series of thunderous rumbles echoed from the horizon, drawing everyone's attention away from Jared.

Suddenly, a golden light was seen streaking across the horizon, coming closer and closer. Immediately after, there was a tremor in the void.

A middle-aged man, donned in a purple-golden robe, gradually emerged.

This individual had a broad face, with bright eyes, exuding the authority of someone in power.

Upon seeing the sudden appearance of the middle-aged man, many people instantly gasped in surprise, their breaths becoming notably guickened.

"Who accepted the task and is able to heal my child?" The middle-aged man glanced around and asked.

Although this middle-aged man was merely a projected illusion, his gaze was so intense that many people couldn't help but tremble under it, some even dared not meet his eyes.

All eyes turned to Jared, making him the center of attention.

Upon seeing Jared, the middle-aged man's brow slightly furrowed.

In his perspective, Jared was far too young. How could he possibly possess advanced medical skills?

However, since the other party had already made their intentions known, they must possess some level of strength.

"Young alchemist, since you've accepted the task, do you think you can find a way to cure my child?" The middle-aged man questioned Jared.

Jared gazed at the middle-aged man before him. As it was just a projected image, he couldn't discern the man's strength. However, just from his manner of speaking, it was clear that this middle-aged man was undoubtedly an overlord.

"I've already thought of a potential solution, but I need to see the patient first to be sure. Also, about that immortal's bone, can I trust that you'll truly give it to me once I've healed your son?" Jared turned to the middle-aged man and asked.

The middle-aged man paused briefly, then burst into hearty laughter. "Of course, my word is as good as gold. If you don't believe me, feel free to ask anyone here. After you heal my son, I'll immediately hand over the immortal's bone to you." "All right, bring your son over," Jared said.

Bernard stared at Jared as his figure slowly vanished from sight.

After Bernard left, the crowd immediately erupted into chaos.

"D\*mn, I never would have guessed. The first patient is actually a prince from Allardland. This is unbelievable." "Prince Cedric is extraordinarily gifted. I heard that many years ago, he had already reached the Ultimate Realm. However, he has been

out of the public eye in recent years. Turns out, he's ill" "Could it be that Prince Cedric has been practicing some kind of dark art? Has it led him down a path of madness, turning him violent and bloodthirsty?" "Stop spouting nonsense, watch your words or you might end up dead. There are numerous reasons for someone to become irrationally violent and bloodthirsty, it doesn't necessarily mean they've gone off the deep end." Everyone around was engaged in heated discussions, leaving Jared utterly bewildered. He had no knowledge of Allardland, let alone any details about its prince.

"Wow, who would have thought? The first patient turns out to be a prince from Allardland. No wonder he can offer the immortal's bone as a reward." Wyatt let out a soft sigh.

"President Chance, what is this Allardland? Arrd who is this Bernard?" Jared asked, clearly confused.

Wyatt glanced at Jared, wondering if Jared was really from the Ethereal Realm.

"Mr. Chance, Allardland is a kingdom that covers a third of Epea. While controlling a single lineage or city is a significant achievement for many clans and noble families, Allardland rules over more than a hundred cities, making it the most powerful force in the Ethereal Realm," Wyatt explained to Jared.

"Dang, that's impressive!" Upon hearing this, Jared was somewhat taken aback. He quickly followed up, "Who exactly is this Bernard that was mentioned just now?" "This man is the King of Allardland, and the individual who had fallen ill must be his son, Cedric," said Wyatt.

"What kind of cultivation level is this person at to be able to control such a vast area of the Ethereal Realm?" Jared asked in confusion.