

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

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.