

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4166-Upon seeing that Ace was indeed injured, the enforcer in green turned his gaze to Jared. He swept a cold glance over the latter and said, "You fought in the neighborhood and even injured someone, so come with me now. You must be locked up for a few days!" "I'm to be locked up just because you said so? Who do the lot think you are? I did injure that guy's arm, but aren't you going to ask why? Not only did those few monsters assault someone in the middle of the street but also harassed a young girl. Even if I had taken their lives, it wouldn't have been well within reason, much less merely having broken his arm. As soon as you arrived, you wanted to arrest me. Well, we shall see if you have what it takes." Jared showed the hasty enforcer no respect at all.

These men are undoubtedly from the Laurent family. After all, the Laurent family is the most powerful entity on the entire Medicine God Island. On top of that, Maxence's father is the island president. Consequently, the Laurent family's subordinates become utterly arrogant!

"You've got some nerve, even daring to insult the enforcers of Medicine God Island. It seems like you are completely unaware of the rules here." Upon seeing Jared act so arrogantly even with those from the Laurent family, Ace promptly broke into a smirk.

Now, these enforcers won't let him off the hook without us having to even lift a finger!

Sure enough, the few enforcers' brows furrowed, and they promptly surrounded Jared.

On Medicine God Island, no one had ever dared speak to them in such a manner.

Facing off the few enforcers, Jared didn't appear the slightest bit fearful.

"Is this guy an alchemist who just came? He doesn't even know the rules." "Isn't he just courting death to dare to insult even the enforcers on the island?" "I bet he doesn't yet know that this Medicine God Island belongs to the Laurents, and these people are from the Laurent family." "Get ready to watch the show. With the sudden influx of alchemists on the island for the Alchemist Fair this time, there are bound to be some rule-breakers." When the crowd saw that the few enforcers were gearing up to make a move against Jared, all of them gleefully stepped aside to watch the show.

Conversely, that scared the daylights out of Misho.

He had been on Medicine God Island with Izolda for a while then, so he naturally knew the rules on the island, more so aware that the enforcers were not to be trifled with, for they were all from the Laurent family.

“He’s new to the island and unfamiliar with the rules, Mr. Enforcers. Please don’t take offense at him!” While saying that, Misho took out all the medicinal herbs and valuable items he had on him.

He wanted to bribe them so that they wouldn’t make a move against Jared.

However, the enforcer in green merely cast a casual glance at his offerings before nonchalantly knocking him to the ground.

“You take us for beggars that you tried bribing us with some trash, geezer?” the enforcer in green snarled in great irritation.

Frowning, Jared helped Misho to his feet.

He then fixed the enforcers with a cold stare and said, “What else do you do besides bullying the weak? I’m going to teach the lot of you a lesson today so that you know that even lackeys need to know their limits.” “D*mn it! You must be sick of living!” Livid, the enforcer in green geared up to make a move against Jared with his men.

“Stop!” Following an angry shout, a figure emerged from seemingly out of thin air.

“At your service, Mr. Maxence!”

Upon seeing the newcomer, the few enforcers immediately knelt down.

It turned out that it was Maxence, the young master of the Laurent family, who had arrived.

“Mr. Maxence!” The Five Fighters of South Neighborhood also approached him with obsequiousness written all over their faces when they saw him.

He was the son of the island president of Medicine God Island, so probably no one on the island dared to cross him.

Maxence, however, didn’t even spare the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood or the enforcers a glance. Instead, he looked at Jared and asked, “Are you okay, Mr. Chance?” “I’m fine!” Jared nodded.

“It was my remissness that led to my subordinates almost having offended you, Mr. Chance. I wonder what exactly happened that got you so angry, Mr. Chance?” Maxence was incredibly courteous toward Jared.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4167-All things aside, Jared successfully treated Cedric, making him an honored guest of Allardland. Bernard himself also personally declared that the man was under his protection.

Moreover, Jared held Allardland's token in his hands. As long as Maxence wasn't foolish, he wouldn't offend the man.

After all, Allardland was the biggest force in Epea. Its influence alone spanned nearly one-third of the entire continent.

A paltry Medicine God Island could not possibly compare to Allardland.

Upon witnessing Maxence's unexpected courteousness toward Jared, everyone was stunned.

That went doubly for not only the enforcers but also the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood kneeling on the ground.

All five men wore blank expressions, their faces a picture of disbelief.

They couldn't comprehend what exactly was happening.

He's merely a Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator! How could have Maxence so polite to him? Could it be that he has a great force backing him up?

Following that thought, a cold sweat broke out on the foreheads of the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood in an instant.

At that moment, Misho also looked at Jared in shock.

He couldn't fathom how the latter had the young master of Medicine God Island show him such respect when he had never visited the secluded Medicine God Island before.

What on earth is going on here?

"These five men acted tyrannically and threw their weight around. I merely intervened a little to stop them, but unexpectedly, these few enforcers wanted to arrest and lock me up without even asking for the full story!" Jared said mildly.

Maxence was naturally aware of the character of the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood, knowing that they were the type to throw their weight around. However, they were capable of working for the Laurent family, so he turned a blind eye to it.

But right then, they had offended Jared. There was no way he could turn a blind eye to it anymore.

"Of everyone you could have messed with, you dared offend Mr. Chance, huh, you bunch of scoundrels? He's an honored guest of Allardland. It was none other than him who cured Prince Cedric. King Bernard has decreed that anyone who dares to cross

him shall be killed without mercy!” Maxence reprimanded the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood.

Upon hearing that Jared cured Prince Cedric had was even an honored guest of Allardland, all five men were so frightened that they instantly fell to their knees.

Everyone also finally understood why Maxence was so courteous to Jared, a mere Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator.

It turned out that the latter had the backing of Allardland. Hence, it was only natural for him to treat the man with utmost politeness.

“We were ignorant and deserve nothing less than death, Mr. Chance.” The Five Fighters of South Neighborhood prostrated themselves profusely.

The few enforcers also trembled all over, scared witless.

If they had known that Jared had Allardland as his backing, they would never have dared make a move against him.

Even if they were slapped, they wouldn’t dare retaliate, much less scold him.

“If you’re still angry, Mr. Chance, these guys are all yours to deal with!” Maxence said, pointing at the enforcers and the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood kneeling on the ground.

In other words, a mere word from Jared could determine their fates anytime.

Nonetheless, Jared could discern Maxence’s intention.

The latter didn’t want them to die and only said that to afford him sufficient respect in public.

Thus, Jared played along, saying, “I’ll let it slide today. I just hope you’ll be stricter with them in the future!”

He didn’t do anything, let alone kill them.

“Absolutely. Once I go home, I will definitely enforce stricter discipline!” Maxence gave a nod.

Subsequently, he led them all away.

Those who initially wanted to watch the show all went up to Jared.

Given that the man was able to cure Prince Cedric's illness, they reckoned that his medical skills had to be extraordinary.

Many people sought Jared's help for medical treatment, even offering generous rewards.

Some wanted to get an in with Jared, hoping to build a rapport with him.

After all, he had the backing of Allardland. Being able to make friends with him was tantamount to having a strong backing.

The sight of the chaotic crowd gave Jared a headache, and he had no choice but to quickly leave with Viola, Misho, and the others.

He brought Misho and Izolda back to his own accommodations straight away.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4168-"What exactly is going on here, Old Mr. Giuvali? Why are you both on Medicine God Island here? And what happened to Ms. Giuvali?" Jared asked Misho in puzzlement after returning to his accommodations.

Sighing softly, Misho replied, "You might not know this, Mr. Chance, but once we left the Celestial Battlefield, Mr. Chevalier and the others left. Yet, my granddaughter has been mentally unwell ever since. She keeps muttering about something, and sometimes, she acts a bit crazy... I've sought help from many people to treat her, but none could cure her. In the end, I had no choice but to try my luck on Medicine God Island. I've been here for over ten days now. Regrettably, I don't have any valuable items to offer as a reward, and no one has been willing to treat my granddaughter. If I hadn't bumped into you today, Mr. Chance, I truly can't imagine what might have happened!" He was profoundly grateful to Jared.

"Didn't Ms. Giuvali already have her memories erased by Catina back then? Why is she still like this after that part of her memory has been wiped out?" Jared was downright puzzled.

From the looks of Izolda, it's clear that she's in such a state because she's traumatized and can't handle the mental stress! Generally speaking, cultivators possess immense mental energy.

Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to project their spiritual sense to survey their surroundings. Compared to ordinary people, the mental energy of cultivators is far more powerful, by hundreds or even thousands of times. Logically speaking, with such tremendous mental energy, she shouldn't have been driven to insanity just because of a slight trigger.

“I’m not sure either. Maybe the memory erasure wasn’t thorough, and there are still remnants of those painful memories in Izolda’s consciousness field.” Misho himself didn’t know the reason. If he did, he might have already found a cure long ago.

“I’ll help Ms. Giuvali take a look, then.” After Jared had said that, he promptly channeled a surge of spiritual energy into Izolda’s body.

The surge of spiritual energy entered Izolda’s consciousness field straight away.

In an instant, Izolda abruptly snapped. She began yelling and screaming.

Upon seeing that, Jared shot his hand out and knocked Izolda unconscious.

Subsequently, he frowned deeply because he had already detected her past tragedy from her consciousness field.

Even though Catina had erased that part of Izolda’s memory, it was simply too deep-seated for her.

Despite having been erased, the memories imprinted in her consciousness field still remained.

That was why she gradually began to recall that unbearable past.

Any girl would go insane after having been sexually assaulted by dozens of men in a row.

After Jared was done, he looked at Misho gravely.

“How is my granddaughter, Mr. Chance? Can she be cured?” Misho quickly asked.

“Ms. Giuvali’s experience on the Celestial Battlefield was too truly traumatic for her, Old Mr. Giuvali. To erase only those memories is just too difficult. If we want her to recover now, we can only erase all her memories. Only then can she recover. But at that time, she won’t recognize anyone anymore. You’ll have to guide her slowly,” Jared said.

While listening to that, Misho gazed at Izolda silently, an intense turmoil brewing within him.

What will the point be when Izolda won’t even recognize me then? Yet, I can’t bear to see her live her life in delirium either!

After a moment of hesitation, he finally gritted his teeth and concurred, “Alright. That’s the only way now!”

"I'll try my best to retain Ms. Giuvali's fundamental memories, but I can't guarantee complete success, Old Mr. Giuvali!" Jared had never helped anyone erase their memories before, so he couldn't make any promises.

"Go ahead and do it, Mr. Chance. No matter the outcome, I'll be able to accept it!" Misho said with great trust.

Jared gave a nod. Following that, a burst of golden light radiated from the palm of his hand and enveloped Izolda completely.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4169-Erasing the memories of an ordinary person was simple, but to do the same to a cultivator's memories in her consciousness field was an extraordinarily challenging feat. It was extremely draining.

Several hours later, Jared finally stopped, completely drenched in sweat:

"I've already erased Ms. Giuvali's memories, Old Mr. Giuvali. We'll only know whether I managed to retain her most fundamental memories when she wakes up!" After he had finished speaking, he plopped down onto the chair.

He was truly exhausted, drained to the core.

At the sight of Jared so weary, Misho looked at him with gratitude written all over his face. "Thank you, Mr. Chance. Regardless of whether Izolda recognizes me, I will always be there for her!" At just that moment, Izolda slowly opened her eyes.

Seeing that Izolda had awakened, Misho anxiously went over in a hurry. He was uncertain if his granddaughter would still recognize him.

When Izolda caught sight of her grandfather, she called out softly, "Grandpa..." Upon hearing that, Misho instantly murmured an acknowledgment in delight, tears escaping his eyes uncontrollably.

"Why are you crying, Grandpa? Where are we?" Izolda asked while helping to wipe his tears away after getting up.

"I'm fine. I'll take you home right away!" Misho was simply overjoyed to see that his granddaughter still recognized him.

Jared also breathed a sigh of relief. Since Izolda's most fundamental memories are intact, there'll be no need for Old Mr. Giuvali to guide her slowly.

"I can't thank you enough, Mr. Chance!" Having said that, Misho fell to his knees before Jared.

“Don’t mention it, Old Mr. Giuvali!” Jared quickly held on to him, stopping him from kneeling down.

“Who is this, Grandpa? Why do you want to kneel before him?” Izolda looked at Jared blankly, unable to comprehend why her grandfather wanted to kneel before a young man like him.

“Izolda, this is Mr. Chance, a savior of our family. He-” Misho was just about to introduce Jared to Izolda when Jared interrupted him, saying, “Perhaps it’s best not to tell Ms. Giuvali too much, Old Mr. Giuvali. Just let her remember whatever she can, lest she gets lost in her memories.” Upon hearing that, Misho quickly zipped his mouth.

“Where are you both headed next, Old Mr. Giuvali? If you have nowhere else to go, you’re welcome to stay here. Anyway, there’s plenty of room,” Jared offered.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance. I’m planning to take Izolda back home. I won’t take her roaming around anymore in the future,” Misho replied.

“That’s good. The world is fraught with danger, so a safe and stable life takes precedence.” Jared let out a soft sigh.

The perils of the Ethereal Realm are a thousand or even a million times worse than those of the mundane world! In the Ethereal Realm, there are no set rules to speak of. Power was everything! In the mundane world, there are legal constraints at the very least, so it won’t be that chaotic.

Misho then left with Izolda. Meanwhile, Jared consumed a huge amount of pills and even set up a spiritual energy collection array. He needed a good rest before he could recover fully.

While Jared was resting, the only three-story building in the area where they resided was brightly lit even though it was already late at night.

It was the accommodation prepared by Medicine God Island for the president of the Epean Alchemist Guild, Thaddeus. No matter what, there was no denying that he contributed significantly to the Alchemist Fair on Medicine God Island this time.

In the living room, Thaddeus sat quietly. Across from him, there were about a dozen people seated.

They were all heads of the various medicinal families.

Among them were two of the four great medical families in Yannopolis, the head of the Boucher family, Ernesto Boucher, and the head of the Dupont family, Vincent Dupont.

Those of the Zorn and Zeever families were nowhere to be seen.

Everyone wore a solemn expression, their eyes fixated on Thaddeus before them.

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’m sure you already know why I gathered all of you here today. The Alchemist Fair this time is certainly not as simple as it appears on the surface. To be honest with you, half of us who came might likely all die on Medicine God Island here.” After a moment of silence, Thaddeus began to speak slowly.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4170-Everyone was stunned by Thaddeus’ remark, yet no one voiced their thoughts.

Thaddeus continued, “Whether it’s the Alchemist Guild or the top families, there’s always been a constant struggle-both in the open and behind the scenes. Both Mr. Boucher and Mr. Dupont from Yannopolis are surely aware of this. With the Zupakie and Zeever families now united through marriage, even the esteemed Mr. Bellamy has joined the Zeever family. And let’s not forget Jared, who suddenly appeared out of nowhere and was brought in by Winonabeth, despite her having left the Zeever family decades ago. It was clear that the power of the Zeevers and Zupakies surpassed any other prestigious families. In time, they will soon take over the Boucher and Dupont families. Maybe it’s time for a shake-up at the Alchemist Fair. I doubt Medicine God Island invited everyone here just out of kindness. From what I’ve heard, the Island was under threat, which is why they were so determined to host the Fair there.” Someone in the crowd began to question Thaddeus. “President Surrey, what’s going on? Why didn’t you tell us if you knew about this? Why did you still tell us to come to Medicine God Island?”

“Who would dare risk offending the Medicine God Island, though? I don’t think anyone dares to underestimate its power!” another person chimed in.

“Is Medicine God Island under threat? Are they using us as their shield?” everyone asked in utter confusion.

“President Surrey, what mind game are you playing? We all trust you, so there’s no need to keep us in suspense,” demanded Ernesto, the head of the Boucher family.

Vincent, the head of the Dupont family, echoed, “That’s right. We’re in this together now. There’s no need to hide anything from us anymore.” “Do any of you know about Sky Slasher Sect?” asked Thaddeus.

“Of course. It’s well-known for its expertise in medical skills and arcane arrays, isn’t it?” someone answered.

“The Sky Slasher Sect is nothing more than a den of tricksters. Their medical skills are superficial at best. However, I must admit, their expertise in arcane arrays is indeed impressive,” another person said. “If my memory serves me right, this Sky Slasher Sect is a Demonic Cultivation sect, right?” The crowd started sharing their thoughts.

“President Surrey, what’s the connection between Sky Slasher Sect and Medicine God Island? Is Medicine God Island under Sky Slasher Sect’s threat?” Ernesto asked.

“That’s right,” Thaddeus replied, nodding. “The Sky Slasher Sect knew that Medicine God Island was where the Medicine God had fallen. They aimed to seize control of the island. In response, Medicine God Island offered substantial resources to host the Alchemist Fair, gathering us all in one place to help resist the Sky Slasher Sect’s advances!” Everyone was somewhat baffled. Some asked in confusion, “President Surrey, how did you find out about all this? Did someone from Medicine God Island inform you?” “Of course not!” Thaddeus shook his head. “I knew about this because I’ve been collaborating with the Sky Slasher Sect!” As soon as these words were spoken, an uproar instantly erupted among the crowd.

Some people even abruptly rose to their feet, staring at Thaddeus in disbelief. “President Surrey, you’re not a Demonic Cultivator, aren’t you?” “Of course not,” he denied. “What makes you think only demon cultivators can ally with the Sky Slasher Sect? I’ve brought you all here secretly for a reason. When the time comes, we’ll join forces with those within the Sky Slasher Sect. Eventually, we’ll take control of Medicine God Island and its resources. No one else will dare to claim an equal share. As for the other alchemists, if they understand the situation, we’ll bring them into our fold. If they don’t, they’ll face the consequences. By then, we’ll be the only ones with the medical expertise in the Ethereal Realm. No matter how formidable the other sects are, they’ll have no choice but to seek our aid.” Thaddeus’ eyes sparkled with greed.

The position of president of a small Alchemist Guild from Epea could never satisfy his ambitions. What he truly yearned for was dominion over the entire Ethereal Realm.

He sought to master the medical skills of the Ethereal Realm. Once he achieved his goal, he would have access to any resource he desired!