

# **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

## **A Man Like None Other Chapter 4161**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4161-“I’ve truly never heard of this illness you speak of. It seems I still have a lot to learn. Initially, I had no intention of attending the Alchemist Fair, finding it a waste of time since it was nothing more than a place where Supreme Alchemists fished for fame. But now, I’ve changed my mind. I can’t keep living with my old mindset. Thank you very much!”

Hartwin gratefully patted Jared on the shoulder.

Initially, he had no interest whatsoever in the Alchemist Fair.

However, that changed because the latter’s appearance made him realize just how little he knew, the illness Jared spoke of unheard of to him.

“Well, we have something to learn from everyone, Mr. Bellamy. Aside from having to improve your medical skills, you also need to put some effort into matters of the heart. I believe that Winona can see your efforts,” Jared said with a laugh.

Hartwin was momentarily taken aback, but he then broke into a grin. “I will.”

Subsequently, he warned, “But you also need to be careful. After all, a hundred-year offering by the Demon Seal Alliance is incredibly tempting. Even with King Bernard’s protection, there will always be those who will take risks when a great reward is at stake. You must stay on guard!”

Although Jared had Allardland as his backing, there was no absolute guarantee that no one had him in their sights.

“Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Bellamy, I’ll be on my guard.”

Jared gave a nod.

“It’s best you leave as soon as possible, Mr. Chance. Before setting off for Medicine God Island, it’s advisable not to simply wander around!” Wyatt stepped forward and urged Jared to leave.

After all, many people were there, and no one could be certain that nobody had Jared in their sights.

If someone were to suddenly make a move against him, it would be downright impossible

to guard against.

Thus, Jared returned to the Zeever residence with Viola and Sigurd.

Heidi and Forden followed suit.

Heidi wasn't particularly concerned about Jared's identity, but she was quite curious about the lovesickness Jared mentioned.

At the end of the day, every girl hoped to have a man who was completely devoted to her.

"Forden, if I were to suddenly disappear, would you contract lovesickness like Prince Cedric?" Heidi asked Forden upon returning to the Zeever residence.

"Of course! Without you, my life would be meaningless!" Forden asserted affectionately, holding her hand.

When Heidi heard that, her lips curved into a smile. She nestled against him contentedly.

Looking at the couple, Jared chuckled helplessly, for he wasn't optimistic about their relationship.

Perhaps Heidi had feelings for Forden, but the latter certainly didn't have much affection for her.

To put it bluntly, their union was nothing more than a merger of interests.

For the sake of both families, they were brought together in a marriage alliance.

Once interests were thrown into the mix, the relationship would no longer be pure.

Nonetheless, that was an individual choice, and he had no right to question anything.

During his stay at the Zeever residence, Jared did not venture out. Instead, he took Wyatt's advice to heart and remained hidden.

Over the past few days, he practiced the integration of divine markings and demonic markings continuously. Although he was still clueless about what exactly the Heaven and Earth Array was, he needed to work hard since Divinus had already said that he was the only one who could break the array.

“We’ve been notified about the departure to Medicine God Island, Mr. Chance.”

Three days later, Sigurd informed Jared that they could set off for Medicine God Island.

Only then did the latter emerge from his room and head toward Yannopolis’ square with him.

By then, a crowd of alchemists had already gathered there.

All of them had passed the assessment, but they had Hartwin to thank. If it weren’t for him, likely more than half of them there wouldn’t have been able to go to Medicine God Island.

Following Thaddeus’ command, the alchemists began queuing according to their respective regions.

Jared chose to join Wyatt’s Central Alchemist Guild straight away. Viola and Sigurd also positioned themselves within the ranks of the same.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4162-Hartwin was also there, but he joined the ranks of the Zeever family. Surprisingly, Winona was present as well.

That made it clear that they must have reconciled. All the alchemists fell in. There were also a few wandering cultivators who stood together in groups of twos or threes.

Subsequently, everyone began heading toward the port outside Yannopolis. A fleet of spirit ships were parked neatly at the harbor, all sent by Medicine God Island.

After boarding, they began to slowly set sail for Medicine God Island.

Following a voyage of approximately seven to eight hours, Medicine God Island in the near distance became distinctly visible.

Numerous alchemists eagerly flocked to the bow of the ship, their eyes fixed on Medicine God Island in front of them.

After all, many had only heard of the place but never actually been there. Jared gazed at Medicine God Island. It was not particularly vast, but it was several times larger than Yannopolis.

However, when compared to the expansive space of tens of thousands of miles that was the Ethereal Realm, it wasn’t considered all that extensive.

Medicine God Island was lush with greenery, with an abundance of birds and beasts soaring in the sky!

As they drew closer, the buildings on the island became distinctly clear.

They were grand and magnificent, far surpassing the opulence of those in Yannopolis.

In fact, they were even more solemn and majestic than those of Epean Alchemist Guild.

The entire Medicine God Island was seemingly shrouded in celestial air, giving off an ethereal vibe. It was as if it were a spiritual island.

At the heart of the island stood a mountain peak reminiscent of a cauldron, its summit towering into the skies. At its foot were several smaller hills resembling the legs of a cauldron.

Upon seeing that peculiar mountain peak, the alchemists couldn't help but exclaim in awe.

They all felt that nature had supernatural workmanship, wondering how a mountain peak could be of such a shape.

"This mountain peak is known as Cauldron Peak. Legend has it that it's Medicine God's cauldron where Medicine God crafted various pills. Later, Medicine God fell, and the entire cauldron turned into a mountain peak. There are many pills crafted by the Medicine God himself on this mountain. But as for whether you can find them, it depends on your capabilities."

Maxence walked to the front and introduced Cauldron Peak loudly.

While listening to his words, everyone gasped in amazement. Regardless of whether Cauldron Peak was Medicine God's cauldron, its shape was strikingly similar. It was supernatural workmanship by nature, an incredible coincidence.

As the spirit ships docked, the alchemists disembarked. Only then did they truly realize the vastness of Medicine God Island. Innumerable alchemists bustled about, creating a lively atmosphere.

There were also many other cultivators strolling all around Medicine God Island, proof that the island was not inhabited solely by alchemists.

Additionally, there was a distinct dividing line in the architecture of Medicine God Island, whereby the architectural style on either side was somewhat different.

"This is West Neighborhood Street, the most famous area on Medicine God Island. This place is not just occupied by alchemists. There are many businesses here as well. Medicine God Island was once a barren land. But after all these years of development, it has now flourished. Many cultivators come to live on Medicine God Island for a variety

of reasons. This island has been by no means inferior to Yannopolis ages ago,” Maxence declared with great pride.

Everyone’s perception of Medicine God Island completely changed at that moment. The barren and desolate landscape they had expected was nowhere to be seen.

Contrarily, Medicine God Island had a bit of a utopian feel to it. If it were truly necessary, one could come and start a new life there.

Maxence personally led everyone around, arranging accommodations for them. He even thoughtfully prepared mystical herbs and pills for them all.

The number of alchemists visiting Medicine God Island this time was no longer few, so the fact that Medicine God Island prepared so many things for them made it clear that they had invested much money in it.

Nevertheless, that certainly elevated the status of Medicine God Island in their hearts. After the fair this time, it was likely that many would want to stay.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4163-Once the alchemists had settled their accommodations, many went out to explore the island.

Medicine God Island was nothing short of a tourist attraction, complete with mountain peaks, forests, and even beaches and seas.

If it were in the mundane world, it would undoubtedly be a popular tourist destination.

Jared, Viola, and Sigurd also left their accommodations and began to stroll around the entire Medicine God Island.

There were quite a few businesses across the entire island, but most of them involved things related to alchemy.

Some individuals held signs seeking medical advice, willing to exchange various magical items for treatment.

They probably were incapable of posting a listing on the Doctor-Searching List, so resorted to such a method in hopes of catching the attention of alchemists and consequently receiving treatment.

“I truly didn’t expect Medicine God Island to be so lively. I had always thought it was a deserted island,” Viola remarked in surprise as she looked at the street vendors on both sides of the dividing line.

“Indeed. I’ve also heard of Medicine God Island quite a while ago, but it used to be a place of exile for alchemists who cultivated demonic techniques. Now, it has become so prosperous, no longer the desolate island it once was,” Sigurd also lamented.

Jared chuckled. After all these years of development, the transformation of Medicine God Island was astounding, so it would seem that Maxence’s father was undoubtedly a man of great stature.

At the very least, he had to be an expert in governance and management to have transformed Medicine God Island into what it was presently.

Be it ordinary cultivators or alchemists, everyone surprisingly conducted themselves well. Even the street vendors on both sides of the dividing line were well-behaved. There were no signs of anyone making trouble.

Generally speaking, many of those roaming the streets were Tribulator cultivators, fond of a good fight. Yet, these same individuals dared not do so on Medicine God Island.

That made it evident that the rules on Medicine God Island were strict, effectively keeping the island’s inhabitants in check.

The variety of goods sold by the street vendors on both sides of the dividing line was simply astounding. After all, the people there came here were from all over the Ethereal Realm. It was no wonder that the architectural styles were different.

Nonetheless, most of the people there were looking for medical treatment in exchange for a reward.

“Your granddaughter is suffering from delirium, old geezer. If I were to cure her, I’m afraid it would cost you at least ten purple spirit coins. Yet, you’re only offering some lousy medicinal herbs as a reward! Are you taking me for a fool? You look like an alchemist too. Don’t you know that?” While Jared was strolling down the street with Viola and Sigurd, he suddenly heard a roar of great dissatisfaction from a near distance ahead.

“Exactly! He’s taking others for a fool. If he doesn’t have anything to offer as a reward, he can use his granddaughter instead. I must say, this young lady is quite appealing with her lovely looks.” “She’s pretty good-looking, but she looks a bit mad. That’s a total turn-off!” A crowd of people were gathered there, criticizing an elderly man and his granddaughter.

At that moment, the elderly man started with his face a picture of embarrassment, “I am also an alchemist, fellow cultivators. Regrettably, I’m incapable of treating my granddaughter. I’ve been here for a long time, and I truly have nothing much to offer. All I have are these worthless medicinal herbs. If anyone can cure my granddaughter, I am

willing to do everything and anything.” A near distance away, Jared promptly froze upon hearing that voice. Immediately after, his brows furrowed.

Initially, he had no intention of meddling in other people’s affairs and planned to bypass the crowd. But upon hearing the elderly man’s voice, he came to an immediate halt.

“What’s the use of you doing everything and anything? If I can cure your granddaughter, would it be acceptable for her to spend a few nights with me?” “My sentiments exactly. If she’ll spend a few nights with me, I can help to treat her.” “I can also do so. On top of that, I can even persuade someone from the Laurent family on Medicine God Island to help treat her.” The crowd began to clamor, In reality, perhaps the number of people truly capable of curing the elderly man’s granddaughter was few.

“Come, let’s go over for a look.” Jared headed over with Viola and Sigurd.

“An acquaintance of yours, Mr. Chance?” Sigurd asked.

“The voice sounds familiar, but they can’t possibly be here, right?” With his brows furrowed, Jared quickened his pace.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4164-“Fellow cultivators, we are all alchemists here. I hope you can be mindful when speaking. If any of you can cure my granddaughter, I will surely repay you for it. If you can’t, I’d appreciate it if you’d leave instead of spouting nonsense here!” The elderly man’s face went as black as thunder.

He could not possibly remain unperturbed when someone insulted his granddaughter in such a manner.

“Get out of the way! Move...” At just that moment, five burly men pushed through the crowd and made their way to the center.

“Who is so impressive, ordering us to steer clear?” “Whoa! Isn’t that the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood? I’d better keep my distance.” “What are these five guys doing here? They’re not alchemists. Nor do they know how to treat illnesses.” “Who knows? Just don’t offend them.” Everyone quickly cleared a path for the five burly men.

The elderly man’s expression also changed subtly when he noticed the sudden appearance of five burly men. Quickly packing up his stall, he grabbed his granddaughter to leave.

Anyone who had spent some time on Medicine God Island knew of the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood.

The five men were engaged in every form of wickedness and weren’t alchemists at all yet managed to thrive on Medicine God Island.

It was for no other reason than the presence of many cultivators who were not alchemists on Medicine God Island. They were all arranged to reside in the South Neighborhood.

The Five Fighters of South Neighborhood, on the other hand, controlled the entire South Neighborhood with their capabilities.

Nevertheless, they were perceptive and didn't dare to offend the Laurent family. On the contrary, they contributed significantly to the management of Medicine God Island on behalf of the Laurent family. As a result, not only were they not banished from the island, but they were appreciated by the island president instead.

With that, they became even more brazen, running roughshod over Medicine God Island.

However, they only dared bully wandering cultivators who were new to Medicine God Island. As for the original inhabitants of Medicine God Island and those associated with the Laurent family, they didn't dare to mess with them at all.

"Why are you leaving as soon as you see us, geezer? Weren't you seeking help to cure your granddaughter's illness? We can help!" Ace, the leader of the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood, said as he seized the elderly man directly.

"You're not alchemists, so how could you possibly cure my granddaughter? We're not interested anymore!" The elderly man shook his head. He attempted to struggle but found himself completely unable to break free from Ace's grip.

"We're not alchemists, but we know plenty of them. I can help you find one to treat your granddaughter's illness," Ace offered with a wicked grin on his face.

"What exactly do you want?" the elderly man asked, forcefully suppressing his anger.

"You're asking the obvious, geezer. Naturally, we want your granddaughter to spend some time with us. I discerned long ago that your granddaughter is far from innocent, so just drop the act," Ace said with a laugh.

"Haha... It's already good enough that we don't mind. She's just used goods. What's the point of acting pure?" The other members of the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood burst into hearty laughter.

The elderly man was furious, downright enraged, his eyes blazing scarlet.

"I'm going all out with you five monsters!" With a roar, the elderly man shot his hand out at Ace.

Ace was momentarily stunned. Then, he suddenly unleashed a burst of spiritual energy. Like a tidal wave, it sent the elderly man flying right away.

At that very moment, a figure instantly leaped into the air and caught the elderly man.

“Are you okay, Old Mr. Giuvali?” Jared asked softly after catching the elderly man.

It turned out that the elderly man was Misho, who went to Demonica Mountain with Jared, and the girl was his granddaughter, Izolda.

After Izolda was violated on the Celestial Battlefield, Misho left with his granddaughter.

But never had he expected them to have come to Medicine God Island.

“M-Mr. Chance...” At the sight of Jared, tears instantly streaked down Misho’s weathered face.

Looking at him, Jared also felt deeply moved. It had only been a short time since they parted ways, but the man seemed to have aged significantly.

Then, there was Izolda, who was once a bubbly girl. Yet, she seemed unhinged right then, muttering to herself, her eyes vacant.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4165-“Come with me, girl. I can treat for your illness.”

Ace stepped forward and seized Izolda’s arm, ready to whisk her away.

Slap!

Just then, a large hand suddenly swung over.

Caught off guard, Ace was slapped squarely in the face.

“If you dare touch her again, you’re dead,” Jared warned, his gaze icy cold.

“D\*mn it! You dared hit me?”

Ace wore an icy expression, his eyes wide in disbelief and brimming with rage.

Viola and Sigurd moved behind Jared, upon which the latter instructed, “You two keep a close watch on Ms. Giuvali. Don’t let anyone near her!”

Jared was fearful that with so many people eyeing Izolda like a piece of meat, someone might seize advantage of the chaos to be handsy with her when a fight broke out later. That would be disastrous.

Given her current state, it was clear that she was delirious and not in her right mind. Thus, even if someone were to advantage of her, she wouldn't resist.

"Okay!" Both Viola and Sigurd nodded.

Although they had no idea about the relationship between Jared and the elderly man and young girl, they would obey since the man had spoken.

Ace cast a glance at Jared. Realizing that the latter was nothing more than a Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator, he roared furiously, "You're merely a Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator. Yet, you dare meddle in affairs that are none of your business!"

After he had said that, he shot his hand out at Jared, determined to exact revenge for the slap he suffered earlier.

The aura of a Top Level Tribulator burst forth from him. But when his hand was just inches away, Jared reached out and seized his wrist directly.

At that, he was taken aback. He wanted to retract his hand but found that it wouldn't budge at all.

"Ahh!" Ace immediately let out a sharp cry.

All it took was slight pressure from Jared's finger, and his arm felt as though it had shattered, the pain excruciating.

Upon seeing that, the other members of the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood hastily shouted, "Let go of him! Hurry up and do it now! Otherwise, we're going to end you!"

They were likewise Top Level Tribulators. Their auras burst forth, the look in their eyes menacing and ruthless.

At that, the crowd around them promptly scattered, not daring to offend the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood.

Seeing that, Misho quickly said to Jared, "Mr. Chance, thank you for stepping in. But you should leave now and not get involved any further. You're no match for them."

Misho knew that the man stood no chance against the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood when they were Top Level Tribulators.

Being a Sixth Level Tribulator, Jared could not possibly defeat five Top Level Tribulators.

"Old Mr. Giuvali, I'm certainly getting involved in this matter today. Don't be afraid."

After Jared had finished speaking, he tightened the grip of his hand. In an instant, Ace's arm was broken.

"Ahh! Kill him! Kill him!" Ace bellowed.

Upon seeing that, the other members of the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood charged toward Jared in unison.

Even a cultivator who had just broken through to Ultimate Realm would not dare to go head- to-head with five Top Level Tribulator experts.

However, Jared didn't show the slightest hint of fear. His aura burst forth in an instant, and strong winds raged around him.

Everyone was stunned.

A Sixth Level Tribulator cultivator wants to battle five Top Level Tribulator cultivators? This is a joke, right?

But judging from Jared's demeanor, he didn't seem to be joking.

Just as a battle was about to erupt between the two parties, a cold bark suddenly pierced the air. "Freeze! Do you have a death wish to fight on Medicine God Island?"

Several figures swiftly approached, landing between Jared and the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood.

"Do the five of you not know the rules? How dare you unleash your aura for a massive showdown? Were you hoping to destroy the entire street?" an enforcer in green castigated the Five Fighters of South Neighborhood coldly.

"I plead innocent, sirs. It was this kid who struck first, breaking my arm. We were left with no choice but to retaliate," Ace explained, lifting his arm that was broken by Jared.