

# **A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/**

## **A Man Like None Other Chapter 4171**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4171-Thaddeus' words hung in the air, plunging everyone into a deep silence.

"We can't take this lightly," Thaddeus warned, his eyes glinting with greed as he surveyed the room. "If we succeed, the rewards will be immense! But if we fail, those of us who have allied with the demon cultivators will likely be expelled from the major Alchemist Guilds and could even lose our lives!" The expressions on everyone's faces grew incredibly solemn as they grasped the gravity of the situation.

All the Alchemist Guilds had stringent rules, and any conspiracy with demon cultivators could lead to dire consequences.

Yet, the promise of immense rewards acted like a devil's whisper, persistently stirring their hearts and tempting them to take the risk.

"Ladies and gentlemen, besides the resources of the Medicine God Island, don't forget about Jared. This guy is worth a hundred-year offering to the Demon Seal Alliance." Thaddeus' voice echoed with persuasive fervor. "Can you even begin to grasp the vast resources accumulated over the hundred-year offering to the Demon-Seal Alliance? Profit drives people to madness and obsession, igniting a flame in the depths of their hearts that's impossible to extinguish. In this world, who would risk their life without the lure of personal gain? Who would dare to take chances? Look at the opportunity before us-it's an unimaginable advantage! The resources of Medicine God Island are like a mountain of treasure. If we can claim them, we could achieve unprecedented success! And consider Jared, who bears the weight of the hundred-year offering to the Demon-Seal Alliance. Imagine the wealth of rare herbs, the myriad of mysterious cultivation techniques, and the countless magical items that could drastically enhance our power! With such assets, we could command respect across the Ethereal Realm!" He continued, "Profit is the cornerstone of power and the wellspring of glory. With these resources in our grasp, we could wield control over others' lives and destinies. We would no longer be mere pawns at the mercy of others, but instead, we would become the rulers who command everything! We must pursue these benefits with relentless determination. Rules and morality become trivial in the face of such immense gains! As long as we succeed, what can those accusations and criticisms do to us? If we fail, we will face the consequences with dignity. But if we succeed, we will revel in wealth and honor, earning admiration and respect from all! Glory and power are the driving forces behind our ambitions. Let's seize this opportunity with unwavering resolve, for the sake of profit and without reservation!" There was no doubt that Thaddeus was a charismatic and eloquent speaker, wielding an incredible power to persuade the crowd.

The crowd's breathing grew slightly faster at the thought of the Demon Seal Alliance's century-long offering. The stakes were nothing short of unimaginable wealth.

For these alchemists, access to such resources would mean mastering advanced medical skills, which, in turn, would elevate their status and power.

"Allardland wouldn't dare to touch us as long as we succeed, even if we were to eliminate Jared. After all, the most skilled alchemists in the Ethereal Realm are right here," Thaddeus continued. "If anything were to happen to us, I fear the entire Ethereal Realm might never find another group of senior alchemists." Thaddeus' words stirred a storm of emotions among the crowd.

Deep within, they wrestled with the conflict between desire and fear, weighing the potential rewards against the risks.

"President Surrey, I'm with you." Ernesto was the first to break the silence. "I'm ready to fight alongside you!" His face was set with unwavering resolve as if he had pushed all doubts aside.

Vincent soon echoed, "Count me in as well. As the saying goes, the bold may be devoured by their greed, while the timid are left wanting. Besides, after this Alchemist Fair, the Zupakie and Zeever families are sure to come after us. We might as well strike first!" As soon as Ernesto and Vincent voiced their support, the rest of the crowd quickly followed suit, each affirming their readiness to stand with Thaddeus and take decisive action.

Seeing the fervor and unanimity in the room, Thaddeus allowed himself a satisfied chuckle, his eyes gleaming with triumph.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4172-"Very well. We're all in this together now," Thaddeus declared. "It's time to make a blood oath." He let a single drop of his blood essence fall into the wine cup before him.

The others followed suit, each adding a drop of their own blood essence to the cup before downing the wine in a single gulp, sealing their vows with a shared commitment.

Meanwhile, Sylvain from the Laurent family, also the president of Medicine God Island, lay wide awake, unable to find rest.

He stood before the window, gazing out at the full moon and the ceaseless waves crashing ashore, lost in deep contemplation.

Beneath Sylvain's feet, a swarm of golden beetles moved about, their faint glow casting a subtle shimmer.

These beetles, a unique species native to Medicine God Island, were Sylvain's cultivation.

Originally black, the beetle's shell had turned golden over time. This transformation occurred due to its constant exposure to the mist produced from the potion brewing by the Medicine God on Medicine God Island.

A single bite from a golden beetle was already formidable, and the combined strength of a swarm was truly astonishing.

"Dad, it's late. You should get some rest," Maxence said softly as he entered his father's room, noticing the persistent light.

He stepped carefully among the golden beetles crawling across the floor, which seemed to part and create a clear path with each of his steps.

Sylvain, still gazing out the window at the moonlit waves crashing on the shore, spoke with a hint of anxiety in his voice. "Max, do you think we'll make it through this ordeal?" "Dad, hundreds of alchemists have arrived, representing the most prominent medical families. Even four of the five regional Alchemist Guild presidents are here. I don't believe the Sky Slasher Sect would dare to cause any trouble," Maxence said reassuringly. "Their attempts to intimidate us are nothing more than bluster. With their mediocre medical skills, even if we were to surrender Medicine God Island to them, they would still be unable to grasp the legacy left by the Medicine God." "Don't worry too much, Dad," Maxence continued, trying to offer comfort. "As the saying goes, different situations call for different actions. We'll take it one step at a time." After hearing this, Sylvain responded with a wry smile and turned to look at Maxence. "Max, do you also think that the reason I'm holding the Alchemist Fair on Medicine God Island is to rally these alchemists against the Sky Slasher Sect?" "Isn't that your intention?" Maxence sounded puzzled.

"Of course not." Sylvain's gaze grew resolute and profound. "I genuinely wanted to use the resources of Medicine God Island to benefit all the alchemists in the Ethereal Realm. It would be even better if someone could unlock the secrets of the Medicine God's legacy." Maxence stared blankly at his father, a storm of complex emotions churning within him.

Sylvain paced slowly, continuing, "The Ethereal Realm has far too few alchemists, and only a handful possess truly exceptional medical skills. Most cultivators are obsessed with their quest for immortality, and none are willing to dedicate themselves to mastering the medicine skills." His voice was laced with helplessness.

"Dad, I had no idea you felt this way," Maxence said, a note of concern in his voice. "But are we prepared to face the risks involved?" "So what if there are risks?" Sylvain interrupted. "If I can make even a small contribution to the alchemists of the Ethereal Realm, then I'll feel my life has not been lived in vain. We absolutely cannot let the Sky

Slasher Sect, with their impure intentions, get their hands on the Medicine God's legacy. If they inherit it, they would undoubtedly bring immense disaster to the realm of mortals." Maxence fell silent for a moment before speaking. "Dad, I understand now. I'll fully support your decision." Sylvain placed a reassuring hand on Maxence's shoulder. "Max, there are many factions with hidden agendas at this Alchemist Fair. We need to tread carefully, but we must never lose sight of our original purpose."

Maxence nodded firmly. "Dad, I promise I will protect Medicine God Island and ensure that the Alchemist Fair goes smoothly." The moonlight bathed them in a soft glow, highlighting their resolute figures. Yet, beneath the serene surface of Medicine God Island, dark and ominous currents were stirring, heralding an impending crisis.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4173-Meanwhile, Thaddeus and his companions were meticulously crafting a more detailed plan.

"We must figure out a way to control all the key points of Medicine God Island. We can't let any information leak out," said Thaddeus.

"There are quite a few people around Jared, so capturing him won't be easy," someone voiced their concern.

"Hmph, we could catch them off guard by striking at the Alchemist Fair." A fierce glint flashed in Thaddeus' eyes. "In the ensuing chaos, no one would have time to worry about anyone else." Everyone nodded in agreement, approving Thaddeus' plan.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the Zorn and Zeever families were secretly observing the unfolding situation. They were not oblivious to the subtle maneuvers of Thaddeus and his associates.

Having spent so many years in Yannopolis, they could guess a thing or two about what was on Thaddeus, the Boucher family, the Dupont family, and the others' minds!

That evening, Ernesto and Vincent had secretly visited Thaddeus' residence. There was undoubtedly a clandestine secret they didn't want to be known!

The Zorn and Zeever families were plotting to take over the Boucher and Dupont families.

Similarly, there was no way that the Boucher and Dupont families didn't harbor intentions to absorb those two families!

Despite their seemingly jovial encounters usually, they secretly wished the worst for each other!

"It seems the Alchemist Fair won't be happening smoothly this time," Waylon, the head of the Zorn family, commented.

“We can’t afford to be careless; we must be well-prepared,” stated Dylan, the head of the Zeever family.

Even though they were now aware of Thaddeus’ actions, they believed it was directed only at their two families. Little did they know, Thaddeus was actually targeting all the alchemists in the Ethereal Realm!

The entire Medicine God Island was shrouded in an atmosphere of tension. Various forces were subtly vying for power, waiting for the right opportunity to surface.

On the eve of the Alchemist Fair, the atmosphere on Medicine God Island became increasingly tense.

The alchemists were all making their final preparations for the upcoming fair, while those with nefarious intentions were scheming in the shadows, plotting how to achieve their ambitions.

Sylvain was bustling about, darting between various locations to ensure all the preparations were indeed in order.

At the same time, Maxence led his family’s disciples in reinforcing the island’s defenses.

Meanwhile, Thaddeus and the others were busily finalizing the last details. Their eyes were filled with anticipation and anxiety, as if they were about to embark on a life-or-death gamble.

Time flew quickly, and before they knew it, it was time for the Alchemist Fair to begin!

The entire Medicine God Island was buzzing with activity as everyone was brimming with excitement.

Yet beneath this wave of excitement, what kind of scheme was hidden, no one knew.

As dawn was just breaking, all the alchemists gathered at the foot of Cauldron Peak, where a high platform had been erected.

Whatever the case, a simple opening ceremony was still necessary for the Alchemist Fair.

The area surrounding Cauldron Peak was shrouded in a dense white mist that seemed to perpetually emanate outward, much like how steam wafted from cauldrons during alchemy.

However, this white mist was not some spiritual fog, but rather a deadly poison!

The rumor was that it was all to safeguard the pills within Cauldron Peak.

Given that Cauldron Peak used to be where the Medicine God did his alchemy, it was certain that many leftover pills would still be there!

However, this white mist was not a permanent feature. As the sun rose, the mist would gradually dissipate.

At that moment, atop the elevated platform was a sea of people. The presidents of the Alchemist Guilds from four regions, along with the heads of several medical families, were all seated there.

“Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to Medicine God Island. I’m overjoyed that the Alchemist Fair is being held on our island this time. Every expense incurred here will be covered by us, the Laurent family. Moreover, there are several awards, which will add a bit of fun while you all exchange ideas and learn from each other! The mountain behind me, bearing the likeness of a cauldron, is known as Cauldron Peak. Legend has it that it was the very cauldron used by the Medicine God that ultimately transformed into this grand mountain! The Medicine God met his end within the confines of this mountain, where numerous pills he crafted still remain! Whether you will find any of them all comes down to individual destiny. There’s even the Medicine God’s legacy. If anyone can comprehend it, it would be a blessing for our Ethereal Realm. And with that, I now declare the Alchemist Fair has begun!” Following Sylvain’s loud proclamation, a series of cannon fire resounded, accompanied by applause so thunderous it was near deafening!

Many alchemists were deeply touched by the generosity displayed by Medicine God Island.