

A WARRIOR UNDEAFEATABLE/ Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2601

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2601-Meanwhile, inside a secret room at Norwal City, Lucian held a bow in his hand, carefully stroking it with a thrilled expression spreading across his countenance.

Beside Lucian, a man with a pointed mouth and sunken cheeks, much resembling a rat, gazed at Lucian in anticipation with gleaming eyes.

“Mole Monster, did anyone else see you steal this Divine Bow?” Lucian asked Mole Monster.

“King Lucian, I’m certain no one else saw. I understand the extraordinary significance of this Divine Bow, so how could I let anyone see me stealing it?” Mole Monster reassured Lucian.

“Good. You did well.” Lucian nodded. “This Divine Bow is a divine weapon with immense power. However, it’s a double-edged magical item. If others knew I’m in possession of Divine Bow, I reckon there will no longer be peace in Norwal City.”

“King Lucian, don’t worry. I returned to the city via the underground route, so no one else knows,” Mole Monster said with utmost confidence.

“Who would’ve thought a divine weapon like Divine Bow would appear in a small, rundown mountain village? This must truly be the work of fate.”

Lucian caressed Divine Bow and waved his hand at Mole Monster. “You’ve served me excellently. I shall reward you handsomely.”

Mole Monster eagerly approached excitedly, wanting to learn what Lucian would reward him.

However, just as he got close, a murderous intent flashed in Lucian’s eyes, and he thrust his palm at Mole Monster’s head with one swift motion.

Bam!

Before Mole Monster could react, he was killed instantly. His head shattered, and his eyes were wide open in confusion until he drew his last breath.

Lucian took out some white powder from his pocket and sprinkled it on Mole Monster's body. Soon, the latter's body melted into a pool of pus and disappeared without a trace.

"Now, no one else will know that Divine Bow is in my hands." Lucian gazed ecstatically at the bow he was wielding.

He tried to pull the bowstring but could only move it a little, even after exerting all his strength.

"This is indeed a divine weapon. It's formidable as I expected."

Although Lucian couldn't draw the bow, he was still enraptured.

At that moment, one of his subordinates spoke outside the door. "King Lucian, Mr. Holt from Emerald Cauldron Sect seeks an audience."

"Hosen is here? What does he want?" Lucian furrowed his brows after hearing that. Nevertheless, he responded loudly, "Let Mr. Holt wait in the living room. I'll be there soon!"

Lucian hid Divine Bow and left the secret room, heading straight to the living room.

As Norwal City needed Emerald Cauldron Sect's help to refine pills and treat illnesses, Lucian was very courteous to Hosen.

When Lucian saw Hosen, he hurriedly stepped forward and greeted the latter like an old friend, "Mr. Holt, what brought you here? You seldom visit my place."

"King Lucian, I hope I'm not disturbing you with my sudden visit?" Hosen asked.

"Not at all. Norwal City is honored to receive you, Mr. Holt. May I know the purpose of your visit?" Lucian knew Hosen must have a reason for dropping by unannounced.

Hosen glanced around with a troubled and hesitant look on his face. Lucian instantly fathomed his intention and waved his hand. "I want everyone to leave. No one is allowed to enter without my command."

In no time, only Hosen and Lucian were left alone in the living room.

“Can you speak now, Mr. Holt?” Lucian inquired.

“King Lucian, the reason I sought you out is to propose a collaboration with Norwal City,” elaborated Hosen.

“A collaboration?” Lucian was incredulous since they were always the ones requesting favors from Emerald Cauldron Sect.

After all, Emerald Cauldron Sect played an essential role in helping them refine pills and cure diseases. Unexpectedly, Hosen suddenly showed up and suggested they cooperate, which left Lucian baffled.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2602

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2602-“Yes, I want to collaborate with you. I know you’ve always wanted to take over King Yuven’s Imperial Beast City, and I can help you accomplish that,” Hosen declared with his eyes fixed on Lucian.

Lucian looked the man up and down. For a moment, he said nothing. Some time passed before he replied, “You’ve misunderstood, Mr. Holt. How could I possibly have such a desire? King Yuven just told me a while ago that he’s planning to marry his daughter to my son. At that time, we’ll be in-laws.”

However, Hosen chuckled lightly. “There’s no need to put on an act when we’re the only ones here, King Lucian. In truth, King Yuven offended me, and I want to teach him a lesson. If you agree to collaborate with me, I’ll refine pills for you and supply you with various resources. With us joining hands, no one will be our match in this area! If you still want to battle, Emerald Cauldron Sect will definitely support you. Who knows? You might even be able to unify the entire beast race with our backing. At that time, you’ll be the sovereign of the beast race.”

He tempted the man relentlessly, knowing that all beast cultivators had a dream of unifying the beast race.

The beast race was presently splintered and scattered across the Ethereal Realm. On top of that, the relationship between the three kings and the four archons was not peaceful either, with friction occurring at times.

That went doubly true for Yuven’s Imperial Beast City and Norwal City. The two territories were in the same area. As such, the friction between them was

even more intense. That was also why Yuven wanted his daughter to marry into Norwal City. It was to ease both parties' relationship.

At that, Lucian went silent. Indeed, he had long since planned to take over Yuven's territory. As for being the ruler of the entire beast race and ascending the sovereign throne, that was the dream of every beast cultivator.

A long moment later, he pinned his eyes on Hosen and drawled, "What are you hoping to gain by helping me to such an extent, Mr. Holt? Don't tell me you intend to do charity?"

He knew that the latter had an ulterior motive. Otherwise, Hosen would not be offering to help him.

"Frankly speaking, I'm offering you help to deal with King Yuven because I want to get my hands on a particular person," Hosen admitted.

"Get your hands on a particular person?" Lucian was startled. He then eyed the man strangely. "Don't tell me you've taken a fancy to Yuven's daughter, Mr. Holt? You wanted to have some fun with his daughter, but he disagreed, so you teamed up with me to deal with him and get your hands on his daughter?"

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Hearing that assumption, Hosen almost choked on his own saliva. He hastily clarified, "You must be kidding, King Lucian. How could I possibly be such a person?"

Lucian merely curled his lips. After all, many people knew that Hosen was not only a notorious pervert but even a deviant.

Every time someone wanted to ask for his help to refine pills, they had to present him with young and stunning beauties in addition to an abundance of herbs. When the women were sent back, they were always littered with bruises, courtesy of the man's handiwork.

Thus, Lucian naturally did not believe Hosen when the latter claimed to be a gentleman then.

Seeing that the man did not believe him, Hosen could only elaborate, "I want to capture a man named Jared Chance, but he has King Yuven backing him

up. I don't know what's wrong with the latter that he was willing to offend me for that kid's sake."

When Lucian heard the reason behind the matter, he nodded and agreed, "Okay, I'll collaborate with you, Mr. Holt. Just say the word if you need me to do anything."

Upon obtaining the man's agreement, Hosen exclaimed gleefully, "To express my sincerity, King Lucian, I'll stay and personally refine a batch of pills for Norwal City. But when I need you to make a move, you can't sit idly by and do nothing."

"Don't worry, Mr. Holt. Since we're already collaboration partners, I'll do as you say," Lucian stated, making his stance known.

"Great! Haha..."

Chortling uproariously, Hosen shook hands with the man.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2603

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2603-At Rock Village, Sigurd had no problems walking shortly after his limbs had been coated in jet melding cream, recovering speedily.

Seeing that he was fine, Jared announced, "We'll set out for Emerald Cauldron Sect tomorrow."

"Sure!" Sigurd bobbed his head with servility written all over his face.

At that moment, he was just like the help before the man. Two days ago, he looked down upon Jared and was of the opinion that the man was a lowly peasant. But right then, he had no choice but to obey the latter.

"You're leaving tomorrow, Jared?" Emily and Percy whined, looking at Jared with reluctance in their eyes.

Nodding, Jared patted them on the head. "Yeah, I'm leaving tomorrow. I've got to figure out a way to annihilate Emerald Cauldron Sect to make Rock Village safe. Otherwise, they'll undoubtedly take revenge against you all."

“We’ll miss you during your absence, Jared,” Emily murmured, holding her tears at bay.

“I’ll be back. When I’ve dealt with Emerald Cauldron Sect, I’ll come back to visit you all. Also, I remember the matter about Ms. Ira. I’ll search for her.”

While saying that, Jared took out a piece of paper filled with writing and handed it to Percy, instructing, “I’ve jotted down some information about alchemy here, Percy. You’ve learned quite a bit in the past few days. If you practice according to what I wrote, I believe you’ll be an alchemist sooner or later! At that time, no one will pick on Rock Village anymore, and you can do something for the villagers!”

In the past few days, he had taught Percy some basics of being an alchemist, only to find the latter a quick learner who was highly talented.

“Thank you, Jared!” Percy exclaimed, taking the paper the man personally wrote.

“Since you’re leaving soon, Jared, I’ll retrieve your bow so you can take it with you,” Emily proposed.

In response, Jared gave a dip of his head. Emily promptly ran off.

Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword’s sword spirit, Zelda, had yet to recover then. Consequently, the maximum potential of the weapon could not be unleashed. Hence, he really needed to use Divine Bow if he wanted to go up against a Body Fusion Realm warrior such as Hosen.

Although using it would bring him much unnecessary trouble, it could save his life at a critical juncture.

Besides, he presently possessed the Power of Three, so Divine Bow’s force would undoubtedly skyrocket when he used it.

As he waited for Emily to bring him the Divine Bow, he saw her sprinting back with panic etched across her features and her hands empty.

“It’s bad, Jared! That... That bow of yours is gone! It’s missing!” Emily uttered guiltily.

At once, a frown marred Jared's countenance. "What? Quick, bring me over for a look!"

He had not laid eyes on Divine Bow either, ever since Emily hid it.

Following that, Emily hurriedly led Jared and the others to the place where she hid the Divine Bow.

It was an exceedingly dilapidated hut filled with a myriad of junk. In a corner was a fresh hole leading underground.

"I hid the bow in this hut, but it's gone now."

Emily burst into tears.

She felt guilty toward Jared for having lost his weapon, more so when it was beyond precious.

"It's okay, Emily," Jared coaxed. Then, he studied the hole carefully.

It was clear as day that some creature had dug a hole there and took Divine Bow away.

But what exactly was it that could burrow a hole underground to commit theft? And judging from the size of the hole, the creature that dug it must be pretty big!

"This is a mole burrow!" Sigurd interjected out of the blue.

"A mole burrow?"

"Yes. From a single glance, I can tell that it was dug by a Mole Monster. The Mole Monster had also once stolen from Emerald Cauldron Sect, and the hole it dug was exactly the same," Sigurd asserted with a nod.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2604

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2604-Jared furrowed his brows. I'm sure this Mole Monster is from the beast race, and the only beast territory near Rock Village I know of is King Yuven's Imperial Beast City. If this particular critter is acting on King Yuven's orders to steal Divine Bow, I have nothing to fear. What worries me is letting the bow fall into the hands of other beast races!

“Sigurd, besides King Yuven’s Imperial Beast City, are there other beast territories near Rock Village?”

As Emerald Cauldron Sect’s principal disciple, Sigurd had to know the nearby forces like the back of his hand.

“Yes. There’s also a Norwal City ruled by King Lucian. It’s only about three hundred kilometers away from Rock Village,” Sigurd replied. “Norwal City and Imperial Beast City sit respectively on the south and north of Rock Village, while our human habitat’s smack in the middle.”

Jared fell silent. Gosh. I have no clue if the Mole Monster that has stolen Divine Bow is from Norwal City or Imperial Beast City! However, it’d be too time-consuming if I made a trip to Imperial Beast City now...

Just as Jared continued to rack his brain for a solution, Leifr surprised everyone by escorting Ali back to the village.

Even though Ali had almost fully recovered after several days of rest, Leifr insisted on personally escorting him home to ensure his safety.

When Ali saw the ruins and rubble in the village and the rows of newly made tombstones, a wave of shock and sorrow washed over him.

Upon seeing Ali, Emily and Percy ran toward him excitedly. “Ali...”

Antonio, too, welcomed him with open arms.

“W-What happened here, Mr. Antonio?” Ali asked in utter bewilderment. “How did the village become like this?”

Antonio sighed before recounting the events to Ali.

However, he only mentioned the attack from Cyan Village and left out Emerald Cauldron Sect’s involvement.

After all, Jared had already released Sigurd and forgiven his crimes, so Antonio didn’t want to arouse Ali’s resentment toward Emerald Cauldron Sect.

If Ali were to lose his temper and wage war on Sigurd, Jared would be caught between a rock and a hard place.

“Damn that Cyan Village! I’ll rip every one of them into pieces!” Ali said through gritted teeth, his fists tightly clenched.

“Jared has already wiped out the main forces of Cyan Village. All that’s left are the sick and the weak. You can lead a team there in a few days and bring back all their resources,” Antonio said.

Ali nodded and strode toward Jared. “Jared, thank you...”

“All this happened because of me, so I should be thanking you instead,” Jared said smilingly. “If you guys hadn’t saved me, I’d have been devoured by those demon beasts.”

“Mr. Chance, now that I’ve completed my escort mission, it’s time for me to report back. Before I leave, however, I must give you this handwritten letter from Princess Ivasha,” Leifr said politely before handing an envelope to Jared.

Instead of reading it, Jared stuffed the letter into his shirt pocket and turned to Leifr. “Give me a moment. I want to write a letter to King Yuven. You can help me take it back to Imperial Beast City.”

Jared entered a room to write his letter and even sealed it with a simple arcane array to guard against prying eyes.

After seeing Leifr off, Jared bade everyone in Rock Village farewell and promptly left for Emerald Cauldron Sect with Sigurd.

Along the way, he finally read Ivasha’s letter, which was nothing more than her whining about how much she missed him.

It was clear that the princess was a passionate woman, and despite only having just known Jared, she wasn’t afraid of pouring her feelings out in a love letter. The content was so provocative that even Jared couldn’t help but blush while reading it.

Seconds later, Jared stashed the letter away and decided to ask Sigurd about Emerald Cauldron Sect.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2605

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2605-After listening to Sigurd elaborate on Emerald Cauldron Sect, Jared finally got what he needed. As it turned out, the

sect wasn't that powerful. But since the members were all alchemists, neighboring sects and even demon beasts from Imperial Beast City held them in high regard. Thanks to that, Emerald Cauldron Sect had been living safely and very comfortably.

With it being the only alchemy sect in the vicinity, it was no surprise that humans and beasts greatly respected Emerald Cauldron Sect. Many people had even taken the initiative to give the sect a myriad of herbs so they could formulate more medicine to cure the sick.

As a result, Emerald Cauldron Sect amassed an impressive amount of resources, spiritual plants, and pills over the years.

Needless to say, Jared was tingling with excitement. Oh, how wonderful! As my cultivation level grows, the resources I need also increase exponentially, so it's great that Emerald Cauldron Sect's resources will soon be mine!

There was, however, one thing that baffled him. "Since Emerald Cauldron Sect is so famous in the area, why are there still people who dare fight with you guys over the Grus Divina?"

When we were hunting for the Grus Divina, those from the Nesser family had fought with the Emerald Cauldron Sect members without hesitation! Whatever happened to respecting the sect?

"What? Someone fought with us over the Grus Divina?" Sigurd exclaimed, knowing nothing about the incident because he hadn't been involved in the search for the herb. Despite that, he quickly regained his composure. "The only ones who would dare fight with us over the mystical herb would be the Nesser family from Willowbank."

"Why?" Jared asked.

"The Nesses hired an alchemist from somewhere to specially formulate all kinds of pills for their family. For that reason, they, too, need a constant supply of spiritual medicines and mystical herbs. Since they have their own alchemist, they don't need to rely on Emerald Cauldron Sect, which is why we often fought over resources."

At last, everything had become clear to Jared.

I see... The only thing Emerald Cauldron Sect has going for them is their alchemy skills. However, once someone has acquired an alchemist and the ability to formulate pills, they won't have to bother with the sect anymore or show them respect. Take King Yuven's Imperial Beast City, for example. Now that I've written a book of alchemy techniques that the beast race can use for their cultivation, Imperial Beast City can toss Emerald Cauldron Sect aside once it has gotten its own alchemist!

While Jared and Sigurd continued their journey to Emerald Cauldron Sect, the Nesser family in Willowbank had a more important task at hand. Everyone was chattering among themselves as family members knelt outside the ancestral hall in the Nesser residence.

The only people who stood in the ancestral hall were the head of the Nesser family, Cameron Nesser, his son, Chev, and their alchemist, Yael Huntington.

What was most surprising, however, was the corpse that lay before the three men. It was covered in a thick layer of dust, and its flesh had long withered. From the looks of it, there was no doubt it had been kept in the ancestral hall for many years.

The corpse belonged to the elder of the Nesser family, Eamon Nesser. Since it showed no signs of decay after his death, the family decided to enshrine it in the ancestral hall.

However, the reason the entire Nesser family had gathered together was far more incredible than anyone could imagine—Eamon might very likely be brought back to life!

Some time back, a beam of light had shone on the ancestral hall, and Eamon's corpse had immediately emitted an aura, much to everyone's shock.

The aura might be faint, but it was undeniably present.

Taken aback by the sudden changes, Cameron wasted no time getting Yael to check it out. After a thorough investigation, the alchemist broke the news to him. "Elder Nesser isn't dead at all. He's still very much alive! He only seems dead because his aura is exceedingly weak!"

That sent Cameron reeling with joy. Oh, my goodness! I can't believe Elder Nesser, who we thought had been dead for over a thousand years, was alive this whole time!

In an attempt to fully revive Eamon, Cameron immediately instructed Yael to think of a solution. That was also why Chev had been sent to search for the Grus Divina. Unfortunately, because of Emerald Cauldron Sect, Chev had only managed to bring back the beast core of the bloodthirsty beast.

Then again, despite not having the Grus Divina, Yael had still successfully formulated a pill to wake Eamon up from his slumber once and for all.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2606

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2606-“Mr. Huntington, how confident are you?” Cameron asked Yael apprehensively. “Elder Nesser’s aura is very weak at the moment. If the medicine is too potent, I’m afraid he won’t be able to withstand it and will pass away for real.”

Eamon’s revival could directly affect the Nesser family’s future. If Eamon could really be resurrected, their family’s status would undoubtedly skyrocket.

Eamon was a real powerhouse a thousand years ago. He might have even successfully reached the Ultimate Realm. If that were the case, he wasn’t far from achieving immortality.

“Rest assured, Mr. Nesser. I am ninety percent confident. However, Elder Nesser’s aura is too fragile. Even if he revives, he will need to regain his strength gradually,” Yael responded with full confidence.

“That’s all right. As long as Elder Nesser comes back to life, I’ll provide him with all of the Nesser family’s resources. I believe he can recover in no time,” Cameron said joyfully.

Yael nodded, then slowly walked up to Eamon. He gently pried Eamon’s mouth open and placed a pill into his oral cavity.

The pill melted at once in his mouth. In the next second, a soft aura began to envelop Eamon’s body.

Cameron and Chev stared at Eamon’s corpse nervously.

The soft aura gradually seeped into Eamon’s body, and as it did, his originally shriveled, withered flesh started to swell, and his complexion turned rosier.

Cameron and Chev grew ecstatic at that sight.

About ten minutes later, Eamon slowly opened his eyes and abruptly sat up.

Seeing Eamon returning to life, Cameron and Chev hastily knelt on the floor.

“Greetings, Elder Nesser. I’m the head of the Nesser family, Cameron Nesser. Congratulations on your revival!”

Following Cameron’s expression of goodwill, all the descendants of the Nesser family outside echoed excitedly, “Congratulations on your revival, Elder Nesser!”

“Congratulations on your revival, Elder Nesser!”

As the shouts grew louder, the entire Nesser residence was boiling over with elation.

Every member of the Nesser family wore gleeful expressions. Even Yael seemed in high spirits. After all, he could proudly boast about his achievement now that he had successfully resurrected the Nesser family’s elder.

At that moment, only Eamon was staring blankly at everything in front of him, his eyes filled with bewilderment.

He didn’t know where he was or who the people before him were.

That was because Eamon’s restoration to life wasn’t an actual resurrection. He was possessed by Skylar’s soul remnant.

Fortunately for Skylar, a pathway to Ethereal Realm had opened up when he was nearly wholly destroyed by Jared, and his soul remnant had managed to escape into it.

Cameron and Chev grew ecstatic at that sight.

About ten minutes later, Eamon slowly opened his eyes and abruptly sat up.

He had unintentionally ended up possessing Eamon’s body. However, as Eamon had died a thousand years ago and was reduced to a dry corpse, not to mention Skylar was only a soul remnant at that time, he couldn’t directly resurrect the possessed cadaver.

Luckily, Cameron noticed the changes in Eamon’s dead body and had Yael refine a pill. With the aid of the pill’s effect, Skylar finally awakened.

He was dumbfounded by the sight of everything in his field of vision, utterly perplexed because he had no idea what was happening.

Taking in Eamon's dazed appearance, Cameron knitted his brows slightly and immediately turned to look at Yael. Surely, we couldn't have revived Elder Nesser only for him to be a fool?

Yael quickly explained, "Mr. Nesser, Elder Nesser has been here for thousands of years. Everything has changed, and he couldn't possibly recognize any of you. Now that he has just been resurrected and awakened, it's not surprising he's in this state. You need to let Elder Nesser rest well, then explain everything to him including the family tree. He will gradually wrap his mind around the circumstances."

Clarity washed over Cameron after he listened to Yael's elaboration. He hastily dismissed everyone and personally helped Eamon to get some rest. Skylar went with the flow and allowed himself to be led away.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2607

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2607-Standing before a towering mountain peak, Jared looked up at the massive sect in front of him, lost in thought. I've always thought a not particularly large-scale sect like Emerald Cauldron Sect would have an ordinary base. Unexpectedly, this place is so magnificent and grand!

The enormous plaque atop the entrance wrote the words "Emerald Cauldron Sect," and various sculptures were set on both sides of the gates.

Dozens of disciples from Emerald Cauldron Sect were stationed to guard the gates on either side. They looked solemn and intimidating.

"Mr. Chance, this is our base. Isn't it spectacular? Emerald Cauldron Sect's previous base wasn't as luxurious and imposing, but since my master became the leader of Emerald Cauldron Sect, the base was relocated and rebuilt." Sigurd appeared exceptionally proud as he talked about the base.

Jared nodded. "I genuinely didn't expect a tiny Emerald Cauldron Sect to have such a grand and impressive base."

After saying that, he noticed that not far from one side of Emerald Cauldron Sect's base, there was a dilapidated house. Surprisingly, many people were lining up in front of it, and it was evident that someone occupied the place.

That piqued Jared's interest. Usually, no outsiders were allowed to live within a thirty miles radius of a sect's base. However, someone was staying right next to Emerald Cauldron Sect's base. That was a very unusual phenomenon.

"What's the deal with that house?" Jared asked curiously.

Sigurd glanced over and said, "That residence was Emerald Cauldron Sect's old base. After we moved here, that place was abandoned. Only Mr. Ghaylen Samoll and his few disciples still live there. Mr. Samoll is a conservative person who looks down on my master's ways, so he still resides in the old base and even treats the local villagers nearby. Do you see those people queuing in a line? They are here to seek medical treatment from Mr. Samoll. I really don't understand him. He can't earn any money or resources by treating the villagers. It's just a waste of time."

Sigurd was baffled by Ghaylen's actions. However, after Jared listened to Sigurd's speech, he became very interested in Ghaylen.

As an alchemist, treating and saving people should always take precedence, but Sigurd's master had used his medical skills to amass wealth and flaunt his influence. Someone like him hardly deserved to be called an alchemist.

Jared turned to walk toward Emerald Cauldron Sect's old base as he wished to meet Ghaylen.

"Mr. Chance, what are you doing?" Sigurd asked in puzzlement while hastily catching up with Jared.

"What's the deal with that house?" Jared asked curiously.

"I want to meet Mr. Samoll first," Jared replied.

Sigurd had no choice but to follow Jared.

As soon as Jared reached the run-down building, someone stopped him.

"Who are you?" a young man dressed in a coverall full of mended patches asked.

Sigurd rushed forward and said to the young man, "He's a guest of Emerald Cauldron Sect, here to see Mr. Samoll."

When the young man saw Sigurd, he instantly grimaced and snorted in displeasure. "Master is treating patients. He has no time to meet you. You should leave."

"I'm not a guest. I'm a patient. I'm here to seek medical treatment," Jared piped up.

The young man sized Jared up. "My master doesn't treat people like you. Leave at once. Otherwise, don't blame me for being unmerciful."

He was even ready to drive Jared away by force.

"How dare you behave so audaciously in front of me? I'm the principal disciple of Emerald Cauldron Sect, after all!" Sigurd roared at that young man in fury.

"Hmph! Sigurd, your status as the principal disciple of the sect doesn't carry any weight here. None of us here acknowledges you as our senior. You'd better leave now or you'll feel my wrath too!" the young man scoffed, showing no regard for Sigurd at all.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2608

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2608-Sigurd was livid, having been ignored. The intensity of his aura rose, but just before he could make his move, Jared stopped him.

"Doctors are benevolent people who only regard the people who seek their service as patients. Do you treat patients based on their identities? If that's the case, then I'm not going to seek treatment here."

Jared raised his voice on purpose.

Right after he finished his sentence, a hoarse elderly voice came from the room.

"Doctors are benevolent people, huh? Let them in..."

The young man had no choice but to move to the side.

Jared followed Sigurd inside, only to find a hunched-back elderly man in a robe that had faded in color. The latter had a grey beard and a weary gaze.

Jared was slightly surprised to see Ghaylen, for he appeared older than Sigurd's mentor.

Sigurd went forward and greeted respectfully, "Mr. Samoll!"

Ghaylen nodded in response. "Take a seat."

Jared and Sigurd took their seats, and Ghaylen scrutinized Jared. "Young man, you said you're here to seek treatment, right? But your breathing is steady and your complexion is great. You don't look sick."

Jared chuckled lightly. "I'm actually here to treat you."

His words shocked Sigurd and Ghaylen.

Ghaylen asked with a frown, "What? Are you perhaps an alchemist, too?"

"Mr. Samoll, J-Jared's an alchemist as well, and his medical skills are incredible," said Sigurd hurriedly.

"Oh? I'd like to see how incredible he is. If you're here to treat me, tell me what kind of sickness I have."

"You have fennel pondweed burning in your room. I can smell it from outside. Fennel pondweed is used to remove poison. You have a lifeless look in your eyes. Although your breathing is steady, every breath you take in has a slight echo. If I'm right, you're poisoned and don't have long to live. In fact, most of your body should be rotting already, am I right?" Jared said with a smile.

Ghaylen's expression changed and his brows were knitted into a tight frown.

"Who are you, young man? How do you know so much about me? Did Hosen send you here to set me up? Tell you what. Whether or not I'm poisoned, I'll never tell him how to open the medicinal treasury. Tell him to give up! Unless the supreme elder shows himself and personally gives me the order, I'll bring the secret to my grave and never tell Hosen about it. Get lost, both of you. It'll be too late for you to leave if I lose my temper," Ghaylen fumed.

Jared chuckled lightly. "I'm actually here to treat you."

Knowing Ghaylen had gotten the wrong idea, Sigurd quickly explained, “Mr. Samoll, you’ve got it wrong. We’re actually—”

Alas, Ghaylen had no intentions of hearing Sigurd out. With a wave of his hand, the air in the room shook, and a powerful aura zipped toward Jared and Sigurd.

The aura was like a ferocious wave that enveloped Jared and Sigurd in it.

Sigurd paled. He had never expected Ghaylen to become so violent and unleash an attack without a warning.

The power of the aura of a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm left no room for the disciple to retaliate.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2609

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2609-Jared, however, looked relaxed. He unleashed a wave of his aura with a smile, sending it toward Ghaylen.

His aura looked small and weak in the face of Ghaylen’s terrifying aura.

Regardless, when the two waves of aura collided, the more powerful one shattered instantly.

Ghaylen paled, and he couldn’t help but retreat backward.

Even Sigurd was shocked. After all, Ghaylen was a cultivator at Third Level Body Fusion Realm. Jared might be powerful, but he was only a Manifestor. It did not make sense that he defeated Ghaylen so easily.

Ghaylen’s expression was extremely cold as he narrowed his eyes dangerously.

“No wonder Hosen had the guts to send you people here. It’s because there’s a professional. With such capabilities at a young age, you can definitely become one of the leaders of Emerald Cauldron Sect. Sadly, you’ve chosen to follow Hosen. You can just forget about achieving a cultivation level higher than mine.”

When Ghaylen finished talking, he was ready to attack again.

Seeing that, Jared said calmly, "If you weren't poisoned, maybe I would avoid you. However, that's not the case. You won't be able to harm me. As I said, I'm only here to treat you. I've got no idea who this Hosen you're talking about is, and I'm not his disciple. Besides, your medical skills from Emerald Cauldron Sect are no match for mine."

Jared's words infuriated Ghaylen even more. Although he hated Hosen, he was still a part of Emerald Cauldron Sect. Now that someone was insulting the sect, it was only normal for him to be upset.

"You're so full of yourself, kid. Even if I'm poisoned, killing you is nothing but a piece of cake for me."

With that, Ghaylen's incredible aura shot to the sky.

Just as he was about to attack, Jared suddenly shook his head.

"You're poisoned, yet you're triggering your spiritual energy. You're really courting death."

Right when Jared ended his sentence, Ghaylen spat out a mouthful of blood.

Forcefully unleashing his spiritual energy had made him go pale. Even his breathing became heavy.

"Mr. Samoll?"

Sigurd rushed forward to help the elderly man up.

At the same time, Jared, too, hurried forward to examine the elderly man's pulse before tapping his chest three times.

Within seconds, the colors returned to Ghaylen's face, and his breathing became even again.

"I've protected your heart to prolong your life for the time being. If you want to live, the poison must be extracted," said Jared.

Jared's words infuriated Ghaylen even more. Although he hated Hosen, he was still a part of Emerald Cauldron Sect. Now that someone was insulting the sect, it was only normal for him to be upset.

Ghaylen's animosity toward Jared vanished when he realized the latter had saved his life. He shook his head and said, "It's useless. I can't even get rid of it on my own. No one else can."

Ghaylen was an alchemist himself. In fact, he was an expert. If he could not remove the poison in his body, that meant no one else could do it.

"No doubt the poison's a tricky one to remove, but I have a way. As I said earlier, Emerald Cauldron Sect's medical skills are nothing but trash to me," said Jared boldly.

Despite feeling displeased, Ghaylen said nothing in response.

"Sigurd, I'm going to name a few medicinal herbs. I need you to get them for me right away," said Jared to Sigurd.

"Jared, d-didn't you say you want to follow me and join the sect? Didn't we agree—"

Sigurd had made an agreement with Jared. The latter was to present the magical item and become a disciple of Hosen. The purpose of that was to get inside Emerald Cauldron Sect and improve his skills at the medicinal pool. At the same time, he would help Sigurd acquire the position of sect leader.

"Shut up and get the medicinal herbs," urged Jared with a frown.

Sigurd shuddered and shut his mouth. He had no choice but to search for the herbs as told.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2610

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2610-After Sigurd left, Jared turned to Ghaylen and said, "Now, bring me to where you perform alchemy and treat illnesses..."

Ghaylen furrowed his brows as he looked at Jared. That's, after all, a top secret. How can I randomly invite someone I don't know over?

He still had doubts regarding Jared's medical skills. He's too young. He can't be any more powerful even if he began cultivating since the day he was conceived!

Jared could sense the distrust Ghaylen had toward him. Without saying anything, he flashed a faint smile and pulled out the Divine Cauldron from his Storage Ring.

“Look at this cauldron. Do you think I can treat you?” Jared asked. Upon seeing that Divine Cauldron, Ghaylen froze in place. Immense astonishment inundated him as he reached out and gently touched the cauldron.

“It’s the Divine Cauldron, the ancient divine cauldron...”

Ghaylen trembled slightly as envy and agitation filled him.

Despite so, there was not a hint of greed in his expression. He was unlike Hosen, who wanted to own the cauldron after seeing it.

“Since you know this is the Divine Cauldron, hurry and bring me to where you perform alchemy,” said Jared.

Only then did Ghaylen nod his head. He led Jared into a dimly lit room, which was rather small but had a lot of herbs stored inside.

In the middle sat an average-sized cauldron that appeared old and had some blemishes.

Jared glanced at those herbs, but it turned out that they were all cheap and ordinary. That left him puzzled.

The Emerald Cauldron Sect is the only sect that makes pills and treats illnesses in this area. Many herbs around here have been picked and harvested by them. But how is it possible that the third elder of the sect uses such cheap herbs to make pills?

Ghaylen could tell Jared’s confusion. He chuckled bitterly and explained, “Even though I’m still the third elder of Emerald Cauldron Sect, I only exist nominally. There’s no way I can get the sect’s resources. If it wasn’t for the fact that I know the method to opening the medicinal treasury, Hosen might have killed me a long time ago...”

Jared was full of admiration for the man before him. Ghaylen could have lived a life of comfort, yet his compassion and desire to help the nearby villagers had led him to remain in his position.

The humans in the Ethereal Realm were rather ambitious and greedy, and many even resorted to unscrupulous means to increase their powers, but there were still some kindhearted beings around.

For example, the villagers in Rock Village, as well as Ghaylen.

“If it weren’t for the fact that I see you still possess the compassion of a doctor, I wouldn’t be here, much less treat you,” Jared said.

Ghaylen fixed his gaze on Jared and asked in bafflement, “Who exactly are you? Why do you possess the Divine Cauldron? What do you want from Emerald Cauldron Sect?”

Following those questions, Jared revealed his motive for visiting the Emerald Cauldron Sect. Nonetheless, he did not disclose his identity.

When Jared mentioned that he wanted to sacrifice the Divine Cauldron to Hosen to join Emerald Cauldron Sect and gain access to its medicinal pool, Ghaylen immediately stopped him. "You mustn't give Hosen this Divine Cauldron. The cauldron is an ancient divine cauldron crafted to save people's lives. If Hosen gets his hands on the Divine Cauldron, it will dishonor its reputation. You only want to get into the medicinal pool, right? I can help you secure a spot. Even though I don't have many disciples, I have the right to do so. You can act as my disciple. By then, you'll have access to the medicinal pool without having to bow down to Hosen."

Jared's eyes brightened immediately. If that works, I won't have to pretend to butter up to Hosen!