

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4151

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4151-The larger the territory one governed, the more resources one could access.

In the self-serving world of the Ethereal Realm, maintaining control over such a vast area required immense strength; otherwise, it would have inevitably been overrun or taken.

“I’m not sure about the details, but many years ago, Bernard managed to reach the Ultimate Realm in just a short span of a hundred years. This achievement marked him as the youngest prodigy in the Ethereal Realm. I heard his son’s talents surpassed even Bernard, but who would have thought he’d fall ill,” said Wyatt.

Jared was deep in thought. Allardland seemed to be very powerful. If he truly couldn’t cure them, escaping might prove to be difficult.

“Quick, look... what’s that?” Suddenly, someone shouted out loud.

Everyone looked toward the horizon, where an unusual beam of light was rapidly approaching.

Soon, as the light drew closer, everyone finally noticed three flying tiger beasts, as massive as mountains, pulling a huge chariot, rapidly approaching.

Bernard was holding the reins of the flying tiger beasts. On top of the carriage was a cage made of thick black iron bars, each one a meter thick.

Surrounding the iron chains were dozens more, all fastened to a man inside.

The man’s eyes glowed a sinister red, his teeth sharp as daggers, making him look like a demon.

The entire carriage was enveloped by an arcane array, surrounded by a shimmering array of multicolored lights.

“Could it be that the person in this cage is Prince Cedric? I heard that Prince Cedric used to be quite the charmer, how did he end up like this now?” “It’s terrifying. He looks just like a devil...” “No wonder Bernard offered the immortal’s bone as a reward, he had to save his own son. What a mess this has turned into.” Upon witnessing the scene before them, everyone couldn’t help but start murmuring among themselves.

“Maxence of Medicine God Island pa pays his respects to King Bernard...” Upon seeing Bernard’s true form, Maxence quickly stepped forward to pay his respects.

Bernard simply hummed in response, his gaze then shifted to Jared. Subsequently, he said, “Young alchemist, I’ve brought my son with me. Please, proceed with your treatment. As long as you can heal my son, not only will you receive the immortal’s bone, but you’ll also become an honored guest of Allardland.” Jared glanced at Cedric in the iron cage, then said, “I need to personally inspect him to find the root of the issue.” “No problem, but my son can be a bit unstable. You’ll need to be careful.” “I’ll unlock the iron cage and stand guard. Whatever you do, don’t provoke him.” Bernard was about to dismantle the arcane array surrounding the iron cage when Jared interjected.

“No need to dismantle the arcane array. If your son gets out of control, without the iron cage and the arcane array to keep him in check, many of the alchemists here will be in danger.” “If I don’t dismantle the arcane array, how are you going to inspect him?” Bernard was taken aback.

“I have my ways...” Jared walked up to the iron cage, took a glance at the arcane array, and gently pressed his palm against it.

With a sudden tremor, the arcane array slowly faded.

Jared climbed into the carriage, and the arcane array reappeared as if by magic.

Everyone’s eyes widened in disbelief.

As alchemists, none of them were familiar with array craft.

Jared, also an alchemist, surprisingly knew a great deal about arcane arrays. He could effortlessly activate and deactivate them.

Upon seeing the situation, a frown formed on Bernard’s brow, his face taking on a rather displeased expression.

As the saying goes, everyone excels in their own field. Now that Jared had shown such strong skills in arcane arrays, it implied that his medical abilities might be lacking.

Few managed to master both arcane arrays and medical skills to perfection.

The more Jared showcased his talent in array crafting, the deeper Bernard’s disappointment grew.

What he wanted was an alchemist to treat his son’s illness, not an array master.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4152-At that moment, Jared was observing Cedric, who was inside the iron cage. Cedric glanced briefly at Jared before lowering his gaze once more.

At that moment, Cedric was fully conscious, showing no signs of frenzy or bloodlust.

He appeared incredibly haggard. After all, anyone locked up like that wouldn't feel too great.

"Can you release the aura within you? Try not to suppress it intentionally so I can better identify the cause." Jared spoke calmly to Cedric, who was inside the iron cage.

Cedric looked up again, his gaze carrying a touch of pity. "Don't waste your energy. While I'm not in the mood to kill right now, you might just have a chance to survive if you leave now. My ailment isn't something you can comprehend." "Since I revealed who posted the listing, I have to treat your illness. Otherwise, my cultivation will be ruined." Jared shook his head.

"At least you'll still be alive. However, if you treat my illness, you will die," said Cedric.

"No need to say more. I believe you're also suffering from suppressing it. Consider this a moment of indulgence. If you kill me, I won't hold it against you." Jared could tell that Cedric was struggling immensely to keep his inner restlessness under control.

However, Jared couldn't accurately diagnose the true cause of the illness if Cedric continued to suppress it.

With a sigh, Cedric began to release the aura within him.

At that moment, Jared felt an overwhelming aura emanating from Cedric. He's truly a prodigy. Even under these circumstances, the faint aura he's releasing is enough to make my scalp tingle a little.

Even though they were separated by iron cages and arcane arrays, the alchemists could feel that overwhelming aura. It was as if they were under constant massive pressure.

"Go ahead and check, but I'd advise you to hurry. Also, make sure you don't touch me. However, before you proceed, there's something I need to ask you." Cedric softly spoke to Jared.

"What is it?" Jared was somewhat taken aback. He didn't understand what Cedric could possibly need from him.

"After the examination, give me a poison pill. I don't want to live like this anymore." Cedric's voice was as faint as a mosquito's, only audible to Jared.

Jared paused momentarily, then responded with a faint smile, "What makes you so sure that I won't be able to heal you?" "It won't work!" Cedric shook his head. "I've been treated by more than a dozen alchemists, and without exception, they all died. I don't want to kill indiscriminately anymore, nor do I want to live in this cage forever. Please, give me a poison pill. Let me die with some dignity." Even though Cedric's eyes had a hint of crimson, his gaze appeared sincere. He didn't say that casually.

"All right. I promise you that if I can't heal you, I'll give you a poison pill." Jared nodded in agreement.

A smile appeared on Cedric's pale countenance. "Thank you." Meanwhile, Jared harnessed his spiritual energy, subsequently forming a white spiritual fog that plunged directly into Cedric's body.

In just a few moments, Jared leaped off the carriage.

Cedric was stunned and frowned.

Bernard wore a grim expression. His trust in Jared waned even further after he saw how quickly Jared concluded the examination.

Also, earlier, though Cedric and Jared spoke in a small voice, Bernard heard their conversation.

The reason Bernard remained silent was that he was waiting. He wanted to see what Jared would do.

If Jared truly dared to poison his own son, he would not hesitate to execute Jared without a second thought.

Wyatt and the others were somewhat intrigued when they saw that Jared merely gave a cursory glance instead of being detailed with the examination.

"Where is this alchemist from? It's one thing to reveal who posted the listing, but to not even bother checking thoroughly? Is he playing with his own life?" "Young people are too full of themselves. It won't be long before he'll regret it." "Every year, people die from their own arrogance, but this guy might be the first to dare show off in front of King Bernard." The crowd was talking about Jared and mocking him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4153-Even Maxence shook his head at Jared's antics.

With a sigh of affection, Hartwin commented, "Such a promising individual! It's a shame he does not know how to be more discreet." Hartwin could tell that Jared was naturally gifted. It was such a pity that he was so pretentious. Such talent, utterly wasted!

Viola and Sigurd were visibly anxious. When they saw Jared hop off the vehicle, they both rushed over to greet him.

If anyone dared to lay a hand on Jared, they were prepared to risk their lives to protect him.

“Mr. Chance, don’t you think you should check further?” Wyatt asked.

“I’ve already done all the checks. I’ve identified the cause of the illness. There’s no need for further examinations.” Jared replied with a smile.

“You’ve found the cause of the illness so quickly?” Wyatt asked in disbelief.

In just a few moments, Jared had already figured out the cause of the illness.

“President Chance, as a alchemist yourself, you should understand that time does not matter when it comes to diagnosing an illness. The more confident you are about the diagnosis, the more confident you will be about the cure!” Jared exclaimed.

“Yes, you’re right!” Wyatt nodded in agreement.. “Do you need my assistance? I brought quite a few magical herbs with me for the Alchemist Fair. If you need them for your alchemy, I’ll gladly give them to you!” “Thank you, President Chance,” Jared replied, “but I have enough of my own. There is no need for more. All I require is a quiet place where I can work on the alchemy.” “Of course!” Wyatt said. Then, he turned to Thaddeus. “President Surrey, I hope you can spare the alchemy room at your Alchemist Guild for Mr. Chance.” “No problem at all.” Thaddeus nodded in agreement.

Upon witnessing Jared’s confidence at his diagnosis, Bernard asked, “Jared, what exactly is the cause of my son’s illness? Over a dozen alchemists have examined him and yet none could provide a clear explanation.” “Your Majesty, please forgive me, but I can’t disclose that to you now. Once your son has been healed, I’ll explain everything.” Jared was keeping Bernard in suspense by refusing to reveal the diagnosis.

Bernard was taken aback by Jared’s answer, but he nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll be waiting then...” “Jared, are you really sure about this?” Viola asked in a concerned voice.

“Don’t worry,” he said reassuringly. “Just wait for me here. I’ll never do anything that I’m not ‘ certain of!” Jared gently caressed Viola’s head.

Wyatt brought Jared to the Epean Alchemist Guild’s alchemy room.

Once the heavy iron doors of the alchemy room were shut, Jared’s alchemy work was effectively concealed from the prying eyes of outsiders.

After all, the process of concocting potions was a secret every alchemist held close to themselves.

Inside the alchemy room, Jared summoned the Divine Cauldron and readied himself to begin concocting the elixir.

“Kid, I can tell you that this guy isn’t possessed by any demonic spirit. His violent, bloodthirsty behavior isn’t caused by any evil entity,” the Vermilion Demon Lord said to Jared.

The Vermilion Demon Lord could not diagnose illnesses nor did he have any alchemy knowledge. However, he was capable of detecting whether there was a demonic spirit within Cedric’s body.

Some people, when possessed by a demonic spirit, would suddenly become wildly aggressive and bloodthirsty, completely transforming their demeanor.

“Of course I know that. If it was merely a case of demonic possession, it wouldn’t have taken so many years for someone to see through it!” Jared replied with a smirk.

“So, can you tell me what’s really wrong with him?” the Vermilion Demon Lord asked in curiosity.

What kind of disease could cause a person to suddenly wake up and become manic and bloodthirsty?

“Mental illness...” Jared said simply.

“Mental illness?” The Vermilion Demon Lord was surprised by his answer. “What do you mean?”

“There’s nothing much to it. It’s just all mental. Cedric isn’t physically ill, but he’s suffering from psychological problems. He was tormented by inner demons which caused a mental disorder. As a result, he would sometimes be lucid, and at other times, he would become violent and bloodthirsty. This condition is also known as ‘intermittent mental illness’,” Jared explained.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4154-“Mental illness?” The Vermilion Demon Lord was bewildered. He had absolutely no idea what that meant.

After all, being from the celestial realm, he had strict control over his own consciousness. There was simply no possibility of any mental illness.

Even the most average cultivator would never fall into madness. After all, cultivators were diligent in training their own consciousness.

Only ordinary people could suffer from mental illness. Such a thing could only happen in the mundane world!

Many mental illnesses were caused by a breakdown of the mind under immense mental stress.

That was because ordinary people, having never cultivated their spiritual sense, could not withstand high mental pressure.

The notion of a cultivator being mentally ill was simply impossible.

So, it was surprising that Jared had diagnosed Cedric, an Ultimate Realm cultivator, with mental illness.

If there had been any other alchemist present, they would have certainly argued against Jared's diagnosis.

Jared began to concoct the elixir. Soon, two pills rose from within the Divine Cauldron.

Surprisingly, one pill was white and another was black.

"Two types of elixirs... Are you suggesting that this so-called mental illness requires two different kinds of elixirs for treatment?" the Vermilion Demon Lord asked in curiosity.

"Of course not. He only needs one. However, both are effective, and it's up to him to choose," Jared replied with a smirk.

The Divine Cauldron was put away, and the iron doors of the alchemy room slowly swung open.

All eyes were focused intently on Jared.

"Jared, how's it going?" Wyatt asked anxiously.

"I've already prepared the elixir. It's ready for Cedric to take now. This elixir will cure him completely!" Jared proclaimed confidently.

"Alright, go ahead and give Cedric the pills," Wyatt said to Jared.

Just as Jared was approaching Cedric with the pills, he was stopped by Bernard.

"Hold on," he said. "Before you give my son the elixir you've concocted, I want to examine it." Bernard was terrified that Jared might have concocted a poisonous pill for his son.

"Sure!" Jared handed the pills over to Bernard.

Bernard was no alchemist, so he could not examine the pills himself. Instead, he turned to Thaddeus and Maxence and said, "President Surrey, Mr. Maxence, I'd appreciate if you could help me identify the ingredients in these pills." The two men were surprised by the unexpected honor to serve Bernard. Without hesitation, they immediately clustered around the pills.

Bernard had not asked Wyatt to help because he noticed that Wyatt was familiar with Jared. He was afraid that Wyatt would be biased.

Thaddeus and Maxence studied the white and black pills before them.

They inhaled the scent of the pills, spending quite a while using their spiritual sense to examine the pill.

In the end, both of them exchanged confused glances.

"Excuse me, could you tell me what these two medicinal pills are made of? Is it possible they could cure my son's illness?" Bernard inquired after a short silence.

Maxence licked his lips, appearing as though he was on the verge of speaking, but he held back.

Meanwhile, Thaddeus, standing off to the side, spoke up, "Your Majesty, neither of these pills can treat the condition of manic bloodlust. This white pill contains an ingredient from the Affection-Forgoing Herb, capable of inducing amnesia and wiping out all memories. This black pill, on the other hand, is a poison capsule, and not just any poison capsule, but a high-grade one. Once consumed, it would feel as if a swarm of ants were eating away at your heart, leading to an agonizing death!" As soon as Thaddeus finished speaking, a surge of violent energy erupted from Bernard. Caught off guard, Jared was directly flung backwards by this terrifying force.

Everyone else was equally baffled, unable to comprehend what Jared was up to. Even if he could not provide a cure, why would he give Cedric a poison pill?

Moreover, Cedric was a prince of Allardland. Administering poison to him was suicide.

"Poison pill? How could that be possible?" Wyatt could not believe that Jared could concoct a poisonous pill, so he approached the pills to have a look himself.

Even Hartwin stepped forward to scrutinize the two pills. After all, who would believe that someone would dare to concoct poison pills for the prince of Allardland?

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4155-After the inspection, Hartwin looked at Jared in disbelief.

Frowning, Wyatt said in disbelief, “Mr. Chance, did you possibly make a mistake with the pill? How did you end up concocting a poison pill?” “This pill is incredibly toxic. I fear there’s no antidote. What were you thinking when you used this poison pill on Prince Cedric? Were you trying to make the Alchemist Guild look heartless and disloyal and make the people of Allardland despise us forever?” Thaddeus glared furiously at Jared and raised his voice.

What?

Upon hearing that it was a poison pill, all the alchemists wore expressions of shock. They didn’t know what Jared was up to.

If he didn’t know how to treat the illness or couldn’t understand its root cause, he should have just concocted some insignificant pills. Although it wouldn’t cure a patient, it wouldn’t cause any death either!

What was the intention behind concocting the poison pill?

Did Jared have some kind of issue with the people from Allardland?

Bernard grimaced, radiating an intense aura of murderous intent. Although he had eavesdropped on the conversation between his son and Jared, he never imagined that Jared would actually dare to concoct a poison pill for his son.

“Brat, what are your true intentions?” Bernard questioned Jared coldly.

“True intentions?” Jared gave a slight smile. “My intention is to cure your son’s illness. That’s my true motive.” “Hmph, how you dare claim that the poison pill you concocted for my son was for curing him?” “I can see that you’re out to harm my son. I may have never killed any innocent people, but you must die today!” Bernard’s face was flushed with rage. He was radiating a terrifying murderous intent.

The surrounding crowd’s expressions all changed drastically, and they began to flee in all directions!

“Your Majesty, I believe it must have been an error on Mr. Chance’s part. He has no reason to harm Prince Cedric. There must be some kind of misunderstanding here, right?”

Upon seeing the situation, Wyatt quickly tried to assure Bernard.

With the power that Bernard possessed, a mere flick of his hand would be enough to obliterate Jared!

“Father, this was my idea and no one else’s. It certainly has nothing to do with this young alchemist. Please, don’t harm him.” At that moment, Cedric, who was inside the iron cage, began to speak!

He had requested Jared to concoct a poison pill, which his father had now discovered. Since his father wanted to kill Jared, he couldn’t just stand by and watch. He had to reveal the truth about the whole matter!

Upon hearing Cedric’s words, everyone was briefly taken aback. However, they quickly understood what was going on!

No one could have guessed that Cedric was the one who had actually requested this.

It seemed that Cedric too had been tormented greatly and was wishing for the release of death.

After all, what was the point of living a lifetime locked in an iron cage, shackled by chains?

He would rather be dead. It was likely that Jared couldn’t heal Cedric. Given Cedric’s specific demands, Jared had no choice but to agree.

“Cedric, why are you being so naive? I told you that I’ll make sure you get well even if we’re at the ends of the earth. Why seek death just because you’ve temporarily lost your freedom? Even if you were the one who asked for it, I can’t believe this brat dared to actually make you a poison pill. I can’t let him off the hook!” Bernard clearly knew that Cedric made the request. After all, he had heard the conversation between Jared and Cedric loud and clear!

“Father, if you truly care for me, then let me die. I’m in so much pain, too much pain...” Cedric pleaded with a pained expression.

Immediately after, Cedric’s eyes suddenly turned blood-red. He opened his mouth wide as a surge of energy exploded from within him.

A chilling roar erupted from his mouth.

Completely consumed by madness, he incessantly rocked the iron cage back and forth.

“Let me out, let me out...” Cedric began roaring like a monster.

Upon witnessing the scene, everyone was dumbfounded. They had not anticipated how terrifying Cedric could be when he had an outbreak.