## A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE/

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 4174

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4174-As the fair commenced, the white mist swirling around Cauldron Peak began to roil before gradually dissipating.

The entire mountain was revealed before everyone's eyes. Looking at the majestic mountain, everyone was filled with awe!

"Ladies and gentlemen, although the Alchemist Fair is underway and anyone is free to explore Cauldron Peak, I must caution you all: venturing into the mountain without the necessary strength could mean a one-way journey! You all better think it through before entering. After all, you wouldn't want to find some divine pills, only to lose your lives in the process!" Sylvain reminded the crowd.

Back then, when Maxence needed to assess and select participants for the Alchemist Fair, his fear was that the weaker alchemists would lose their lives during the fair.

Unexpectedly, with Hartwin's appearance, many alchemists passed the assessment, so they were all here now for the Alchemist Fair.

Thaddeus stood up and addressed the numerous alchemists present, "Ladies and gentlemen, Mr. Laurent has already made it very clear. If you feel your abilities are lacking, it would be best to simply stay around the foot of the mountain. With so many alchemists here today, there is no lack of people one can learn from and exchange ideas with. Moreover, Medicine God Island has also set up numerous rewards. Even though the site of the Medicine God's fall will surely hold numerous treasures, everyone should still act according to their abilities. There will be no one to blame but yourself if you were to lose your life for nothing." "Life and death are predestined; wealth and rank are in the hands of the heavens. Since we're here, we're naturally heading straight for the site of the Medicine God's fall." "Right! The bold die of gluttony, while the meek starve. We are not afraid!"

"We should stand together, united as one. As long as we unite, there will be no danger." Everyone was shouting, absolutely fearless in the face of death!

Taking advantage of the situation, Thaddeus then spoke up. "That guy is right! As long as we stick together, we won't face any danger. If any of you wish to join the Epean Alchemist Guild, I can assure everyone's safety." Upon hearing that Thaddeus could ensure their safety, quite a few people immediately wanted to join the Epean Alchemist Guild. After all, there was strength in numbers, and it was safer!

Upon seeing so many people wanting to join him, a faint smile played at the corners of Thaddeus' mouth.

This was the outcome he wanted. The more people he had with him, the easier everything would become later on!

These alchemists were showing a lack of thought in their decision. Sure, tagging along with Thaddeus and his guild gave them safety, but if they were to stumble upon a divine pill or the legacy of the Medicine God, did they seriously think they'd get a share?

However, these alchemists didn't consider this aspect. They all chose to side with Thaddeus!

Waylon and Dylan exchanged glances, their brows slightly furrowed.

They knew that the Boucher and Dupont families were closely aligned with Thaddeus. If so many alchemists were now also siding with Thaddeus, then their two families would be in danger.

Once they entered Cauldron Peak, both their families would have a hard time defending themselves if these people were to suddenly go after them.

With this turn of events, it was vital their two families also attract more people to their side.

The two were still unaware that Thaddeus' target wasn't merely their two families but rather all the alchemists present at the scene!

"Waylon, it's clear that Thaddeus has started to form alliances. It's obvious that once we're in the mountains, he's planning to make a move against our two families," Dylan said.

"Definitely, and that's why we also have to rally some people to us. There's no doubt Mr. Bellamy will join us. Moreover, there's Jared, whom your sister brought along. He is close with Wyatt Chance of the Central Alchemist Guild. If possible, let's get the Central Alchemist Guild on our side. That way, we wouldn't have to fear Thaddeus and his crew anymore. More importantly, Jared has the backing of Allardland. I believe even Thaddeus wouldn't dare to act rashly," Waylon stated.

"Once we head into the mountains, I'll seek out Jared to see whether he'll be willing to join us," Dylan said with a nod, planning to seek out Jared for a personal chat later!

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4175-Just then, there was a humming sound.

A radiant glow enveloped Cauldron Peak, and everyone present was instantly filled with a sense of exhilaration.

"All right, everyone can now enter Cauldron Peak, but remember, in three days, the mountain will once again be shrouded in white mist. If you don't manage to get out

within three days, you'll be swallowed by the white mist, and then you'll meet your end on Cauldron Peak." Sylvain reminded everyone.

However, many had long since stopped heeding Sylvain's warnings. They surged into the air, one after another, plunging headlong into the depths of Cauldron Peak without so much as a backward glance!

They always assumed that those who entered first would surely get the best things.

Upon seeing numerous cultivators recklessly rushing into Cauldron Peak, Sylvain merely let out a light sigh and shook his head.

He had offered sincere advice, but no one wanted to listen.

Without wasting any time, Thaddeus immediately led his group into Cauldron Peak.

As for dealing with Jared, the best opportunity was at Cauldron Peak.

When the time came to eliminate Jared, no one would know who did it, given the multitude of people who had stormed into the mountain!

They would take the opportunity to strike at Jared amidst the chaos.

Waylon and Dylan exchanged glances, each leading their respective clans into the mountain.

"Mr. Chance, I must take my leave now. Should you encounter any danger, don't hesitate to reach out to me!" With that, Wyatt, along with the members of the Central Alchemist Guild, also stormed into the heart of Cauldron Peak.

These alchemists were falling over each other in their eagerness, afraid of being left behind by others.

In the eyes of these people, Cauldron Peak was nothing less than a massive treasure trove!

"Mr. Chance, let's hurry inside too!" Seeing that Jared was still not making a move and didn't seem anxious either, Sigurd spoke up to urge him on.

"There's no rush!" Jared replied, gazing up at the high platform.

He had noticed that not a single person from the Laurent family had set foot in Cauldron Peak this time.

Not only did none enter, but Jared also caught sight of Sylvain shaking his head with a sigh.

Hence, Jared sensed that this Alchemist Fair was anything but ordinary!

And this so-called Medicine God Island probably wasn't so benevolent either. There was a good chance that this supposed site of the Medicine God's fall was nothing more than a scam, a plot!

Jared leaped onto the stage, determined to confront Sylvain face to face.

If this was indeed a conspiracy, Jared was determined to unravel it.

Unbeknownst to Jared, there was indeed a grand scheme going on. However, it was not Sylvain who orchestrated it!

When Sylvain observed Jared not rushing to enter Cauldron Peak and instead climbing onto the high platform to head toward him, he was surprised.

Impressively, despite the enormous allure of potential gains at Cauldron Peak, Jared managed to retain his ability to think rationally. Truly, it was no small feat!

Upon seeing Jared approaching, Maxence quickly spoke up. "Father, this is Jared, the one who successfully treated Prince Cedric and earned King Bernard's praise!" The words had Sylvain developing an interest in Jared. "Oh, so it's this young man. It seems he has a bright future ahead!" Jared walked straight up to Sylvain, with Viola and Sigurd closely following behind him.

"Mr. Chance, aren't you eager to enter Cauldron Peak?" Maxence curiously asked Jared.

After all, with Jared's capabilities and medical skills, entering Cauldron Peak was no issue at all!

"I intend to enter, it's just that before doing so, I need to ask Mr. Laurent a few questions!" Jared replied.

"What are they? If I know the answers, I'll surely tell you everything!" Sylvain expressed his admiration toward Jared with great enthusiasm.

"Mr. Laurent, you've gone to great lengths to host the Alchemist Fair on Medicine God Island, yet not a single representative from the Laurent family entered Cauldron Peak. Why is that?" Jared asked.

"We've explored this mountain numerous times, and in doing so, we've lost quite a few people. Although we've had some gains, we still haven't found the Medicine God's legacy. That's why we won't be sending anyone in this time," Sylvain explained.

"Is that really the reason?" Jared's eyes slightly narrowed, clearly showing his disbelief.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4176-"Of course! What else could be the reason?" Sylvain said, his eyes narrowing slightly.

Sunlight bathed the land of Medicine God Island, and a gentle breeze swept across, but it couldn't ease the tension that hung in the air at that moment.

"I don't think that's the true reason. You allowed everyone to enter Cauldron Peak, yet none of your own went in yourselves. I suspect there's a scheme at play here." Jared's gaze was unwavering as he fearlessly met Sylvain's eyes. "You're not planning to take advantage of the Alchemist Fair to suppress all the alchemists in the Ethereal Realm so that you can monopolize the power, are you?" Upon hearing Jared's skepticism, a slight frown appeared on Sylvain's face, and his smile vanished in an instant.

Meanwhile, Maxence, standing to the side, was seething with anger. He raised his voice, saying, "Mr. Chance, what proof do you have to claim that my father wants to suppress all the alchemists in the Ethereal Realm?" His face was flushed red, a clear sign of his heightened emotions as he continued, "Not only does my father not want to suppress them, but he even willingly offered up the sacred ground where the Medicine God fell on Medicine God Island. His hope is to foster greater advancements within the medical field of the Ethereal Realm. Right now, our Medicine God Island is facing the threat of destruction, yet my father insisted on holding the Alchemist Fair here, allowing everyone to benefit from Cauldron Peak. I can't believe you're still doubting him!" "Maxence..." Sylvain quickly shot a glare at Maxence. "Shut your mouth and don't say another word!" His voice carried a hint of authority as he attempted to stop his son from impulsively arguing further.

Jared wore a puzzled expression, asking, "Facing the threat of destruction? What does that mean? Does it mean that Medicine God Island is going to collapse? If so, wouldn't we all die here?" His eyes were filled with confusion and suspicion as he stared intently at Sylvain, hoping to get a reasonable explanation from him.

Seeing Jared still in doubt, Sylvain sighed lightly and said, "Since you want to know, I won't keep it from you!" His gaze turned somber and serious before he went on, "To be honest with you, the Sky Slasher Sect has set their sights on the site of the Medicine God's fall. They've been planning. to seize control over the island for a while now!" Sylvain's voice trembled slightly, as if he was recalling that terrifying threat.

"This time, the Sky Slasher Sect has rallied together thousands of disciples, intending to launch a devastating attack on our Medicine God Island! I estimate they'll arrive in three days, and that's why I insisted that everyone must leave Cauldron Peak within that time frame! No matter how many of Cauldron Peak's secrets are revealed during this Alchemist Fair, at least they can still become treasures of the entire alchemy world. After you all leave, I'll destroy Cauldron Peak. Even if I have to destroy it, I won't let the Sky Slasher Sect take possession of it." Sylvain's eyes were filled with resolve, as if he had already prepared himself to go down along with Medicine God Island.

"The Sky Slasher Sect? You mean the Demonic Cultivation sect renowned for their powerful magecraft?" At that moment, Viola, standing nearby, piped up in surprise.

Her complexion was slightly pale. Clearly, she had heard of the formidable reputation of this sect.

"Viola, are you familiar with this sect?" Jared turned his head, asking with urgency.

Viola nodded, her expression tense as she said, "The Sky Slasher Sect is a faction that specializes in magecraft, and they are all Demonic Cultivators. Its disciples are notorious for their wicked deeds. However, because their magecraft is so powerful, many people are helpless against them. The Sky Slasher Sect isn't just proficient in magecraft; they also have some medical skills. That's probably why they want to take over Medicine God Island." Her voice trembled slightly, revealing her inner fear.

With worry shining in his eyes, Sylvain added, "They've been coveting the resources of Medicine God Island for a long time, particularly the mysterious power and precious herbs contained in the place where the Medicine God fell. These elements are immensely beneficial in enhancing their magecraft and medical skills. We on Medicine God Island have always been renowned for our medical skills, so it's true that our defensive capabilities are relatively weak in comparison."

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4177-"Those of you on Medicine God Island are also Demonic Cultivators, so why wouldn't the Sky Slasher Sect spare you, since you walk the same path?" Jared curiously asked, his brows furrowed as he tried to unravel this complex relationship.

Upon hearing this, Sylvain's face instantly took on a displeased look. He glared fiercely, raising his voice to retort, "You label us as Demonic Cultivators, but can you detect even the slightest hint of demonic aura from us?" His voice echoed through the air, laden with profound anger and dissatisfaction.

Jared was taken aback for a moment, then immediately released his spiritual sense, meticulously examining both Sylvain and the nearby Maxence.

However, what surprised him was that there was not a trace of demonic aura on either of them! This struck Jared as very odd, and he couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Jared had heard that the alchemists on Medicine God were banished there because they practiced demonic techniques and became Demonic Cultivators. That was why they were left to fend for themselves.

However, there wasn't a trace of demonic aura on Sylvain and his son, indicating that they hadn't practiced any demonic techniques at all.

"Why don't you carry any demonic aura?" Jared asked, his gaze filled with bewilderment and confusion.

"We were never Demonic Cultivators to begin with, so how could we possibly possess demonic aura? What you've heard about the alchemists on Medicine God Island being Demonic Cultivators are just rumors from way back then." Sylvain's expression was stony, his voice filled with despair and indignation as he continued, "Many of us were ostracized and forced to Medicine God Island, but not because we were practicing demonic techniques! They pushed us out to that island, left us to fend for ourselves, and even fabricated lies to tarnish our reputation!" It was only then Jared discovered that all the rumors about Medicine God Island were false, nothing more than defamatory words passed down from the past!

He felt a wave of guilt, chastising himself for his previous misunderstandings.

"Mr. Laurent, why didn't you explain the situation to everyone? We could have united to help Medicine God Island fend off the enemy. Moreover, the power of your Medicine God Island is not to be underestimated. It wouldn't be easy for the Sky Slasher Sect to take over," Jared said.

Upon hearing Jared's words, Sylvain let out a soft sigh. "Ah, you have no idea. Despite its seemingly strong facade, many people on Medicine God Island are actually refugees seeking shelter or those in search of medical help. Should danger befall Medicine God Island, these individuals wouldn't hesitate to abandon it. They wouldn't risk their lives for the sake of the island. Most cultivators in the Ethereal Realm are inherently selfish. This is an inevitable result of the grand backdrop of the Ethereal Realm itself, and there's nothing that can be done about it!" His gaze revealed profound helplessness and disappointment.

"If the Sky Slasher Sect truly were to attack, we, the numerous disciples and descendants of the Laurent family, are the only ones capable of resisting. That's why I didn't allow the Laurent family members to enter Cauldron Peak – to prepare our defenses and be ready to counter the Sky Slasher Sect's assault at any moment! Moreover, those from the Sky Slasher Sect are all well-versed in magecraft, far beyond what we alchemists can handle. We barely understand any magecraft, so we can only resist passively. I'm not sure how long we can hold out, so you all only have three days. What you can gain during this time depends on your own fortune, so hurry up and enter Cauldron Peak. Time is precious!" Sylvain's face was filled with sincerity, and it was clear that he was quite discontent with the selfish and self-serving attitude prevalent in the Ethereal Realm.

Observing Sylvain, Jared didn't believe he was lying. Thus, he spoke up. "Mr. Laurent, I could lend you a hand. I happen to know some cultivators skilled in magecraft. They could assist!" Jared's gaze was unwavering as he made up his mind to step forward and help Medicine God Island overcome this crisis.

"Really?" Upon hearing Jared mention that there were skilled magecraft cultivators willing to lend a hand, Sylvain's spirits immediately lifted. It was as though he had spotted a glimmer of hope in the darkness. "That's wonderful! With your help, there might still be a glimmer of hope for our Medicine God Island!"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4178-"Of course. I'm just not sure if they can make it here in three days. I'll get them here as soon as possible!" After Jared finished speaking, he didn't delay any further but directly contacted Carlo.

Jared reached out to Carlo through a communication device. "Carlo, Medicine God Island will be under attack from the Sky Slasher Sect. Bring men from the Duad Formation Sect for support as quickly as possible. You can use the Alchemist Fair's Teleportation Array. Make sure to hurry!" Upon receiving Jared's orders, Carlo promptly led the members of the Duad Formation Sect toward Medicine God Island without a moment's delay.

After exchanging a few words with Sylvain, Jared, along with Viola and Sigurd, entered Cauldron Peak.

For the next three days, Jared had to make every minute and second count!

Cauldron Peak, shrouded in mystery and antiquity, was permeated with rich spiritual energy.

Upon entering the mountain, Jared discovered an abundance of mystical herbs around the area, all of high quality. These herbs, under the sunlight, shimmered with an unusual glow, as if to show off their preciousness and mystique.

"Wow, there's so many mystical herbs!" Sigurd exclaimed with excitement. His eyes were filled with both greed and delight.

Viola too, was captivated by the scene before her. She couldn't help but comment, "This truly is a haven for mystical herbs!" With that, Sigurd and Viola began to gather the herbs enthusiastically.

Quite a number of cultivators, entranced by the mystical herbs before them, had also halted their steps to pick them.

In doing so, it would result in a significant delay.

Hence, some of the cultivators merely took a glance and didn't linger, heading further upward. They were well aware that the depths of the mountain may conceal even more precious treasures and perhaps even the legacy.

"All right, no more picking. We must hurry!" Jared said to Viola and Sigurd.

He was well aware that his purpose for venturing into Cauldron Peak was to seek the legacy of the Medicine God, not just for these few clumps of mystical herbs.

"Okay!" Although filled with reluctance, Viola and Sigurd obeyed Jared's words and ceased their picking.

Just as Sigurd spotted one last mystical herb and planned to pick it, the earth suddenly trembled!

Following that, the furious roar of a demon beast rang out before a massive black demon serpent burst forth from the ground. With its jaws wide open, it lunged straight at Sigurd!

The demon serpent was massive, its black scales shimmering with a chilling gleam. Its eyes radiated a ferocious and savage aura.

Jared was quick to react. He swiftly grabbed Sigurd and Viola before using Blazing Stride to dodge the demon serpent's attack.

However, there were still several cultivators enthusiastically picking the mystical herbs, so the sudden appearance of the demon serpent caught them completely off guard.

A cultivator was swiftly devoured by the demon serpent. He didn't even have time to let out a cry of despair before he disappeared into the creature's maw.

"Why are there demon beasts here?" The horrified cultivators retreated in fear, their faces pale and legs trembling.

"Before we entered Cauldron Peak, Mr. Laurent had already warned us. He said that alchemists of lesser skill should not venture into the mountain due to its dangers. Yet, no one heeded his advice," said a seasoned cultivator, his face filled with helplessness and regret.

"It seems that there are quite a few demon beasts on this mountain. It truly is dangerous for someone less capable!" Another cultivator spoke up, his voice filled with fear and regret.

The remaining cultivators all wore expréssions of embarrassment. Those who were tempted by the mystical herbs and halted their steps were indeed mostly the weaker alchemists!

Initially, they didn't believe a word Sylvain had said. However, the sudden appearance of the demon serpent struck fear into their hearts, with some even contemplating retreat.

"What are we going to do? Are we going to die here?" a timid cultivator asked, his voice trembling.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4179-"Everyone, stay calm. Let's tackle this demon serpent together!" Jared raised his voice, attempting to calm the crowd down.

However, the monstrous serpent didn't give them a chance to catch their breath, launching another attack. Its tail swept across, stirring up a wild gust of wind.

With a swift movement, Jared dodged the demon serpent's attack. At the same time, he conjured a ball of flame in his hand and hurled it toward the serpent.

The monstrous serpent was hit by a blast of fire, letting out a painful roar. However, it didn't back down. Instead, it attacked the group with an increased ferocity.

Ultimately, when the timing was right, Jared thrust his sword into the monstrous serpent's vital spot. The creature fell with a thunderous crash and transformed into a puff of black smoke, disappearing without a trace.

"Finally, it's resolved." Everyone breathed a sigh of relief.

However, after this incident, everyone realized that the treasures within Cauldron Peak were not so easy to obtain. One wrong move could cost them their lives.

"The dangers of Cauldron Peak are numerous."

If you feel your strength isn't up to par, it might be best to withdraw, lest your life be put in jeopardy." Jared tried to persuade a few alchemists out of good intentions.

After a bout of internal struggle, several alchemists contemplated backing off. Having thanked Jared, they turned around and left Cauldron Peak.

Jared, along with Viola and Sigurd, continued their journey deeper into the heart of Cauldron Peak.

At that moment, a man and a woman, who were among the cultivators, rapidly approached Jared.

"Mr. Chance, wait a moment..." A man called out to Jared.

Jared turned his head to look at the man and woman, a hint of confusion in his voice. "Can I help you with something?" "Mr. Chance, we're also alchemists from the Central Region and members of the Alchemist Guild. I noticed you seem to have a good relationship with our leader, President Chance. I was wondering if we might be able to join you?" The male cultivator turned to Jared and asked.

"Join me?" Jared's brow furrowed slightly.

Seeing the situation, the female cultivator quickly spoke up. "We're not trying to share in your spoils. Everything we obtain from Cauldron Peak will go to you. All we wish for is to follow Mr. Chance and receive some guidance from you. That alone will be greatly beneficial for us." "Absolutely, not only are you young and talented, but you also cured Prince Cedric's strange illness. We're inspired to learn from your exceptional medical skills," the man hurriedly exclaimed.

Jared remained silent, his brow still deeply furrowed.

Jared knew that the more people he brought along, the greater the pressure he would face. After all, these two alchemists were not particularly strong. Hence, he would need to protect them.

"If you're uncomfortable with this, Mr. Chance, we won't bother you any further." Seeing the situation, the man felt a bit despondent and spoke.

"President Chance has told us that we should learn as much as we can from you, Mr. Chance. After all, we are all members of the Central Alchemist Guild. As our abilities grow, so too does the strength of our Guild," said the woman.

Jared was at a loss for words, feeling as though he had been guilt tripped.

Indeed, Jared had agreed to join the Central Alchemist Guild. Besides, Wyatt had agreed to let both Viola and Sigurd join as well without any hesitation.

These two individuals' sudden appeararice left Jared at a loss for what to do.

After a moment of contemplation, Jared finally said, "All right, you two can join me. However, you're well aware of the perils of Cauldron Peak. If anything unexpected happens, I won't be held responsible." "No problem." Both of them nodded enthusiastically in agreement.

Left with no other choice, Jared reluctantly set off on the journey with the two individuals.

Viola and Sigurd had no objections, after all, they were both from the Central Alchemist Guild.

Throughout their journey, Viola and Sigurd engaged in conversation with two alchemists. As the dialogue unfolded, it was revealed that the alchemists, named Felipe and Freya, were in fact siblings.

They were all Seventh Level Tribulators, their powers considered powerful in the circle of cultivators.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4180-"Mr. Chance..." As Jared and his companions continued their journey deeper into Cauldron Peak, they were abruptly halted by a shout.

When Jared looked over, he realized it was Forden and Heidi.

It seemed as though the two had been waiting for him.

"Mr. Zorn, why haven't you ascended the mountain yet?" Jared asked in confusion.

"Mr. Chance, my father wishes to speak with you. Both Aunt Winona and Mr. Bellamy are present too," Heidi said to Jared.

She probably feared that Jared wouldn't go, so she brought up Winona and Hartwin.

After all, Jared came specifically for Winona, he should give her some face.

Upon hearing that both Winona and Hartwin were present as well, he simply nodded and followed Heidi and the others.

Viola and Sigurd, along with the newly joined siblings, Felipe and Freya, also tagged along.

Dylan, along with Waylon and the others, was waiting just ahead in a small grove.

Upon seeing Jared arrive, Dylan approached him and said, "Mr. Chance, my friend, what took you so long? You should know, the early climber always reaps the benefits." "I got held up with some matters, why are you looking for me, Mr. Zeever?" Jared asked.

"Mr. Chance, I've come to you seeking a favor. I'm aware of your good relationship with President Chance of the Central Alchemist Guild. Our two families hope to form an alliance with the guild. Like this, if anything were to happen on Cauldron Peak, we could at least have each other's backs..." Dylan stated.

Jared was slightly taken aback. He looked at Dylan and said, "Mr. Zeever, is something going to happen at Cauldron Peak? Otherwise, with the combined strength of the Zeever and Rider families, there's no need to underestimate yourselves. Why would you need to join forces with the Central Alchemist Guild? Moreover, the Epean Alchemist Guild was also involved, right? If there was an alliance, it should have been with the Epean Alchemist Guild, shouldn't it?" Jared knew there was something Dylan was withholding. After all, nobody wanted to form alliances at this juncture. The more people there were, the smaller portion of the magical items each person would get.

"Mr. Chance, to be honest, the reason we allied ourselves with the Central Alchemist Guild is to deal with Thaddeus and his group. We received word that Thaddeus has joined forces with the Dupont and Boucher families of Yannopolis.

They're planning to make a move against us at Cauldron Peak. Our combined strength is not enough to face them, which is why we hope to form an alliance with the Central Alchemist Guild through you, Mr. Chance. You can assure President Chance that we will never shortchange him.

Of the treasures obtained from Cauldron Peak, the Central Alchemist Guild can take half. And when we returned to Yannopolis, both our families will present you with gifts." Dylan understood that without offering some substantial benefits, nobody would ally with them.

Upon hearing this, Jared's brows slightly furrowed. If internal conflict were to occur among the numerous alchemists on Cauldron Peak, it would significantly weaken their collective strength.

If the day ever came when the Sky Slasher Sect truly attacked Medicine God Island, how could they possibly resist?

"Mr. Zeever, is what you're saying really true? How can you be certain that Thaddeus will come for you?" Jared asked.

"Of course it's true. Thaddeus had a clandestine meeting with the heads of the Boucher and Dupont families. It's clear they're conspiring against us. The four major families, including ours, are never on good terms to begin with. Conflict is inevitable," Dylan said.

"Mr. Zeever, can't you make peace with them? Even if that's not an option, at least refrain from causing conflicts during our time on Medicine God Island," Jared said with a very displeased look on his face.

"Why?" Dylan asked in confusion.

Jared sighed gently, then relayed to Dylan everything Sylvain had told him.

Upon hearing the mention of the Sky Slasher Sect, everyone's expression changed instantly.

"The Sky Slasher Sect actually planned to seize Medicine God Island? I knew something was up when Sylvain suddenly moved the Alchemist Fair to Medicine God Island." "Well, that's just great. They're planning to rope in all of our ethereal realm's alchemists, tying them to Medicine God Island, and having them join their fight against the Sky Slasher Sect." Waylon voiced his dissatisfaction.