

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2466

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2466-“Lord Tanner, what are you talking about? Are you going to sacrifice the six of us to increase Skylar’s strength?” Quindon asked in a trembling voice, clearly a little panicked.

“Of course not. Why would I sacrifice the six of you?” Tanner responded with a smile.

Hearing that, the six purple-robed emissaries heaved collective sighs of relief.

Quindon asked, “Lord Tanner, who would you sacrifice to increase Skylar’s strength, then?”

“Your disciples. Now that you all have control of your respective secret realms, you each have millions of disciples. As long as Skylar gets to absorb their energy every day to increase his strength, I believe Jared won’t be his match when the Spiritual Energy Restoration Formation gets activated,” Tanner declared.

Hearing that, the six purple-robed emissaries gasped in shock.

Tanner’s sinister intentions involved sacrificing their own loyal disciples, individuals who had faithfully followed them for years. Losing their dedicated disciples would leave them akin to generals without soldiers, greatly weakening their position and influence.

Not wanting to sacrifice their disciples, Quindon parted his lips to say, “Lord Tanner, we—”

Interrupting Quindon with a dismissive gesture, Tanner issued a firm order, “This is not up for discussion. It is an order. Gather your disciples immediately. And remember, no tricks or deceit. Don’t forget that your relatives are still within my reach.”

With a flick of his sleeve, the atmosphere quivered, and a spectral image materialized in the air, revealing the sight of the six purple-robed emissaries’ loved ones imprisoned within a colossal cage.

Among the captives was Quindon’s daughter, Aislin. The scene elicited a surge of fury within the hearts of the six emissaries. However, they were powerless to voice their discontent.

Reluctantly, they complied, leading their disciples into the secret realm of the nefarious Evil Heart Sect, where they were sucked dry by Skylar, day after day.

Through the exploitation of these disciples, Skylar was able to grow his power exponentially, which in turn fueled his insatiable greed and ambition.

Skylar exhibited a complete lack of respect for anyone other than Tanner. He went so far as to command Malphas at his own whims.

As Skylar was focused on increasing his strength, Jared and the rest were still waiting for Sworder's return.

"It's been ten days already. Did Sworder escape with Dragonslayer Sword?" Flaxseed was growing impatient.

"Impossible. Sworder is a sword spirit. If he leaves the sword-cleansing lake, he won't be able to survive for long," Hammerhead revealed with a shake of his head.

Flaxseed demanded anxiously, "Then why is he still inside the lake? It has been too long. How much longer must we wait?"

Jared was also anxious. The indefinite wait weighed heavily on his mind, leaving him uncertain about the events unfolding in the outside world and the current state of affairs within Evil Heart Sect.

He was acutely aware that the activation of the Spiritual Energy Restoration Formation drew near, intensifying his sense of urgency.

As Jared and the others anxiously awaited, the once calm surface of the lake suddenly stirred.

Enormous bubbles formed, causing ripples as if the very water was boiling.

A powerful surge of sword energy erupted from the lake, propelling two luminous entities into the sky.

Slowly descending, the bursts of sword energy took on human forms upon reaching the ground.

One of them was indeed Sworder, but the other figure was an enchanting young lady. With her exquisite features and porcelain-like complexion, she possessed an ethereal beauty akin to that of a celestial being.

Being the lecherous guy he was, Flaxseed's eyes lit up at the sight of the young lady who had appeared out of nowhere.

After glancing at the young lady, Jared asked, "Sworder, where is my Dragonslayer Sword?"

Sworder wasn't holding anything in his hands, hence the question.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2467-"Your Dragonslayer Sword is here. She's the sword," Sworder declared, pointing at the young lady.

Jared stared at the young lady in shock, not expecting his Dragonslayer Sword to turn into a young lady.

The young lady stepped forward. With a courteous bow, she addressed Jared. "Master, I am Zelda, the sword spirit. Under Sworder's guidance, I have gained the ability to manifest a human form, separate from the confines of the sword."

Zelda twirled in a graceful motion before transforming back into the Dragonslayer Sword, landing securely in Jared's palm.

As he held the sword, he could feel a surge of heightened power and an intensified aura within it.

Jared sensed a deepened telepathic connection with the Dragonslayer Sword, his intentions and desires effortlessly manifesting through the weapon.

"Young man, it appears that you have accumulated an excess of sword energy within your body, a resource that is being wasted. Allow me to bestow upon you a sword intent, which will serve as a safeguard during perilous moments. Gather all the accumulated sword energy and channel it into the Dragonslayer Sword. By doing so, Zelda's power will be greatly enhanced, and she will become an invaluable ally," Sworder told Jared.

Hearing that, Jared immediately channeled the sword energy he had previously absorbed from the sword-cleansing lake toward Dragonslayer Sword.

As Dragonslayer Sword absorbed the large influx of sword energy, Sworder held his hands together, shooting a golden glow into its body.

Shortly after, Jared exhausted the sword energy in his body, and Sworder also stopped his action. The latter looked visibly drained.

Right then, Dragonslayer Sword began to tremble in Jared's hand, and Zelda soon appeared before Jared.

Zelda's cheeks had taken on a rosy hue, and her skin was more delicate than before. Furthermore, an enchanting golden sword tattoo adorned her forehead, enhancing her innate charm.

Jared was momentarily dazed when his gaze landed on Zelda.

Seeing his reaction, Sworder warned, "Within Zelda resides a protective sword intent. It is crucial to remember that this intent should only be employed in times of imminent danger. Misusing it under safer circumstances may lead to a backlash that could potentially harm you."

Jared nodded, excitement flaring in his gaze as he realized he now possessed an additional lifeline through the sword intent.

Right then, Flaxseed asked, "Sworder, given that Zelda, the sword spirit, has taken the form of a stunning woman, can she perform tasks similar to what other women are capable of other than helping in fights?"

Flaxseed's question was quite cryptic, but everyone knew what he was referring to.

A flush crept up Zelda's cheeks as she hung her head low in embarrassment.

Sworder flashed a smile and responded, "Indeed, now that Zelda has left the sword and taken on a human form, she possesses all the qualities of a real woman. She is capable of performing any task that a woman can. So, if you ever feel lonely at night, you can ask Zelda to keep you company."

Jared's cheeks turned red in embarrassment as he lowered his gaze.
"Sworder, stop joking."

Flaxseed seemed jealous. "Jared, you're really lucky to be surrounded by gorgeous ladies. Now you even have a pretty sword spirit who can sleep with you. Oh, I'm so jealous!"

Hammerhead burst into laughter. "Beauties love heroes. Jared might be young, but he's exceptionally strong. It's normal for him to be surrounded by pretty women."

Upon parting ways with Swarder and leaving the sword-cleansing lake behind, Jared intended to utilize the Divine Bow to open a pathway bridging the Ethereal Realm and the mundane world, allowing his return. However, before he could set his plan into motion, Hammerhead stopped him.

"Jared, you gave me the smithing fragment, so I must repay your favor. Let me bring you somewhere. I promise you'll love it."

With that, Hammerhead walked past the desolate ruins of Divine Smithing Sect, leaving behind Greenoxen Peak and heading to another mountain.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2468-Jared, Flaxseed, and Zelda followed behind, with Zelda clinging to Jared closely.

Along the way, Flaxseed's mouth watered at the suggestive sight.

Soon, they arrived at the foot of a towering mountain. Jared sensed a different aura emanating from within this mountain range, unlike the spiritual energy or the sword energy he had encountered before.

Hammerhead noticed Jared's odd demeanor and smiled slightly. "This is Ferric Mountain. It is rich with spirit ores at its core, and it was thanks to these spirit ores that Divine Smithing Sect was able to craft various divine weapons. Without these spirit ores, even with our superior smithing techniques, we would not be able to create divine weapons. As the saying goes, one can't make bricks without straw. The spirit ores in Ferric Mountain are extremely difficult to mine. Even up until the leader of Divine Smithing Sect was captured by Fire Incineration Sect, we hadn't been able to extract much. Otherwise,

Divine Smithing Sect would have produced even more divine weapons,” Hammerhead explained as he led Jared and the others up Ferric Mountain.

Soon, they reached a pitch-black mine entrance on Ferric Mountain. The entrance was enormous, and when standing there, the distinct aura became even more concentrated.

Surrounding the entrance were scattered stones that were visibly different from the others. Each of these stones emitted a faint and various-colored light, albeit very weak.

Jared picked up one of the stones casually, and a surge of energy entered his body, causing the stone’s light to dim, turning it into an ordinary stone.

“These are spirit ores. Each type of spirit ore is unique and is required for smithing different divine weapons,” Hammerhead clarified. “The ores discarded here lack sufficient Smithing Force and are thus unsuitable for weapon crafting.”

Jared observed the spirit ores. If they were brought to the mundane world, they would be incredibly valuable. However, in the eyes of Divine Smithing Sect, they were nothing but trash.

Roar!

Suddenly, a tremendous roar echoed from within the mine, startling Jared and the others.

“D*mn, why are there demon beasts here?” Flaxseed exclaimed in surprise.

Furrowing his brows, Jared realized that he had only sensed Smithing Force emanating from the spirit ores in the mine, not the presence of demon beasts.

It would be dangerous to venture in without caution.

Upon hearing the roar, a look of astonishment and delight flashed across Hammerhead’s eyes. “After more than ten years, there are still surviving armored beasts in the mine?”

Having said that, Hammerhead rushed toward the mine urgently, followed closely by Jared and the others.

Inside the mine, they spotted several figures lying on the ground not far from the entrance, wriggling.

Roar!

Another roar echoed inside the mine.

After Hammerhead released several beams of light, Jared and the others finally managed to see clearly. There were several armored beasts lying on the ground, covered in scales. However, the once golden scales had now become dull and lackluster.

These armored beasts were emaciated, and their auras extremely weak. The previous roar had likely exhausted their last remaining strength.

Upon seeing the armored beasts before them, Jared and Flaxseed were stumped.

Meanwhile, Hammerhead displayed a mixture of shock and tenderness, gently crouching down to stroke the head of one of the armored beasts.

“After more than ten years, I can’t believe you guys are still alive. It’s a miracle, an absolute miracle!”

Tears welled up in Hammerhead’s eyes.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2469-“Master Hammerhead, what’s the story with these armored beasts?” Jared, seeing Hammerhead in tears, voiced his confusion.

Hammerhead wiped away his tears and said, “These armored beasts were raised by Divine Smithing Sect for the purpose of mining spirit ores. But after Divine Smithing Sect was destroyed, no one remained to feed them. I didn’t expect them to still be alive.”

“Master Hammerhead, why don’t these armored beasts run away and find something to eat outside instead?” Flaxseed asked.

“You don’t understand. Once these armored beasts are tamed and kept captive, they will never leave. They would rather die than leave this mine,”

Hammerhead explained with a shake of his head. “Besides, even if they were to leave the mine, they wouldn’t find anything to eat. They feed on spirit ore essence.”

“But this mine is full of spirit ores. Why don’t these armored beasts eat them? Are they just waiting to starve to death?” Jared asked.

“These spirit ores are unrefined. The armored beasts cannot consume them. The ores need to be refined first before they can be fed to the beasts. Just now, they must have sensed my aura, so they exerted all their strength to attract my attention.”

When he finished speaking, Hammerhead’s aura suddenly erupted as Smithing Force surged from his body. Soon, a large hammer formed in his hand.

He swung the hammer at a spirit ore about one meter in size within the mine.

The spirit ore shattered upon impact, revealing a small, translucent core the size of a fingernail at its center.

Hammerhead tossed the tiny core to one of the armored beasts, and the creature promptly swallowed it.

However, such a small amount of spirit ore essence was like a drop in the bucket for the armored beasts dying from starvation.

“Master Hammerhead, how can such a large piece of spirit ore yield so little ore essence?” Jared wondered, puzzled.

“These spirit ores here are considered trash, which is why they were discarded at the entrance of the mine. The truly powerful spirit ores, containing abundant Smithing Force, can only be found deeper within the mine. If we want to feed these armored beasts and restore their strength, we must venture further into the mine and find higher-purity spirit ores,” Hammerhead said.

“Master Hammerhead, even if we find the spirit ore mine, we don’t have the ability to refine it. We lack your skill in extracting the ore essence from the spirit ore,” Flaxseed said.

After all, neither Jared nor Flaxseed knew smithing techniques, let alone the art of refining spirit ore to obtain their ore essence.

“That won’t be a problem. The process of refining spirit ore is not complicated. I will teach the two of you. But for now, our priority is to reach the deeper parts of the mine as quickly as possible and find higher-purity spirit ores.”

With that, he headed straight for the deeper parts of the mine.

Jared and Flaxseed followed closely behind, while the sword spirit, Zelda, sensing the dark mine, felt a trickle of fear. She transformed into Dragonslayer Sword and entered Jared’s body.

Guided by Hammerhead, Jared and Flaxseed continued their journey deeper into the mine. They didn’t know how far they had gone until Hammerhead stopped in his tracks.

Right then, faint blue and pink spirit ores were scattered on the walls and surrounding areas of the mine.

“Master Hammerhead, why aren’t we moving forward?” Jared questioned in confusion.

“We need not go further. My smithing skills can only refine these types of spirit ores. I won’t be able to refine the purple spirit ores up ahead,” Hammerhead explained.

“Master Hammerhead, why don’t you teach us the technique to refine these spirit ores?” Jared asked.

Hammerhead nodded. Then, he retrieved a yellowed parchment from his pocket.

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2470-“Insert your spiritual sense into this parchment. Then, you’ll automatically master the lowest level of smithing skills and can refine low-grade spirit ores.”

After saying that, Hammerhead spread the parchment on the ground.

Seeing that, Jared and Flaxseed swiftly unleashed their spiritual sense and entered the parchment.

In the blink of an eye, they both mastered the skill of refining spirit ores.

“Now that you’ve mastered the method, you can try putting it into practice,” Hammerhead declared as he put the parchment away.

Jared and Flaxseed nodded in acquiescence. Subsequently, streams of aura burst forth from them and condensed into a massive hammer in front of them both respectively.

The massive hammers exuded bursts of condensed aura. As the two men held them, they could actually feel the tools in their hands like tangible objects.

“You can condense a smithing hammer now, but the grade of spirit ore you can refine with it hinges on your insight and grasp of skills.”

Having said that, Hammerhead located a spirit ore and started refining it.

Jared and Flaxseed followed suit, bringing the massive hammer in their hands down on a spirit ore.

Although the spirit ore shattered when they did so, there was no sign of the core essence. Instead, many impurities were still mixed with the essence.

At that, they could only repeat the process. It was only when they had done it countless times to the point that they were drenched in sweat and panting heavily that they finally succeeded in refining a spiritual ore.

An ore essence the size of a fist appeared before them. But by then, Hammerhead had long since refined a dozen of the same.

“Ugh... We’re simply too slow!” Flaxseed lamented with dejection written all over his face.

“The two of you have only just learned to refine spirit ores. Constant practice is required to increase your proficiency. With that, your speed will slowly improve,” Hammerhead consoled.

Giving a bob of the head in acknowledgment, Jared and Flaxseed began to refine spirit ores tirelessly. Calming his mind, Jared pondered upon smithing skills as he practiced.

After that, clanging sounds reverberated in the entire mine endlessly.

To Jared's surprise, as his speed in refining spirit ores grew, he found a sense of Smithing Force within him. It drifted around his elixir field incessantly. At the same time, his cultivation level was increasing without him realizing it.

Following that realization, he worked even harder, swinging the massive hammer in his hand vigorously.

Time passed, and it was uncertain whether it was day or night, but there were already hundreds of refined ore essences in front of the group then.

By then, Hammerhead was so tired that he was on the verge of collapse. The smithing hammer in his hand started turning incorporeal. In the end, it slowly faded.

He had expended too much energy. As such, the condensed hammer ultimately failed to remain solid and vanished instead.

"With so many refined spirit ores here, there are probably enough for those few armored beasts to regain their energy," Hammerhead panted out.

"You two rest here first, Master Hammerhead. I'll take these spirit ores to the armored beasts."

While saying that, Jared placed the spirit ores into his Storage Ring before heading toward the entrance of the mine.

When he reached the entrance of the mine, the dying armored beasts caught sight of him. They all became a tad restless, their eyes brimming with hunger.

Jared hastily took out the refined spirit ores, upon which the few armored beasts swarmed over and started devouring them.

In a flash, the hundreds of spirit ores were all polished off by the few armored beasts.

After they had consumed the spirit ores, their auras intensified significantly.

