

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2471

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2471-“Thank you, kid,” an armored beast said to Jared out of the blue.

Jared jumped in fright, never having expected armored beasts to possess the ability of speech.

“You all can talk?” Jared exclaimed in utter surprise.

“But of course! We cultivated for thousands of years. If it weren’t for the fact that we had starved for over ten years, we might even be able to transform into a human now. In comparison, talking is nothing. The demon beasts in Demon King City have taken human forms ages ago, living exactly like humans!” the armored beast bragged.

“Demon King City?” Jared was momentarily taken aback, not quite comprehending the kind of place that was. Well, I guess it’s the demon beasts’ territory.

“You wouldn’t understand even if I were to tell you about it. Judging from your aura, you don’t seem to be from Ethereal Realm. Where’s Master Hammerhead? I want to know where those from Divine Smithing Sect have gone in the past ten or so years. We worked diligently here to mine spirit ores. Unexpectedly, no one came later on,” the armored beast demanded.

“Disaster befell Divine Smithing Sect over ten years ago, sir. It was wiped out of existence by Fire Incineration Sect, and the sect leader of Divine Smithing Sect was captured. Master Hammerhead only survived because he fled to the mundane world. For that reason, no one came to the mine anymore,” Jared hurriedly explained.

“Wiped out of existence? I didn’t expect humans to treat their own kind so ruthlessly.” The armored beast sounded noticeably surprised.

After saying that, it continued, “Is Master Hammerhead in the depths of the mine? Bring me to him. The essence from the spirit ores earlier is enough to allow us to move for the time being, but it’s far from sufficient to sate our hunger.”

Giving a dip of his head in assent, Jared led the few armored beasts into the depths of the mine.

Soon, they found Hammerhead and Flaxseed. The two of them were laid out on the ground from refining spirit ores, so exhausted that they could not even stand.

When Hammerhead saw that the few armored beasts could move, he was instantly over the moon.

“You guys have finally recovered! I know those ore essences aren’t enough to fill you, but we’re the only three people refining spirits ores here. We really can’t continue anymore and need a short break. We’ll resume refining ores after resting for a few days. Please wait patiently for a couple of days,” he said to the few armored beasts in all politeness.

“Sure! With just those ore essences alone, we can survive for a few years,” one of the armored beasts replied.

However, Jared had objections to that. He had no time to tarry there and refine ores. The Spiritual Energy Restoration Formation would be activated shortly, and he needed to rush back as soon as possible.

“Master Hammerhead, we’ve got to rush back to the mundane world as soon as possible, so we can’t tarry here for long. I can still continue refining now. But these spirit ores are of too low a grade. Are there any high-grade ones? Refining high-grade spirit ores can allow these armored beasts to recover faster,” he interjected.

Sweeping a gaze over him, Hammerhead countered, “You’ve just learned smithing and refining skills. It’s already impressive that you can refine the essence of a spirit ore of such a grade with just a few hits. Yet, you want to refine high-grade spirit ores?”

Jared said nothing to that. Instead, he picked a gigantic piece of spirit ore before bringing his hammer down on it hard. The tough spirit ore promptly shattered as loads of impurities turned into powder.

An ore essence bigger than the size of a fist remained. The crystal clear ore essence emanated a distinct aura and brilliance that made one immediately feel beyond comfortable.

Gaping at the ore essence refined by the man, Hammerhead was wholly stunned. Even if he were the one doing the job, he could not possibly refine

such a spirit ore with just a single hit. Most importantly, the resulting ore essence was visibly pure without a hint of impurity.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2472

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2472-“Jared, did you already know smithing and refining previously? Otherwise, how could you possibly have such proficient skills in such a short time?” Hammerhead asked incredulously.

In response, Jared shook his head. “No, Master Hammerhead. I just learned it earlier. Perhaps I’ve got better insight, so I mastered it faster.”

“No matter how good your insight, no one who has just learned smithing and refining skills could refine a spirit ore of this grade with a single hit of the hammer, kid. Back then, the sect leader of Divine Smithing Sect also had great insight and talent for smithing. But even he did not have the capability of refining a spirit ore of such a grade when he had only mastered the skills,” an armored beast commented in disbelief.

“Then, maybe my insight is better than that of the leader of Divine Smithing Sect,” Jared suggested with a smile.

At that, both Hammerhead and the armored beast were rendered speechless. If they had not personally witnessed the man refining the spirit ore, they would never have believed it.

“Jared always surprises people. You won’t be astounded anymore when you’ve known him longer,” Flaxseed chipped in.

He was not the least bit surprised about Jared’s insight toward smithing because he knew that the man was not an ordinary person in the first place. Anything was possible with him.

“Can you take me to refine some high-grade spirit ores now? If we only refine ones of such a grade, I’m afraid we wouldn’t be able to sate these few armored beasts anytime soon,” Jared appealed.

“Sure! Hop on, and I’ll take you there!” offered the armored beast capable of speech.

With a leap, Jared sat astride it. The armored beast sprinted forward at once, blurring into a streak.

It was lightning fast in the mine. Even when it encountered spots where there were rockfalls, it did not slow, swiftly darting through the rocks. In no time, it brought him to the mine's deepest recesses.

At that moment, the entire mine was bathed in a purple glow. The spiritual stones everywhere emitted a purple light. It was apparent that they had reached the deepest part of the mine, and the spirit ores there were of the highest grade.

"Here's the place. This is the deepest part of the mine, and this type of ore is also currently of the highest grade," the armored beast stated.

Jared nodded in understanding. Without an ounce of hesitation, he got down to business. Ore essences were continuously refined through his hands.

The armored beast wolfed them down greedily. Shortly after, it was full.

After having had its fill, it did not sit around and do nothing. Instead, it relentlessly mined spirit ores from the surrounding rock walls in the mine for the man to refine.

Some time passed. By then, the pile of ore essences before Jared had grown into the size of a small hill.

Wiping the sweat off his forehead, Jared asked the armored beast, "Mr. Armored Beast, these ore essences are enough to last the few of you for a while, yes?"

"Yes, yes!" the armored beast answered in excitement.

"All right, then. Let's go back. I wonder how long we've been here."

Since Jared was in a mine, he could no longer tell time and had no idea how long had passed.

He placed the ore essences into his Storage Ring and planned to have the armored beast take him back.

Unexpectedly, the armored beast declared, "I must also gift you something since you've done us such a huge favor, kid."

"What is it?" Jared questioned in surprise.

What kind of gift could these armored beasts give me when they've been starved for more than ten years?

With that said, the armored beast began utilizing its two paws, digging through the wall of the mine ceaselessly.

Its speed was incredibly fast, and the mine that had initially reached its end had been deepened dozens of meters in an instant. Throughout it all, spirit ores came to light.

At the sight of them, Jared remarked helplessly, "I've still got something to do, Mr. Armored Beast. Thus, I haven't the time to refine these spirit ores."

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A Man Like None Other Chapter 2473-"I'm not gifting you these spirit ores for you to refine. Hop on. The gift I want to give you is right ahead," the armored beast urged.

Left with no other choice, Jared could only sit on the armored beast's back. He tagged along as it continued digging deeper, heading further into the mine. Soon, it slowed down and started panting heavily. Moreover, as it dug further, the sounds of metallic collisions drifted into the air.

Worse still, its two paws had turned into a mess of flesh and blood by then. Seeing that, Jared quickly spoke up. "What exactly do you want to gift me, Mr. Armored Beast? I don't think we should continue digging further. Your body seems to be at the edge of its limits."

"It's okay. We're almost there. I've got to repay you when you've saved us all."

The armored beast doggedly dug on, never once stopping despite the mutilated condition of its two front paws.

That sight moved Jared to the core, for there were some people whose consciences and sense of gratitude were far lacking in comparison to the armored beast before his eyes.

It was also the reason Hammerhead had been telling him that the most frightening thing in Ethereal Realm was human nature, as many humans were even worse than beasts and demons.

The armored beasts had suffered infinitely for over ten years in the mine, but it had never crossed their minds to leave, even if it meant starving to death. On the contrary, some people might betray their family and sect for just some meager benefits.

Before Jared had realized it, the armored beast had dug dozens of meters

more. Without warning, a blinding golden light illuminated the entire mine. The golden light was so dazzling that he could not open his eyes for a moment.

A long while passed, and he only opened his eyes when he had adapted to the light. Instantly, he was greeted by the sight of a spirit ore glowing with a radiant golden light inlaid right in the middle of a cluster of spirit ores.

“Finally, I’ve found it!”

After crowing that, the armored beast dug out the spirit ore emanating the golden light.

“Here, take this. It’s the highest grade of ore, gold apatite. While it’s small in size, the energy contained within is immense. With it, you can boost your capabilities at lightning speed. It might even help you break through a cultivation level,” it boasted.

Jared took the gold apatite. Not only did it feel exceedingly heavy despite its size, but there were also scale-like patterns on it. It was as though it was covered with a layer of armor like his Golem Body.

He merely extended a shred of spiritual sense but was promptly astounded by the vast energy within the gold apatite. In fact, it likely exceeded the amount of energy within Jared himself.

Shocked, he thanked the armored beast fervently before venturing, “How many gold apatites are here in this mine, Mr. Armored Beast?”

He thought that he could return there to cultivate after settling everything in the mundane world if there were a number of gold apatites such as that. With them, his capabilities were sure to skyrocket.

“I don’t know either. Perhaps this is the only one. Or there might also be a few more. But even the entire Ferric Mountain can’t yield much of this kind of spirit ore of the highest grade. Presently, I’ve only discovered this one. I found it more than ten years ago but left it unmined. As for whether such gold apatite is present in other mines, I’m not sure about that. That said, I can help to keep an eye out for you. Regretfully, I can’t make the arbitrary decision to gift them to you even if we manage to mine more in the future. After all, these belong to Divine Smithing Sect,” the armored beast answered honestly.

“I get it, Mr. Armored Beast. If there are more gold apatite, I won’t be taking them without compensation.”

The creature’s attitude had sheer admiration inundating Jared. The armored beasts still belonged to Divine Smithing Sect, and while the organization had been wiped out of existence, Hammerhead was still alive, so they had to continue serving the sect.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2474

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2474-Subsequently, the armored beast brought Jared back.

By then, Flaxseed and Hammerhead had almost recovered.

Jared took out the refined ore essences and fed them to the other few armored beasts. They ate their fill, all very much grateful to him.

“Master Hammerhead, I’m afraid I won’t be able to go to Fire Incineration Sect to rescue your sect leader with my current capabilities. Regardless, please rest assured that I’ll figure out a way to do so after settling everything in the mundane world,” Jared vowed.

Hammerhead gave a bob of his head.

“I trust you. Even if you can’t rescue our sect leader, I should still thank you. Right now, I’ve got a smithing fragment. These few armored beasts are still alive as well. Therefore, I can slowly restore Divine Smithing Sect. In less than ten years, we’ll definitely be able to attain glory once again. At that time, I’ll make you a divine weapon,” he gushed gratefully.

He was eternally thankful that the young man did not covet the smithing fragment. If anyone else had gotten their hands on it, they would have undoubtedly kept it for themselves.

After bidding the few armored beasts farewell, Jared and the others went back to Divine Smithing Sect.

“Can you still open the portal between Ethereal Realm and the mundane world?” Hammerhead asked.

“I’ll try. I don’t have that much confidence about it now either.”

Jared had expended considerable spiritual energy in smithing and refining the spirit ores. Hence, he was uncertain whether he could open the portal to the mundane world and planned to try it.

“I think you should stay here and only return when your capabilities have elevated, Jared. When that happens, it’ll be far easier for you to open the portal. Furthermore, you’ve got a gold apatite. It can only unleash its maximum energy if you absorb it in Ethereal Realm. If you take it to the mundane world, its energy might be greatly reduced due to the suppression of the laws of nature,” Hammerhead proposed.

Jared was startled for a moment. In slight embarrassment, he queried, “You... You know I’ve got a gold apatite with me, Master Hammerhead?”

“Of course, I know. A gold apatite’s aura is unique, so I’ve long since sensed it. But it’s fine that the armored beasts gifted you a gold apatite since you’ve done Divine Smithing Sect a great favor!” Hammerhead replied with a chuckle.

“What is a gold apatite, Jared? Let me have a look at it!” Flaxseed entreated in utter curiosity.

At that, Jared could only take the gold apatite out. Taking it from him, Flaxseed studied it meticulously, his eyes brimming with envy.

“In this case, I’ll absorb this gold apatite here before going back to the mundane world.”

Jared decided to absorb the energy from the gold apatite in Ethereal Realm and improve his cultivation level before returning to the mundane world. He found a quiet place and started absorbing the energy within the gold apatite.

While he was doing so, Flaxseed and the sword spirit, Zelda, acted as his guardians.

Meanwhile, Hammerhead left and began persuading the nearby residents to recruit disciples for Divine Smithing Sect.

He alone was insufficient to rebuild the sect and restore it to its former glory.

Thus, he needed to recruit disciples for Divine Smithing Sect.

As Jared was cultivating in Ethereal Realm, the atmosphere in Evil Heart Sect’s secret realm seemed somewhat strange.

Six purple-robed emissaries were gathered together. At that instant, they removed the masks from their faces.

Although they had already surmised each other’s identities, they were still slightly shocked when the masks came off.

After all, they were sect leaders in the Eight Major Secret Realms and were well acquainted with each other.

It was just that none of them knew the others’ identity of being a fellow purple-robed emissary of the Evil Heart Sect.

With the masks divested then, it was equivalent to them laying their cards on the table.

## [Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2475](#)

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2475-“Everyone, now that we have taken off our masks in violation of the regulations, that means we’re in the same boat. If we don’t unite, we’ll be condemned by the heavens. We must think of a way to save our family members and disciples. We’ve been serving Lord Tanner of Evil Heart Sect discreetly for the past decades, but in the end, we’re nothing but pawns. Skylar is now using our disciples as his resources for cultivation. He has crossed the line!” Quindon’s expression was cold, and his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

“What do you think we should do, Mr. Yuchamore? We’re willing to obey your



orders. As cultivators, we should abandon all worldly emotions and desires, but we're still humans. We can't sit on our hands when our family members and disciples are in trouble," Angus, the leader of Violet Fulmina Sect of the Gate of Earth's secret realm, uttered.

"That's right. We'll heed your orders, Mr. Yuchamore. After all, none of us is as strong as the Yuchamore family," one of the purple-robed emissaries chimed in.

Suddenly, Windmist, the leader of Windmoon Valley of Gate of Mountain's secret realm, suggested, "I think it's going to be tough for the few of us to rescue our families and disciples. We don't know how strong Lord Tanner is, and I doubt we're strong enough to take him on! Should we link up with someone else to take Evil Heart Sect down? If we do that, perhaps we'll have a higher chance of winning."

"Who do you have in mind, Mr. Windmist?" Quindon asked.

"Jared Chance..." Windmist answered.

Everyone at the scene was stunned when they heard Jared's name being mentioned. We all hold a deep grudge against Jared, no? He even killed two of the purple-robed emissaries. Besides, Jared killed Windmist's disciple, Windshadow. Why does Windmist still want to work together with Jared?

"Mr. Windmist, you know what the situation is like between us and Jared. Do you think he will help us?" Angus asked.

"If he's smart, he will help us. After all, his girlfriend is stuck in the secret realm of Divine Quest Sect. Furthermore, we have nothing to do with the feud he has with Evil Heart Sect. We joined Evil Heart Sect and became purple-robed emissaries because we wanted to have a strong foothold in the mundane world after the recovery of spiritual energy. We're supposed to be working with Evil Heart Sect, but Lord Tanner is killing and using our disciples as resources. He even captured our families to have control over us. Therefore, we must get Jared to work with us! Jared is the only person who can stop the recovery of spiritual energy. Moreover, he's stronger than all of us. If the recovery of spiritual energy fails, Lord Tanner will be at his wits' end. By then, he might give up on Evil Heart Sect's secret realm and go to Ethereal Realm. If that happens, our disciples and families will be safe, no? We can work with Jared to increase our chance of saving our families!" Windmist explained to the others.

Quindon agreed with Windmist's suggestion, so the former said, "Mr. Windmist is right. We should seek to partner up with Jared. Although he killed Mr. Windmist's disciple, Mr. Windmist could still move on. The rest of us don't have a deep grudge against Jared, so I think he will accept our proposal. However, this is an important matter. Who's willing to persuade Jared? At the

same time, we must avoid letting Lord Tanner find out about our plans. Otherwise, we, along with our families, will be killed.”

As soon as those words fell, those six purple-robed emissaries exchanged glances. No one was willing to volunteer because none of them was confident they could convince Jared. Looking for Jared is a risky thing to do!

Seeing that, Quindon let out a sigh and said, “Since no one is willing to go, I guess I’ll be the one having a chat with Jared.”

After the discussion, the six purple-robed emissaries put their masks back on and left.

Meanwhile, in order to increase his cultivation level, Skylar was cultivating by absorbing energy from more than a dozen people every day.

None of those six purple-robed emissaries dared to speak up, so they had to watch their disciples get sacrificed every day.