

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1821

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1821—"Y-You... scoundrel!" The woman's face flushed red with anger at Flaxseed's remark. Jared could also tell that this woman was just a spirit at a glance. No matter how powerful she was before, she could not display much strength at that moment.

"Miss, I heard Engarder Sect has a sacred sword, and it's here in the tomb of swords. We're here to have a look!" Jared flashed her a faint smile.

"Bullsh\*t! Do you think I don't know what you guys are up to? Don't even think of entering the tomb of swords when I'm here!" She suddenly reached out her hand. "Come forth, my sword!"

The woman waved her right hand as a buzzing sound rang out. A burst of sword energy sliced through the air, and a spiritual sword flew out from her back before it descended into her hand. The sword energy it released soared into the sky.

The spiritual sword shone with a cold glint, emanating a chilling aura. Staring at Jared, the woman warned, "If you don't leave right now, you'll die by my Skycutter Sword!"

The mighty sword in Jared's hands trembled violently when the woman's spiritual sword appeared. Had he not gripped it with all his might, the Dragonslayer Sword would probably have slipped out of his hands.

Jared struggled to contain his restless weapon as he stared frostily at the woman.

The woman looked menacing while holding the Skycutter Sword. At the same time, she did not know that Jared's Dragonslayer Sword was an ancient spiritual sword. Nevertheless, since the sword spirit was not fully grown yet, it could not display that much power. Therefore, she did not take Jared's weapon seriously.

Looking at Jared intensely while holding the sword, the woman uttered impassively, "We're both wielding a spiritual sword. I'll show you. today that not anyone who uses a spiritual sword can unleash its power."

Jared's lips curled into a smirk. "Are you challenging me to a sword fight?" he asked indifferently. "You don't have the guts to accept my challenge? A look of mockery crossed her face.

Unfazed by her taunting remarks, Jared replied placidly, "Since you're a spirit, I'll let you strike at me first. If you manage to injure me, I'll leave here immediately and never return."

If I can't even deal with a spirit, I might as well smash my head against the wall and die.

The woman was taken aback by Jared's words. Nonetheless, judging by his expression, it did not seem like he was joking. "You're so full of yourself, aren't you?"

As a spirit, the woman knew she could only use part of her strength. Even so, it was beyond arrogant of Jared to say that he would allow her to strike at him first.

"Cut the crap. Come on!" Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword horizontally, ready to meet her attack.

A murderous intent flashed across the woman's eyes when she saw how arrogantly Jared was behaving. Since you're courting death, I don't mind sending you to the afterlife.

At that moment, she raised the Skycutter Sword with a swish. As sword energy burst out violently, Flaxseed felt sharp pain all over his body. It felt like he was being cut asunder.

Flaxseed retreated as far as he could. He did not want to get caught up in their fight.

As the woman stared at Jared, the aura emanating from her body reached its peak. She felt her blood boiling when her aura surged. She would not dare get careless when facing an opponent like him.

This guy must have some skills to reach here unscathed and then utter such arrogant words. "Skycutting Slash!" The woman let out a low roar.

Then, she swung her Skycutter Sword at Jared. White mist instantly rose in the air. When the sword spirit was unleashed by the woman, it transformed

into a long, white serpent that swirled around the Skycutter Sword, humming loudly.

Jared broke into a grin when he saw the woman's peak sword skill. I was afraid that she wouldn't unleash the sword spirit. It seems that she's still wary of me. She even manifested the sword spirit from the very beginning.

That way, Jared could save his efforts by allowing his sword spirit to devour hers directly.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1822**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1822—After devouring the sword spirit, Jared believed that the strength of the Dragonslayer Sword would improve to a higher level.

As Jared took a deep breath, streaks of golden light emitted from his body. Meanwhile, the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand began glowing as well. In an instant, the sword was shrouded by green light.

Jared shot a taunting look at the woman, who was getting closer and closer. Her eyes were cold, without a hint of emotions. Still gripping the Skycutter Sword, she swung it at Jared with tremendous force.

The terrifying sword energy, along with the devastating aura of the sword, came straight for Jared's Dragonslayer Sword.

Flaxseed, who was standing on the side, looked on in astonishment. A look of worry manifested on his face as his breathing turned laborious.

He did not expect that a spirit could release such great power. If this woman wasn't a spirit, wouldn't her strength be even more frightening?

Boom! With a downward motion, the Skycutter Sword collided with the Dragonslayer Sword heavily. The entire tomb of swords shook due to the colossal impact of the clash of swords.

There were no sparks as the blades collided. Instead, the two rays of sword energy—one green and another white—wound around each other and shot into the sky like two gigantic serpents fighting.

Flaxseed tilted his head and looked up in disbelief. He had never witnessed such a sight before. I can't believe that sword energies can fight against each other!

In fact, those were not sword energy, but sword spirits fighting in the air. Like a vast lamp, the green ray illuminated the tomb of swords at that moment.

On the other hand, the white ray was desperately trying to overshadow the green ray's radiance. Nevertheless, the white ray looked insignificant under the green light. Moreover, it was gradually being devoured.

"H-How is this possible?" The woman gaped at the scene unfolding before her eyes in shock.

Soon, the white ray disappeared. In contrast, the green one was glowing even more brilliantly. As the Dragonslayer Sword returned to Jared's hand, a flash of sword energy burst out from the loudly buzzing sword.

The ferocious sword energy instantly left a fearsome slash across the ground of the tomb of swords. It started underneath Jared and moved toward the woman. Shuddering in fear, she hurriedly retreated before leaping up into the sky.

The furrow stretched for dozens of meters, leaving a deep crack in the ground. The powerful sword energy shattered the ground into halves as ridges appeared on both sides. It was a frightening sight to behold.

The fight was clearly settled with a single strike. After losing the challenge, the woman looked at her Skycutter Sword. The weapon had long lost its luster. It was like a piece of scrap metal now, without a trace of spiritual energy left.

The woman was stunned. She tried to infuse spiritual energy into the Skycutter Sword in a bid to restore it to life and summon the sword spirit. Alas, no matter how hard she tried, there was no response from her weapon.

Without the sword spirit, the Skycutter Sword was just a hunk of metal inferior to a magic sword. It was a spiritual sword created by the sword master of the Engarder Sect. Unfortunately, it had been reduced to scrap metal.

Looking at the woman, Jared probed flatly, "Do you still want to continue?" Looking impassive, the woman casually tossed the Skycutter Sword to the ground. Then, she shook her head.

Jared did not want to destroy her completely. so he exclaimed, “Since you’re defeated, you should let us enter the tomb. I’m here to see the sacred sword!”

Unexpectedly, the woman let out a bitter chuckle. “Ha! That’s not a sacred sword. Instead, it’s a vicious demonic sword that annihilated our entire Engarder Sect!”

She continued to explain, “Our lord gathered all the elders of the Engarder Sect and used all our spiritual swords. Only then were we able to subdue that demonic sword in this place.

The clan members who died have turned into sword marionettes after absorbing the sword energy in the tomb of swords after so many years. I haven’t dared to enter that place once in the last hundred years! If you insist on going in, you won’t be coming out there alive...”

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1823**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1823—“Nobody is immortal, and life is unpredictable. I can die without regret if I get to do the things I love.” Jared kept a faint smile and showed no signs of being scared by the woman.

He was determined to enter the tomb of swords, regardless of whether it was a sacred sword or a demonic sword in there. After all, no matter what it was, it would end up being devoured by his Dragonslayer Sword anyway.

The woman sighed as she saw Jared’s determination and stated, “You might be destined for this. It will be the true tomb of swords once you enter this location. The sword energy there is hundreds of times more potent than it is right now. Please think about it thoroughly...”

As soon as she finished speaking, the woman began to fade away before finally disappearing entirely.

“Jared, I believe it would be best for you to enter by yourself. I’m worried that with my current abilities, going in would put a burden on you because I would require your protection.”

Flaxseed was terrified. His entire body would likely be torn apart by the sword energy if what the woman had mentioned about it being hundreds of times stronger there was true.

Jared gave a nod. "You wait for me here, Mr. Flaxseed. You can head back without me if I don't appear after three days."

After hearing that, Flaxseed quickly responded, "Jared, you have to return. What will happen to your women if you're gone? Imagine how miserable and pitiful they will feel. You must survive and make it out."

Jared was speechless. Can Flaxseed think about anything other than women? "I'm going in..."

Once Jared began to go forward, Flaxseed lost sight of him as Jared's form gradually blurred and vanished. The sword energy grew greater after Jared had advanced a certain distance. In front of him, the ground was covered with long swords.

Although they appeared to be stabbed into the ground randomly, the swords were actually arranged in an ordered fashion. Jared could also sense the ceaseless clashing of two opposing auras within this tomb of swords.

The scene in front of him was no longer made up of dead branches and leaves. Instead, he could see new branches and leaves growing rapidly on the large trees. However, as soon as they had fully developed, they were abruptly cut off by the raging sword energy.

The two forces appeared to be engaged in a back-and-forth battle.

Jared pulled out the Dragonslayer Sword and frantically absorbed the raging sword energy. As a result, the trees' branches and leaves grew quickly until they were ultimately covered in luxuriant greenery.

"It appears that this location is not as deadly as the woman claimed, but thankfully, I am carrying my Dragonslayer Sword." Jared's face was filled with joy.

Suddenly, he felt a murderous aura. In a flash, he focused his gaze on a spot in front of him. Soon, a man with a sword in his hand slowly approached Jared.

The man had a pale face and lifeless eyes. Other than a murderous aura, no other aura emanated from him. At a glance, Jared could tell that the man should be one of the sword marionettes that the woman had mentioned.

If the body was still there when someone was murdered by sword energy, the body would be refined by the energy, eventually leading to the formation of a sword marionette.

The sword energy would take control over the body, turning it into a puppet without any thoughts or consciousness, much like a zombie.

It was also completely fearless of being attacked because it could not feel pain and was dead. Due to the sword energy controlling it, a sword marionette would not respond even if its limbs were severed.

Jared was a little worried at encountering this kind of creature. After all, the sword marionette had no fear of death. It would not react at all even if Jared used a sword to strike through its body.

Other than being cut into bits, there was no other way to defeat it. Finding the source of the sword energy and cutting it off was the only other option to vanquish it. From what he could tell, though, it would be challenging to locate the demonic sword.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1824**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1824—Jared rushed forward while holding the Dragonslayer Sword. Even after seeing Jared approaching it quickly, the sword marionette did not react at all. It carried on moving forward. Then, it raised both arms and used them to block when Jared swung his sword.

A sword marionette was difficult to handle, but its silly actions then had Jared smirking in amusement. It was foolish enough to use its body to block a spiritual sword attack, so the outcome was obvious.

The Dragonslayer Sword's power had significantly increased as a result of the massive amount of sword energy and the sword spirit it had absorbed. The sword marionette's arms were severed with a single slash from Jared's glowing green blade.

Despite having both arms amputated, the sword marionette remained expressionless. It waved the other half of its arms and charged right at Jared.

Jared knew that the only option was to cut the sword marionette into pieces because chopping off the head would be ineffective. He swung his Dragonslayer Sword as the sword marionette ran toward him. In the next

instant, his foe was engulfed by the powerful and dense sword energy that Jared's sword had just created. "Take this!" Jared roared.

The sword marionette was immediately destroyed when the sword's green light exploded like fireworks. As its flesh and blood scattered everywhere, it disintegrated into pieces.

Jared grinned and was astonished as he saw the broken limbs scattered over the ground. The Dragonslayer Sword's power had significantly increased, and it had even more of a bond with the sword spirit now.

Jared intended to go through the tightly clustered long swords to find the trapped demonic sword after dealing with the sword marionette. Given that it had the capability of obliterating an entire sect, he was curious as to what kind of demonic sword it was.

He moved a few steps forward, but all the long swords on the ground started to radiate light before a sword array arose in the air. The scene before Jared started to shift continuously as the light shone down on him.

Eventually, the light vanished, but Jared suddenly found himself amid a dune of yellow-sand. Jared was startled when he realized he couldn't even see the end of the dune at first glance.

Am I not currently in the tomb of swords? How did I suddenly end up in the desert now?

Just as Jared was at a loss for words, a long sword suddenly rose into the air from beneath the sand. Sword energy then appeared from the blade and shot in the direction of Jared.

Although the long sword was not in anyone's hands, it was filled with murderous intent. Jared was taken aback and swiftly swung the Dragonslayer Sword.

Slash! The long sword was immediately cut in two. A sliver of light then crept into the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's grasp after the long sword was split.

He sensed that his sword's power had slightly risen once more. However, Jared was even more confused as he didn't know what had just happened.



The ground suddenly began to tremor for a moment as Jared was in a stupor, and then a ton of sand started to move. After that, the sand began to form the shape of a person holding a sword.

The human shape made by the sand gradually took on the look of an elderly man. As soon as Jared noticed that, he immediately said, “Sir, who are you? Where is this place?”

Jared wanted to know what was going on. The elderly man remained silent as he swung his long sword. Then, a large number of long swords appeared from beneath the sand, tightly encircling Jared.

Jared frowned slightly after seeing that. At the same time, rays of green light started to come from the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand. After that, countless long swords began to fall toward Jared like rain.

Jared had no choice but to begin desperately swinging his Dragonslayer Sword, visualizing it as an invincible sword wall.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Following the steady sounds of metal clanging, broken swords were strewn all over the ground.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1825**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1825—Jared soon realized that the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand grew stronger with every sword he destroyed. Perhaps this is akin to cultivating my Dragonslayer Sword!

As that thought crossed his mind, Jared wielded his Dragonslayer Sword with renewed vigor. In no time at all, broken swords littered the ground, and sweat beaded on Jared’s forehead from the exertion.

Still, Jared gritted his teeth and pushed on. He knew the battle before him was as much a trial for his Dragonslayer Sword as it was for him.

After cleaving the final sword in half, he collapsed on the ground, utterly spent. The elderly man looked at Jared and appeared to smile.

He uttered, “You have overcome this challenge, and I hope you will succeed till the end. Then, you will have fulfilled our wish over the past few centuries...”

Jared was about to ask who he was when the elderly man suddenly threw his sword toward Jared and disappeared into thin air. The sword charged toward Jared and stopped a mere inch away from his face.

The sword emitted a dim glow, which was rapidly absorbed by the Dragonslayer Sword. A moment later, it fell to the ground and disintegrated into dust.

At the same time, Jared's surroundings abruptly changed. While he remained in the same spot as before, the sword array in front of him had disappeared.

Jared looked around but did not see anyone around him. The sword energy in the air appeared to have dissipated as well. He mumbled, "That's all I needed to do to see the demonic sword?"

Despite his doubts, Jared bravely strode ahead. It would be far too easy if I found the demonic sword now.

He walked for over ten minutes and eventually came across an area brimming with sword energy, which was even stronger than what he had experienced earlier.

Unlike a wall of swords like before, there were only three swords stuck in the ground and arranged in a triangle. Jared knew at first glance that the three swords represented a sword array.

And a sword array would not be complete without sword marionettes nearby. Just as he expected, waves of murderous aura stormed at Jared, followed by ten or so sword marionettes.

These sword marionettes were clearly more powerful than the one encountered by Jared earlier.

They were still dressed in the clothes they wore before they died, which were embroidered with the Engarder Sect's logo.

Jared surmised they were highly skilled disciples in the Engarder Sect before their deaths.

He promptly raised the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, ready to engage them in battle. Talking the sword marionettes out of fighting was fruitless; after all, they no longer had conscious thought.

“Nine Shadows!” Jared bellowed and leaped into the air. The Dragonslayer Sword gleamed brightly as Jared brought it down on one of the sword marionettes, obliterating it instantly.

The strike emitted powerful shockwaves that flung the other sword marionettes far away. The sword marionettes knew nothing of fear and immediately crawled to their feet before charging at Jared once more.

Jared waved his Dragonslayer Sword and felled sword marionettes with each strike.

He reduced his enemies to dust in the blink of an eye. The Dragonslayer Sword became even more powerful after defeating the sword marionettes.

Jared turned his attention to the three swords embedded in the ground, aware that the sword array would activate at any moment.

His guess was spot-on. Just as the last sword marionette was felled, a pillar of light materialized in the central space between the three swords.

The pillar of light seemed to descend from the skies and immediately illuminated the area. surrounded by the three swords. Jared kept his eyes on the pillar of light as he stepped right into the space it illuminated.

The light quickly engulfed Jared, who felt his legs lifting off the ground. His body began floating upward while fully enveloped by the pillar of light.

Suddenly, intense sword energy surged within the pillar of light. Jared hastily tried to summon his Golem Body to protect himself, yet to his dismay, he could not summon even a hint of spiritual energy.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1826**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1826—Jared was bewildered at his inability to use his spiritual energy. He could only grit his teeth and defend himself against the waves of sword energy with his physical body.

The Dragonslayer Sword, on the other hand, was fervently absorbing the sword energy in the pillar of light to protect its master.

It vibrated vigorously, and the green glow that enveloped the sword previously began to change. Still, they seemed to be in a bottomless pool of sword energy.

Wounds began appearing on Jared's body as he failed to deflect the waves of sword energy. Just then, the Dragonslayer Sword emitted a loud ringing noise as though on the verge of exploding.

Jared paid no heed to the stinging wounds on his body and tightened his grip on the sword. He sensed a turmoil of spiritual energy within the Dragonslayer Sword.

A blinding flash later, the suffocating sword energy and light pillar vanished abruptly. Jared's body plunged from mid-air.

He tried to use his spiritual energy to slow down his fall, but it seemed to be sealed.

Jared braced himself for a nasty fall. Right before his body hit the ground, the Dragonslayer Sword took on a mind of its own. It broke free from his grasp and positioned itself beneath his feet.

He wobbled a few times but eventually caught his balance. The Dragonslayer Sword slowly descended to the ground, carrying Jared safely with it. Jared's eyes lit up with delight.

At this rate, he would be able to fly on his sword soon. The tomb of swords was turning out to be a great place to beef up his Dragonslayer Sword.

Jared made a soft landing on the ground. Instead of checking on his wounds, he hugged his Dragonslayer Sword gratefully while planting kisses on it. He was starting to realize the sword was far more impressive than he had ever imagined.

How invincible would this Dragonslayer Sword be once it absorbed the sword spirit of the demonic sword?

Jared glanced at his surroundings and noticed the three swords on the ground were gone. He waited around instead of leaving. Shouldn't another old person appear now that the arcane array is broken?

True to his expectations, a beam of light flashed before him, revealing an elderly, white-haired, sword-wielding man. The sword was green from hilt to tip and emanated a faint glow.

The elderly man croaked, “You are the first person to appear before me in hundreds of years, and perhaps you are the destined one to fulfill our centuries-old wish.”

After he spoke, his green sword shone brightly. A spark of light about the size of a firefly emerged from the sword and flew toward Jared’s Dragonslayer Sword. It was rapidly absorbed.

The elderly man continued, “The reappearance of that ancient spiritual sword must be rooted in destiny. I suppose this is our way of atoning for our sins...”

He trailed off and smiled before fading away. Jared was utterly perplexed. Who was that elderly man? Why does he need to atone for his sins?

Still, he had no time to mull over those questions. If I don’t return soon, Flaxseed will leave without me. And if he tells Lizbeth and the girls that I died in the tomb of swords, who knows what crazy things they’ll get up to!

That thought spurred Jared to hurry ahead.

The sword energy around him only intensified. Jared activated his Golem Body. Under normal circumstances, it would have crumbled amid the unrelenting waves of sword energy.

Thankfully, his Dragonslayer Sword continuously absorbed the excessive sword energy, allowing him to progress, albeit at a painfully slow rate.

Without the Dragonslayer Sword, he would surely be grounded to the spot. After walking for some time, Jared came upon a sword embedded in a huge boulder.

He surveyed his surrounding before cautiously approaching the sword. Experience told him a sword marionette would materialize, and it would be the strongest of all the marionettes he had encountered thus far.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1827**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1827—Jared waited for a long time, but no sword marionette appeared. He promptly decided to pull the sword out of the rock. Blinding light streaked before him just as he neared the sword. Another elderly man appeared beside the rock.

Then, the elderly man reached out and pulled the sword out of the rock. Menacing waves of sword energy burst forth from the sword and rushed toward Jared.

That's too fast! Jared could barely react in time. He only had time to blink before the explosive sword energy sent him flying back. Fresh, bloody wounds appeared on his body.

His Dragonslayer Sword greedily absorbed the massive amount of sword energy all this time. However, Jared noticed that the intensity of the sword energy did not decrease at all.

“Demon's Strike!” The elderly man suddenly brought his sword down on Jared amid a flurry of flying rocks and swirling leaves. It was a scene straight out of doomsday.

“Is that the demonic sword?” Jared mumbled in amazement.

He wondered about the identity of the elderly man wielding the legendary weapon.. A loud bellow accompanied the old man's strike. Suddenly, black mist emerged from the

sword and morphed into human form. The newcomer sported a black cloak and exuded a deadly aura.

Meanwhile, the elderly man coughed out a mouthful of blood and visibly weakened before Jared's eyes. He leaned against the rock in exhaustion.

“Who are you?” Jared interrogated the cloak- wearing figure. The figure lifted the hood of his cloak, revealing a weathered, wrinkled complexion.

Jared was shocked to discover that the cloak- clad figure was the spitting image of the elderly, sword-wielding man. A second before lunging at Jared, the figure muttered, “I've missed the taste of human blood...”

Jared roared, “Nine Shadows Godly Strike!” He leaped into the air and raised his Dragonslayer Sword, which emitted a beam of light.

The Power of Dragons concentrated on the Dragonslayer Sword and erupted, flinging piercing beams of light straight at the cloaked figure.

Boom! Boom! Explosions filled the air. Tremors spread across the tomb of swords. When the rays from Jared's sword disappeared, Jared realized the cloaked figure was missing.

As he frowned over the figure's disappearance, a shadow suddenly plummeted from the sky, taking Jared by surprise.

He quickly raised his sword to defend himself, but the shadow was too quick for him. Jared took a punch from the figure and flew backward.

"D\*mn, he's good..."

Jared got to his feet and wiped the blood trickling from the corner of his mouth. He activated his Golem Body, covering his body with golden scales.

Then, a golden ray shot up into the sky, forming a dragon that hovered above Jared's head. The elderly man who wielded the sword against Jared earlier took in the scene before him with delight.

The cloaked figure, however, furrowed his brows and roared before renewing his attack against Jared.

Jared matched his bellow and released the Dragonslayer Sword from his grasp. The golden dragon above him curled itself around the sword before flying right at the cloaked figure.

Swoosh! The cloaked figure lost an arm to the Dragonslayer Sword's attack. The stump left behind by the cut was unusually smooth and did not bleed at all.

The cloaked figure seemed unbothered by the loss of his limb. After sparing the stump a careless glance, he smirked and vanished into a cloud of black fog, darting back into the sword from before.

Then, the sword broke free from the elderly man's grasp and levitated in the air, exuding torrents of murderous aura.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1828**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1828—At that, Jared pointed his Dragonslayer Sword at the sky. A green ray of light shot out of the sword—that was the sword spirit of Dragonslayer Sword.

The green ray shot toward the demonic sword and began hovering above it. In the next second, black energy flashed from the demonic sword.

Upon seeing the black energy, Jared curled his lips. That was the demonic sword's sword spirit, and in no time, the ray of green and black tangled together.

However, the demonic sword was powerful. Even though the Dragonslayer Sword was an ancient spiritual sword, it had yet to fully mature. Thus, it could not utilize its full potential and could not gain an upper hand against the sword spirit of the demonic sword.

Nevertheless, Jared did not panic. A glint flashed past his eyes, and he shot toward the demonic sword to grab it before standing still on the large rock.

Clink! Jared flicked his finger on the demonic sword, and it let out a crystalline ring before breaking in half. A demonic sword without a sword spirit was no stronger than a normal sword.

After the blade of the demonic sword broke, the black energy, which had been winning in the battle against the green ray, turned visibly dimmer. The Dragonslayer Sword's sword spirit took the opportunity to devour its foe's sword spirit.

The green ray kept growing and growing, and the sword energy in the tomb of swords was swiftly absorbed into it.

Then, plants began growing on the barren land, and the tomb of swords disappeared. The Dragonslayer Sword had reached the level of a sacred martial arts relic, and that excited Jared,

Meanwhile, the elderly man, who was standing a distance away, was dumbfounded after witnessing the scene. He never thought that Jared would so easily deal with the demonic sword they had used their lives to seal away for hundreds of years.



The elderly man sighed. Keeping away his Dragonslayer Sword, Jared then walked over to him and asked, "Who are you?" The elderly man slowly rose to his feet and said with a look of relief, "I am Engarder Sect's leader."

"Who was the one in the black cape earlier?" Jared was astounded by how identical the two people had looked.

"That was me as well," the elderly man confessed. Jared was even more confused at that. At the sight of Jared's puzzlement, the leader of Engarder Sect started explaining the situation to Jared.

As it turned out, the figure in the black cape was the manifestation of the elderly man's inner demon, and that inner demon of his had controlled the demonic sword.

As it turned out, the sword used to be called Outland Blade, for it supposedly came from the sky and landed at Engarder Sect's grounds.

All these years, Engarder Sect had been protecting the sword, and many people had found inspiration for sword techniques from it.

However, when it was time for the elderly man to rule, he got greedy. He wanted the sword all to himself. Hence, he persuaded the Grand Elders to pull the sword out from the ground.

After that, the few of them began researching it, but they were so engrossed in it that they ended up letting their inner demons control the sword.

Instantly, the Outland Blade started a massacre in Engarder Sect. The entire place was colored with blood, and bodies were strewn everywhere.

Near the end, the leader of the Engarder Sect and the fellow elders snapped back to their senses. They then used all of Engarder Sect's sword arrays, as well as their lives, to seal the sword there.

Many people ended up coming to the area as time passed by, but they could never actually enter the grounds..

Yet, the sword array and the spirits they used to seal the Outland Blade were getting weaker and weaker. They did not know when the sword would escape, bringing catastrophe to the others.

If that were to happen, their sins would worsen. Jared, who had appeared out of nowhere, had let them see a flame of hope. That was why the previous elderly man was talking about atonement to Jared.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1829**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1829—"Now that the demonic sword has been destroyed, we can finally step into the afterlife..." The elderly man gazed at Jared. A faint smile spread across his face as he slowly vanished into thin air.

To think that transient greed could even annihilate an entire sect! A sigh escaped from Jared's lips. Jared then made his way out, only to find that Flaxseed was no longer in the same spot waiting for him.

Helpless, Jared took the same path back on his own. In the meantime, Flaxseed was sitting around in the ancient ruins, looking devastated.

"I think we should head back. I still need to think of a way to tell the news to those women waiting at the hotel. That guy's too zealous for his own good. He knew the ladies were all waiting for him, yet he never learned to cherish any of them. Some nerve he had to bludgeon his way in. What a foolish, suicidal move," he remarked to Gilbert and the others..

"N-No way... Jared won't die! He promised to treat my father!" Tears welled up in Anne's eyes. If Jared's dead, who else can treat Father?

"Mr. Flaxseed, there's no way Mr. Chance will die so easily, is there? Did you see him die with your own eyes?" Gilbert was also not convinced of Jared meeting his demise that soon. After all, the latter was the son of a dragon.

"Are you doubting me? There's nothing but danger inside. He'll never make it," refuted Flaxseed confidently. Right then, Evangeline piped up, "I also think that Jared will survive."

Flaxseed, in turn, dared not refute Evangeline's comment, for he was fully aware of Evangeline's identity. Never would he dare to offend that lady even the slightest.

"Fine. Since you guys don't believe me, we can all wait here for a couple of days more. If we still don't see Jared by then, we'll leave this place. We can't just stay here for eternity, right?"

Flaxseed was exasperated. At that juncture, Jared's voice rang out from behind. "Who says I'm dead? Mr. Flaxseed, you didn't see me draw my last breath, did you? Are you cursing me with your words?"

"Jared!" The second Jared came into sight, Anne was the first to lunge toward him excitedly. "I knew you'd still be alive!"

"My goodness! You sure live a blessed life! The sword energy within the tomb of swords is so powerful, yet you still got out alive." Flaxseed was rather surprised to see Jared.

Then came Gilbert's question. "So, how did it go, Mr. Chance? Were you able to obtain the sacred sword?" He was only interested in finding that out.

"Let's get out of here first. We'll talk while we go, suggested Jared. Meanwhile, Lizbeth and the other girls were all expecting Jared at the hotel on Ice Bear Island.

They were displeased, for they had been waiting for that man for so many days.

"What's up with Jared, huh? He dumped us here at the foot of the mountain and then went off on his own. How many days has it been already?"

"He must've been seduced by that foreigner and couldn't bear to be apart from her!"

"Do you think Jared might be in trouble?" The only thing the group of women had been doing each day was counting the days until they saw Jared again.

A man Colin might be, but he could only assume the role of the ladies' helper, obeying their every order, be it running an errand or simply pouring them a cup of coffee.

Apart from Renee, Colin could not afford to rub the others up the wrong way. There was no telling which one of them might end up becoming Jared's woman.

I must be careful not to step on any of their toes! Just when the ladies were chattering among themselves, Jared and the gang suddenly appeared at the door.

Gone were the complaints and resentment toward Jared when the women caught sight of him. They rushed toward him, yearning for an embrace from the man they had been missing.

Even so, they were too embarrassed to make a move since there were so many people around. “Did you miss me?” teased Jared.

He gazed at the group of ladies in front of him and flashed them a smirk. “Come on, everybody. Take turns coming over, and I’ll give each one of you a big hug.”

“Hmph! In your dreams! Girls, let’s ignore him.” A snort accompanied Lyanna’s words as she rolled her eyes. Astrid chimed in, “Right! He’ll get what he deserves for leaving us behind.”

With that, the ladies returned to their rooms. Jared, however, could tell that they had all been worried about him. Witnessing the scene, Flaxseed was green with envy.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1830**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1830—I’ve had enough of this public display of affection! I’d better go back to my darlings.” As Flaxseed mumbled that, he hastily made his way back to his own room.

Jared and the group did not linger around for long on Ice Bear Island. They boarded a private jet to the capital of Seneris with Anne to treat her father, Ross.

At first, Flaxseed had no intention of joining the rest on the journey. Still, after Anne mentioned that Senerisian women were more beautiful and open-minded, he immediately changed his tune and became enthusiastic about it.

As soon as the group arrived at Seneris and got off the aircraft, they were welcomed by a grand convoy. This is incredible! It’s so cool being a part of the royal family!

More than a dozen Rolls-Royce had come to receive Anne and the rest. Not to mention, there were hundreds of guards maintaining order at the scene.

The average person could have never pulled off an entourage that huge. However, their amazement did not end there. When they reached Anne's place, they were stunned to a whole new level.

Anne's home was a castle that boasted a vastness of beyond a thousand acres. The girls were mesmerized by the magnificent, graceful castle on the spot. Thrilled, they began to take pictures of it as a memento.

Anne arranged for someone to show Lizbeth and the girls around the castle while she appointed another attendant to wait on Flaxseed privately. Following that, she led Jared inside to see her father.

In Ross' room, Anne's elder brother, Harold, was already there. Next to him, a sorcerer who had all kinds of headdresses on was spraying an unknown liquid all over Ross.

"What are you doing?" Anne bolted over and shoved that sorcerer aside at once. Harold, in turn, was taken aback to see Anne. "Anne! W-When did you return?" was his only question.

Truth be told, Harold thought that Anne had long met her maker back on Ice Bear Island. Obviously, he had yet to get wind of the ancient ruins on Ice Bear Island.

Anne cast a frosty glance at Harold. Despite knowing that her own brother had sent someone to hunt her down, she could not do anything about it because of a lack of evidence..

"What are you trying to do, Harold? Don't you know that Father is gravely ill?" interrogated. Anne.

"What else would I be doing if not trying to heal him? Instead of tending to our poor father, I see you've been busy playing outside the castle. It's down to me to get someone to treat Father."

"Treat him, you say? You dare rely on this monstrous freak to cure our only father?" retorted Anne, pointing her finger right at the sorcerer.

Glaring daggers at Anne, Harold went through the roof. "Shut up, you! This is the messiah I've hired from abroad, and he can even bring back the dead. He can definitely save Father. Stop spewing nonsense or get out!"

“I think you’re not going to treat Father. If anything, you’re trying to kill him!”

The boiling rage within Anne erupted like a volcano. I don’t understand! Why would he even think of putting our father in harm’s way just for more power?

“What rubbish are you talking about? Father’s going to get well very soon, so don’t you sabotage this. Leave us!” chided Harold.

Anne refused to do Harold’s bidding. Never would she believe that brother of hers had any intention of curing their father’s illness.

“Just so you know, Anne, since Father is critically ill, I’ll have the final say from now on. You’re just a girl, and you’ll have to marry sooner or later. If you behave yourself, I’ll still let you stay here as royalty, but if you constantly test my patience, Anne, don’t blame me for showing you no mercy!”

Harold’s visage was as grim as death as he appeared to have fallen out completely with his sister. Even so, Anne insisted, “I won’t go! I’ll see for myself how you treat Father!”

Seeing Anne’s resolution, Harold stopped chasing her out the door. He turned to the sorcerer and said, “Please begin the rite, sir. You must save my father.”

As he spoke, he shot the sorcerer a meaningful look. As subtle as Harold’s movement seemed to be, Jared still managed to catch on to what the duo was up to.

Right when the sorcerer was in the midst of carrying out the ritual, Harold swept an icy gaze over Jared. He was clearly not concerned about the latter’s presence.