

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2441

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2441-Jared was stunned. Dragonslayer Sword had accompanied him through countless battles, but this had never happened before.

He never expected cracks to appear on a spirit weapon like Dragonslayer Sword.

In his shock, Jared hurriedly kept the sword. He was worried that it would snap in half if he continued to use it.

Without the Dragonslayer Sword, there was nothing to stop the hell deity's swords from hitting Jared.

Thud!

Jared was sent flying away and flipping several times in the air before crashing heavily onto the ground.

Thankfully, Jared had the protection of Golem Body, on top of his sturdy physique.

"Jared!"

"Jared!"

Josephine and the others rushed over to Jared and helped him up.

Seeing their worried faces, Jared smiled faintly. "I'm fine. That wasn't enough to hurt me."

After confirming that Jared was indeed unharmed, Josephine and the others relaxed.

"Hahah! Jared, do you understand how powerful my Inferno Devil's Form is now?" Skylar's voice sounded from the hell deity's mouth.

Evidently, Skylar was extremely excited about being able to beat Jared.

His dejection from earlier had vanished completely.

Staring at the smug Skylar, Jared smirked.

“Even if you activate that special physique of yours, you’re still no match for me.”

Next, Jared took out Divine Bow.

Since the Dragonslayer Sword was unusable in the meantime, he could only use the bow.

The moment Divine Bow entered their sights, the six purple-robed emissaries’ attention was drawn to it.

As Jared pulled the bowstring, the spiritual energy within a radius of several hundred meters surged toward him.

The spiritual energy consolidated into an arrow on the bow, brimming with formidable energy that was poised to be unleashed.

Skylar blanked out when he saw the Divine Bow in Jared’s hands. He could clearly feel the dangerous aura coming from the bow, and it was forcefully suppressing the lethal intent emanating from his body.

As he watched Jared aim the arrow at him, he began to panic.

Swoosh!

Jared released the bowstring, and the arrow flew toward Skylar, leaving behind a long trail of white flames like a meteor.

Immediately, Skylar crossed the two swords to form shields before him.

In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen layers of shield enveloped in a black fog surrounded Skylar.

Despite that, the arrow rushed toward Skylar at sonic speed and broke through the shields effortlessly.

Skylar’s shields were as fragile as paper in the face of Jared’s arrow.

The arrow sped through the layers of shields before embedding itself in the hell deity’s body.

In an instant, silence befell the place. The hell deity's face contorted with pain, and with a loud bang, it was reduced to ashes and faded without a trace.

Skylar managed to separate himself from the hell deity at the last moment, but he was injured by the explosion.

As he spat out mouthfuls of blood, his expression turned stormy.

He thought he'd be able to defeat Jared as long as he activated his Inferno Devil's Form, but he was still vanquished by the latter.

This was a huge blow to his pride.

"Do you believe me now?" Tanner's voice sounded again just then.

Skylar kept his head lowered without a word. Indeed, there was still a gap in strength between him and Jared.

Soon, a flash of light flew by, and Skylar disappeared. Tanner then ordered the six purple-robed emissaries, "Make Jared stay. Do not let him leave Divine Quest Sect."

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2442**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2442-The six purple-robed emissaries surrounded Jared.

With a slight pucker between his brows, Jared questioned the six purple-robed emissaries, "You're all cultivators of the Eight Major Secret Realms, but you're willing to devalue yourselves to become a lapdog to a Demonic Cultivator. Don't you find this humiliating?"

Quindon stepped forward and said to Jared, "Cut it out, Jared. Stay right here, and I'll be able to keep you safe. All we want is to activate the Spiritual Energy Restoration Formation. We don't wish to hurt anyone. Although the Eight Major Secret Realms are rich with spiritual energy, limitations still exist. Besides, the collapse of the Eight Major Secret Realms comes closer as time ticks away. Where will people like us go when that day comes?"

"None of you can stop me if I want to leave, not unless you kill me," Jared hissed.

“Don’t force us to attack you,” Quindon warned, his expression turning grim.

“Then do it. I have to leave this place.”

As soon as those words fell from Jared’s lips, the aura within his body began pulsating.

At that sight, Quindon gestured with his hand and declared, “Charge! Don’t let him leave!”

Having witnessed Jared’s capabilities earlier, the six purple-robed emissaries decided to attack in unison.

Several rays of light shot out from the purple-robed emissaries’ hands. When the rays converged in the air, they formed a powerful beam of light that charged toward Jared.

In the face of that massive beam of light, Jared did not panic in the slightest, for he knew that the purple-robed emissaries did not intend to kill him—they only wanted to trap him.

When the beam of light shone on him, it instantly turned into a transparent barrier around Jared, encasing him within.

“Do you think an arcane array of this type will be able to trap me?” Jared scoffed in disdain, tightening his fists.

“Sacred Light Fist!” he cried out.

The spiritual energy in his elixir field began rumbling, and his right fist glimmered.

However, just as Jared was about to punch the barrier in front of him, the light in his fist suddenly went out, and he could not channel the spiritual energy in his elixir field either.

It felt as if something mighty had restrained the spiritual energy within him. Because of that, Jared could not use his power to escape from the ensnarement.

“How did this happen?” Jared muttered in disbelief. He tried to unleash the spiritual energy in him again, but it remained still.

Not even the Power of Dragons within the draconic essence responded to his summoning.

Seeing the state that Jared was in, Quindon laughed. “Jared, stop wasting your energy. No one is capable of breaking free from the Immortal Ensnarement Formation we’ve created. Inside there, you won’t be able to use your spiritual energy. Behave and stay right here. Once the Spiritual Energy Restoration Formation has been activated and the mundane world’s spiritual energy has been restored, we can beg Tanner to spare your life. You’re a genius with a great talent for spiritual energy cultivation, so I hope you know when to stop.”

He was trying to persuade Jared to listen to them, but the latter remained quiet.

At that moment, Jared was discreetly channeling the Ultimate Force within him. To his delight, he discovered that although the Immortal Ensnarement Formation suppressed his spiritual energy and the Power of Dragons, his Ultimate Force remained unaffected.

It seemed like the Immortal Ensnarement Formation targeted the spiritual energy that immortals used, as well as the Power of Dragons. However, Ultimate Force was not a power that spiritual energy cultivators utilized.

It belonged to the demon spirits, so the formation could not suppress it.

Jared let out a sigh of relief under his breath when he realized he could still use his Ultimate Force. Nevertheless, he made a pretense of being furious. Glaring at Quindon, he snarled, “The lot of you are not worthy of the title of a cultivator. I’ll never join your ranks!”

“Do you really think that you still have a choice in that?” Quindon snorted contemptuously before leaving with the other purple-robed emissaries.

They were utterly confident that Jared could not escape the Immortal Ensnarement Formation.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2443**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2443-At that moment, Skylar was kneeling before Tanner in the Evil Heart Sect, his face as white as a sheet.

The shock had dispirited Skylar so much that it seemed like he had lost his sanity.

He was once ambitious, but that demeanor of his was nowhere to be found.

He had been certain that he would become undefeatable upon emerging from his hell-like training—that he could easily defeat Jared.

Yet, reality showed him otherwise. He could not even defend himself during his fight against Jared.

With his head lowered, Skylar awaited punishment from Tanner.

Tanner's countenance was icy as he looked at Skylar's disheartened state.

“Lord Tanner, what do we do now? Skylar still isn't a match for Jared despite undergoing hell-like training. It's almost time for the activation of the Spiritual Energy Restoration Formation. If we can't restrain Jared Chance, he'll definitely take the opportunity to sabotage us,” Malphas whispered to Tanner.

“It looks like I've overestimated the power of Inferno Devil's Form. Still, at this point, we can only think of how we should rapidly boost Skylar's cultivation level,” Tanner enunciated.

“Lord Tanner, even if we use all of the sect's resources, Skylar won't be able to refine them all so quickly,” Malphas pointed out.

“If he can't refine the resources, we'll give him the end product. We'll get him to absorb others' cultivation to boost his own...”

As Tanner spoke, he turned to look at Malphas.

That frightened Malphas, who promptly went on his knees before Tanner, fearing that his lord would make him the one to have his cultivation absorbed by Skylar.

At the sight of Malphas' terror, Tanner continued, “You don't need to be afraid. What you have is far from enough. I'm going to entrust you with a task, so do complete it swiftly.”

He waved his hand, then whispered something to Malphas.

After listening to his instructions, Malphas nodded and hurriedly left.

Glancing at Skylar, Tanner waved his hand again and said, "You're dismissed too. Without my permission, you're not allowed to look for Jared."

Skylar silently stood up and left.

Tanner was livid as he watched Skylar leave. If Skylar did not have Inferno Devil's Form, he would have killed him a long time ago.

Not long after Skylar departed, Quindon and the other purple-robed emissaries returned.

"Didn't I ask you to restrain Jared? Why have you returned?" Tanner asked.

"Lord Tanner, we've trapped Jared with the Immortal Ensnarement Formation. He won't be able to escape," Quindon stated. "Now that Jared is trapped, I hope you can let us return to the secret realms to see our family. After all, we've come in a hurry and did not have a chance to bid them goodbye."

"I've already sent men to bring your family here. In less than two days, you'll be able to meet them, so be patient. What's most important right now is the activation of the Spiritual Energy Restoration Formation. As long as the spiritual energy is restored, you'll be able to go everywhere in the mundane world. There will be no secret realm to speak of," Tanner said to the purple-robed emissaries.

Upon hearing that, the purple-robed emissaries quickly expressed their gratitude toward Tanner, having never thought that he would bring their families over to them.

After the purple-robed emissaries left, Tanner waved his hand, and a black hole appeared in the air.

Ripples appeared in the air before the black hole, and four masked men stepped out of the black hole.

Moreover, they were carrying a sanguine-colored coffin that looked sturdy.

However, complicated runes were carved all around the coffin. There were even charms glued to it.

It was as if some demon was sealed up in the coffin.

Once the four masked men placed the coffin before Tanner, one of them took out a token and passed it to him.

Tanner received the token and imbued a pulse of aura into it, causing it to flash red light.

Along with the red glimmer, the coffin began to quiver, and a frightening aura emanated from it.

The four masked men merely spared it a glance before returning into the black hole.

Meanwhile, Tanner looked at the token in his hand and the coffin before him with exhilaration.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2444**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2444-At Divine Quest Sect's secret realm, Josephine, Renee, and the others were fretting over the trapped Jared.

No matter what they did, they simply could not undo the Immortal Ensnarement Formation.

"Don't waste your energy. This formation isn't something you can undo," Jared said to Josephine.

"No! I have to save you! I can't just do nothing when you're trapped in there!"

As Josephine spoke, she rained punches on the Immortal Ensnarement Formation.

Alas, with her capabilities, she could not damage the formation at all.

"I can get out of this myself. This formation can't keep me in here."

With that, Jared gathered Ultimate Force in his fist.

Boom!

He had shattered the Immortal Ensnarement Formation with one punch.



Josephine, Renee, and the others were stupefied by the turn of events—by how easily Jared had gotten out of the formation.

It took Renee a while before she recomposed herself enough to say, “You’re mean, Jared! How could you watch us panic when you could’ve come out of this formation yourself all along?”

Even Josephine shot Jared a glare before pouting, evidently angry.

At that sight, he quickly approached her to coax her.

“All right. You should hurry and leave this place. Otherwise, you won’t be able to leave once those people return!” Josephine urged as she pushed Jared.

“Don’t worry. I’ll be able to get you all out of here in no time,” he reassured her.

“I have faith in you. Now, hurry.”

At Josephine’s insistence, Jared departed from the secret realm of Divine Quest Sect.

Upon returning to Deragon Sect, he was reminded of his Dragonslayer Sword, and a wave of bitterness struck him.

He then took out the Dragonslayer Sword and started studying it. When he saw the cracks on the blade, melancholy swelled in his chest.

The Dragonslayer Sword had been by his side throughout various battles. He had become one with his blade, yet his sword was ruined. He was distressed.

“Is there any way for me to restore the Dragonslayer Sword?” Jared mulled out loud, wondering if he could think of a method to restore the sword to its former glory.

However, he could not think of anything.

Thus, he went to Flaxseed.

Flaxseed’s a wise man who’s been through a lot, so he probably has an answer for me.

Flaxseed was stumped after hearing Jared’s request.

“Jared, the Dragonslayer Sword in your hand is a spiritual sword with a conscience. I’m afraid a normal blacksmith will have trouble restoring your sword,” Flaxseed answered as he looked at the Dragonslayer Sword.

“Do you have no way around this at all? Mr. Flaxseed, you’re a knowledgeable man who knows many people. I’m sure you know a few blacksmith masters, right?” Jared uttered, trying to flatter Flaxseed to get his way.

Sure enough, Flaxseed’s ego was stroked.

“Of course I do. There was a sect that specialized in forging weapons centuries ago, but it disappeared later on, and no one knows why. A few years ago, I encountered a wandering old priest. While we chatted, I found out that he was originally a blacksmith and was a disciple of that disappeared sect. I thought he was only bluffing back then, but I was soon proven wrong. I started believing his words when I saw how he forged an extremely sharp dagger with just a piece of scrap metal,” Flaxseed revealed.

“So where is this old priest? Let’s look for him right away!” Jared said quickly after listening to Flaxseed’s words.

“It’s been so many years since then. How am I supposed to know where he is? But he did say that he started off as a priest at Spiritus Occultus Monastery,” Flaxseed replied.

“Very well. We’ll go to Spiritus Occultus Monastery tomorrow, then.”

Jared had made up his mind. He was going to find the blacksmith master that Flaxseed talked about. It would be wonderful if that elderly man could restore his Dragonslayer Sword.

Something felt missing if he did not have the Dragonslayer Sword with him.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2445**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2445-The next day, Jared and Flaxseed headed straight for Spiritus Occultus Monastery. It was only several hundred kilometers away from Jadeborough, so they were able to arrive at Spiritus Occultus Monastery in a few hours with their enhanced speed..

Spiritus Occultus Monastery used to be a vibrant place, with many people going there to meditate. However, the place was deserted then. On their way to the monastery, Jared and Flaxseed did not even come across a single soul.

As a matter of fact, when they arrived at Spiritus Occultus Monastery, they were shocked to see that the monastery was dilapidated. Dust covered every inch of the area as if the people had been gone for a long, long time:

That sight made Jared's heart drop. Upon stepping onto the grounds of Spiritus Occultus Monastery, they were greeted by overgrown weeds. There were no priests to be seen at all.

"It looks like the blacksmith master | encountered back then isn't around anymore," Flaxseed commented when he noticed how bleak the place was. It was apparent that no one had been staying at the monastery for years. Jared sighed. Disappointed, he muttered, "Let's go..."

Right as the two of them were about to leave, a gust of aura rushed toward them. In the next second, a figure stood in their way. When Jared focused his eyes on the figure, he realized that the person standing before them was a grubby-faced old priest dressed in tattered priest attire.

"Misters, since you're at Spiritus Occultus Monastery, why don't you sit down and meditate a little before leaving?" the old priest said to Jared and Flaxseed. Flaxseed gave the old priest a look over before he quickly piped up, "Do you remember me? We met once several years ago."

The old priest glanced at Flaxseed before shaking his head regretfully. "I have wandered. many places and seen many people. How am I to remember every single face I've come across?"

"It's okay even if you don't remember me. We're here to ask a favor of you." Flaxseed was not at all angry at the old priest for not remembering who he was.

"A favor?" The old priest was stunned. "Look at me. What can I possibly help you with?" "I know that you're a blacksmith master. My friend here has a chipped sword, and he would like to ask for your help restoring it," Flaxseed truthfully answered.

“I see,” the old priest said, inclining his head. “It’s just restoring a sword, so that’s something I can do. However, what good will I get from doing this for you?”

“You can have anything you want if you fix my sword for me. I won’t say no even if you ask to restore the entire Spiritus Occultus Monastery,” Jared swiftly offered.

“A generous young man, I see. But this monastery isn’t mine, so why would I want to restore it?” the old priest muttered with another shake of his head. “If I restore your sword, you’ll need to rescue someone for me.”

“Who is it?” Jared and Flaxseed asked in unison. “You don’t need to care about their identity; all you need to do is know that this person is imprisoned in Fire Incineration Sect’s dungeon. If you agree to this, I can even forge a sword for you, let alone the mere request of restoring your blade,” the old priest uttered.

“Fire Incineration Sect?” Jared blurted out. Both he and Flaxseed were flabbergasted. They had never heard of a sect with that name. “Where is this Fire Incineration Sect? I’ve never heard of it before.”

Jared was a man who knew the mundane world, the hidden realm, and the secret realms well. Yet, he had never heard of Fire Incineration Sect.

“You don’t even know Fire Incineration Sect? It’s located on the side of Greenoxen Peak. How could you not have heard of this major sect before?” the old priest blurted out, astounded. His response only befuddled Jared and Flaxseed further, for they did not even know where Greenoxen Peak was located.

“G-Greenoxen Peak isn’t a place we’ve heard of either...” Jared squeezed out helplessly. “What? How could you not have heard of Greenoxen Peak as well? Greenoxen Peak is-”

Right as the old priest was about to chide Jared and Flaxseed, he suddenly froze as if he had thought of something. Then, the waterworks began. He started bawling. The abrupt change in his mood startled Jared and Flaxseed.

**Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2446**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2446-“What’s the matter?” Jared asked cautiously. However, the old priest completely ignored him. and continued crying, which left Jared feeling. speechless.

With that, Jared and Flaxseed had no choice but to watch the old priest cry for over ten minutes before he finally ceased his tears. “Hey-” Just when Jared was about to ask what had happened, the old priest spoke, cutting him off.

“The Fire Incineration Sect I mentioned is in the Ethereal Realm, and that’s why you haven’t heard of it. It’s hard to believe that in the blink of an eye, I’ve been away from the Ethereal Realm for more than ten years...” The old priest’s voice was tinged with sadness. His utterances stupefied. Jared and Flaxseed.

“You’re... You’re from the Ethereal Realm?” Jared’s face was filled with disbelief as he struggled to comprehend the notion of someone from the Ethereal Realm descending into the mundane world.

The old priest nodded solemnly. “For all these years, I had believed I was still living in the Ethereal Realm, but little did I know that I had left the place many years ago.”

“Aren’t you subjected to the suppression by the laws of nature when you descended from the Ethereal Realm into the mundane world?” Jared was curious to know if the old priest was like him, unaffected by the suppression of the laws of nature.

“Of course, I’m affected by the laws of nature. But for the sake of survival, I had no choice. Over the past ten years or so, my strength has regressed significantly under the suppression of the laws of nature. However, my skills in refining weapons have not been affected by the suppression. So it’s effortless for me to repair weapons,” the old priest explained in a calm. voice.

“What exactly happened? What made you leave. the Ethereal Realm and willingly endure the suppression of the laws of nature to come to the mundane world?” Jared was eager to find out why the old priest left the Ethereal Realm.

After all, to cultivators in the mundane world, the Ethereal Realm was literally a paradise! The old priest sighed and replied, “It’s a long story...”

Jared and Flaxseed listened to his recount attentively and finally understood the whole situation. The old priest was not actually a priest but a blacksmith master from Divine Smithing Sect.

His name was Hammerhead. Due to Divine Smithing Sect's renowned expertise in crafting divine weapons, they caught the attention of Fire Incineration Sect.

Fire Incineration Sect demanded the assistance of Divine Smithing Sect in forging weapons. However, Divine Smithing Sect refused to comply because Fire Incineration Sect practiced Demonic Cultivation. That refusal led to the annihilation of Divine Smithing Sect, with their sect leader being captured.

Amidst the chaos, Hammerhead managed to escape with the sect's secret scrolls, causing him to become the target of relentless pursuit by members of Fire Incineration Sect.

Left with no other options, Hammerhead tore through space and time and found refuge in the mundane world, willingly. subjecting himself to the suppression of the laws of nature in order to elude the grasp of Fire Incineration Sect. As members of Fire Incineration Sect were terrified of the laws of nature, they eventually abandoned their pursuit, granting Hammerhead. a narrow escape.

Stranded in the mundane world, Hammerhead could only be a wanderer and later became a priest in Spiritus Occultus Monastery. However, because the monastery fell into dilapidation afterward, he lived a life of uncertainty again, with no fixed abode.

Despite his circumstances, Hammerhead remained steadfast in his determination to rescue his sect leader. That was why when Jared sought him out, he laid down a clear condition-they must first save his sect leader.

As Jared listened to Hammerhead's account, he realized the Ethereal Realm was far from being a heavenly paradise, as it was filled with deceit and constant battles.

He sympathized with Hammerhead, who had spent many lonely years wandering in the mundane world. Jared and Flaxseed remained silent for a long time after hearing the story.

Hammerhead, overcome with sorrow, took a long moment to compose himself. He then exhaled deeply and forced a smile. "Since you two listened to me so attentively, I will not impose the condition on you anymore. With your abilities, rescuing someone from Fire Incineration Sect is impossible anyway. If you have any weapons that need repairing, just take them out. After I repair them, I'll be leaving this place as well."

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2447**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2447-"Master Hammerhead, I have a sword with cracks. Could you please examine it and see if it can be repaired?" As Jared finished speaking, he reached out his right hand, and the Dragonslayer Sword appeared in his grasp.

In that instant when the Dragonslayer Sword appeared, Hammerhead was stunned. His eyes widened, and he stared fixedly at the sword in Jared's hand.

"Dragonslayer Sword?" Hammerhead blurted out after observing it for a while. "Master Hammerhead, how did you know this is the Dragonslayer Sword?" Jared was surprised.

"Dragonslayer Sword was originally a spiritual sword crafted by Divine Smithing Sect. It was once wielded by our sect leader, who used it to vanquish three demon kings. However, over time, the sword spirit suffered damage, and the sword eventually disappeared. I never anticipated that the Dragonslayer Sword would find its way to the mundane world and into your hands. Yet, the fact that you can command the sword demonstrates your affinity with it," Hammerhead explained.

Never in a million years did Jared expect the Dragonslayer Sword that had accompanied him through countless battles to be a spiritual sword forged by Divine Smithing Sect. The fact that they were able to create a spiritual sword like the Dragonslayer Sword showcased the formidable power of the sect.

"Master Hammerhead, please take a look at it. The Dragonslayer Sword has developed cracks due to some unknown reason, and it seems to find me repulsive." Jared handed the Dragonslayer Sword to Hammerhead.

"This shouldn't be the case. Even if the sword spirit of the Dragonslayer Sword is damaged, the blade itself is incredibly sturdy and shouldn't develop

cracks.” Hammerhead retrieved the sword and examined it carefully. Soon, he discovered the root of the problem.

“The sword spirit of the Dragonslayer Sword seems to have gained strength in your hands. However, as your power continues to grow, the sword spirit hasn’t kept pace. So when you wield the Dragonslayer Sword, it struggles to withstand the aura you emit. Furthermore, the Dragonslayer Sword is unable to unleash the full extent of your power in its current state. You have to upgrade the Dragonslayer Sword once again,” Hammerhead advised Jared.

Upon hearing his words, Jared quickly understood the situation. He had been too preoccupied with his own power development and neglected the growth of the Dragonslayer Sword’s sword spirit. His power experienced a sudden surge, so the sword trembled and emitted a buzzing sound when he infused it with the Power of Dragons as it struggled to withstand his power.

“Master Hammerhead, could you help me repair the Dragonslayer Sword? Or perhaps upgrade: it?” Jared inquired with eagerness. Hammerhead shook his head. “If it were an ordinary weapon, I could assist with repairs. However, with the Dragonslayer Sword, given my current abilities, I cannot repair or upgrade it.”

Jared could not help but feel disheartened. “So, am I supposed to watch the Dragonslayer Sword turn into useless scrap?” “Master Hammerhead, considering the Dragonslayer Sword was forged by your sect, why is it that you are unable to repair it?” the puzzled Flaxseed asked.

Hammerhead explained, “For spiritual swords like the Dragonslayer Sword, repairing or upgrading them requires more than just a blacksmith. Without the knowledge of the art of forging, you’re unaware of the intricate procedures involved. Do you think that a spiritual sword like this can be crafted solely through forging? Have you ever wondered how the sword spirit within it is formed?”

“How is it formed?” Jared and Flaxseed asked in unison. The two of them were filled with strong curiosity, as they possessed limited knowledge about blacksmithing. In the mundane world and even in secret realms, blacksmiths were scarce.

The divine weapons used by many were often stumbled upon in ancient ruins or discovered as buried treasures rather than being intentionally crafted.



Therefore, not many people had actively contemplated the process of forging such weapons and the origin of the sword spirits within them.

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2448**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2448-“In Divine Smithing Sect, there’s a sacred lake called the sword-cleansing lake. Every sword forged within our sect must be submerged into the lake, where it is nurtured by the spiritual energy within the water, gradually giving birth to a sword spirit. But not every sword is capable of manifesting a sword spirit.

Some swords, when placed in the lake, might suffer irreversible damage, rendering them useless. To repair or upgrade your Dragonslayer Sword, it must be immersed in the sword-cleansing lake before I can apply my blacksmithing skills to it,” Hammerhead clarified.

“So, all we need to do is go to the sword-cleansing lake to restore my Dragonslayer Sword, isn’t it?” Jared asked. Hammerhead stared at Jared as if he were a fool. “We’re currently in the mundane world, and the sword-cleansing lake is in the Ethereal Realm. How are we going to get there? Furthermore, my power has been greatly suppressed because I’ve been here for years. I can no longer tear through space and time to establish a pathway between the mundane world and the Ethereal Realm.”

“It seems quite challenging to reach the Ethereal Realm,” Flaxseed chimed in. Jared, on the other hand, remained silent. After deep contemplation, he turned to Hammerhead and asked, “Master Hammerhead, if I’m able to open a pathway from the mundane world to the Ethereal Realm, can you take us to the sword-cleansing lake?”

“Are you saying you can open a pathway from the mundane world to the Ethereal Realm?” Hammerhead looked at Jared in disbelief. “Don’t pull my leg. Even though your power is formidable, it’s simply impossible to open such a pathway.”

He felt that the latter’s words were based on nothing more than wishful thinking. “Master Hammerhead, can you take me to the lake if I’m capable of opening a pathway?” Jared asked with a serious expression.

“Of course, I can. It has been many years, and I also yearn to return. If I really can return to the Ethereal Realm, I will not leave again, even if it means being

captured by the disciples of Fire Incineration Sect.” Hammerhead nodded affirmatively.

“Jared, do you truly have the ability to open a pathway to the Ethereal Realm? Don’t joke around. If your power is insufficient, yet you attempt to open a pathway to the Ethereal Realm forcibly, you might suffer severe consequences for your actions,” Flaxseed warned Jared.

“Let me give it a shot. I should be able to succeed,” Jared replied and took out the Divine Bow. As soon as the Divine Bow appeared, Hammerhead was dumbstruck.

“T-This is the Divine Bow, the treasured divine weapon of the Ethereal Realm. How did it end up in your hands? I heard that the Divine King’s Bow was sealed in the Valley of Death, and many people who tried to obtain it returned empty-handed. How did you come to possess the Divine Bow? What exactly has happened? Who are you?” he questioned.

Hammerhead was left utterly bewildered the moment his gaze fell upon the Divine Bow. He simply could not fathom the sight of a treasure from the Ethereal Realm appearing in the mundane world.

“I obtained it by chance.” Jared struggled to find an explanation. Without hesitation, Jared firmly gripped the bowstring, and the Ultimate Force within him surged forth in a torrent. With the Divine Bow being pulled back, countless specks of light from the surrounding area started gathering toward it at an astonishing speed.

The bow emitted an immense suction force, seemingly absorbing all the surrounding energy. The brilliance converged and swiftly coalesced into a radiant arrow, casting a dazzling golden light that adorned the entire sky. Gradually, the golden radiance of the arrow dimmed, transforming into a translucent crystalline form.

The aura emanated from the arrow filled Flaxseed and Hammerhead with a sense of terror, as they had never experienced such a formidable aura before. Jared clenched his teeth, gripping the bowstring tightly. Beads of cold sweat had formed on his forehead and were trickling down continuously.

Despite his trembling legs, Jared steadfastly held onto the bowstring. He was unsure whether the arrow would create a pathway to the Ethereal Realm, so he was determined to give it his all.

## Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2449

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2449-Flaxseed and Hammerhead grew nervous when they witnessed Jared's actions.

Jared released a furious, thunderous roar. It was so loud that it hurt Flaxseed's and Hammerhead's eardrums.

Whoosh!

Then, he let loose the bowstring, shooting the transparent arrow into the sky.

The speedy arrow tore through the air, creating a piercing sonic boom as it did.

Exhausted, Jared dropped to the ground, panting heavily.

"Are you all right, Jared?" Flaxseed hurriedly trotted toward Jared and helped the latter up.

In response, Jared nodded. "I'm fine."

Upon ending his sentence, he stared at the transparent arrow intently as anxiety flooded his heart.

As the arrow flew higher and higher, it suddenly exploded. The violent, deafening blast could be clearly heard even hundreds of kilometers away.

Following the detonation, the air shook and twisted. Eventually, a black hole formed in the sky.

The black hole started small, and its power was very weak.

Gradually, though, the black hole swelled in size, revealing a vortex inside.

The tremendous energy inside the black hole was pulling Jared and his gang toward it.

Hammerhead stared at the black hole before him in disbelief. "It's open! I can't believe the portal is open!"

Tears welled in his eyes because he had been trapped in the mundane world for over a decade by that point. He never thought he had a chance of returning to the Ethereal Realm.

Jared turned to Hammerhead and urged, "Let's go, Master Hammerhead. I don't know how long that portal will last."

In response, Hammerhead nodded and jumped toward the black hole in the sky with Jared and Flaxseed. Then, they were sucked into the dark vortex.

The group only felt their bodies tumbling around in the black hole for a moment before they passed out.

When they woke up, they discovered they had landed on a mountain range with a thick primeval forest.

"Where are we? Have we arrived at the Ethereal Realm?" asked Flaxseed as he scanned the surrounding trees, bewildered.

Jared was confused, too. While he had visited the Ethereal Realm in the past, he only spent his time in that valley of death slaying phantoms. He hadn't gone anywhere else.

Hence, Jared and Flaxseed had no choice but to depend on Hammerhead. After all, Hammerhead was a resident of the Ethereal Realm, so he should be familiar with the place.

At that moment, Hammerhead snapped a few branches from a nearby tree and stabbed them into the ground. Then, he used his finger to draw a few weird diagrams on the dirt. Slowly, the branches' shadows began to move.

After he observed the movements for a while, he furrowed his eyebrows. "D\*mmmit. Why were we teleported to the domain of monsters? We need to leave here as soon as possible."

Upon ending his sentence, Hammerhead used his feet to destroy the diagrams and led the other two away.

"What do you mean by that, Master Hammerhead? Are there demon beasts in the forest?" asked Jared, confused.

“The Ethereal Realm is different from the mundane world. This realm has three main races. The humans, the monsters, and the demons. Each race lives in its own domain. While conflicts occasionally break out, the races have never waged wars against each other. They have a peace agreement, which is why the Ethereal Realm has been relatively harmonious for so many years. However, it’s been over a decade since I returned here. I don’t know if there has been any new development, so we should leave this place as soon as possible to avoid unnecessary problems.” As Hammerhead explained the lore of the Ethereal Realm, he sprinted out of the forest with the other two.

After an unknown amount of time passed, the trio finally left the woods and arrived at the bottom of the mountain.

“How far are we from Greenoxen Peak, Master Hammerhead?” inquired Jared.

“I don’t think it’s far, only over thirty thousand kilometers left,” Hammerhead answered.

Jared and Flaxseed almost fainted when they heard that. Over thirty thousand kilometers? How is that not far?

## **Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 2450**

A Man Like None Other Chapter 2450-“How big is the Ethereal Realm, Master Hammerhead?” asked Jared.

Hammerhead replied, “I don’t know the exact measurements, but it should be about over a hundred times larger than the mundane world.”

Over a hundred times larger? Jared and Flaxseed were stunned. They didn’t expect the Ethereal Realm to be that huge.

Even though they were powerful enough to soar through the air, it would still take them a long time to reach their destination.

When Hammerhead spotted the confusion in their countenances, he clarified, “Many in the Ethereal Realm know how to utilize a Teleportation Array. Hence, they don’t rely on walking to travel. Additionally, experts are a common sight in the Ethereal Realm. They don’t even need a Teleportation Array. They can instantly appear over a thousand kilometers away with a single thought.”

“That makes sense. The people in the Ethereal Realm are almost immortals, so distance shouldn’t be an issue to them,” commented Flaxseed.

In his eyes, the Ethereal Realm was no different from the Immortal Realm because the inhabitants of the Ethereal Realm were practically immortals themselves.

Upon hearing that, Hammerhead smiled. “The people of the Ethereal Realm aren’t that different from the citizens of the mundane world. Not everyone in the Ethereal Realm is an expert. This place is but another world in the universe. There are no immortals in the Ethereal Realm. A true immortal is someone capable of freely traveling across time and space. They can go to whatever world they wish handily. The Ethereal Realm isn’t as marvelous as you two imagine.”

His words instantly dumbfounded Jared. The Ethereal Realm is a place where many cultivators in the secret realm have been trying to reach. Yet, Master Hammerhead is saying that the Ethereal Realm is no different from the mundane world, that it’s just another ordinary location in reality. I... I can’t accept that. According to what I know, the Ethereal Realm should be different. After all, those overpowering demons originated from the Ethereal Realm.

Instead of providing any further explanation, Hammerhead guided Jared and Flaxseed to their destination. Just as the trio were prepared to leave, they heard the roar of a demon beast.

The trio promptly turned toward the sound and saw a demon beast rushing out of the forest, chasing after a bloodied young woman. The young woman appeared to be about eighteen years old. Her forehead was covered in cold sweat as she ran for her life.

Based on the aura she was emanating, her cultivation level was only at Nascent Soul. Even in the mundane world, someone with that cultivation level wouldn’t be recognized as an expert. Jared didn’t understand why someone as weak as she existed in a place like the Ethereal Realm.

The demon beast pursuing the panicking young woman was obviously more powerful and faster than her.

Just as the creature was about to catch her, she spotted the trio and was stunned momentarily.

Then, she dashed toward Jared and the other two. "Help! Save me!"

Seeing that, Jared planned to rescue her. However, Hammerhead stopped him. "Don't interfere. It's best not to stick your nose into other people's business in the Ethereal Realm. The humans here aren't as good as you may think."

Shocked, Jared stared at Hammerhead, failing to comprehend the hidden meaning of the latter's words.

At that moment, the demon beast had caught up to the young woman.

With a roar, the creature pounced on her.

Seeing that the trio wouldn't aid her, the young woman gritted her teeth and slashed at the demon beast with her broken sword.

The fearsome creature sidestepped the attack and slapped her away with its big paws.

Once again, the demon beast pounced on her. Realizing with despair her imminent death, she helplessly closed her eyes and waited for the end.

When the creature opened its mouth, a thick stench of blood gushed forth, causing the young woman to retch.