

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 4832

"What would happen to the other challengers on this level if you left with me?" Jared asked.

"They would be teleported out, and the passage on this level would close. However, everyone would bear a clearance imprint. After a hundred years, the first level will have a new guardian," Kishor replied.

"That's good. Follow me." Upon hearing this, Jared realized that if things went this way, Catalina would be led into the Celestial Stairway, thereby avoiding any danger. He wouldn't need to look for her anymore.

"As you wish..." Kishor bowed respectfully.

At that moment, Kishor no longer held any shred of contempt for Jared. On the contrary, he was wary of Jared's identity and background. The ability to casually erase the power of law of a golder immortal was by no means ordinary.

Especially the spiritual sword in Jared's hand, and the celestial beast... Neither of these was something an ordinary or ordinary Ultimate Realm cultivators could possess.

"Sir, you currently possess only a third of your strength. If you venture into the Ethereal Realm, you will undoubtedly face suppression, further reducing your cultivation. Also, the resources of the Ethereal Realm are often ill-suited for immortals from the celestial realm to cultivate their powers. I have some celestial crystals here. Though they may not match the celestial gems from the celestial realm, they should suffice for your cultivation, ensuring your current level of power doesn't diminish."

Jared promptly produced an item pouch, which contained a staggering one hundred thousand celestial crystals.

Taking the celestial crystals, Kishor looked shocked and exclaimed, "Mr. Chance, is... is this appropriate?"

"Of course it's appropriate. You're with me now, so naturally, I should be the one providing you with everything you need."

Jared tossed the item pouch to Kishor.

Kishor was extremely stirred up. In this world, he had absolutely no resources at his disposal, and every day, he was draining his own bit of spiritual energy.

Without a source of replenishment, he knew it wouldn't be long before his body would be completely drained.

"Mr. Chance, I, Kishor, solemnly swear that I will follow you unto death..." Kishor raised his fist and said.

"In the Ethereal Realm, your assistance isn't needed for now. However, once we reach the celestial realm, perhaps I might need your help."

In the Ethereal Realm, Jared was a force to be reckoned with, as long as Arthur was there. His influence was so great that it was as if he could control the entire realm easily.

However, once he reached the celestial realm, Jared would no longer be that impressive.

"No problem at all. Once I return to the celestial realm, feel free to reach out to me if you need anything, Mr. Chance," said Kishor, pounding his chest in assurance.

"I have a question for you. Do you know who the guardians of the other levels of the Celestial Stairway are? How strong are they? And what kind of realms do those levels hold?" Jared asked.

Kishor shook his head. "I'm not sure about that. But one thing I can assure you. Those guardians of the Celestial Stairway, like me, are definitely prisoners. As for each level realm, it's always changing. Just like this level we're in. I'd wager that by the time the next Celestial Stairway appears, this realm will no longer exist. It'll be replaced by a new one. That's because the resources of this realm and the cultivators are nearly exhausted, so there's hardly any challenge left."

Upon hearing that, Jared didn't say anything further. However, he hoped against hope that the fourth level wouldn't change realms. After all, Octavion had once mentioned that there was an immortal cave dwelling there. If the realm were to change, then surely this dwelling would cease to exist.

"Mr. Chance, there are two individuals approaching. They appear to be cultivators from the Ethereal Realm, likely here to challenge me."

At that moment, Kishor slightly furrowed his brows.

"Don't be afraid. You're no longer a prisoner nor a guardian. If they dare to lay a hand on you, I'll step in. In the Ethereal Realm, my name was known by all..."

Jared spoke with extreme arrogance.

However, everything Jared said was the truth, especially about the battle at Doveston. Almost all the cultivators who had nearly ascended the Celestial Stairway knew him.

"Mr. Chance, you're awesome!"

Kishor gave a thumbs up.

Two figures quickly approached Jared and his group, moving with intense speed. Flames seemed to surround them, their faces hidden behind masks.

The moment Jared laid eyes on them, his brows knitted together. Especially the woman-something about her stirred a deep sense of familiarity in him, almost like he had known her for a long time.

"Mr. Norton..."

As the pair arrived, Jared greeted them with a respectful fist-and-palm gesture.

Seeing Jared standing alongside Kishor, Skylar hesitated briefly before asking with respect, "Mr. Chance, have you already completed your challenge?"

Jared gave a nod, then turned his attention to the woman beside Skylar. "And who's this lady standing next to you, Mr. Norton?"

"Oh, she's my senior," Skylar said, sounding almost proud.

"Why does she look so familiar?" Jared stared at her closely, then extended his hand. "Hi..."

He wanted to stay close to her, to really take in her presence and get a feel for her aura.

But Josephine immediately took a step back, her eyes cautious.

"Sorry, my senior's a bit unusual. She avoids physical contact with men," Skylar quickly explained.

Jared let out a soft, helpless laugh. Of all the things he expected, he never imagined that the woman behind the mask was the one who'd been occupying his thoughts-Josephine.

"Mr. Chance, since you've passed your challenge, you're free to move on to the second level. We still have to face ours," Skylar said, then cast a cold glance toward Kishor, preparing to fight.

Kishor, instead of saying anything, quietly stepped behind Jared, avoiding the confrontation.

"There's no need for you to continue the challenge, Mr. Norton. Since you're out here now, you can just go up to the second level."

"He already belongs to me," Jared said calmly, referring to Kishor.

"What?" Skylar looked at him, completely baffled. "You convinced him to join you? How is that even possible?"

"Why not? They're living cultivators with thoughts and feelings, not robots." Jared spoke matter-of-factly, but then let out another small laugh. He'd used the word "robots," forgetting that the others probably wouldn't get the reference.

After all, only people from the mundane world knew what a robot was.

What Jared didn't realize was that Skylar, standing right across from him, also came from the mundane world—he knew exactly what a robot was.

"Mr. Chance, you wouldn't deceive us, would you?"

"Why would I lie? If you don't believe me, step outside and see for yourself."

Without waiting, Jared grabbed Kishor. In a flash, the two vanished, reappearing outside the Celestial Stairway.

Skylar stood frozen, stunned by what he had just seen. "F*ck..." he muttered under his breath.

How am I supposed to kill Jared now?

As Kishor exited the Celestial Stairway, the entire first level began to glow with white light.

All the Ethereal Realm cultivators inside felt a strange energy swell around them. Moments later, a clearance imprint appeared, and a powerful force began ejecting all cultivators from the level.

"What's going on? How did I get out here?"

"I didn't even start my challenge yet-why was I kicked out?"

"A clearance imprint... Wait, you can clear the first level without even fighting?"

Everyone was stunned. Confusion spread like wildfire.

Catalina looked just as lost as the rest. When she spotted Jared in the distance, she ran straight toward him.

Corrado, Infinides, and a few others shared the same bewildered expression. None of them could understand what had just happened-why everyone was being pulled out so soon after entering.

Meanwhile, the stone steps at the base of the Celestial Stairway slowly began to fade.

"Mr. Chance, what's going on?" Corrado and Infinides asked as they approached. "Don't worry," Jared replied quickly, noticing the worry in their eyes. "It's all fine."

Chapter 4834

Kishor stood nearby, quietly watching as two powerful figures-Corrado and Infinides interacted with Jared. Their respect toward him made Kishor feel lucky; clearly, he had chosen the right person to follow.

"Jared, what happened in there?" Catalina asked. "Why were we all sent out?"

"I brought out the guardian of the first level," Jared said simply. "So everyone inside had to be sent out as well."

"This man?" Corrado looked at Kishor.

Infinides also eyed him and asked with a puzzled tone, "Is he from the celestial realm?"

Jared nodded. "His name's Kishor. He's a celestial realm cultivator, the same as us. He made a small mistake and ended up sealed inside the first level, acting as its guardian. I've already broken the prisoner imprint that bound him, so I brought him out."

"You broke the prisoner imprint?" Infinides looked shocked. "Breaking that kind of imprint recklessly can trigger Heavenly Punishment. If he was someone powerful, the power of law would've been intense."

Being a celestial realm cultivator himself, Infinides clearly understood the risks involved.

"He wasn't that powerful-just a minor golder immortal. The power of law was weak," Jared replied casually.

"What? A golder immortal?" Everyone around him stared, completely speechless.

Had things really reached a point where Jared could treat a golder immortal like they were nothing?

Skylar, standing a short distance away, felt like his blood pressure was going to spike. Jared's casual tone was enough to make him want to scream.

"Mr. Chance is truly incredible. The prisoner imprint that bound me was set by a golder immortal, and he broke it with ease. He even avoided Heavenly Punishment," Kishor confirmed, backing up Jared's claim.

Nobody spoke. They didn't know what to say.

By now, some had already begun making their way toward the second floor. A few even walked up to Jared, bowing respectfully. "Mr. Chance," one of them said, "if you're heading to the second level, could you take out the guardian there too? That way, the rest of us might benefit."

Since Jared had handled the guardian of the first level, anyone entering afterward could get the clearance imprint effortlessly.

"Of course I'm going. There are nine guardians on the nine levels of the Celestial Stairway, and I plan to defeat every single one."

Jared looked up at the towering staircase as he spoke, full of determination.

Even though some believed he was just boasting, excitement buzzed through the group. Maybe if they followed Jared, they could ascend all nine levels and reach the heights of the celestial realm themselves.

"I want to go to the second floor too!" Catalina said, clearly thrilled.

With Jared leading the way, she felt safe. She knew she'd be fine if she stayed close to him.

"Lina, don't get ahead of yourself," Corrado snapped. "Just because you were safe on the first floor doesn't mean the second will be the same."

"I'm going anyway!" Catalina said, clinging to Jared's arm.

Seeing this, Jared chuckled and said, "Let her come. As long as she stays with me, she'll be safe up to the fourth floor."

"I'll protect Mr. Chance as well," Kishor added quickly.

Though Kishor couldn't fight the guardian on the second level, he could still deal with any cultivators lurking around.

Corrado finally nodded, giving Catalina permission. Jared took her hand, and with Kishor right behind, the three of them leapt toward the stone steps of the second level.

"Skylar, what now? Should we just follow him and wait for our turn?" Josephine asked Skylar.

Skylar's frustration was plain on his face. He gritted his teeth and finally let out a long sigh. "We don't really have a choice, do we? Let's see how far Jared can actually go..."

With that, he and Josephine followed the others up the stone steps to the second level.

Chapter 4835

Jared and his group had made it to the second floor.

This layer looked a bit better than the first-just a little. Even so, the place felt bleak. The spiritual energy was thin, and there wasn't a single resource worth noting.

Kishor looked around and let out a dry laugh. "So many have already passed through these first two levels," he said. "Even if this place started out with resources, they'd have fought over everything until nothing was left."

He continued, "And the cultivators here were hunted like animals. With no resources, they gradually fade away... give it a century, and this realm will collapse. A new one will take its place."

To the big shots in the celestial realm, worlds like this were a dime a dozen-just specks in an endless cosmos.

"Let's get moving. We need to figure out where the guardian is on this floor," Jared said, scanning the horizon filled with jagged peaks. He wasn't sure where to start.

"Mr. Chance," Kishor chimed in, "we might cover more ground if we split up."

Jared nodded. "Makes sense. Take this-documentation device. Whoever finds something first, use it to reach out." He handed over the communication device to Kishor, who gave a quick nod and vanished in a blink.

"Let's go too," Jared said, taking Catalina's hand as they leapt across the mountain ridge.

As they traveled, they occasionally ran into other cultivators—just more challengers from the celestial realm. But oddly enough, there weren't many left.

"This doesn't feel right," Jared murmured. "Could all the cultivators on the second floor have been wiped out?"

His brow creased as the thought lingered.

Just then, two figures rapidly approached. It was Rosa and Isla, the twin sisters who'd recently arrived on the second level. "Mr. Chance, you're already here?" Rosa asked, clearly surprised.

"You're so impressive, Mr. Chance. You cruised through the first floor like it was nothing," Isla added, flashing a grin.

Catalina shot the two women a sharp glance. She could already tell they were up to something. These sisters were way too friendly for her liking.

If they both set their sights on Jared, Catalina had no doubt he'd crumble. Twin sisters were, after all, every man's weakness.

"You two haven't found the guardian yet?" Jared asked.

"We did," Rosa said. "But he's way too strong. We didn't stand a chance. So we've been wandering around, collecting a few resources, hoping to power up before we try again."

"Take me with you," Jared said. "Maybe I can help you get through this floor."

"Mr. Chance," Isla replied, "ascending the Celestial Stairway is a solo challenge. Nobody's allowed to help, or my sister and I would've climbed it together already." "Just show me the way. I'll explain everything once we get there," Jared insisted, a bit excited that finding the guardian was turning out to be so easy.

The sisters nodded and led Jared toward a nearby mountain peak.

Once they landed on the wide summit, the ground trembled beneath their feet. A man in a simple robe slowly approached from the far side. His expression soured slightly when he saw them.

"Go back and train some more," he said. "With skills like yours, you really think you're ready?"

"Sir," Rosa quickly stepped in, "this time it's not us. Mr. Chance here wants to take the challenge."

The robed man-Ararat Goizeder-gave Jared a quick once-over and scoffed.

"Ultimate Realm Level Three? Seriously? You two were stronger. Not interested."