

A Warrior undefeatable /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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However, Sidney's strength had been depleted within Celestial Stairway, and now only less than a third remained.

"As expected of a cultivator from celestial realm. Unfortunately, your strength is now only a tenth of what It was. You're no match for me!" Seirse was not the least bit frightened.

He swiftly retaliated with a punch.

When the two individuals clashed in power, everyone around could feel the terrifying pressure.

The area where the two were battling was already isolated, yet even under such circumstances, the ensuing shockwaves instilled a deep-seated fear in those around them.

Even the likes of Kishor and Ararat, cultivators from celestial realm, couldn't help but wear serious expressions as they watched the battle unfold before them.

Within Ethereal Realm, cultivators from celestial realm had absolutely no advantage. To be able to seize the throne as the strongest in Ethereal Realm, Seirse was undoubtedly formidable. Moreover, Top Level Immortal Realm was not far off from an immortal.

Kishor and Ararat reckoned they couldn't have resisted the punch from Seoirse earlier.

Corrado's expression grew even more solemn. As a fellow cultivator from the celestial realm, even though he was ranked third, felt that compared to Seoirse, he was still far behind. If he had been the one to battle Seoirse, that punch just now would have probably reduced him to ashes.

Seoirse's strength was truly terrifying!

Winifred, Wallace, and the others from Fire Incineration Sect were brimming with excitement when they witnessed Seoirse's powerful punch.

Seoirse was simply peerless within Ethereal Realm.

After throwing a punch, Seoirse didn't stop. Instead, he continued to unleash another one.

What seemed like an ordinary punch surprisingly contained the power of law. It appeared that Seoirse had already grasped Heavenly Law and seemed ready to attain Ascendance at any moment.

Upon seeing the situation, Sidney clenched his right hand and threw a punch as well.

When true experts faced off, it was always with such straightforward and unpretentious moves.

Boom!

A terrifying surge of power amassed in Sidney's palm before it was unleashed with a thunderous blow.

As a cultivator from celestial realm, it was fundamental for Sidney to master the power of law. However, his current strength had diminished. Even when he unleashed the power of law, it no longer held its original might.

As Sidney's fist made its impact, the cage was instantly set ablaze.

The moment their fists collided, the entire cage could no longer bear the strain and exploded with a thunderous blast.

Waves of terrifying energy surged outward in all directions.

Everyone's expressions drastically changed, and they all swiftly retreated.

The Land of Finale started to crumble bit by bit, with only the Celestial Stairway desperately holding up the Land of Finale.

Several cultivators from Twilight Imperial City and Fire Incineration Sect were too slow to retreat. They were directly affected by the terrifying force and instantly reduced to ashes.

Witnessing the cultivators having their body and soul destroyed, everyone was taken aback and retreated once more. They could only gaze from afar, petrified, with no one daring to approach.

"Even though Sidney's abilities are suppressed, he's still so formidable. No wonder could survive on the fourth level," Ararat remarked with emotion.

"Moreover, chose to confine himself to the fourth level. This alone is something we simply couldn't compare to." Zevon let out a sigh.

Everyone's attention was riveted on the battle between Sidney and Seoirse. The area where they were fighting had long since descended into chaos, with the fabric of time and space distorting and warping.

Quickly, another thunderous noise resonated, followed by a continuous spread of shockwaves.

Everyone hastily backed away once more, and the Land of Finale, no longer able to withstand it, began to crumble.

In the end, the Land of Finale disappeared. It was enveloped by the spiritual energy of heaven and earth, and even the Celestial Stairway couldn't retain the Land of Finale.

The terrifying aftershocks continued to ripple. Theodore glanced at Jared, who was beneath the Heaven and Earth Array. He furrowed his brows and said, "This isn't good. I fear these aftershocks are going to affect Jared!".

With that, Theodore was the first to fly toward Jared, closely followed by Corrado, Kishor, Ararat, Zevon, and the Five Great Governors. These people stood before Jared, releasing wave after wave of energy, shielding against the terrifying aftershocks.

Seoirse relentlessly threw one punch after another as if his strength were inexhaustible.



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He was planning to wear Sidney down until could take no more.

Sidney was a celestial realm cultivator. Hence, couldn't recover in the Ethereal Realm.

Countless punches were thrown toward Sidney, who coolly observed the terrifying onslaught of fists before him.

Suddenly, the palm of his hand opened wide, then swiftly clenched into a tight fist.

Boom!

In Sidney's palm, astonishingly, mysterious runes began to emerge.

When the runes in Sidney's palm started to revolve, the sky above the Land of Finale suddenly echoed with a multitude of sounds. The runes seemed to come alive, wrapping around his clenched fist, causing the distorted space-time around to quiver, momentarily frozen in an instant.

Seoirse's pupils abruptly contracted. He sensed an aura of tribulation within the force of the punch, the Heavenly Law that only a true immortal could invoke.

"Fist of Heavenly Law!"

Suddenly, Sidney's lean figure surged in size, growing by an astonishing nine meters. Wherever his fist passed, it tore through the void, leaving behind a web-like network of cracks in its wake.

Seoirse stood with his arms crossed in front of his chest, his body surrounded by a blazing crimson flame. Yet, the moment the punch was made, a metallic resonance echoed.

When their fists collided, the spiritual energy within three hundred meters instantly solidified, transforming into a fine powder that gently fell to the ground.

Crack!

The sound of Seoirse's right arm bone fracture was distinctly audible.

He staggered back seven steps, each step leaving a scorched footprint in the void.

Seizing the moment, Sidney gestured some hand seals.

Suddenly, from the vast expanse of the sky above, nine bolts of lightning descended, transforming into chains that coiled around Seoirse's limbs.

"Lightning Tribulation Cage!" Sidney's white beard fluttered in the wind, a sudden tear of blood trickling from his left eye. "Today, I'll use a mere thirty percent of my powers to cut down you, the fake immortal!"

Seoirse looked up to the heavens and let out a long, piercing howl. As did, the Fire Incineration Sect's totem mysteriously appeared behind him. It was the illusory shadow of a black bird, reborn from the flames.

The black bird spread its wings, blocking out the sun. Each feather was ablaze with a mysterious blue flame that melted away the chains of lightning completely.

As Sidney let out a stifled grunt, his mouth began to overflow with blood. The runes surrounding his body flickered suddenly.

"Hmph! The Heavenly Law of the Ethereal Realm doesn't acknowledge your Immortal Realm's rules!".

With a menacing grin, Seoirse ripped open his chest, astoundingly crushing his own heart. The mighty surge of vitality transformed into a roaring blood dragon.

"Sky Incineration Technique!" exclaimed.

Sidney's lightning tribulation dissipated in front of the blood dragon, much like snow melting instantly under the scorching sun.

Staggering, watched as the blood dragon, carrying the might of world destruction, charged toward him. The moment the blood dragon pierced through his chest, the last shred of the Power of Immortals that had been dormant within finally erupted.

It transformed into a three-foot-long blade, piercing through from behind Sidney. Astonishingly, it cleaved the blood dragon into two.

Seoirse stood there, staring blankly at his own bare chest, where half a blood-stained blade tip was embedded.

"Is this... The Tribulation Sword Intent?".

Suddenly, Seoirse found himself bleeding golden blood. Desperately, tried to channel all his spiritual energy to heal his physical body. However, noticed that the sword's intent at the wound was consuming his life force.

"Impossible... You were only supposed to have?".

Sidney staggered and fell to the ground, revealing a chilling sight of bare bones where the sword intent faded behind him.

Suddenly, the world fell into silence.

Seoirse steadied himself, swaying slightly. The sword wound on his chest was visibly healing at a remarkable speed.

He cast his gaze down to the crimson-gold flame that had once again coalesced in his palm and suddenly burst into a fit of manic laughter.

"So, you've been at the end of your rope all along. Today, I'll extract your immortal's bone and forge it into a magical item!".

Sidney's breath had become barely perceptible, while Ararat and the others were desperately fending off the residual shockwaves.

In the face of Seoirse's Top Level Immortal Realm, all resistance was futile. Even if Corrado and his allies joined forces, It was all in vain.

Boom!

Suddenly, the world began to tremble.

Following this, within the Heaven and Earth Array, a beam of golden light enveloped Jared.

Jared suddenly opened his eyes, his gaze filled with resilience.

"So, the core of Heaven and Earth Array is actually here all along...".

After Jared finished speaking, suddenly wielded the Dragonslayer Sword in his hand, and his body shot out with great force.

In an instant, Jared's figure vanished, completely disappearing into the Heaven and Earth Array.

However, accompanied by a thunderous rumble, the Heaven and Earth Array astonishingly began to crumble at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Jared's shadow clone appeared, looking at the collapsed Heaven and Earth Array. A hint of a smile played on his lips.

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The Heaven and Earth Array was collapsing. In every corner of the Ethereal Realm, beams of golden light were shooting straight into the sky. These were the celestial realm cultivators who had been trapped there. Streams of golden light filled the entire Ethereal Realm, reminiscent of fireworks.

Jared gazed at these golden streaks, surprised at the number of celestial realm cultivators trapped within this realm.

In a secluded cave, Divinus and Hellion were still engrossed in their chess game. Sensing the dissipation of the Heaven and Earth Array, they both revealed long-missed smiles on their faces.

"Divinus, we've been playing this game of chess for many years now... It's about time we determine a winner and head home," Hellion spoke smilingly.

"Head home... After being trapped for so many years, I thought I would never be able to return in my lifetime..."

After Divinus finished speaking, slowly placed a chess piece down.

Hellion suddenly paused, then looked at Divinus in surprise. "Divinus, how... How did you beat me so quickly? Then why did this chess game take so many years?"

"If I hadn't spent all these years playing chess with you, and if you hadn't spent all this time competing with me, I bet you would have been long consumed by your own gloom!" Divinus chuckled.

After hearing this, Hellion couldn't help but chuckle. "Divinus, thank you..."

After finished speaking, two flashes of golden light appeared, and the cave was suddenly empty. All that remained was a chessboard left in place.

Perhaps many years later, this cave would become the immortal dwelling that future cultivators sought to explore.

The celestial realm cultivators raced against time to return to their realm. They couldn't afford to stay for even an extra second.

Infinides, Kishor, Ararat, and Zevon gazed at the collapsing Heaven and Earth Array, their eyes filled with longing. They were aware, however, that they couldn't leave just yet. If they did, there was no doubt that Jared would surely die.

Observing Seoirse's capabilities, they realized that even if they combined their forces, they couldn't go against him. If only Jared were left behind, would likely be crushed to dust in an instant.

"Mr. Chance, you need to escape quickly. We probably won't be able to hold on much longer!" Corrado spoke to Jared.

The terrifying aura had long since paralyzed them, leaving them unable to move. Now that the Heaven and Earth Array had been broken, if Jared didn't escape quickly, would surely face Seoirse's oppressive force in the end.

"Don't worry! None of you will get away!" Seoirse's face was twisted in fury.

Rudy had instructed to prevent Jared from breaking the Heaven and Earth Array, but now had failed. He knew that if didn't eliminate these people, would be too ashamed to face the elder. Moreover, if Rudy were to lay blame, the entire Fire Incineration Sect would likely vanish into thin air, let alone Seoirse.

As Seoirse's aura erupted once again, Jared felt as though was being crushed under the weight of countless mountains.

"Mr. Chance, this is as far as I can assist you!".

When Corrado saw Jared also being suppressed, his eyes were filled with resolve.

After finished speaking, suddenly clenched his fists, and his body began to swell.

Corrado was on the brink of self-destruction.

Upon seeing the situation, Jared hastily shouted, "Emperor Lantz, don't! Mr. Sanders!".

Jared roared out for Arthur.

He wasn't sure if Arthur could hear him, but knew one thing for certain, in his most perilous moments, Arthur would undoubtedly come to his rescue.

"Mr. Sanders?" Seoirse asked with a cold smirk, "Even the heavens won't help you now!".

Ignoring him, Jared raised his voice once again. "Mr. Sanders!".

Boom!

Just as Jared's words fell, suddenly, it seemed as though the sky had split open. A middle-aged man dressed in a green robe appeared, slowly approaching them.

"Mr. Sanders..." When Jared saw the visitor, an immediate wave of surprise and joy washed over him.

The moment Arthur arrived, the terrifying heaven and earth pressure instantly vanished.

Everyone let out a long sigh of relief.

Upon laying his eyes on Arthur, Phineas slightly trembled. "It's him... It's him...".

His pants were wet. He had wet himself again.

Seoirse cast a glance at Arthur, his voice icy as demanded, "Who are you? How dare you interfere with the Fire Incineration Sect's affairs?".

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Arthur, however, did not pay any attention. Instead, turned to Jared, his eyes filled with affection.

"Were you the one who shattered the Heaven and Earth Array?" asked.

"Yes!" Jared nodded.

"Good job..." Arthur patted Jared's head in approval.

Seoirse's brow furrowed. "D*mn it! I really can't stand pretentious guys like you. How dare you ignore me?!".

Having said that, Seoirse suddenly took a step forward and threw a fierce punch toward Arthur with the might of the heaven and earth laws. With this punch, Seoirse had put forth all his strength, intending to obliterate the ostentatious Arthur in one blow.

Yet, when confronted with Seoirse's punch, Arthur didn't even spare a glance, continuing to stroke Jared's head gently.

As the force of that punch came rolling toward him, Arthur nonchalantly waved it off without even a glance.

Boom!

As a gentle breeze blew by, the terrifying power of the heaven and earth laws vanished instantly at Arthur's wave, disappearing without a trace, as if it had never existed.

At the same time, an alarming wound had somehow appeared on Seoirse's chest. It was so deep and gruesome that one could clearly see his internal organs.

In an instant, the world was engulfed in utter silence.

Everyone was staring, their faces filled with disbelief.

After his initial shock, Solomon glanced at Phineas, who had wet his pants. Finally, understood why Phineas had soiled himself.

Zevon and the rest were utterly astounded by the scene unfolding before them. As celestial realm cultivators, they were naturally well-versed and had seen a wide variety of things. However, the enigmatic Arthur standing before them was simply inscrutable and beyond their comprehension.

A seemingly refined and gentle man, who exuded no aura, with a mere flick of his hand, as if swatting a fly, could obliterate a Top Level Immortal Realm cultivator.

At that very moment, Seoirse's eyes were wide open, his face filled with disbelief. He seemed to have lost his soul as exclaimed, "How could this be? How?".

He couldn't believe that such a presence existed in the Ethereal Realm. He was the ultimate force in the Ethereal Realm, an invincible entity.

How did I get taken out so easily with just a simple swipe?

This can't be possible! It's absolutely impossible!

Seoirse couldn't figure it out.

Only then did Arthur turn his gaze toward Seoirse, his voice cool and indifferent. "What's the matter? Judging by your expression, it seems like you're not willing to submit?".

After finished speaking, Arthur gently clenched his hand. Seoirse felt a surge of power within dissipate instantly. Following that, the bloody hole in his chest healed as if it had never been there in the first place.

"Since you've recovered, let's have another go!" Arthur declared.

Upon witnessing this scene, everyone was taken aback.

Meanwhile, Sidney's expression turned incredibly animated. He knew this person was the one Jared had spoken of, the man who was able to save his wife.

Although Sidney was on his last breath at that moment, if could save his own wife, everything would be worth it.

Seoirse stared at Arthur, his expression suddenly turning incredibly fierce. He felt that Arthur was deliberately trying to embarrass him.

"Never before had anyone humiliated me like this!" Seoirse roared, his entire being contorting like a ferocious beast.

Along with his furious bellow, his whole body was engulfed in black flames.

Terrifying waves of energy continuously swept over him, and his physical body and divine soul were simultaneously engulfed in flames.

A sense of dread spread relentlessly, as if it threatened to obliterate the entire Ethereal Realm.

Upon seeing the situation, Infinides and the others furrowed their brows.

Enraged, Seoirse glared at Arthur and threw a punch at him. This punch encapsulated the culmination of his lifelong cultivation.

If had used that punch earlier, Sidney would have been defeated long ago, and people like Corrado would probably have been annihilated.

Everyone stepped back, watching the terrifying scene unfold.

Many disciples from the Fire Incineration Sect perished instantly, unable to retreat in time. Even the siblings, Winifred and Wallace, were swept up in this terrifying atmosphere.

"Father!"

No matter how much they shouted, it seemed as if Seoirse didn't hear a thing.

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Seoirse had lost his mind, even neglecting his own children. He watched, with his own eyes, as Winifred and Wallace died under his terrifying, soul-burning aura.

Arthur gave a faint smile, his eyes filled with scorn.

As gently waved his hand, the terrifying aura vanished once again. A feeling akin to being struck by some force hit Seoirse in the chest, and a bloody hole appeared.

Seoirse stood still, silently staring at the bloody hole in his chest.

Once again, the world fell into a silence as still as death. Seoirse was defeated again in an instant.

"Why? Why is this happening?!" Seoirse cried.

A look of disbelief spread across his face, unable to comprehend why this was happening.

For as long as anyone could remember, the Fire Incineration Sect had always been the most powerful and unrivaled force in the Ethereal Realm. Yet, out of the blue, where did Arthur come from?

He could have ascended long ago, but for the adoration reveled in from the Ethereal Realm and the unmatched reputation enjoyed here, continuously delayed his ascension to the celestial realm.

How did it come to this in the end?

Where did this Mr. Sanders come from?

In Arthur's presence, found himself utterly incapable of fighting back.

Seoirse felt a surge of despair, a feeling so intense that it was even worse than death itself. What was more despairing for Seoirse was that the remaining experts of the Fire Incineration Sect each stood in their spots, dumbstruck.

These people were all in the Immortal Realm, capable of battling alongside Corrado and the others.

"Run!".

In the minds of these experts from the Fire Incineration Sect, there was only one thought at that moment.

A group of about ten experts from the Fire Incineration Sect suddenly fled in all directions, using every ounce of their strength to escape as quickly as possible.

"We can't let them escape...".

Upon seeing this, Jared instinctively wanted to give chase. Corrado and his companions were also compelled to pursue.

To their surprise, Arthur casually flick his hand.

A dozen or so experts from the Fire Incineration Sect, who were scattered in all directions, astonishingly perished simultaneously in a violent blast.

These individuals were not heading in the same direction, and even the distance they had fled varied greatly. However, with a casual flick of his hand, Arthur astonishingly caused them all to perish simultaneously.

The item pouches those people had, gently flew back, landing before Jared.

"For you..." said Arthur.

Jared wanted to smile, but held it in, tucking away the item pouches.

Meanwhile, Corrado and the rest were all stunned.

Those were all Immortal Realm cultivators. In the Ethereal Realm, any one of them could easily be a dominant figure.

The Five Great Governors, especially, were the rulers of the Ethereal Realm and controlled the five regions. Every time they appeared, they had the power to determine the fate of every cultivator in their respective region.

In the eyes of those Ethereal Realm cultivators, these governors were seen as gods, as rulers. But now, in front of Arthur, they were less than insignificant.

Seoirse watched as the experts from the Fire Incineration Sect were slain in an instant, his face devoid of any emotion. Even though was alive now, felt might as well have been dead.

While Jared and Corrado, among others, were reveling in joy, suddenly, the entire Ethereal Realm was plunged into darkness. It felt like the end of the world was upon them, accompanied by a terrifying aura gradually closing in.

Everyone watched in disbelief.

Off in the distance, a bronze coffin was slowly soaring through the air. Furthermore, atop that bronze coffin sat a person.

As the bronze coffin drew closer, it was only then that Jared recognized the person. Astonishingly, it was Rudy.

As Corrado and the others looked at the bronze coffin and the person on top, they were all dumbstruck. Even though the other party didn't exert the slightest bit of pressure, it was just such an ordinary glance from that made everyone feel as if they had fallen into an abyss.

That kind of fear seemed innate because with just one glance at the person on the bronze coffin, the terror deep within them was unleashed.

Arthur looked at Rudy and said with a slight smile, "You've arrived..."

"What's meant to come will always find its way," Rudy also responded with a slight smile.

The two of them, astonishingly, interacted as if they were old friends.

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When Seoirse saw Rudy, a spark ignited in his eyes, and cried out loudly, "Elder Rudy, Elder Rudy, save me! You've finally arrived. Elder Rudy is here! You guys are done for! Hahaha!".

Seoirse let out a menacing laugh. He planned to return the humiliation had just received twofold.

"Shut up. I can't save you!" Rudy said casually.

Seoirse was taken aback, his face filled with disbelief as asked, "Elder Rudy, why?".

"Because I'm no match for him!" Rudy replied as looked at Arthur.

"You're quite self-aware..." Arthur flashed a smile at Rudy.

"If I were given more time, it's uncertain who the final victor is with this Heaven and Earth Array being activated. What a pity... The timing isn't right yet, so I have no choice but to keep waiting."

After Rudy finished speaking, his figure began to fade away gradually. Along with him, the bronze coffin also astonishingly vanished.

Arthur watched, yet didn't pursue, simply allowing Rudy to leave.

"Mr. Sanders, why didn't you pursue him?" Jared couldn't comprehend why Arthur just stood there, watching as Rudy left.

Arthur shook his head and responded, "Never pursue a desperate enemy. Even if I managed to catch up with him, with the Heaven and Earth Array now activated, could easily slip away. It would be pointless."

Seoirse watched Rudy disappear. In the end, was completely devastated. Even when Jared pulled out an item pouch from Seoirse's body, the latter didn't show the slightest reaction. He had lost all his will and no longer cared if was taken out.

Watching Seoirse's item pouch, Jared couldn't help but grin from ear to ear. it was simply a windfall.

"Mr. Sanders, could you possibly heal Mr. Morse?" Jared pointed toward Sidney, who was severely injured and barely clinging to life.

Arthur didn't utter a word. He simply placed his palm on Sidney, and the latter suddenly felt a surge of strength coursing through his body.

Following that, leaped up.

Upon seeing that was completely healed, Sidney was instantly filled with excitement and promptly knelt before Arthur.

"I beg you, Mr. Sanders! Please save my wife!" Sidney then brought out the body of his deceased wife.

Since it had been preserved all along, Sidney's wife appeared as lifelike as ever, and body showed no signs of decay.

"Mr. Sanders, Mr. Morse's wife has been dead for a thousand years. Do you think you can still bring back to life?" Jared also chimed in.

Arthur gazed at the corpse, his brows slightly furrowed, and said, "Given that she's been dead for a millennium, it's likely has already reincarnated. All I can do is take a look. If soul hasn't reincarnated yet, I can summon back from the underworld."

After Arthur finished speaking, waved his hand over the corpse.

Instantly, the world trembled, and a mysterious passage opened up before everyone.

From within that passage, chilling screams echoed, as if they were coming straight from the underworld.

Everyone watched the scene unfold, utterly stunned. After all, they had never seen such a thing or heard such chilling screams.

These voices are straight out of the underworld!

Quickly, a soul gradually appeared in the passage. Sidney was so thrilled at the sight of the soul that was at a loss for words.

This was the soul of his wife!

In just a few fleeting moments, a person who had been dead for a thousand years gradually opened their eyes.

"Darling! Darling..." With a swift move, Sidney lunged forward, holding his wife tightly in his arms.

"Darling, where are we?" asked.

For Sidney's wife, these thousand years felt like merely a night's sleep.

Sidney was so overwhelmed with emotion that found herself at a loss for words.

"She hasn't reincarnated for a thousand years. This is a testament to their true love..." Arthur watched the couple, his eyes surprisingly filled with envy.

Jared studied Arthur's expression and then, driven by curiosity, moved closer to ask, "Mr. Sanders, do... Do you have a wife?".

Arthur glared at Jared and said, "A person of cultivation should never be entangled by emotions. What we have are dual cultivation partners, companions who are with us for the purpose of enhancing our cultivation...".

"Brat... You're always mingling with women and wasting all your energy on them. No wonder your progress is so slow...".

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"You need to rein in your desires in the future. No matter how many women there are, isn't it all just for a moment's pleasure? Once you ascend to the celestial realm, you'll face even more challenges. I have to leave too..."

"Once I reach the celestial realm, I may not be able to assist you as freely as now. You'll have to rely on yourself. Remember this. You must strive to improve your cultivation..."

After Arthur finished speaking, his body surprisingly transformed into myriad streams of white light in front of everyone, gradually fading away.

"Mr. Sanders!" Jared shouted, but Arthur had left.

Ascending to the ninth level of the Celestial Stairway, a young man called out into the void, "Master, has left. You can come out now."

The elder slowly peeked out from the void, his expression incredibly tense. "Really?"

"He's really gone." The young man affirmed with a nod.

"I was scared to death." The old man patted his chest, then continued, "Continue to go easy on Jared."

"Master, I've already done that. What more can I do?" The young man furrowed his brows slightly.

"Quit your blabbering and Just do as you're told." The elderly man gave the young man a smack on the head, and vanished instantly.

The young man pouted, remaining silent.

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Ethereal Realm.

Sidney's emotions gradually settled, and looked at Jared with deep gratitude. "Mr. Chance, since I've agreed to serve you for three hundred years, I will not go back on my word..."

"I'm going to take my wife back to the celestial realm now and give time to slowly regain lost memories. Once you've arrived in the celestial realm, Mr. Chance, you can reach out to me anytime you need something!"

"Take care, Mr. Morse!" Jared nodded in acknowledgment.

In the Ethereal Realm, Jared had become an invincible entity, so there was no need for Sidney's assistance anymore.

Sidney nodded, then, together with his wife, they transformed into a beam of golden light, shooting straight up into the sky.

As they watched Sidney depart, Kishor, Ararat, and Zevon all wore expressions of envy.

They were originally immortals from the celestial realm, merely imprisoned within the Celestial Stairway. Now that they had the opportunity to return, they naturally wanted to go back.

Jared also discerned the intentions of the three individuals. So, said, "Gentlemen, I believe the Ethereal Realm is now safe. You may return to the celestial realm. Should I require your assistance in the future, I will seek your help then."

Kishor, Ararat, and Zevon all exchanged glances. They knew that Jared was intentionally letting them go.

The trio simultaneously knelt before Jared and then spoke. "Mr. Chance, we will forever remember the great kindness you've shown us today. When the time comes that you need us, we will undoubtedly go through hell and high water for you!"

Upon witnessing the scene, Jared was deeply touched. He was about to help the three individuals up, intending to express his sincere gratitude.

No sooner had the words left the trio's lips than they transformed into a streak of golden light, instantly vanishing into the horizon.

D*mn....

Jared was speechless.

"Emperor Lantz, I must now return to the celestial realm. Throughout these years, I'm deeply grateful for your hospitality and refuge! One day, when you ascend to the celestial realm, I'll be there to play chess with you and bring you around the celestial mountains." Infinides watched as everyone departed, and he, too, could no longer contain his impatience.

They had been trapped for thousands of years. Why wouldn't they be eager to leave?

"Abbot Infinides, I surely look forward to that day. I'll definitely seek you out for a game of chess," Corrado responded with a smile.

"Master..."

Catalina knew that Infinides was about to return to the celestial realm. After they parted, it was uncertain when they would meet again. After all, given Catalina's capabilities, it would likely take a considerable amount of time for to ascend to the celestial realm.

Catalina threw herself into Infinides' arms, tears flowing uncontrollably.

"Silly child, all good things must come an end. But I've found a good husband for you, and that alone fills me with satisfaction. You need to get pregnant with Jared's child quickly. Otherwise, another woman might snatch away this young man's good bloodline..." Infinides chuckled.

"Master, what are you talking about..." Catalina's face turned red.

Just as was about to say something, realized that Infinides had already departed, transforming into a streak of golden light.

The celestial realm's immortals, who were once trapped, were returning to the celestial realm at that very moment, one after another.

The wait of several millennia had everyone on pins and needles.

Solomon stepped forward, addressing Jared, "My dear son-in-law, you're safe now. It's time for us five old folks to return to our respective homes and continue our cultivation at a leisurely pace."

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"Many thanks to you for your assistance, Five Great Governors. I am at a loss for how to repay your kindness. However, I have one last favor to ask of you," Jared stated.

"We're all family here. If you need anything, just let us know!" Phineas hastily exclaimed.

He had been scared witless by Arthur twice already. Now, whatever Jared asked, would lend a hand. He certainly didn't want to end up like the sect leader of the Fire Incineration Sect.

"The majority of the Fire Incineration Sect had already been destroyed. I hope that the you could make a trip to there and rescue the sect leader of the Divine Smithing Sect, who is trapped there, Five Great Governors..."

"Additionally, the resources of the Fire incineration Sect can be freely distributed among the five of you," Jared remarked.

"No problem!" Phineas nodded and darted off.

The Fire Incineration Sect was now just a shadow of its former self, left with only a handful of insignificant members. However, it was certain that the sect still possessed a substantial amount of resources. Hence, those who got there first would definitely have the upperhand.

"D*mn! He's so unethical..."

Upon witnessing the situation, the other governors also hurriedly followed suit.

Corrado turned to Jared and asked, "Mr. Chance, would you prefer to continue climbing the Celestial Stairway or return to Twilight Imperial City for some rest?".

"All of you may leave first. I'm going to challenge myself with a few more levels of the Celestial Stairway," Jared said.

"All right, then..." Corrado nodded in agreement.

Jared then ascended to the fifth level of the Celestial Stairway.

***.

Skylar and Josephine were seated on the ground. Before them, an elderly figure clad in a black robe stood. His hair and beard had turned white, and his face was lined with wrinkles.

That was the guardian of the fifth level. Originally, Skylar and Josephine had intended to train and gather some resources in the fifth-level realm.

However, upon reaching the fifth level, they discovered that the realm of the fifth level no longer existed. All that was left was a solitary, grand hall. Inside the hall was the guardian of the fifth level.

They wanted to leave but were instantly subdued by the guardian of the fifth level. They obediently sat on the ground, engaging in conversation with this slightly eccentric old man.

"Who knows if Jared will even make it to the fifth level? If doesn't come, won't we be stuck here forever?" Skylar felt a pang of regret. If only had known, would have entered with Jared.

"Don't be afraid, Skylar," Josephine reassured, "I'm trying to break free from these restraints!".

"Stop struggling, you two! Wouldn't it be nice to just stay here and chat with me for a bit? It's been many years since anyone has reached the fifth level. I'm nearly bored to death!" The elder chuckled as spoke.

At that moment, a flash of white light appeared within the grand hall, and Jared instantly appeared.

Upon seeing it was Jared, Skylar quickly called out, "Jared, please save us!".

Before Jared could react, the elder had suddenly appeared before him.

"What's your name, kid?" the elder asked.

"My name is Jared Chance.".

"Jared Chance?" The elder paused for a moment, then quickly pulled out an item pouch with a fawning expression. "So it's Mr. Chance who graces us with his presence. This is a little something I've saved up over the years, and I'm giving it all to you, Mr. Chance!".

Jared was taken aback. He looked at the old man and asked, "Are you the guardian of this fifth level?".

"Indeed! That's me." The elderly man repeatedly nodded in agreement.

"Can I assist you in breaking your prisoner imprint, granting you freedom, in exchange for letting me pass?" Jared exclaimed.

"No need! No need for that! We were told earlier that as long as we keep you happy, we'll regain our freedom. There's no need to trouble you, Mr. Chance. Don't you just want to clear this level? Well, you've done it now. You can head straight to the sixth level," The elder spoke with a face full of flattery.

Jared was somewhat bewildered. It took a moment to gather his thoughts.

"Jared, save us! Save us!" Skylar could hear it loud and clear.

"Those two..." Jared pointed at Skylar and Josephine.

"Are they both your friends, Mr. Chance?" the elderly man inquired.

"Yes!" Jared nodded in agreement.

"Go... Go ahead..." After spoke, a staircase surprisingly appeared in the midst of the grand hall. "Mr. Chance, if you proceed up, you'll reach the sixth level."

Jared stared at the staircase, feeling a little dazed.

What's the meaning of this? Since when has climbing this Celestial Stairway become so effortless?

I don't even have to step outside, and I can ascend directly to the sixth level from within!

Jared, along with Skylar and Josephine, headed toward the sixth floor.

A Man Like None Other [On

4 min read

The sixth floor....

As soon as Jared and his companions stepped onto the sixth floor, they felt as if they were weightless, unable to maintain their balance.

Before them, a woman was dressed in a sky-blue silk skirt.

The hem of skirt was adorned with intricate silver threadwork, depicting entwining floral patterns. As moved, it was as though ripples spread across a serene lake, appearing extremely elegant.

She wore a lilac silk sash around waist, from which hung a white pendant. The pendant swayed gently as walked, revealing a clear, melodious sound.

A scarlet thin chiffon cardigan was draped over her, as delicate as wings, revealing the subtle patterns of the snowy white undergarment beneath. The

cuffs were trimmed with golden threads, adorned with tiny pearls that shimmered with a lustrous glow under the sunlight.

Her long hair cascaded down like a waterfall, elegantly styled into a stunning updo.

A golden phoenix hairpin, adorned with a string of pearls, was slanted in hair, its beak holding a dangling pearl. As slightly tilted head, the pearl swayed gently, its lustrous glow radiating with every movement.

This luminescence accentuated eyes, adding an extra sparkle to captivating gaze.

Her skin was fair, lips painted a vibrant red, and eyes were alluring, as if they held a hint of sparkle, clear yet enchanting. Her pair of exquisite earrings also added a touch of vivacity.

She held a golden peony fan in hand, lightly veiling half of radiant face. Only a pair of expressive eyes was visible, their captivating allure evident in half-smile. She was enough to captivate one's soul and linger in their dreams.

"Mr. Chance, I've been waiting for you for quite some time now..." The woman began to speak.

Her voice was pleasing to the ear, akin to the soft chime of a delicate bell. It had a certain enchanting quality that left Jared and Skylar utterly spellbound.

"Are you the guardian of this level?"

Jared was somewhat taken aback, unable to comprehend why the guardian of the sixth level was a woman.

"Indeed. I've been here for a thousand years, alone for a millennium, and finally, a man has arrived. I wonder if you would be interested in keeping me company for a while, Mr. Chance?"

The woman's allure was utterly captivating.

"I'm curious," Jared asked, "Why are you imprisoned here?"

The others were typically caught spying on young ladies while they bathed or making inappropriate advances toward them. Yet, the guardian of the sixth level turned out to be a woman, which piqued Jared's curiosity. He wondered what could have possibly led to imprisonment here.

The woman chuckled. "Let's not dwell on the past. It's better left unsaid..."

The more behaved like that, the more curious Jared became. He asked, "Why can't you tell me?"

The woman sighed softly. "In life, who hasn't made mistakes? When we do, we correct ourselves. After all, no one is perfect, not even the immortals... I'm someone who values loyalty and honor above all else, and because of that, I've done some things that may have been excessive..."

At this point, the woman shook head. "Never mind... Let's not talk about it."

"Miss, you didn't happen to get caught here by the golder immortal because you touched a girl's behind, did you?" Jared asked.

If this woman was into other women, that could be a possibility.

"No way. I just couldn't resist for a moment and touched that golder immortal's butt, and that's why I'm imprisoned here," the woman said shyly.

"What the..." Jared was at a loss for words.

Even Skylar and Josephine were utterly confused, unable to comprehend how there could be a woman so unrestrained.

"Mr. Chance," pleaded, "I am willing to devote myself to you, to serve you in any way you need. Can you save me from this life of misery?"

The woman gazed at Jared, eyes filled with affection.

"Uhm... I..." Jared found himself genuinely moved as gazed upon the woman's features and pitifully vulnerable demeanor.

This woman was truly irresistible.

"Jisha, I've already freed you from the prisoner imprint, yet you dare to seduce others. Do you want to be trapped within this Celestial Stairway forever?"

Just as Jared was on the brink of being seduced by that woman, a resounding voice rang out.

"Oh, no... I wouldn't dare!"

Jisha hurriedly gestured with hands, and the staircase leading to the seventh level appeared. "Mr. Chance, you can go up now. I was just teasing you earlier. Don't take it seriously!"

Jared glanced at Jisha, aware that this woman was certainly hoping to gain some advantage from him, yet didn't want intentions to be seen through.

Jared, along with Skylar and Josephine, confidently strolled up to the seventh level.

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A Man Like None Other [On

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The seventh level was a vast expanse of starry space, devoid of any life signs, let alone any living creatures. There was only one man, clad in a long robe, clutching a walking stick.

The seventh level was a place where the Ethereal Realm's cultivators had never reached before.

Jared had no idea just how powerful the man standing before was. The man, leaning on a cane and appearing to be disabled, was a mystery to him.

"Sir, do we still need to compete in clearing the stage?" Jared asked.

"No need. All you have to do is to make your way up to the eighth level from here. I'm just standing here, purely out of curiosity, to see who this person is that could make the master of the Celestial Stairway go so easy on them..."

"But after I met you, it seems like you're only at the Ultimate Realm, and there doesn't seem to be anything remarkable about you..." the man stated with a hint of curiosity.

"Sir, I may not be particularly skilled, but I have a powerful presence supporting me. Maybe the Celestial Stairway's golder immortal is afraid of my backer!" Jared spoke indifferently.

"Perhaps... You guys can go up now."

The man turned to the side, allowing Jared and the others to ascend to the eighth level.

Just as Jared, along with Skylar and Josephine, was about to ascend to the eighth level, abruptly halted.

The man paused slightly, his face filled with confusion as asked, "Is something wrong, Mr. Chance?"

"Sir, it seems like you've forgotten something, haven't you?" Jared asked.

"What is it?" the man asked, his face full of confusion.

"It seems like you've forgotten to give me a gift," Jared said.

"A gift?" The man was taken aback.

"Sir, if it weren't for me, you probably wouldn't have found it so easy to leave this Celestial Stairway, right?" Jared said.

The man was stupefied.

Skylar and Josephine were left speechless as they glanced at Jared.

Others pleaded with the guardians to go easy on them in order to ascend the Celestial Stairway, hoping to elevate themselves even further. Yet, Jared had the audacity to blackmail the guardian of the Celestial Stairway directly.

"I've been trapped for many years. Hence, my resources are quite limited..." The man pulled out an item pouch and handed it over to Jared.

Without even sparing a glance, Jared pocketed it and then ascended to the eighth level.

However, when Jared reached the eighth level, found it to be in complete chaos. Not only was there no realm, there wasn't even a guardian.

"What's going on here?" Skylar was somewhat taken aback.

Jared was also puzzled.

Where has the guardian of the eighth level disappeared to?

As Jared and the others were enveloped in confusion, a stairway materialized, guiding them toward the ninth level.

"Did we just pass the eighth level?" Jared was feeling somewhat disheartened.

"Isn't it better to have no one?" Skylar exclaimed.

"I was actually hoping to get some resources from the guardian of the eighth level!" Jared exclaimed.

Skylar was at a loss for words for a moment.

Since there was no one else around, Jared could only lead Skylar and Josephine toward the next level.

On the ninth level, a gentle glow illuminated the area, providing an incredibly soothing ambiance. A youth, who appeared to be in his teens, was patiently waiting for Jared and his companions, clad in a long, yellow robe.

Jared gazed at the young man, knowing full well that the person before was definitely not a child.

Hmm... Even though appears youthful, must have lived for thousands of years already.

Jared turned to the young man and asked, "Sir, may I ask where did the guardian of the eighth level go?".

"He ran away, afraid you'd ask for resources," the young man replied.

Upon hearing this, Jared immediately looked awkward, but still curiously glanced at the young man, asking, "Then why didn't you run?".

"If I were to run away, you would never be able to ascend the Celestial Stairway, nor would you ever reach the celestial realm.".

After the young man finished speaking, a gentle white light descended. "This path will lead you to the celestial realm. However, I am only responsible for guiding you there. As for any dangers you might encounter once you reach the celestial realm, that's out of my hands.".

Watching that beam of white light, Skylar was incredibly excited. "Can we ascend, too?".

"Of course. You're Mr. Chance's friends, so you're certainly welcome. However, if you were to venture into the celestial realm, your abilities might not be sufficient to survive," the young man spoke truthfully.

