

A Warrior undefeatable /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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As they spoke, a sudden, powerful tremor shook the area.

A burst of white light erupted from one of the nearby cages, followed by a deafening crash.

Boom!

A figure shot out from within the cage, landing with a heavy thud.

"Who the hell sets up a cage at the end of the passage? What a low move!" Flaxseed grumbled as approached.

Reidan stared in shock at the newcomer, his body slightly trembling.

"Mr. Chance, is this the friend you've been searching for?"

"Exactly," Jared replied, nodding. He then turned to Flaxseed, his voice full of curiosity. "Mr. Flaxseed, where are we?"

"I have no idea. But I'm pretty sure we're in the celestial realm. As for who set up this cage, no clue." Flaxseed glanced around, scanning their surroundings.

"Mr. Flaxseed, since you've regained your memory, could you explain the structure and rules of the celestial realm to me? Also, what are the levels of status here?" Jared turned to with genuine curiosity.

Flaxseed snorted. "Structure? Rules? There's no such thing here. It's survival of the fittest, plain and simple. The stronger you are, the more say you have. If your cultivation level is high enough, you become the law."

He continued, clearly annoyed, "You think the so-called Heavenly Laws were crafted by some divine committee? No, they were made by supreme saints, because they were powerful enough to make their words into law. That's it!"

"If one day you become the ruler of the universe, this 'celestial realm' would mean nothing. As for those saints? You could squash them with a slap!"

Jared gave a speechless look. "Can you stop flattering me and just explain the celestial realm properly?"

Given that he'd needed the Vermilion Demon Lord's help just to escape the cage, Jared knew ruling the universe was a distant dream. For now, understanding where he was and how to survive was more than enough.

"You already know the celestial realm is divided into thirty-six levels, right?" Flaxseed asked.

"Yeah..." Jared nodded.

Flaxseed continued, "The celestial realm is split into lower, middle, and upper twelve levels. And within each set of twelve, every three levels form a smaller plane. Now, cultivators who enter the celestial realm by the guidance of heaven and earth laws, or by other unconventional means, are all placed on the third level..."

"Everyone there is a wandering immortal, basically rogue cultivators. That's why level three is looked down upon by the rest. That's also why some cultivators would rather spend years cultivating slowly to ascend naturally, instead of relying on shortcuts..."

"Those who do manage to ascend on their own arrive directly at level four. They're called 'earthly Immortals.' But even so, they're considered the weakest class in the celestial realm."

After a breath, went on, "After that come the ranks of manly immortals, heavenly Immortals, high immortals, true immortals, golden immortals, great golden immortals, celestial lords, celestial kings, celestial emperors, and finally, saints. Each of these realms is also divided into nine stages..."

"However, once you're in the celestial realm, you no longer face lightning tribulations when advancing. Instead, you have to pass through something called the Deity Ascension Stage. Every major breakthrough requires going through it first."

He gave Jared a sympathetic pat on the shoulder. "Right now, you're still just in the Immortal Realm, not even considered a wandering immortal. You'll have to grit your teeth and tough it out for a while."

"Mr. Flaxseed, before your cycle of reincarnation, what level had you reached? And what was your rank?" Jared asked curiously.

"I was already at the peak of the manly immortal rank, just a step away from becoming a heavenly immortal and leaving Level Six behind," Flaxseed replied with a bitter sigh. "If it weren't for that woman... All those thousands of years of cultivation, wasted..."

His face twisted in frustration.

Off to the side, Reidan fell completely silent after hearing this.

A manly immortal? That's incredible!

He had struggled for centuries, clawing his way through cultivation, only to be forced to take the Celestial Stairway. Even if did eventually reach Ascendance, would only be a wandering immortal, looked down upon in a realm where even earthly immortals were considered disposable.

Listening to Flaxseed speak, Jared had forgotten to ask about Kishor and the others, what their ranks were, and which levels they had reached.

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“Mr. Vermilion, what cultivation level are you at?” Jared turned to Vermilion Demon Lord and asked.

“I’m not at any cultivation level. Stop asking...” Vermilion Demon Lord snapped, clearly annoyed.

Jared was taken aback, was just trying to get a read on Vermilion Demon Lord’s cultivation level.

How did that turn into irritation?

But since was told to drop it, did.

“Let’s just find a way out first,” Jared said.

Flaxseed and Reidan both nodded in agreement.

The three of them took to the sky together. With the entire area engulfed in thick black mist, they had completely lost their sense of direction. Their only option was to fly straight up and hope for the best

Fortunately, this place didn’t seem to restrict flight, so Jared and the others soared freely.

As they ascended, Flaxseed led the charge, plowing through cage after cage without hesitation. It was impossible to tell how many he’d shattered on the way up.

Ever since Flaxseed regained his memories, his strength had skyrocketed, so much so that Jared couldn’t compete anymore.

They wandered like this for what felt like an eternity. The black mist stretched endlessly in all directions, leaving them feeling trapped inside a giant, invisible cage.

"If this keeps up, we're never getting out. We'll drop dead from exhaustion first!" Flaxseed grumbled, rolling his eyes.

"This won't work. We need to find the exit. We're just aimlessly flying around," Jared said.

"But we don't have a clue where the exit is," Reidan replied.

"Then maybe it's time I try burning this place to the ground," Jared said, his voice resolute.

He was ready to unleash his internal flame. If that was what it took to escape, then so be it. Even if the heat scorched them in the process, it would be worth it if they could break free.

"Mr. Chance, you're not planning to roast us alive, too, are you?" Reidan asked, a bit wary.

Even though he was far stronger than Jared, he wasn't about to underestimate him.

"Relax. You'll be fine." As Jared spoke, fire burst from his palm. But this wasn't just any flame, it was a fire fusion technique, radiating a blistering heat.

With a sweeping motion, Jared cast the fire outward. In an instant, the black mist was replaced by roaring flames that surged in all directions.

Screams soon rang out, likely from those trapped in the surrounding cages, unable to withstand the searing heat.

"Mr. Chance, there are probably a lot of people imprisoned here, right?!" Reidan asked.

"Jared, is your fire going to burn them all alive?" Flaxseed added.

"No. My internal flame only targets demons. It won't harm human cultivators," Jared reassured them.

He had already considered that the prisoners here were likely fellow human cultivators. The internal flame was designed specifically to incinerate demons.

The walls they were hearing belonged to demon cultivators caught in the blaze.

As the flames raged, waves of frosty energy rushed in, trying to resist the fire. But the frosty energy was no match for the internal flame consuming it.

Within moments, the frosty energy had completely dissipated. Then, right before them, a vortex appeared, its core pulling in the surrounding internal flame and spinning them into a fire dragon.

Jared's eyes lit up. "Let's go. That might be our exit..."

Without hesitation, Jared, Flaxseed, and Reidan dove straight into the vortex. As they did, the internal flame around them disappeared, and they found themselves sucked into the vortex's core.

"Stay sharp, this place reeks of lethal intent!" Jared warned them.

No sooner had spoken than black mist surged in from all sides, filled with eerie, distorted ghost faces, enough to make anyone's blood run cold.

"Hmph, trying to scare us?" Jared scoffed, summoning his Dragonslayer Sword, the blade blazing with fire.

These things, internal flame was their worst enemy.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Jared struck repeatedly, each blow radiating searing heat from his internal flame. The ghost faces shattered one after another under his assault.

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Jared and his companions successfully entered the vortex, only to be met with a swarm of ghost faces all around them, so dense it was impossible to see past them.

Each face was cloaked in dark mist, with claw-like tendrils slithering outward.

"Don't stop!" Jared shouted.

He activated his Golem Body. A golden light wrapped around him, and a shield of internal flame formed to protect them. Even Reidan, despite being at Top Level Immortal Realm, looked pale. After being locked away for centuries,

his strength hadn't fully recovered. And this was the celestial realm, couldn't afford to act recklessly.

Trailing behind, Flaxseed stared at the sea of ghost faces and growled, "Enough already. Show your real form, if you've got the guts. Who are you trying to scare with these cheap tricks?"

Three charms appeared in his hand, and flung them without a second thought.

Boom!

A thunderous roar followed, and a powerful energy shockwave blasted out in all directions.

A brilliant light erupted, illuminating the entire vortex. Finally, they could see what they were up against.

All the ghost faces came from a single source, a massive figure cloaked in deathly energy, gripping a giant battle axe. The tendrils and twisted ghost faces had grown from his body, like hair sprouting from a beast.

Compared to this creature, Jared and the others looked like ants.

"F*ck! What the h*ll is this thing? Don't tell me it's the one who made this cage," Jared muttered, unable to hide his shock.

Boom!

Before they could react, the monster swung its battle axe at them, unleashing a wave of sheer terror. The tendrils and ghost faces followed close behind in a frenzied attack.

Trapped in the narrow space of the vortex, there was nowhere to run.

Reldan's eyes widened, was already regretting leaving the prison. Honestly, if was just going to die right after escaping, might as well have stayed in the cell. There was always a chance he'd be released eventually.

"You oversized dumb*ss, being tall won't save you!" Flaxseed cursed, slamming his palm forward.

Suddenly, a blue ice rune formed in his hand and detonated with explosive force.

An overwhelming chill swept through the area.

Boom!

In just a breath, the tendrils, the ghost faces, everything, froze solid. The towering figure with the battle axe was caught mid-swing, frozen in place.

It was as though time itself had stopped.

Flaxseed reached out and tapped one of the frozen tendrils.

Crack... Crack....

A cascade of shattering echoed as the frozen forms disintegrated into dust.

Reidan stared at Flaxseed, too stunned to speak.

Even Jared was impressed. "Mr. Flaxseed, not bad. You've still got it..."

"Of course I do. I was this close to becoming a heavenly immortal, remember? I may have been reincarnated, but all my skills came with me. Now that I'm in the celestial realm again, just give me some time, I'll be back to where I was." Flaxseed smirked, clearly feeling himself.

"Then I'm counting on you to take the lead," Jared chuckled.

"I got your back," Flaxseed said. "But in return, you have to help me out with the ladies. You've always had a way with women. Just toss a few my way, will you?"

"F*ck!" Jared rolled his eyes.

Off to the side, Reidan listened to the two of them banter, completely speechless.

"I'm just kidding. I wouldn't touch your woman even if you begged me to," Flaxseed said, patting Jared on the shoulder. "Let's move. That thing was just a puppet, not the master of this place!"

Jared nodded, and the group pressed onward through the vortex passage.

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Suddenly, a radiant light burst into view, and Jared's heart leaped with excitement.

He thought was finally about to escape this miserable place. He'd only just arrived in the celestial realm, and before even had a chance to explore, he'd ended up trapped in a cage!

Naturally, was beyond curious about what the celestial realm actually looked like.

A few breaths later, a streak of white light flashed across their vision, and just like that, they found themselves standing on solid ground. At last, their feet were planted firmly, no longer floating aimlessly in mid-air.

Jared took a look around, then narrowed his eyes, his expression darkening. Turned out, they hadn't left at all.

They hadn't arrived in the wide open lands of the celestial realm. Instead, they were standing inside a palace.

The palace was lined with oil lamps, the flames on the wicks flickering like little spirits. At the far end of the hall, a tall platform stood, and a single figure was seated at its peak. The whole palace was cloaked in an eerie chill, and the figure on the platform was radiating with lethal intent.

"This must be the one behind the cage," Reidan said.

"Yeah, that'd be my guess too," Jared replied with a nod.

"You dared break free from your cage and run from punishment. You've got some nerve. You never completed true ascension, and yet you tried to cheat your way into the celestial realm. That's a direct violation of the Heavenly Law, and punishment is due." The voice echoed down from the platform, carrying a heavy authority with it.

At the same time, a wave of pressure surged down on Jared and the others.

"Seriously? Who do you think you are, playing God and throwing out punishments?" Flaxseed snapped.

With a flick of his wrist, that suffocating pressure vanished without a trace.

"Huh?" The figure sounded surprised.

"Who are you supposed to be, anyway? If you're so righteous, why is it only human cultivators you're punishing?" Jared asked coldly, locking eyes with the figure above.

"I'll punish whoever I want. It's none of your business," came the response, full of contempt.

Then another wave of pressure slammed down, even more crushing than before.

Just as Flaxseed was about to unleash a curse and throw a punch, Jared stopped him. "Mr. Flaxseed, let me handle this show-off!"

He held his ground. A golden light sparked at his fingertip. With a casual flick, pointed forward.

"Immortal's Pointer!"

Boom!

The moment Jared's finger jutted forward, an intense pressure exploded, rocking the entire palace. The force was enough to make the whole building tremble as though it might come crashing down.

"You know immortal technique?" the figure asked, a mix of disbelief and confusion in his tone.

The next moment, the figure leapt down from the platform and sent a barrage of crimson blades flying toward Jared.

Golden light instantly surged around Jared, shielding him. He drew his Dragonslayer Sword and met the attack head-on.

Thump, thump, thump!

Every single blade was blocked and turned to dust.

Jared retaliated, swinging his sword. A powerful burst of sword energy shot straight at the figure.

Reidan stood frozen, staring wide-eyed at Jared, completely speechless. This was someone who had reached Immortal Realm Level One, and the power showed was just insane.

"Interesting..." The figure raised a hand, summoning a shield that blocked Jared's sword energy with ease.

Jared was ready to go again when Flaxseed cut in. "Stop! You're no match for him!".

It was obvious, the figure wasn't even going all out, while Jared had already reached his limit. The gap in their strength was too wide. Fighting further would be pointless.

Jared's gaze stayed cold, but knew the truth, this wasn't the Ethereal Realm. Here in the celestial realm, any random figure could easily overpower him.

He was still just a cultivator, and that guy might already be an immortal. Even if was just a wandering immortal, Jared didn't stand a chance.

"Out of everyone I've encountered over the years, you're the most talented," the figure on the platform remarked.

"Save the flattery," Jared replied coldly. "If you don't give me a straight answer, I'll tear this palace down and ruin your cultivation."

Reidan turned to look at Jared, completely stunned. He couldn't believe Jared had the guts to talk like that to someone here.

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Flaxseed furrowed his brow. "Jared, take it easy. I never said I could beat for sure."

"Relax, Mr. Flaxseed. We've got people in the celestial realm. I've got quite a few friends up here," Jared replied casually.

Whether it was Jared's confidence or something else, the figure on the platform suddenly went quiet, seemingly lost in thought.

Then, slowly, the figure descended from above.

As they got closer, everyone saw the person was wearing a long black robe, their face hidden behind a mask, only their eyes visible.

Jared's face froze. He had a rule-masked people were never up to anything good. Every time thought about how he'd been tricked by Skylar, frustration bubbled up again.

"Which realm are you guys from?" the masked figure asked Jared.

"I'm from the Ethereal Realm," Jared answered.

"I'm from the Worstrual Realm," Reidan added.

"I know you... You've been locked up for centuries," the figure said, looking at Reidan.

Reidan's face turned red with embarrassment.

"And I came from level six of the celestial realm," Flaxseed said, full of disdain.

"Level six?" The masked man paused and examined Flaxseed carefully. "You do carry the immortal's bone. But how did you escape the heaven and earth laws?"

"What's it to you? I come and go however I want," Flaxseed shot back, throwing the man's words right back at him.

The masked man fell silent.

Flaxseed possessed the immortal's bone. Whether or not he was really from level six, no one could be sure, but it was clear that provoking was risky.

"If you've only just reached Immortal Realm Level One, and you're already connected to the heaven and earth laws... Then you might actually have some real skill. You said you know people in the celestial realm. Who are they?"

"Let's not get into that," Jared said flatly. "Even if I told you, you wouldn't understand. You're not on the cultivation level to even meet them."

He wasn't trying to brag. It was just the truth. This was only level one.

As Flaxseed had explained, anything under level three was filled with wandering immortals and cultivators brought in by the heaven and earth laws. There weren't any real heavy-hitters down here. Even the most prominent immortals wouldn't bother paying attention to the folks under level three.

So, no matter what names Jared mentioned, this guy probably wouldn't recognize a single one.

"You talk big. Why don't you drop a few names, then?" the masked man challenged, clearly skeptical.

"Ever heard of the Infinitus Celestial Sect?" Jared asked.

The masked man shook his head.

Jared narrowed his eyes at him. "You're a demon?"

"Indeed, I am," the masked figure confirmed.

"Well, that makes things simpler. I know Baal, Hadad, Whalreth, and Hellion from the celestial realm. And Vermilion Demon Lord from level nine is like a brother to me," Jared added.

"Now you're just making stuff up. You trying to fool me?" the masked man scoffed immediately.

Jared blinked, then snapped, "Why would I lie to you? I really do know him. Vermilion Demon Lord is a close friend!"

"You've just set foot in the celestial realm, clearly clueless about the rules here. You think there's a demon lord on level nine? Demon lords exist in the upper levels, somewhere past the twentieth..."

"Level nine barely has heavenly demons, let alone demon lords. You're trying to pass off a demonic Immortal as a demon lord. Do you think I would fall for that nonsense?"

Jared blinked in confusion. He quickly used his spiritual sense to connect to Vermilion Demon Lord and asked, "Mr. Vermilion, what's going on?"

"What do you mean, what's going on?" Vermilion Demon Lord replied, clearly playing dumb.

"I'm asking you, what's your actual cultivation level? Was what just said true or not?" Jared pressed.

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"I lived on level nine of the celestial realm, where the heavenly demons dwell. The title 'Vermilion Demon Lord' was just a nickname. I never said I actually was a demon lord! That's your assumption. Don't blame me for pretending..." Vermilion Demon Lord spoke, sounding a little embarrassed.

"No, no, being a heavenly demon is already pretty badass!" Jared blurted out.

No wonder Vermilion Demon Lord always dodged questions about his cultivation level. He'd get flustered whenever anyone brought it up. So, turns out he'd just been trying to avoid getting exposed for acting tougher than really was!

Still, even as a heavenly demon, in a place like the Ethereal Realm, that was basically like being a master of the universe.

"Vermilion Demon Lord is just a nickname. The guy I know is a heavenly demon from level nine. My name's Jared now, but if I went around calling myself 'Saint Jared', would that make me unbeatable here in the celestial realm?" Jared gave the masked man a cheeky grin.

"You got any proof that you know Whalreth, Hadad, and Baal?" the masked man asked.

"You want proof?" Jared scoffed, then suddenly launched a punch toward the high platform behind the masked guy. "Sacred Light Fist!".

With a deafening blast, the entire platform exploded into dust!

Then Jared waved his hand lightly, and in the blink of an eye, a wave of marked aura within swept through the air.

Sensing the marked aura radiating off Jared, the masked man was completely stunned.

"You... Why do you have the aura of demons? What are you, human or demon?" He stared in disbelief.

"What do you think?" Jared chuckled coldly, and the draconic essence on his chest began to glow. Behind him, a massive Golden Dragon slowly appeared.

But just as quickly, Jared pulled the draconic energy back, as if nothing had happened.

"Beast race?" The masked man was utterly confused now. "How can you have the aura of three different races? Which one are you really from?"

"You tell me. But if you're only locking up humans, looks like you caught the wrong guy!" Jared said with a grin.

At this point, the masked man really started to admire Jared. Never mind his actual strength, just the fact that had all three races' auras in was beyond ordinary.

The masked man turned to Jared and explained, "You're the first person I've ever met with all three races' auras. That kind of thing is really sought after here. You're free to move around the entire first level of the celestial realm..."

"You should know, this place is split into territories by race. One area for the human race, one for the demons, and another for the beast race. They rarely cross into each other's land. If they do, it's risky... Resources here are limited, and each group fiercely protects what's theirs. But since you carry all three auras, you can go wherever you want, nobody's going to stop you."

"So, I'm free to leave?" Jared asked.

"Absolutely. And if you were part of the demons, I wouldn't have held you at all." The masked man nodded.

"Then tell me something, why are you detaining human cultivators, but letting demons and the beast race go?" Jared raised a brow.

"This is demon territory. The heaven and earth laws brought you here randomly. Since you ended up on my turf, it's only natural that I detain the human cultivators..."

"Demons are my kind, so of course I let them go. And as for the beast race, they traded resources, so I let them pass," the masked man answered plainly.

"So that means, over in the other territories, demon cultivators also got brought in and locked up?" Jared asked.

"Exactly." The masked man nodded. "Every few hundred years, we trade captives."

"One more thing. Before we arrived, did you see a man and a woman also brought here by the heaven and earth laws?" Jared was trying to find out if Skylar and Josephine were here too.

"I really can't say," the masked man admitted. "The heaven and earth laws don't always drop people off at the same place."

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After hearing the masked man's response, Jared let out a quiet sigh. Finding Josephine and Skylar wouldn't be as simple as he'd hoped.

"Can we finally get out of this place?" Jared turned to the masked man.

"Of course, of course. Go ahead, folks..." The masked man was suddenly all smiles.

Not because wanted to be humble, it was just that Jared, even without a high cultivation level, had the aura of all three races. That meant someone powerful was probably backing him. And Flaxseed was a total wild card with the immortal's bone. If blew a fuse, things could get ugly fast.

"Once we leave here, will we end up in demon territory? Are people going to come after us?" Flaxseed asked.

"Leaving here doesn't mean heading into the demon territory. I'll send you back into the space of the heaven and earth laws. As for where you'll land, even I can't say." The masked man was honest.

"That's fine. Just send us off already!" Flaxseed gave a nod.

The masked man raised his right hand, then sliced it through the air.

Whoosh!

A beam of white light suddenly appeared in front of Jared and the others. It looked exactly like the white light from the Celestial Stairway. The moment they saw it, everything clicked for Jared and his companions, they'd been snatched mid-transit and dumped into a cage.

So, not everyone who tried to ascend to the celestial realm through the heaven and earth laws had good intentions. Trying to level up by cutting corners clearly wasn't the best idea.

As soon as the trio stepped into the white light, their vision blurred, and then, countless stars streaked past their eyes!

This time, Jared didn't lose consciousness, so saw everything clearly. Stars flew by like glowing arrows in the night sky.

For a moment, he felt like he was floating inside the cosmos itself.

"This is incredible... Is this what it feels like to be the lord of the universe?" Jared murmured in awe.

To hold that kind of power, capable of wiping out entire realms or cosmos, that must be something else. But before he could sink further into the feeling, everything around went dark.

Then, a white light lit up the space again, and a vast green field unfolded before them. Under a clear blue sky stretched an open meadow. No livestock, no people, if not for that, Jared might've thought they'd landed back in the mundane world.

There was no spiritual energy here, only pure celestial energy!

But thanks to his Focus Technique, even though was only at Immortal Realm Level One, Jared could still refine the celestial energy. It didn't bother one bit.

"Mr. Flaxseed, when we teleported just now... Did you see the cosmos?" Jared asked curiously.

"Cosmos?" Flaxseed and Reidan were both stunned.

Then they quickly shook their heads. "No, it was pitch black. Did you see something?"

Hearing that, Jared felt a little thrown off.

Could it be that I was the only one who saw the cosmos?

"I didn't see anything either, just asking," brushed It off casually.

"So... Where exactly are we? Can't tell if this is human territory. If we're in someone else's territory, we could be in trouble." Reidan looked uneasy.

"This place is gorgeous. It's got to be the human territory. Just look at the grass... The sky... And the air, it's fresh, like it's infused with flowers. It really feels like paradise." Jared couldn't help but admire the scenery.

"If you like it so much, why not settle down? Maybe find yourself a few lovely human women while you're at it," Flaxseed chuckled.

"Cut it out. Let's get moving. We should find someone and ask where we are," Jared said, then leapt into the sky, hovering in mid-air.

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Flying through this celestial realm was a whole lot more comfortable than expected, it hardly drained their energy at all.

"This domain isn't divided by terrain, so stay alert!" Flaxseed flew over to Jared and warned him.

"Mr. Flaxseed, you've got it all wrong," Jared replied. "If anything, you two should be the ones watching your backs, not me. Don't forget, I carry the aura of three races. Doesn't matter whose territory we're in, I'm still the master here!"

He flashed a faint smile as spoke.

At that, Flaxseed rolled his eyes. "I'm not worried. I've got a cloaking charm. I can switch my aura to match any race whenever I want!"

Hearing that, Reidan looked more than a little embarrassed, had nothing to hide his aura.

"Mr. Flaxseed, if we aren't in the human territory, can you toss me a cloaking charm, too?" Reidan's eyes lit up as asked.

"Oh, that's doable," Flaxseed replied. "But it's not going to be free. You'll have to trade me something for it."

"What could you possibly want from me? I've been locked up for centuries, I've got nothing left of value. Just take what you like!" Reidan reached into his item pouch, clearly desperate.

Without even glancing at it, Flaxseed scoffed. "Who wants your trash? If you want a cloaking charm, give me a woman in return."

"A woman?" Reidan blinked in disbelief.

"That's right, a woman," Flaxseed nodded seriously.

Reidan gave a twisted smile and forced a chuckle. "Mr. Flaxseed, come on, don't mess with me. I don't have a woman in my life!"

Then suddenly, looked straight at Flaxseed with mock passion, even smoothing out his hair as said, "But... If you don't mind... How about me?"

"Ugh, you're disgusting!" Flaxseed threw a cloaking charm at and barked, "Get the hell away from me! My heart can't handle your nonsense!".

He picked up speed and flew ahead, putting as much distance as possible between himself and Reidan.

Reidan just grinned, hiding the charm away happily.

Thank goodness didn't take me seriously. If had... I'd be doomed!

Jared gave a look and asked, "You're really not that kind of guy, are you?".

If Reidan actually swung that way, Jared would have to ditch immediately. No way was sharing sleeping quarters with someone who might sneak up on in the middle of the night.

"Don't get the wrong idea, Mr. Chance! I was just messing with him!" Reidan said quickly, clearly nervous. "Look at me, do I look like that kind of guy? I had a wife and kids back in the Worstrual Realm. Seriously, don't get the wrong impression!".

He was practically pleading. Getting left behind in this unknown realm would be no different from being sentenced to death.

"All right then. Good. You had me worried for a second there," Jared said, still a bit shaken.

All Reidan could do was laugh awkwardly.

As they chatted, the three of them had been flying for over an hour, and they hadn't seen a single soul. Not even an animal.

"Mr. Flaxseed, we must've flown thousands of kilometers by now. How come we haven't run into anyone?" Jared asked. "This path doesn't just go on forever with nothing at the end... Does it?".

"Come on, what do you think this is? The celestial realm isn't like the mundane world you came from," Flaxseed replied. "Even hundreds of underworlds back in the mundane world don't add up to a tiny sliver of this place."

"F*ck, that's massive," Jared muttered. "You think we'll reach level two? Where is it anyway?"

"You? Reach level two? Not likely," Flaxseed chuckled. "There are thirty-six levels in the celestial realm, all existing in the same dimension but on different dimensional layers. It's not like climbing stairs. You don't just go from one level to the next."

He continued, "To get to the second realm, you have to transcend dimensions. if you can't even sense the dimension of the first level, how the hell are you going to reach the second?"

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"Can someone from level two travel down here to the first?" Jared asked.

"Absolutely," Flaxseed said. "Not just those from level two, even those from any of the thirty-six levels can show up. But most of them just don't bother. To them, you're nothing more than an ant. Why would they waste time here?"

"Think about it, would you strut around an anthill for fun? What's the thrill in stepping on a bunch of ants? There's nothing to gain for them. And if there's nothing to gain, there's no reason to come."

"Fair point... But if those from higher levels can visit freely, doesn't that put us all in danger?" Jared asked, clearly uneasy.

"This is the celestial realm. Danger's everywhere, and you can lose your life anytime," Flaxseed said bluntly. "Once, a heavenly immortal from level nine descended and almost wiped out the entire level one!"

He went on, "I remember level three was obliterated by a golder immortal. But over time, cultivators emerged again, and life went on. Level three

remained. And that golder immortal got punished by the Heavenly Law, both body and soul were destroyed. The celestial realm has its own rules. Even if you've got the power to destroy realms, you're not allowed to do it."

Jared listened carefully. He knew far too little about how this realm worked. Reidan stood nearby, soaking in all the information too.

Whoosh!

Right in the middle of their conversation, an arrow suddenly tore through the air, leaving a streak of void behind it.

"F*ck!" Jared and the others were caught completely off guard. It was a surprise attack.

Thankfully, the arrow, while razor-sharp, wasn't all that fast. They dodged just in time.

All three turned instantly toward the direction it came.

Jared raised his Dragonslayer Sword and slashed instinctively.

But just as the sword was about to hit, caught sight of a small child peeking out from behind the rocks. The kid had a tiny horn on his forehead and big, glossy black eyes that were watching them curiously.

Jared hesitated for a split second, then flicked his wrist. The sword energy veered away, missing the child and slamming into the ground behind him, leaving a deep crater.

The child's eyes widened in shock, and shouted, "Sis! There are humans in our domain!".

Jared instantly realized this wasn't human territory. They were in the beast race's domain. He quickly released the beast race aura from within himself.

Flaxseed and Reidan didn't waste a second, they slapped their cloaking charms onto their bodies.

Moments later, a girl who looked about eighteen or nineteen came sprinting over.

When saw Jared and the others, immediately smacked the child on the head. "Who told you to run around like that? These three are clearly part of the beast race, and you had the nerve to call them human?".

"I..." The boy looked like was about to cry.

But now that looked closely, really couldn't detect any trace of human aura on them.

"I'm so sorry," the girl said, stepping forward with a respectful bow.

"My little brother's still young. He hasn't learned to read aura properly yet. Please forgive him...".

"It's fine," Jared said, but his voice was firm. "But don't let it happen again. If we hadn't dodged just now, one of us could've gotten hurt.".

The girl immediately yanked brother aside and scolded him, "You'd better apologize, you little fool! If you hurt someone and the city lord hears about it, we can forget about entering the city!".

"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to!" the boy blurted out, bowing his head to Jared and the others.

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A Man Like None Other [On

4 min read

"It's fine. He's just a kid!" Jared said quickly, giving the child's head a reassuring pat.

What Jared didn't realize was that this "kid" was already operating at a much higher cultivation level than was. The boy had the immortal's bone. And true to the old saying, some were simply born luckier than others.

Flaxseed wandered over, curiosity piqued, and gently tapped the tiny horns protruding from the child's forehead.

Chuckling, said, "Huh, interesting. it looks like a pe...".

Jared gave Flaxseed a warning glance, and Flaxseed quickly shut his mouth, thankfully stopping short of saying what really meant.

The girl turned to the three of them, tone laced with intrigue. "You guys came from the lower realm, didn't you? Brought here by the heaven and earth laws?".

Jared nodded. "Not bad, how'd you figure that out?".

"You're still in the Immortal Realm. So it's obvious you were pulled here by the heaven and earth laws. People like us who are born in the celestial realm already have an immortal's bone and are immortals."

Jared had nothing to say to that, offering only an awkward chuckle.

"Don't feel bad. I'm not looking down on you or anything," continued. "Plenty of cultivators around here started off like you, guided by the heaven and earth laws, and eventually became immortals. Some even managed to ascend to higher planes."

"In fact," added, "You three are actually pretty lucky. You landed right in our beast race's domain. If you'd shown up anywhere else, you might've been in serious trouble. You could've ended up locked away. This place might look peaceful, but it's way more dangerous than the world below."

She was clearly trying to make Jared feel better.

Jared laughed, then asked, "We've been flying for close to two hours and haven't seen a single person. Not even a hint of a city. Is the beast race domain always this empty?".

Hearing that, the girl couldn't help but cover mouth as laughed. "This whole territory is hundreds of thousands of miles wide, and just our Rhino City alone

claims tens of thousands of those miles. How far do you think you can fly in an hour and expect to see people?”.

“Hundreds of thousands of miles?” Jared’s jaw dropped.

If a single realm stretched that far, how massive were all three realms combined?

Even flying at full speed, probably wouldn’t reach the edge in a lifetime.

“So you’re saying most people probably never even get to see the rest of the realm?” asked, still in disbelief.

The girl smiled. “Why not? Rhino City is over ten thousand kilometers from here, and yet here I am, heading there with my little brother.”.

Jared tilted his head. “How long have you guys been out here?”.

“Hmm... A few breaths? Maybe?”.

Jared’s eyes widened. “A few breaths?”.

“Yeah,” said. “We can do interspatial travel. No need to fly around. Don’t you know how?”.

Then, with a smooth motion, traced a circle in the air. In the blink of an eye, vanished, then instantly reappeared.

Watching it happen, Jared took a long, deep breath. He was totally overwhelmed.

Back in the Ethereal Realm, interspatial travel was rare, mystical. But here in the celestial realm, it was just normal. While others could cross thousands of kilometers in an instant, had to slog through the air for hours.

“I don’t even know your names yet!” Jared said, trying to warm up to her, hopeful could learn something from these locals.

Getting in good with them definitely seemed like a smart move.

"My name's Rainah Ochs, and my little brother's called Bastian Ochs," she replied. "And you are?"

"I'm Jared. This guy here is Flaxseed, and that one's Reidan. Could you take us to Rhino City? If we had to fly the whole way, we'd probably take a long time."

Jared gave a hopeful look. The distance was ridiculous, they'd be exhausted before they even saw the gates of the city.