

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE

Chapter 4826 Strong Preying On The Weak

"Why is that so?" Jared asked, utterly baffled.

"If you challenge him now, you'll be facing him at his strongest. Wait until others have challenged him, then it'll be much easier for you!" Wybert responded.

Jared smiled. No matter how challenging the first level was, with his strength, he could easily handle it.

"Buddy, you need not laugh. Do you think our world is barren, devoid of any experts, and you can win effortlessly?" Wybert asked.

Jared nodded, not denying it.

"You're mistaken. The one you're challenging isn't from our world, but someone who only arrived here not too long ago. When this person arrived, we knew that a catastrophe was about to unfold. Perhaps this could be our last time. It seems like our world is on the brink of destruction."

Wybert gazed at the barren wasteland, expressing his feelings with a heavy sigh.

"How so?" Jared was taken aback.

"It's clear that our world has been chosen to be the proving ground. Once the trial is over, our mission will be accomplished, and there will be no further need for this world to exist. In the eyes of those great powers, our world is nothing more than a speck of dust..."

After Wybert finished speaking, surprisingly, tears were streaming down his face. Jared fell silent, unsure of how to comfort the elderly man.

"Enemy attack!"

Suddenly, a loud shout rang out, followed by the entire town's inhabitants leaping into the air in panic.

Some women and children remained in the small town, hiding within their homes.

Meanwhile, in the distance, two dark specks were rapidly approaching and soon they hovered over the small town.

Both cultivators were Ultimate Realm Level Eight in their cultivation.

However, in the eyes of the cultivators from these small towns, these two individuals were unsurpassable powerhouses.

"D*mn! This godforsaken place has not a single resource left. Finally, I've found a town with some signs of life."

"It's a good opportunity for us to look around and see if we can find anything valuable!"

After their conversation, the two headed straight for the small town.

Upon seeing the situation, numerous cultivators in the small town promptly intervened.

Yet, the other party seemed to turn a blind eye. One of them casually gestured, and a terrifying aura descended from the heavens.

Cultivators within the small town were falling one after another; not a single person was able to stop it.

The disparity in strength was just too vast.

The two of them landed in the middle of the small town. One of them scoffed coldly. "Hand over all your valuables, and we might just spare your lives!"

Another person also hastily chimed in, "Send over a few beauties for us, so we can have a good time!"

In the small town, all the cultivators glared at the two individuals. However, not a single one dared to utter a word.

"What's your deal, you two? You think it's cool to bully the weak?"

At that time, Jared was slowly following Wybert to the street at the center of the small town.

"Who the hell dares to talk about us brothers like that?"

One person was cursing vehemently, but when they turned around, they saw Jared.

When these two individuals caught sight of Jared, their faces turned pale with shock.

In the eyes of the cultivators from these small towns, they were the ultimate powerhouses.

However, in Jared's perspective, they were merely insignificant ants.

The two of them knew Jared and were well aware of his true strength. Back when they were in Doveston, amidst a crowd of people, they had personally witnessed Jared killing Nikodem and the great elder of Thorne Sect.

"Mr... Mr. Chance. We didn't expect to see you here!"

The two cultivators were trembling with fear.

"You two are simply seeking experience and trying to pass through. There's no need to harm others. The resources these people possess are of no use to you anymore. Get lost, and stop bullying the weak!"

Jared waved his hand and spoke.

The two cultivators nodded repeatedly and then without looking back, they took off running.

Upon witnessing this spectacle, the many cultivators of the small town all knelt in reverence to Jared.

Wybert was taken aback. He hadn't expected Jared to be so formidable. Even those who were considered as calamity feared Jared.

"Dear fellow cultivator, we beg you to save our lives!"

Wybert also fell to his knees.

Chapter 4827 The Challenge

"Mister, please get up quickly." Jared helped Wybert to his feet, and with a casual wave of his hand, he sketched an array rune in mid-air. Subsequently, the entire town was bathed in a golden light.

"Mister, I've already set up a defensive array around this small town. If danger arises, as long as you don't leave the town, no one will be able to harm you." Jared said.

"Thank you. Thank you..." The numerous cultivators from the small town expressed their gratitude one after another.

"Mister, I wish to take on a challenge. Could you please tell me where the person I'm supposed to challenge is?" Jared asked.

Wybert pointed to the southwest and said, "He should be in that direction, a man wielding a massive axe and nearly a hundred meters tall."

Having obtained useful information, Jared didn't linger for long; instead, he headed straight for the southwest.

At that moment, Jared began to project his spiritual sense outward, trying to detect the presence of the man Wybert had mentioned.

After all, being the one challenged, the other party's strength was certainly not weak; otherwise, there would be no point at all.

Quickly, Jared pinpointed a certain area and descended straight down.

Jared looked around warily.

Boom!

Suddenly, a violent tremor shook the ground, causing the entire landscape to sway.

In a rush, Jared leaped into mid-air, then peered down to see an unexpected sight. The ground had split open to reveal a deep chasm, and following this, a man wielding a massive axe emerged slowly.

The man was dressed in tatters, akin to a beggar. He was towering, a hundred meters tall, yet his aura was incredibly terrifying.

The man looked up at Jared and smirked. "An Ultimate Realm Level Three dares to be the first to challenge. You've got guts... I just happened to be in this godforsaken place, unable to find any resources, so I thought I'd get a little something from you."

Jared stared at the man, his face turning incredibly grim.

"D*mn! Has the first level always been this insane? How did everyone else manage to get through it?"

Jared furrowed his brows, utterly perplexed.

Even Rosa and Isla had passed the first level. How did they manage to overcome this colossal challenge in front of them?

"Brat, it's also my first time. I have no idea how the others made it through."

After the man finished speaking, he abruptly swung an axe toward Jared.

"F*ck!" Jared was completely flabbergasted. It seemed that every challenge within this Celestial Stairway was unique.

With the swing of the man's axe, the world seemed to explode around them; the terror was palpable.

Jared had no way out. Unless he decided to abandon his challenge to reach the second level, he had no choice but to defeat the person standing before him.

Now, the only option left was to face him head-on.

Jared unsheathed his Dragonslayer Sword, immediately using it to block the man's axe strike.

Boom!

Accompanied by a thunderous noise, Jared's body was thrown back a considerable distance, his hands numb with shock.

Jared stared at the man before him, his face filled with disbelief. Is the first level really this powerful?

Could it be that it was specifically targeted at me?

Stabilizing his stance, Jared held the Dragonslayer Sword tightly in both hands, a hint of solemnity flashing in his eyes.

He took a deep breath, his inner spiritual energy surging wildly, causing the sword to emit a brilliant glow.

Facing the towering figure standing a hundred meters tall, wielding a massive axe, he knew he couldn't afford to be even slightly careless in this battle.

"Again!" Jared commanded in a low voice. Like a bolt of lightning, he dashed toward the man in an instant.

The Dragonslayer Sword tore through the vast sky, trailing a fierce sword aura that directly threatened the man's chest.

The man cracked a smile, his massive axe sweeping across and stirring up a wild gust. It clashed with Jared's sword energy.

With a deafening roar, it felt as if the heavens and earth were being torn apart. A wave of energy swept across the surroundings, causing the ground to rupture once again.

Jared was pushed back several yards, but he didn't recoil. Instead, his eyes blazed with an even stronger will to fight.

He felt the man's terrifying strength but also managed to discern a hint of a mysterious rhythm within it.

Every swing of that massive axe seemed to carry some laws of nature, subtly sparking insights within him.

Chapter 4828 You Won

"I see..." Jared murmured to himself, a glimmer of understanding flashing in his eyes.

He no longer rushed to attack. Instead, he began to carefully observe the man's movements, attempting to comprehend the mystery hidden behind the power.

The man saw that Jared was no longer taking the initiative to attack. He scoffed, raised his giant axe high, and suddenly brought it down.

Where the axe blade had passed, it seemed as if space itself had been torn apart, leaving behind a pitch-black fissure that bore down on Jared.

Jared's expression tightened, his body flickered, narrowly avoiding the strike.

He felt the destructive power contained within the axe blade, which made him even more cautious, yet at the same time, it also heightened his excitement.

He knew this was a rare opportunity. If he could grasp the understanding from it, his strength would surely reach new heights.

"Again!"

Once again, Jared let out a low roar, swinging his Dragonslayer Sword along with Colossal Sword Energy, clashing against the man's colossal axe.

This time, he didn't merely clash head-on as he used to. Instead, he attempted to merge his spiritual energy with his sword intent, seeking the subtleties hidden within the battle.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The battle intensified, with the space between heaven and earth filled with rampant energy fluctuations.

Jared's figure was constantly flickering in mid-air, his Dragonslayer Sword clashing with the man's massive axe, creating a dazzling display of light.

As the battle persisted, Jared's movements became increasingly fluid, and his sword intent grew more refined.

He felt as though he had brushed against the edge of a cultivation level, a mystical state that surpassed mere strength.

"So, it turns out that power is not just about brute force but about understanding and applying the laws of nature..."

A sense of clarity washed over Jared, a spark of understanding flashing in his eyes.

He was no longer passively defending, but instead, he took the initiative to attack. The aura of his Dragonslayer Sword became increasingly fierce, each strike carrying a kind of mysterious rhythm.

The man sensed Jared's transformation, his face subtly shifting.

He hadn't expected that the seemingly feeble cultivator before him would continually grow stronger in battle, even beginning to pose a threat to himself.

"Kid, you're quite interesting."

The man let out a cold, mocking laugh. He swung his massive axe even more wildly, attempting to overpower Jared with sheer brute force.

However, at this point, Jared was no longer the same person he was when he first entered the battle.

His sword intent was becoming increasingly refined, each strike carrying a force as though governed by the laws of nature itself. When it clashed with the man's massive axe, it even seemed to subtly gain the upper hand.

Boom!

Once again, a fierce clash erupted as Jared's Dragonslayer Sword and the man's massive axe were both repelled at the same time.

Jared took a step back, a glint of confidence flashing in his eyes. He knew he had found a way to defeat the man.

"Next, it's time to end this!"

Jared let out a stern warning, his spiritual energy surging wildly. The aura of his Dragonslayer Sword surged instantly, transforming into a massive sword shadow, bearing down on the man.

The man felt the terrifying power held within the sword shadow, his face drained of color as he quickly raised his large axe in defense.

However, this time, his massive axe couldn't completely block Jared's sword energy.

Boom!

The sword shadow descended, causing the man's massive axe to be sent flying, and his figure was also forced to retreat several hundred feet.

He glanced down at the faint scar on his chest, a trace of surprise flickering in his eyes.

"You're not an Ultimate Realm Level Three. You've concealed your true level. Who would have thought you could actually hurt me?"

The man looked at Jared in disbelief, a hint of apprehension lacing his tone.

"You just realized? However, you're a bit late," Jared said with a casual smile.

"You sneaky brat, hiding your true abilities and catching me off guard. You're really crafty..."

The man was extremely dissatisfied.

Jared gave a slight smile, his eyes filled with confidence. "Go on. We're just getting started."

Before his words fell, he once again brandished his sword. The Colossal Sword Energy directly aimed at the man.

This time, his sword intent was even more refined, each strike carrying a force akin to the laws of nature, leaving the man struggling to defend.

The battle grew increasingly fierce, and Jared's sword intent became ever more powerful.

He sensed that he seemed to have touched the boundary of a cultivation level, a mystical state that transcended pure strength.

In the end, with a single swing of his sword, Jared sent the man's massive axe

flying. The man himself was forced to retreat thousands of feet.

He glanced down at the deep sword scar on his chest, a hint of helplessness flashing in his eyes.

"Kid, you've won," he said.

The man sighed. "You can proceed to the next level now..."

Chapter 4829 I Can Save You

"Is that all?" Jared asked, his face filled with surprise.

"What? Were you planning on killing me?"

The man's expression immediately darkened as he spoke.

"Sir, don't get me wrong. That's not what I meant. I just thought it was a bit too simple."

Jared was quick to explain.

"Hmph, if I regain my strength, someone like you wouldn't stand a chance. I could crush you with a single finger."

The man scoffed coldly.

"Sir, may I be so bold as to ask, you're not a cultivator from this world, so why are you here as the one being challenged?"

Jared was extremely curious. He wondered about the origins of these successful candidates and how they were chosen.

Upon hearing Jared's question, the man sighed. "Who said I'm not from this world? It's just that my era is too far gone, and many people have simply forgotten me."

"Could it be that you're a great power in this world?" Jared exclaimed in astonishment upon hearing this.

"I can't exactly be considered great, but I've ascended to the celestial realm through my own hard work..." The man gazed up at the sky, his eyes brimming with longing.

"Why did you come back then? And while your abilities are commendable, they are still far from matching those of the immortals in the celestial realm."

Jared spoke sincerely.

"Don't ask any more questions. This has nothing to do with you. Since you've already passed the level, I'll leave a clearance imprint on you to signify your accomplishment."

After the man finished speaking, a beam of red light from his palm struck Jared.

In an instant, Jared felt that, indeed, an imprint had been added within himself.

"Sir, are you planning on staying here forever, refusing to leave? This realm might be on the verge of abandonment, leading to its ultimate destruction."

Jared was eager to understand what the deal with this Celestial Stairway was.

He was increasingly realizing that this Celestial Stairway was the masterpiece of some supreme being. They were all but pawns, manipulated within this grand scheme.

Seeing Jared persist in his questioning, the man sighed and said, "We will never meet again, so I suppose there's no harm in telling you... I was suppressed here by the heaven and earth laws, and I've been branded with the mark of a prisoner. There's no way for me to leave this place. To put it simply, I'm nothing more than a prisoner now, a prisoner paying for his crimes..."

The man's words left Jared momentarily stunned. He had no idea that there were even prisoners in the celestial realm.

"Could you leave this realm of Celestial Stairway? If you could, wouldn't that mean you could return to the celestial realm?" Jared asked.

The man shook his head. "I can't leave this place. Even if I could, there's no way I could return to the celestial realm. I know you all are from the Ethereal Realm, a place shrouded by the Heaven and Earth Array. The celestial realm cultivators trapped within can't return. Moreover, even in the celestial realm, I'm equally suppressed by the heaven and earth laws. It's more comfortable to stay here..." "Sir, the Heaven and Earth Array has started to loosen up. I believe it won't be long before we can break through it," Jared exclaimed.

"How could that be possible? The Heaven and Earth Array was laid out by the ancient supreme being. Even for the cultivators in the Ethereal Realm, who could possibly break it?"

The man, Kishor Fane, didn't believe a word Jared said.

"I can do it," Jared declared, pulling out the four documentation devices.

"These are the four documentation devices of the Heaven and Earth Array. I've already deciphered two of them. Once I break the code of the remaining two, the Heaven and Earth Array will manifest, and then it can be dismantled."

When Kishor saw these four documentation devices, his eyes finally ignited with a hint of fervor. He looked at Jared and asked, "Are you suggesting that I leave this place and then use the Heaven and Earth Array in the Ethereal Realm to seize the opportunity to return to the celestial realm?"

"Indeed!" Jared nodded.

"Why are you saving me? Moreover, I bear the prisoner imprint. It must be removed first, only then can I shed my status as a convict and leave," Kishor asked.

"It's nothing really. I just simply want to do something good."

Jared gave a slight smile.

Observing Jared's demeanor, Kishor chuckled. "If you truly save me, I'm willing to be at your service, obeying your commands for the next three hundred years."

Chapter 4830 No Comparison

Kishor was, of course, aware that Jared wasn't merely out to do a good deed. The saying goes, "there's no such thing as a free lunch," and since Jared was going to save him, he knew he would have to offer something in return.

At that point, he was a prisoner, devoid of any resources or treasures. The only thing he could do was to comply with Jared and serve him wholeheartedly.

"Since you've shown such sincerity, it wouldn't be right for me to refuse. But can you tell me how I can break your prisoner imprint and why were you imprisoned here in the first place?" Jared asked.

"Can I not say it? It's embarrassing..." Kishor's face turned red.

"If you don't tell me what's wrong, how am I supposed to help you?" Jared said, throwing his hands up in exasperation.

"All right, then." Kishor took a deep breath, "When I was in the celestial realm, I encountered an exceptionally beautiful immortal, and so..."

"So what happened next? Did you do it?" Jared pressed for answers.

"No, no. I wouldn't dare. That beautiful immortal is the daughter of a golder immortal. I wouldn't have the courage. I merely sneaked a peek while she was bathing..."

After he finished speaking, Kishor's face turned even redder.

"So, for this reason, you were imprisoned here?" Jared exclaimed.

Kishor nodded, his face flush with embarrassment.

"It's not worth it, definitely not worth it." Jared shook his head in disapproval.

"Ah, in the celestial realm, folks like us, who've climbed up step by step as wandering immortals, have the least status. Even finding a dual cultivation partner is tough. I couldn't help myself, and that's why I did something so absurd. You're not going to laugh at me, are you?" Kishor turned to Jared and asked.

"No, how could I? I'm a person of high standards. I would never mock others. Unless I can't help it... Hahaha..."

Jared couldn't help but burst into hearty laughter.

"F*ck!" The man's face reddened as he watched Jared laugh heartily. "Are you laughing at me? Don't tell me you have a dual cultivation partner?"

"Of course, I've had my fair share of dual cultivation partners, over twenty, in fact. I've lost count!"

Jared was still laughing.

The idea of being confined in such a place just for sneaking a peek at a woman bathing was indeed laughable.

"What a brag..." Kishor glanced at Jared.

Jared didn't utter a word. He simply swung the Dragonslayer Sword lightly, and instantly, Zelda's spirit appeared before them.

"Sword spirit!" Kishor exclaimed in astonishment.

"Master!" Zelda snuggled into Jared's embrace.

"Sir, would you like me to display some affection right here?" Jared asked.

"No, thanks. You're so young, yet you possess such a spiritual sword. And despite being a mere Ultimate Realm Level Three, you hold power surpassing an entire major cultivation level. There's definitely someone backing you up. You're nothing but a privileged rich kid. I won't compete with you."

Kishor turned his head away, no longer looking at Jared.

After thousands of years of relentless striving, he'd finally managed to ascend to the celestial realm. Yet, it was nothing compared to the effortless achievement of these privileged children who had easily reached such heights.

The comparison between people could be lethal.

Some people had strived their whole lives to reach the celestial realm, while others were born there.

This was fate, decided from the very moment of birth.

Jared gave Zelda a pat, urging her to return to the Dragonslayer Sword. Then, he turned to Kishor and asked, "Sir, how can I help you break your prisoner imprint? Also, has your strength been significantly suppressed?"

Kishor nodded. "I'm only at a third of my full strength now. Otherwise, none of you would have been able to pass the first challenge from me. As for breaking the prisoner imprint, that's going to depend on your skills!"

After Kishor finished speaking, he fiercely slammed his axe into the ground.

Suddenly, the ground was bathed in a surge of crimson light. Following this, a blood-red charm imprint slowly materialized, covering the entire wasteland. Every marking of the charm imprint was filled with a liquid of the same blood-red hue.

"This is the prisoner imprint, and the red fluid inside is my blood. Now, we need to remove this prisoner imprint from my body," Kishor said.

"That's simple," he declared, "I could break this charm imprint with a mere wave of my hand."

Jared gave a subtle smile.

"Are you just bragging?" Kishor asked.