

A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

A Man Like None Other [On-Going] 4997-5000

5-6 minutes | 11/10/2024

It was as if Eradin didn't hear anything at all. He took off with his subordinates, not even sparing a moment to save Thorley.

"Did you think you could escape? There's no chance!" Flaxseed raised his voice and stopped Eradin and the others in their tracks.

"Mr. Flaxseed, do not pursue a desperate enemy. Let them go!" Jared grabbed hold of Flaxseed.

At the moment, all Jared wanted was to leave Winged Tiger City as quickly as possible. He had no intention of meddling with Celestial Palace for the time being. His foundation in the celestial realm was still unstable, and messing with Celestial Palace would only complicate matters.

"Should we kill this brat?" Flaxseed asked, looking at Thorley.

"Don't kill me... Don't kill me..." Thorley quickly begged for mercy.

"We shouldn't. I still need his life in exchange for resources..." Jared had planned to leverage Thorley's life to negotiate for some resources with the overlord of Celestial Palace's Eighth Hall.

"What a waste of time! I've come all this way for nothing. I didn't even get a chance to stretch my legs," Flaxseed grumbled.

"Let's go to the border. There will be time for you to stretch your legs!" Jared smiled slightly.

Jared knew that the border was undoubtedly in turmoil. The armies of Rhino City and Winged Tiger City were engaged in a standoff.

At that very moment, tens of thousands of troops were engaged in a standoff at the border between Rhino City and Winged Tiger City, which spanned a few thousand kilometers.

Maceo's eyes were icy cold, his body suspended in mid-air. Behind trailed eight guardians.

"In Winged Tiger City, those who surrender won't be killed..."

Behind Maceo, the eight guardians were mustering all their strength to shout, "Those who surrender won't be killed! Those who surrender won't be killed!"

The shout echoed, loud enough for everyone to hear distinctly.

At that moment, Jovan of Winged Tiger City slowly ascended into the air. Behind were thirty-six cultivators, outfitted in black armor and wielding swords. Those individuals were also Jovan's guards, and they seemed to possess considerable strength.

"Maceo, you actually dare to provoke me with your troops. Aren't you afraid I might kill your son?" Jovan said to Maceo.

"Haha! If you have the ability, go ahead! I bet you can't even find my son now, can you? Let me tell you something. My son has already made his escape!" Maceo burst out laughing as spoke.

"There's no way. They couldn't have possibly escaped from Winged Tiger City!" Jovan wasn't convinced.

He had already ordered a strict defense at each checkpoint along the way. It was highly unlikely that Jared and his group could easily return to Rhino City with Bastian in tow.

"I don't care if you believe it or not." Maceo snorted coldly. "You sent spies to capture my son, so I must reclaim my dignity today."

"Enough with the chatter, then. Let's get down to business!" Jovan uttered.

As Jovan's words fell, the thirty-six cultivators clad in black armor behind all swooped down. Surprisingly, they were all Wandering Immortal Realm Level Two cultivators.

The thirty-six cultivators descended rapidly, their aura akin to a vast army, exerting an immense pressure on everyone present.

Upon seeing the situation, Maceo exclaimed, “The Eight Great Guardians!”

As soon as his voice fell, the Eight Great Guardians behind Maceo charged forth without hesitation, heading straight for the cultivators clad in black armor.

Maceo only had eight guardians, and they were up against thirty-six black-armored cultivators from Winged Tiger City. However, in terms of aura, they didn’t fall short at all.

Jovan wore an expression of relaxed satisfaction, while worry was evident on Maceo’s face. He wasn’t certain whether his Eight Great Guardians could triumph over the thirty-six individuals on the opposing side.

Previously, Winged Tiger City’s strength was not up to par. However, it had improved by leaps and bounds. They were plundering resources everywhere, even seizing numerous slaves and resources from Caxton Continent.

Indeed, after the initial confrontation, the Eight Great Guardians of Rhino City quickly found themselves at a disadvantage.

Although the Eight Great Guardians of Rhino City were incredibly powerful, they still seemed somewhat weaker compared to the thirty-six cultivators from Winged Tiger City. After all, they were significantly outnumbered.

The look on Maceo’s face grew even more unpleasant after witnessed the situation.

“So? Do you want to give it a try?” Jovan uttered with an evident look of satisfaction on his face.

“Sure! Why not?” Although Maceo was reluctant to fight, had no choice but to engage Jovan at that moment. He needed to create an opportunity for Jared and the others to escape.

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Before long, Maceo collided with Jovan.

At the same time, Jovan yelled, “Attack!”

Boom!

Tens of thousands of Winged Tiger City soldiers charged forward with determined strides.

“Kill them all!”

Seeing the situation, Maceo knew that day was a matter of life and death, so let out a furious roar.

Tens of thousands of Rhino City’s soldiers also surged forth in a swarm. The two sides instantly plunged into a chaotic battle.

A fierce wind whipped up sand and debris across a few thousand kilometers of borderland, rendering the already dim sky into an even more chaotic blend of hues.

The fading sun was tainted by gunpowder smoke into an eerie shade of dark purple, much like a bleeding cyclops’ eye, weakly overlooking that earthly hell.

The withered wild grass had long been trampled into mud by iron hooves, mingling with the dark red blood to form a menacing network of trails on the muddy land.

Under the sky tumultuous with clouds of crimson, the massive armies of Rhino City and Winged Tiger City collided like two raging torrents.

High up in the sky, about nine hundred meters above, Jovan flicked his finger, and abruptly, thirty-six black swords were left hovering mid-air. The swords’ blades radiated a subtle glow, intertwining into a complex array of rune formations.

In an instant, the air within a ten-mile radius began to contort in a peculiar way, transforming into countless sharp air blades that headed toward the Rhino City camp to wreak havoc.

Among the Eight Great Guardians of Rhino City, Ice Guardian, with his hair as white as snow, was the first to react. With a swift wave of his sleeve, a chilling frost spread from beneath his feet.

In the blink of an eye, the ground solidified into a barrier of a thousand layers of ice crystals. The air blades collided with the icy surface, exploding with a deafening roar. The ice crystals splattered, resembling a dazzling galaxy tumbling down.

However, the cultivators of Winged Tiger City promptly unleashed Ghastly Fire Rain. The pitch-black flames, trailing long tails, tore through the sky. Wherever they reached, the ice layer instantly melted, giving rise to billowing white smoke.

“Set up the formation!” The array masters of Rhino City roared in unison.

Hundreds of cultivators clasped their hands to form seals, and massive golden array runes emerged beneath their feet.

Suddenly, a beam of golden light shot up into the sky, transforming into a golden shield that blocked the majority of Ghastly Fire Rain from reaching them.

However, sporadic flames still managed to penetrate the defense, landing amidst the crowd of soldiers from Rhino City. In an instant, several cultivators were reduced to ashes, leaving behind only charred remains on the ground.

Meanwhile, the soldiers of Winged Tiger City executed Black Python Killing Array.

Dozens of cultivators clasped their hands to form seals, and suddenly, countless black serpents burst from the ground. With their gaping mouths open wide, they lunged toward the soldiers of Rhino City.

The cultivators of Rhino City retaliated by casting various spells. Some conjured up hurricanes, blowing the mammoth serpents into a state of disarray. Some conjured up lightning, ruthlessly striking toward the gigantic pythons.

For a moment, the brilliance of the magic spell intertwined with the massive serpents’ dark shadows, transforming the entire battlefield into a colossal furnace. The intense energy raged everywhere.

In the heart of the battlefield, the confrontation between Maceo and Jovan grew increasingly intense.

Jovan was enveloped in a dark, demonic aura, transforming into a three-hundred-meter-high illusory shadow of a demonic wolf. With a gaping, bloodthirsty maw, it lunged toward Maceo.

“You’ve actually used demonic technique to enhance your cultivation!” Maceo wore a solemn expression, and an illusory shadow of a golden divine bull appeared behind him.

The divine bull lifted its head with a defiant roar, charging toward the demonic wolf.

When the two forces collided, the dimension distorted instantly, forming a massive vortex that swept up the surrounding clouds.

“Maceo, you’re destined for defeat today!” With a sinister laugh, Jovan suddenly brandished a black longbow in his hands. He nocked an arrow and drew the string back, the arrowhead pulsating with a terrifying black energy.

As the bowstring was released, the arrow transformed into a streak of black light, cutting through the vast sky. It moved so quickly that it was nearly impossible for the naked eye to catch.

Maceo’s expression drastically altered, and quickly invoked Divine Bull’s Shield. A golden radiance coalesced around him, forming a colossal shield.

The arrow struck the shield, causing a thunderous explosion that shook the earth.

The golden radiance clashed with the black energy, creating aftershocks that swept through the surroundings like a hurricane.

The cultivators below were blown about haphazardly. Many of the weaker ones were swept up into the sky, their fate unknown.

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Meanwhile, the intense battle between the Eight Great Guardians of Rhino City and the thirty-six black-armored cultivators from Winged Tiger City had reached its climax.

The Eight Great Guardians, despite their formidable strength, gradually found themselves overwhelmed when faced with numerous opponents of no lesser might.

Blood Blade Guardian brandished his crimson long knife, charging left and right through the throngs of enemies. Wherever the gleam of his blade passed, blood sprayed in its wake. However, it wasn’t long before was surrounded by five cultivators clad in black armor, who simultaneously executed the Black Swords Union.

Five streaks of black sword light shot toward the Blood Blade Guardian like flashes of lightning.

Caught off guard, Blood Blade Guardian was unable to resist. His body was pierced by the radiant sword, causing blood to spurt out. With a resentful roar, he fell from the sky.

“Blood Blade Guardian!”

The other guardians fought with a mix of grief and anger, their battle becoming even more frenzied.

However, the cultivators of Winged Tiger City seized the opportunity to launch an even fiercer attack. Amidst a spell duel with the enemy, a protector was struck by a bolt of black lightning. His body instantly charred, his consciousness gradually blurring.

Summoning the last shred of his strength, he executed a “self-destruct”, his body exploding with a thunderous boom.

A surge of intense light and energy engulfed the surrounding enemies, swallowing them whole. However, he, too, vanished forever from this battlefield.

“Attack!”

The morale of the cultivators in Winged Tiger City was greatly boosted, as they continued their relentless assault.

The defenses of Rhino City began to falter, as more and more cultivators started to fall.

Upon witnessing this scenario, a glint of ruthlessness flashed in Jovan’s eyes. His hands swiftly formed seals, murmuring incantations under his breath.

A moment later, the sky was blanketed with dark clouds. A massive beam of black light descended from the heavens, bearing down on Maceo.

Feeling the terrifying power contained within the beam of light, Maceo’s face turned as pale as a sheet.

Gritting his teeth, he ignited his blood essence, making the illusory shadow of the divine bull even more dazzling as it charged toward the black beam of light.

The two collided, igniting a brilliant burst of light. Within this radiance, Maceo’s figure wavered precariously, fresh blood continuously seeping from the corners of his mouth.

Down on the battlefield, the cultivators of Rhino City were in disarray under the fierce onslaught of Winged Tiger City. The shadow of death loomed over each individual, it seemed as though Rhino City had reached a point of no return.

“Father!” At that moment, Madman and Eason, along with Bastian, burst out from one side of Winged Tiger City.

If it hadn’t been for the chaos at the border, there was simply no way they could have escaped from Winged Tiger City so effortlessly.

“Bastian...” Upon seeing his son, the expression on Maceo’s face instantly lit up with joy.

In the moment when Maceo was distracted, unexpectedly, Jovan drew his bow and arrow, aiming and shooting toward Maceo with a swift strike.

Maceo couldn’t dodge in time and was struck by a sword, falling heavily to the ground.

“Father...” Seeing the situation, Bastian rushed over, filled with worry.

Upon seeing that his son was unharmed, a relieved smile emerged from within Maceo.

Madman and Eason both of looked extremely distressed at that moment.

Rhino City was clearly at a disadvantage at that time. Numerous cultivators from Winged Tiger City were eagerly watching from the skies. The ground was teeming with dense ranks of soldiers. Even if the two of them offered their help, it was like a drop in the ocean, utterly useless.

“I hope you two can escort Bastian back to the city. I’ll hold down the fort here!” Though injured, Maceo was far from death. He then spoke to Madman and Eason.

“Lord Maceo, are you capable?” Eason expressed with concern.

“How about we hold the fort for you for a while? Once arrives, it’ll be easier. We’ll deal with these Winged Tiger City folks then.” Madman spoke to Maceo.

At that time, Jared’s strength had far surpassed theirs. As long as could manage to kill Jovan and those thirty-six cultivators in black armor, the leaderless Winged Tiger City would inevitably face a significant defeat and withdrawal.

“Didn’t you guys stick with Jared?” Maceo asked.

“Someone was after us. My dear son-in-law and Mr. Flaxseed were holding them off. Otherwise, our escape wouldn’t have been so easy,” Eason explained.

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Upon hearing this, Maceo grew concerned for Jared’s safety. After all, Jared had ventured into the perilous Winged Tiger City solely for the sake of saving his son.

Even though Jared was incredibly strong, was, after all, on the turf of the Winged Tiger City. Even the bravest couldn’t withstand overwhelming numbers. If something were to happen to Jared, it would also weigh heavily on Maceo’s heart.

Jovan looked at Maceo with a face full of satisfaction and said, “Maceo, don’t even think about letting your son escape. Your defeat is inevitable now. No one can escape.”

At this point, Maceo’s Eight Great Guardians practically had no fighting strength left, and more than half of the tens of thousands of soldiers were either dead or injured. Collectively, they were no longer a match for the might of Winged Tiger City.

Maceo regarded Jovan with a cool gaze, his voice filled with confusion. “Jovan, your Winged Tiger City has never been a match for my Rhino City. Yet, surprisingly, in such a short time, the strength of Winged Tiger City has improved so much.”

“Hahaha! I have a powerful ally backing me up. From now on, Winged Tiger City will no longer suffer humiliation from Rhino City. Moreover, I intend to become the ruler of all the beast races!” Jovan burst out laughing heartily.

“Lord Maceo, it’s clear that the Celestial Palace is backing up Winged Tiger City. Plus, they’ve raided Caxton Continent, seizing a lot of resources and putting in a lot of effort. That’s why their power has increased so rapidly.” Eason followed up with an explanation to Maceo.

Upon hearing this, Maceo couldn’t help but furrow his brows. “Jovan, you’re a respected city lord among the beast races. Who would’ve thought you’d let yourself be controlled by the human race? Have you no shame?”

“Bullsh*t, everyone in Celestial Palace are celestials, not the human race. How could I possibly be controlled by the insignificant humans?”

“The Caxton Continent is the largest continent inhabited by humans, yet it was completely ravaged by me for its abundant resources and slaves. In the future, I aim to rule not just the beast races, but the entire celestial realm!”

The more Jovan spoke, the more excited became, as if was on the verge of realizing his dreams.

“Who do you think you are to deserve it?” Maceo spat out harshly.

“Since you refuse to accept it, then let’s battle again!” Jovan roared out, and immediately, his black-clad soldiers leapt into action, charging straight toward Maceo and his group.

“Engage in battle!” Upon seeing the situation, all Maceo could do was to shout out loud.

At this point, they had no other choice but to fight with everything they had. There were simply no other options.

He had miscalculated. He hadn’t anticipated the rapid growth in strength of Winged Tiger City, leading to suffer a major setback.

No sooner had the words left Maceo’s lips when suddenly, a tremor rippled through the air. Following that, two streaks of sword light slashed across swiftly.

Like a shooting star, it arrived in an instant from three hundred meters away.

The heads of the two soldiers clad in black were sent soaring into the air, before crashing heavily back to the ground.

Whoosh!

At the same time, two more streaks of sword light flashed, and the heads of two black-clad soldiers fell.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jovan was somewhat stunned, unable to comprehend who could possibly possess such prowess. However, planned to intervene.

If things continued this way, feared that all of his elite soldiers would be slaughtered.

Upon seeing the situation, Maceo was overjoyed.

When the crucial moment to act arrived, leapt into action, disregarding his injured body, and unleashed his maximum fighting strength.

Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of an explosion, Jovan and Maceo simultaneously retreated.

At that moment, over a dozen of the black-clad soldiers had already fallen, causing a significant drop in their combat strength. Moreover, they hadn't been able to discern who had initiated the attack before everyone was already dead.

It was an instant knockout!

"Who is it? Who in the world is that? Get out here now!" Jovan was utterly shocked, his face drastically changed as roared in anger.

At that moment, Jared and Flaxseed gradually came into view, and simultaneously, Thorley also appeared.

Upon witnessing this scene, Jovan's brows knitted together. "Prince Thorley? You... You..."

Thorley kept his head down, remaining silent. It was unclear whether was struck with fear or had lost consciousness.

"Jared, are you okay?" Upon seeing Jared, Maceo hurriedly approached and asked.

"No worries, the strength of Winged Tiger City is not enough to harm me..." Jared said with a slight smile.