

# A WARRIOR UNDEFEATABLE /

## A Man Like None Other [On-Going]

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At the woman's command, a dozen female soldiers in black armor immediately formed a battle formation. Their spears turned into a flurry of icy flashes, completely surrounding Flaxseed.

The coordination between these soldiers was seamless. Wherever their spear tips pointed, they weaved a dense web of spiritual energy in the air, leaving no gaps.

"Oh come on, why are you ladies being so rough?" Flaxseed cried out, dodging between the flickering spear shadows while tossing out charms from his hands.

But as soon as the charms hit the soldiers' armor, they vanished like stones thrown into the sea. His face changed. "The celestials' anti-magic armor?"

Before could react further, one of the spears tore through his sleeve and left a gash on his arm.

Winching in pain, Flaxseed quickly formed a hand seal and summoned another charm, which lit up with a blinding golden glow. Yet the soldiers only narrowed their eyes slightly, their attacks continuing without hesitation.

Seeing that was about to be cornered, Flaxseed finally shouted at the top of his lungs, "Jared! You just gonna stand there and enjoy the show?!"

"Mr. Flaxseed, I gave you the chance to show off, but you blew it," Jared said with a grin.

"Cut the sarcasm and help me already! I'm about to die here!" Flaxseed roared.

Jared exchanged a glance with Jemima, and they both sprang into action.

The Dragonslayer Sword shot out like a blood-red arc, slicing through the spear tips of three female soldiers in an instant.

Jemima formed a series of hand seals, and dozens of dark vines burst from the ground, wrapping tightly around the legs of several other female soldiers.

The lead woman's eyes flared coldly under golden helmet. "You lowly humans dare defy the dignity of the celestials?!"

The sword in hand suddenly burst into dazzling white light, and a sharp wave of sword energy swept out, cutting down all the dark vines.

The man from the Caxton Continent, inspired by Jared and the others, raised his arm and shouted, "Kill!"

Tens of thousands of cultivators surged forward like a tide. They could not afford to sit and wait for death. With Jared and Jemima joining in, the female soldiers began to falter.

When the cultivators from Caxton Continent attacked all at once, the pressure became too much, and the soldiers were quickly overwhelmed and restrained.

At that very moment, the captured female soldiers suddenly shouted in unison,

"The glory of the celestials must not be defiled!"

Their armor began to glow with piercing red light as spiritual energy within them reversed violently.

"Danger! Retreat quickly!" Jared's eyes contracted as swung the Dragonslayer Sword to draw a blood-red shield in front of him.

The next moment, deafening explosions erupted one after another as over a dozen blinding white blasts detonated among the crowd.

The violent spiritual shockwaves swept across the battlefield, instantly turning hundreds of frontline cultivators into bloody mist.

Once the dust and smoke had cleared, the battlefield revealed over a dozen deep pits, each spanning a diameter of more than a hundred feet.

"Ay, what a waste of a fine group of young ladies. I didn't even get a taste before they all blew themselves up. Why go that far? Better to live a dog's life than die a hero!" Flaxseed lamented, heartbroken.

The human cultivators of Caxton Continent were stunned.

They had long heard of the celestials' pride, but they never imagined even their women would rather die than surrender. Their resolve was truly unshakable.

Thorley's face turned red and pale in turns, filled with shame. He was a celestial too, prince of the Eighth Hall, yet feared death. He carried the arrogance of the celestials, but none of their backbone.

The woman gazed coldly at the scattered limbs on the ground and said icily, "Do you see now? The celestials are not to be profaned!"

She slowly dropped sword, and the white armor on body began to emit a golden glow. "With my divine soul, I offer tribute..."

"Holy cr\*p, she's gonna self-destruct too!" Flaxseed shouted in panic, heartbroken all over again.

"Freeze!" Jared suddenly shouted, and a surge of time nascence burst from within him, instantly halting time in that entire area.

The energy inside the woman, on the verge of exploding, was frozen in place.

She struggled violently. Her golden helmet fell to the ground, revealing a strikingly valiant face. "Let me go! You despicable..."

Smack!

Jared walked up and slapped across the face.