

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1011

The Legendary Man Chapter 1011-Jonathan and Xavion had been in the forest at Delisgar Ridge in Horbah for five hours. Yet, they were still roughly a hundred miles away from the two green markers on the tracking device.

With a flick of his fingers, Jonathan popped a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill into his mouth, chewing it as if he was enjoying some jellybeans.

“Hey, Xavion, I know this mission is top secret, but must you really keep it all to yourself?” he grumbled while regarding Xavion with an exasperated expression.

He had assumed that Xavion would have at least arranged for some kind of transportation before they embarked on their voyage spanning hundreds of miles.

Never in a million years did he expect to end up walking himself off his feet like that.

Had he known better, he would have asked Hayes for a military helicopter to save himself the trouble.

Moreover, Xavion was still dressed in the same clothes. His sleeves and collar were even embroidered with the Osborne family’s coat of arms.

Those familiar with his family could easily identify him by his outfit alone.

In that case, the white mask he had on served no purpose other than making him seem stylish.

“You should be content,” Xavion said indifferently. “We’re here to murder people, so we naturally need to keep a low profile as much as possible. Besides, didn’t I offer you more than enough Spirit Rejuvenating Pills in return?”

Upon hearing that statement, Jonathan raised the bottle in his hand and shook it.

“You mean this? I only have two left.”

“Two?” Xavion staggered from shock, losing the equilibrium of the spiritual energy beneath his feet. Because of that, he left a clear footprint in the snow. Subsequently, he reformed the foundation made of spiritual energy and leaped forward.

While eyeing Jonathan’s innocent expression, Xavion grabbed the bottle from him and examined its contents.

Indeed, Jonathan had spoken nothing but the truth. There were only two pills left within.

“Are you a f\*cking black hole or something?”

Annoyed, Xavion stuffed the bottle back into Jonathan’s hands and fished out yet another bottle of Spirit Rejuvenating Pills.

“Catch this!” he shouted.

The second Xavion’s voice rang out, Jonathan channeled his spiritual energy to grab hold of the bottle and store it within his storage ring.

“Thanks a bunch!” came Jonathan’s cheery response.

It was not difficult to concoct those Spirit Rejuvenating Pills. Still, gathering the required magical plants was no easy feat.

That was how dysfunctional the development of the cultivation world in Chanaea was—the eight respectable families practically monopolized the cultivation resources across the country.

In fact, there was a time when some descendants of those respectable families asserted that they would not even mind disclosing their cultivation methods to all mortals.

There were no longer any resources up for grabs, anyway.

All that was left was the spiritual energy supply in nature. No matter how one was to cultivate, it was impossible for the person to have any kind of stellar breakthrough.

Judging by the smirk playing on Jonathan’s lips, Xavion realized that he must have been deceived.

Regardless, as precious as those Spirit Rejuvenating Pills might seem, they were not worth much for people from respectable families like Xavion.

Whatever. Giving him one or two extra bottles doesn't really matter to me.

Xavion then jumped toward where Jonathan was standing and said placidly, "Jonathan, I'm quite curious about your cultivation method. Back in Remdik, I witnessed how terrifyingly powerful your spiritual energy was. Plus, you can effortlessly consume the Spirit Rejuvenating Pills in large quantities. Other things aside, seeing how rich your spiritual energy is, I'll even buy it if you say you have more than one energy field inside you."

Jonathan shot a glance at Xavion on that note. "Hey, we're both God Realm cultivators, so don't tell me that you don't know it's taboo to ask about another person's cultivation method in the cultivation world."

A hint of murderous intent flitted across his eyes as he spoke. Catching a glimpse of that, Xavion hurriedly distanced himself from Jonathan.

"Relax. I'm simply making small talk. Besides, I only wanted to know the name of your cultivation method. Don't be so sensitive, will you? It's not like I'm going to snatch it away from you."

"You'd still have to be able to do so," Jonathan sneered in response. "I know very well what the eight respectable families are up to. You guys must be planning to release me and wait for my cultivation level to plummet. Once I no longer pose a threat, you'd then recapture me and coerce me into revealing the contents of my cultivation method, right?"

Instead of retorting, Xavion chortled away.

What Jonathan had just pointed out was indeed one of Mason's contingencies.

A cultivation method that had enabled a man to reach God Realm within three years was surely the finest. It would be a shame not to get their hands on that very cultivation method.

Jonathan, in turn, smiled coldly at Xavion's reaction. "Heed my advice and perish whatever thought you guys may have. My cultivation method is called 'Soul Eater,' which absorbs another person's cultivation to better my own cultivation level."

At first, Xavion listened to Jonathan intently, for he would not want to miss any important information.

Be that as it might, he froze in shock upon hearing the final bits of what Jonathan had shared.

He took a moment to regain his composure before letting out a snicker.

“Jonathan, it’s pointless to say such things when none of us are fools. Consuming another person’s cultivation is a core characteristic of Dark Art. Those who practice Dark Art themselves, however, could never build a firm foundation in cultivation. In fact, the mixture of foreign spiritual energy would ultimately damage their energy field and meridians. Based on my judgment, your energy field is at least twice as great as that of a typical God Realm cultivator. There’s no way you can have such a solid foundation with Dark Art.”

“Believe it or not, I’m telling the truth,” uttered Jonathan with a grin. “You can ask your family to find out the details of the homicide case in Summerbank. While you’re at it, you might as well go through the records of the battles I’ve gotten myself involved in at Remdik. Rather than slaughtering the Remdikian cultivators in one fell swoop, I made sure to wound them badly before I gobbled up their cultivation. Also, since my Cor is broken, I don’t mind sharing one more secret with you.”

Jonathan lowered his voice and added, “Haven’t you always been eager to learn what out-of-the-world cultivation method has the ability to let an adult with mature meridians attain God Realm in three years and even be near to achieving Divine Realm that fast? It’s pretty simple, really.”

A pucker formed between Xavion’s brows as he turned to Jonathan. Even though he believed that the latter would have nothing good to say, he still had to prick up his ears.

He simply could not afford to miss out on such important information.

Jonathan did not keep Xavion in suspense for long, parting his lips calmly to say, “The most important step is called ‘Possess’!”

Boom!

Xavion felt as though his head was about to explode.

Standing on the ridge, he watched Jonathan amble ahead as he swallowed his saliva several times to calm his own nerves.

Possess, he says?

If that were the case, everything about Jonathan would finally make sense.

A mere mortal like him had no whatsoever fundamentals of cultivation, yet he was granted a technique out of nowhere and started cultivating on his own. In just a short period of time, a carefree, wealthy scion like him grew to become the high and mighty Asura.

All of that could happen because the man in front of Xavion then was not the original Jonathan!

Xavion suppressed his astonishment and forwarded the audio recording of their conversation to the Osborne family.

During the interim, Jonathan could sense that Xavion was already convinced by what he had said, considering that the latter was lagging behind.

The corners of his lips quirked while a hint of contempt crossed his eyes.

People from respectable families are so f\*cking easy to deceive...

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1012**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1012-Truth be told, it was not that Xavion was being too gullible.

Rather, it was Jonathan's past that made him seem like someone who was possessed.

In just three years, Jonathan had risen to power, going from being the scion of a wealthy family to a merciless commander.

His cultivation had been significantly boosted since he returned from the battle in West Region, thanks to the existence of Seboxia in his elixir field.

Every time Jonathan defeated other high-level cultivators, the latter would almost always have their life forces drained by Seboxia, turning their corpses

into withered husks. Their final appearance looked highly similar to the effects of Dark Art's blood essence absorption.

With those things put together, in addition to Jonathan's embellishment, Xavion and anyone else who heard it would think that it was the act of a possessed person.

Knitting his brows, Xavion felt a surge of unease as he stared at Jonathan, who was walking ahead of him.

In his opinion, if what he heard was true, then perhaps Jonathan would no longer be of use to the Osborne family.

Mason, that sly old fox, despite finding out that Jonathan's Cor had been broken, still set the latter as the linchpin of his plans. Apart from eradicating Everett's lineage, he also wanted to bind Jonathan and the Osborne family together.

It was because he was after Jonathan's cultivation method.

However, the method that defied the natural laws turned into a form of Dark Art that fed on humans. That discovery made Xavion feel somewhat dejected.

As a prominent family boasting a lineage of nearly two thousand years, of course, the Osborne family owned cultivation methods that could rapidly raise a person's cultivation level.

The only downside of such a cultivation method was that it harmed the natural balance.

Only a few could advance into Grandmaster Realm through that type of method, much less God Realm.

Obviously, one did not have to bring up Divine Realm, a cultivation level that could only be obtained after killing countless people and absorbing their spiritual energy.

Once the person who cultivated with such a method began to go through Divine Tribulation, they would be devoured, with no chance to get past the first stage.

Besides, evil cultivators nurtured that way usually harbored great resentment and a strong malevolent aura.

For a respectable family that needed a long and stable legacy, evil cultivators were an extremely dangerous existence.

Thus, although each family had their own evil cultivation techniques, it was sealed up and forbidden to be used.

If Jonathan had risen to power with such a cultivation method, it would be utterly useless to the respectable families.

Instead, it only added to the number of threats they had to deal with.

When Xavion saw that Jonathan had stopped in his tracks, waiting for him at the peak, he delayed no further and went to stand next to the other man with a few light leaps.

“Why did you stop?” Xavion asked with a smile. However, he was stunned as soon as those words fell from his lips.

On the other side of the mountain in front of them was a leeward boulder, and sitting behind it were two crossed-legged figures. They were holding onto whisky bottles while staring at Xavion and Jonathan.

Between them was a portable stove with a bubbling pot of stew.

Jonathan and Xavion stood downwind. Although they were thirty to forty meters away from the other two people, their enhanced sense of smell as cultivators allowed them to smell the faint scent of meat stew that permeated the air.

The four of them maintained eye contact amidst the cold wind. The atmosphere was extremely awkward.

Thud...

A fork dropped and rolled down the side of the mountain.

Instantly, everything began to move again.

“Joshua Whitley!” Jonathan yelled.

“Xavion Osborne!” Joshua blurted.

“Hayden Zink!” Xavion shouted.

“What the f\*ck?” Hayden exclaimed.

The two people who were enjoying their beef stew behind the boulder were Joshua and Hayden, currently on the run from the eight respectable families’ pursuit.

The four of them shouted each other’s names almost at the same time.

Bang!

A sound whistled through the air as Hayden fired a shot from the sniper rifle in his hand without the slightest hesitation.

Crack!

The scarlet spirit shield in front of Xavion shattered, and he was sent flying to the other side of the mountain by the massive impact.

Holding Troop Summoner in his hands, Joshua yelled, “Go!”

In an instant, the surrounding spiritual energy began to coalesce, and dozens of glowing green figures materialized before him. They were all Grandmaster Realm spirit warriors!

Roar!

The spirit warriors bellowed angrily.

At that moment, Jonathan felt like he was standing on an ancient battlefield. A thrill of excitement ran through him.

Swoosh!

A spirit arrow flew in the direction of Jonathan’s face and exploded in a flash of golden light.

Following that, a dozen spirit warriors showered him with their attacks.

“Sh\*t!”



Even though Jonathan had the bronze handbell as a spirit shield, there was no way he could fend off so many attacks.

With that single encounter, he was swept off his feet and fell off the mountain, experiencing the same fate as Xavion.

It was then Jonathan finally understood why the eight respectable families showed no signs of giving up on the search for the surviving son of the Whitley family after destroying that family over a decade ago.

The items Joshua had in his possession were utterly terrifying.

With just one spiritual treasure, Joshua was able to summon dozens of Grandmaster Realm spirit warriors, and he had done so hastily.

If Jonathan had the spiritual treasure in his hands, he might bring it to River Onxy and summon hundreds of Grandmaster Realm cultivators to kill all of the Remdik soldiers.

Jonathan's eyes were filled with conviction as he stared at the malevolent-looking spirit warriors before him. I must get Joshua to join Asura's Office!

Just then, a yell sounded behind Jonathan. "Return to whence you came!"

Expanding his spiritual sense, Jonathan detected Xavion crushing a huge boulder under his feet as he rushed over.

The latter then lifted his leg and kicked at the golden spirit shield behind Jonathan.

"Kill!"

Jonathan, who had been flying backward, turned himself into an afterimage from Xavion's kick and charged toward the group of spirit warriors.

With a swing of the sword in his hands, he instantly felled a swath of them.

Although the spirit warriors had the spiritual energy of Grandmaster Realm cultivators, they were merely spiritual bodies. Perhaps an ordinary Grandmaster Realm cultivator would have trouble with them, but they were no match for a God Realm cultivator like Jonathan.

"Soul-sealing!"

Taking down the spirit warrior before him, Jonathan formed a hand seal with one hand and pointed at the void.

With him as the heart, an immense wave of spiritual energy rolled out in all directions.

“Solidify!”

Following the command, the spiritual energy instantly congealed, seemingly turning into an invincible jelly that surrounded the spirit warriors and trapped them inside.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1013**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1013-Xavion flitted past Jonathan, already feeling a tad numb to Jonathan’s immense spiritual energy.

If Xavion were to discharge a spiritual energy wave as Jonathan did, he might have to expend most of his spiritual energy, if not all.

Yet, the other man appeared to have plenty of spiritual energy left to spare.

Jonathan made a gesture with both hands. Due to the binding from the spiritual energy, the spirit warriors surrounding him seemed to be moving in slow motion.

Sluggishly, their weapons moved closer to Jonathan as he continued to exert his power.

“Disperse!”

Inside the force field of spiritual energy, all of the spiritual energy that had gushed out of Jonathan’s body expanded violently in all directions before rapidly contracting again as if they were out of control.

As the energy continued to expand and contract, the spiritual energy equilibrium in the spirit warriors fell apart. They gradually disintegrated into the spiritual energy of heaven and earth and dispersed.

After retracting his spiritual energy, Jonathan turned around and went to catch up with Joshua.

However, Xavion flew past him in a backward motion before he could even go past the mountain ridge in front of him.

Thump!

Xavion landed heavily on the ground just as a sniper rifle gunshot sounded from the area opposite the mountain ridge.

The jade pendant in Xavion's hand was completely shattered.

Lying on the ground, he glared at the sky.

Then, he leaped to his feet, threw aside the jade amulet, and took out a satellite phone.

"Hello? Hayden from the Zink family hid his cultivation level. He has already reached God Realm. Currently, he's with Joshua. The Zink family betrayed the Osborne family! Destroy every last one of them!" Xavion said, gripping the satellite phone so hard that the sturdy material had begun to crack.

It did not require a great deal of insight to deduce how furious Xavion must be at that moment.

Ignoring Xavion, Jonathan rushed toward the mountain ridge with the eerie-looking bronze handbell in his hand.

The shot from the sniper rifle did not come. Instead, Joshua and Hayden escaped down the mountain.

"Hey, don't run! I'm not trying to capture you—" Jonathan called out to them.

Before he could finish speaking, Xavion's bellow rang out from behind him. "B\*stards! Stay right there! I'm coming over to kill you right now..."

Jonathan was utterly bewildered by Xavion's reaction.

After all, the latter had always been the carefree sort. Not only did he seldom behave properly, but he was also rarely concerned about anything.

Yet, it seemed to Jonathan that Joshua and Hayden had greatly offended the Osborne family for Xavion to be so irate.

Even if Joshua is holding onto precious treasures at the moment, surely there's no need to be so envious?

Following that, Jonathan recalled the moment the four of them ran into each other earlier. Xavion didn't yell Joshua's name. Instead, he shouted at the other young man! I think he was called Hayden Zink?

"Do you know that man?" Jonathan asked curiously as he and Xavion sprinted down the mountain.

"Know him? That's an understatement," Xavion shouted through gritted teeth. "The Zink family is one of the Osborne family's many vassals. For many years, there have been only two God Realm cultivators from the Zink family, and Hayden has always identified himself as a Grandmaster Realm cultivator. Considering that Hayden has now shown up here as a God Realm cultivator, this means that the Zink family intends to betray us. How dare a dog at the mercy of the Osborne family fire a gun at me? That b\*stard even shot at me twice! I'm going to kill him!"

At that moment, Xavion was completely consumed with rage.

The assassination and command of the patriarch of the Osborne family fled his mind at that moment.

As a core member of one of the respectable families and a genius who reached God Realm before he hit thirty, the first half of Xavion's life was smooth sailing. No one had ever dared to disobey him, yet Hayden's precise shots nearly ended his life.

Such a feeling of betrayal was probably akin to a pet that had always wagged its tail suddenly baring fangs at its master.

There was no one who could allow their authority as the master to be challenged.

At that moment, Xavion was truly enraged.

However, he was not the only one having a mental breakdown.

Beneath them, Hayden, who carried the sniper rifle as he ran behind Joshua, also felt miserable.

From the moment he met Joshua, he rarely took off his mask. In fact, ever since members of the eight respectable families entered the mountain range, he took care to keep the mask on even as he escaped.

He was afraid that his identity would be exposed, thus resulting in the failure of the Zink family's plan.

In order to escape from the eight respectable families' pursuit, Hayden and Joshua had gone far from their intended destination and kept north the whole time they had been running. As of then, they were very close to the Remdikian border.

It should have been relatively safe, and since the two of them had been unable to have a proper meal from being exposed to the elements for many days, Joshua proposed they reward themselves with some beef stew.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan and Xavion chose to enter Delisgar Ridge through the north, which was near the Remdikian border, in order to hunt down the two cultivators from the Osborne family.

The Zink family was truly hapless.

If Hayden had not taken off his mask in order to savor the beef stew, or if the person who spotted him had not been Xavion but the other Osbornes, he would not have been recognized.

Alas, Xavion, who had met Hayden before, was the one that appeared.

The Zink family was done for.

"Dad, commence Plan B. My identity's exposed. I was with Joshua, and Xavion saw me..." Hayden spoke into a satellite phone as he ran.

A solemn voice sounded from the other end of the line. "What happened? Why did your identity get exposed?"

Hayden shot Joshua a resentful look but was at a loss for a response. How can I tell my father that the Zink family's plan, which had been in the works for three generations, was exposed because I was gorging on beef stew? This is utter bullsh\*t. Why did it have to happen to me?

At that point, he fervently wished that everything that had happened was a dream.

Unfortunately, it was reality.

“Dad, the situation is complicated, and Xavion is on my tail right now. Make sure you conceal yourselves properly; don’t let the Osborne family capture you all. I will beg for your forgiveness if I have the chance to meet you again.” With that, Hayden hung up the satellite phone.

Joshua sighed in resignation as he stared at Hayden’s gloomy expression. “Hayden, be it the timing or fate, you only have yourself to blame—”

“Isn’t this your fault?” Hayden cut Joshua off and began to curse. “To h\*ll with the f\*cking beef stew. We were exposed! What do we do now?”

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1014**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1014-“What the...” Joshua stared at Hayden in astonishment. Did he finally snap? “Well, it’s not a big deal to be hunted. Aren’t we already used to being surrounded by the eight respectable families?”

“Bullsh\*t!” Hayden bellowed through gritted teeth. “My life is worth nothing, but my identity being exposed puts hundreds of members of the Zink family in danger of being killed!”

A somber look flashed across Joshua’s eyes as he crossed the stream in front of him. “I know. The Whitley family lost close to twenty thousand members...”

“I...” Suddenly at a loss for words, Hayden felt as if he had something sharp stuck in his throat after seeing Joshua’s apologetic look.

Joshua chuckled softly. “It’s all right. I will have my revenge!”

The four God Realm cultivators made their way through the mountains quickly, as a single step of theirs could easily cover dozens of meters.

Hayden turned his head to look at the two men behind them, only to find that Jonathan was rapidly closing the distance between them.

“Sh\*t! What’s with that man called Jonathan? How is he so fast?”

Although Joshua did not turn his head, he could feel Jonathan's presence keenly. If I can sense Jonathan, this means he's within a hundred meters of me right now.

A distance of a hundred meters meant that Jonathan would catch up to them if they came to a stop or rested for a bit.

As such, Jonathan continued to shrink the distance between them.

That strange stride of his makes him unexpectedly fast.

A glint of murderous intent flashed across Joshua's eyes as he felt Jonathan continue to draw closer through his consciousness field.

He had once wedged himself between the Eight Great Families and Yaleview in order to obtain intel on Chanaea's military power.

However, before his plan could even proceed to the second stage, Jonathan had taken only three years to completely take over places apart from Yaleview.

During the early days of Asura's Office's establishment, Joshua had sent someone to contact Karl from the Eastern Army with the intention of inviting Karl to join Yaleview Army's camp. His plan had been to form a north-south division to deal with the situation.

If Joshua had access to the special missiles, he would be able to use the opportunity to have a discussion with the eight respectable families.

Despite the conditions Yaleview had offered, Karl refused to budge.

This, in turn, piqued Joshua's interest in Jonathan. He was curious about Jonathan's appeal and wondered how the other man inspired countless people to pledge their loyalty to him in such a short period of time.

It could be said that Joshua had already decided that Jonathan was the obstacle he had to conquer in order to take over Yaleview three years ago.

In the end, he did not expect to be cast out of Yaleview by Wilbur, the man he had personally raised.

In the past three years, Jonathan had always maintained his independence.

Prior to that, Joshua had never met the man known as Asura.

Due to their shared cause of eradicating the eight respectable families, they had taken the route of unifying the armies, and Joshua had once considered Jonathan his confidant of sorts. Unfortunately, the current Jonathan was in cahoots with the respectable families.

The dragon slayer had become a dragon himself.

Such an ending was enough to sadden anyone.

“Joshua, we can’t seem to get away!” Hayden shouted.

At that moment, Jonathan was less than sixty meters away from them.

The distance was too dangerous a range to launch a flying sword with spiritual energy.

“We’ll just have to fight him if we can’t escape!” Joshua snorted as he dropped toward an ancient tree in front of him.

Boom!

The tree branches made a deafening sound as Joshua thrust his left leg downward.

A large hole appeared on the other side of the tree as the impact of the energy blew through it.

Crack!

Following the cracking sound, Joshua stepped onto the tree branch with his right leg.

The instant the tree branch was utterly destroyed, Joshua’s body shot backward like a cannonball.

He had utilized the tree branch and his momentum to spring back.

Everything took place in an instant. Even the shattered pieces of wood that had been blown away by his force had not landed on the ground yet.



As Joshua was still suspended in mid-air, Hayden used his left arm to stabilize the sniper rifle and fired a shot without hesitation.

Boom!

Before the sound of the shot could even be heard, the bullet had already traversed a distance of fifty meters and slammed into Jonathan's spirit shield.

"Holy sh\*t!"

Although the golden shield around Jonathan had blocked the bullet for him, the sheer force of the shot was still transferred to Jonathan's body, nearly causing him to pass out.

The bullet also affected Jonathan's balance. With just a shot, Jonathan was sent plunging into the forest below.

"Die!" Xavion, who was hot on Jonathan's heels, screamed. The sword in his hand glinted as he brought it down upon Hayden's head.

Hayden was unable to dodge after firing off the shot earlier. Although he had sent Jonathan tumbling, the recoil had also destroyed his own center of gravity.

As such, it was not possible for Hayden to react to the incoming blow.

The sword cut through the muzzle of the sniper rifle like a hot knife through butter.

Just as the sword was about to meet his face, a black ruler suddenly appeared.

"Retreat!"

Hayden was engulfed by a huge force and pushed back before he could react.

It was Joshua!

After having his sword blocked, Xavion turned around and barreled toward Joshua like a cannon.

With Formation Crusher in front of him, Joshua was shoved back twenty to thirty meters.

Xavion's feet flitted across the mountain ridge, sticking closely to the ground as he rushed in Joshua's direction again.

"Wind and snow, come forth!" Joshua's shout came from the middle of the forest.

A snowflake sliced Xavion's cheek like a sharp knife as it blew past.

Ahead of him, the sky filled with swirling snow.

Xavion bellowed angrily as he held his sword in front of him.

The formation patterns on the sword lit up as the sword intent's spiritual energy rose, seemingly piercing the skies.

Amidst the falling snow, Xavion turned toward the trees as the blade-like snowflakes filled the air.

Even the boulders were destroyed by the onslaught of countless snowflakes.

Meanwhile, Jonathan lay in a pit as he stared at the snowflakes overhead with wide eyes. "To think that the Whitley family owned such a frightening item. No wonder the eight families banded together to eradicate them."

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1015**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1015-At this moment, not only Jonathan was dumbfounded, but Xavion, who was protected by sword energy, was also completely stunned.

The power of these three treasures—Troop Summoner, Formation Crusher, and Hailstorm Fan— was immense, and this was an indisputable fact.

However, these three high-grade spiritual treasures were all divine weapons that used Prynycp of Strength. Even in Joshua's hands, their abilities were limited if he relied solely on spiritual energy when using them.

It was completely different from what was happening before their eyes.

As Xavion looked at the swirling snowflakes outside of the sword energy surrounding him, a hint of fear flashed in his eyes.

He had participated in the battle ten years ago when the Whitley family was besieged.

At that time, a Divine Realm elder of the Whitley family had used this same move with the Hailstorm Fan, and in just a few moments, more than ten God Realm experts and dozens of Grandmaster Realm experts from the respectable families had been reduced to mere blood mist.

But Joshua's current methods were clearly not refined enough, or else he wouldn't have been unable to break through Xavion's sword energy protection.

Amidst the whirling snowstorm, an immense surge of spiritual energy blasted forth, accompanied by a thick, palpable killing intent that bore down directly on Xavion.

"Conceal the edge!"

As Xavion withdrew his sword intent, Joshua's white down jacket was immediately marked with slashes after losing the protection.

A flurry of snowflakes resembling the wings of cicadas started hurtling toward Xavion from every direction.

Fortunately, despite retracting his sword intent, a protective green aura continued to shield the vital areas on his body.

As a result, numerous tiny cuts spewed a faint mist of blood, creating a visual of red and pink blossoms amid the snow that were encircling Xavion like a garden of flowers.

Amidst the snowflakes, Joshua suddenly appeared without any warning and struck at Xavion's face with Formation Crusher.

"Heavenly Opening!" Xavion shouted coldly, and he thrust his long sword forward without any fancy movements.

The black and green swords clashed against each other without any sound.

However, in the next moment, endless sword energy suddenly exploded.

Boom!

The epicenter of the spectacle was Xavion, where snowflakes within a dozen-meter range vanished in a blink like popped soap bubbles.

Then, a large open space stretching several meters wide and dozens of meters long materialized in front of him amidst the expansive snow haze.

Joshua somersaulted and was hurled away.

With heavy panting, he cast a glance back at the spot where he once stood.

When facing Xavion's attack, Joshua might have been defeated then and there if he hadn't sensed the terrifying sword intent at the last moment and dodged. In fact, his life and journey might have come to an end.

The snowflake formation formed by Hailstorm Fan was utterly obliterated due to the spiritual energy imbalance provoked by the sword, resulting in its complete dissipation.

Jonathan slowly crawled out of the pit and looked at Hayden, who had just emerged from behind the distant ridge.

Both of them were shocked by the brutality of the methods used by those two.

As Joshua brandished Hailstorm Fan, the mountainside within a hundred-meter radius was instantaneously transformed into a barren wasteland.

The tiny snowflakes whirled through the air like razor-sharp blades, reducing the entire forest into dust.

The earth was ripped off to a depth of several feet, making the region flatter than a pancake.

As for Xavion who was holding the sword, the method he used wasn't as ostentatious as Joshua's.

However, tens of meters in front of him, a mountain range had been pierced through, opening up a cave that looked dozens of square meters wide.

If this technique was not employed in road construction, it would be a colossal loss for the road and bridge building industry.

Crack, crack...

The sound of fine cracking came from Xavion's hand.

The others gazed upon the long sword held by Xavion. It shattered into fragments and reduced to scrap metal and scattered on the ground.

With a hand, Xavion wiped the blood off his cheek and carelessly flung the remaining hilt aside.

Then, he crushed a jade bottle and chucked the Spirit Rejuvenating Pill it contained straight into his mouth.

Meanwhile, Joshua also followed suit. The two had exhausted their spiritual energy in executing those techniques.

A myriad of emotions flooded Jonathan's heart at this moment.

Throughout his journey, he had always been showing incredible skills.

Thanks to Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, his cultivation level had always been leagues ahead of those at the same level as him.

Furthermore, upon entering God Realm, he inherited the seed of Pryncyp of Slaughter from Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique and was also acknowledged by it.

Thus, Jonathan's progress had been smooth sailing all the way, and even in the West Region, he had battled against those in Divine Realm.

Although he was on the receiving end of a one-sided defeat, the fact that he could hold his ground and survive in the face of two such formidable cultivators was a testament to his skill.

Perhaps due to how smooth his journey was so far, Jonathan had never truly regarded God Realm cultivators as formidable foes.

However, he now realized that he had underestimated the heroes of the world.

Even with Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique at his disposal, Jonathan found it challenging to execute such a potent technique without the help of Pryncyp of Strength.

As this realization dawned on him, his eyebrows twitched slightly, and he could sense through his spiritual sense that Hayden, standing several meters away, was tinkering with an unusual object in his hand.

“Be careful!” Jonathan warned.

Although he didn't know what that object was, he could sense the danger emanating from Hayden's gaze.

Almost simultaneously, fire flashed from Hayden's hand, which then vanished almost instantly.

In the spiritual senses of all those present, a minuscule silver needle sliced through the air with incredible speed and materialized right in front of Xavion.

It was very fast!

Despite registering its trajectory with their spiritual senses, they were unable to react before the needle impaled Xavion's heart.

Once the circulatory system was compromised, death was imminent!

The others were struck with shock, but this familiar saying echoed in their minds. It was one that they had learned early on in their journey of cultivation.

However, just as Hayden was about to smile and revel in his victory, a distinct sound from Xavion's chest interrupted their thoughts.

Clink!

The silver needle bounced off Xavion's chest and landed on a nearby rock, vibrating intensely.

Everyone was baffled as Xavion, who was supposed to be dead, clenched his fist with an icy glare.

“Impossible!”

Hayden shouted in outrage at Xavion, unable to accept the unexpected turn of events.

This disposable magical item he had used was a rarity, capable of penetrating even the strongest defenses as long as the target was someone who hadn't

learned Pryncyp of Strength. There is no way he could dodge my sneak attack!

Xavion, a mere mortal, should have perished on the spot, yet he stood there unscathed and defying all odds.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1016**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1016-“It’s not impossible,” Xavion sneered at Hayden while looking at him coldly.

“This Core Needle was actually a treasure given to the Zink family by the Osborne family. Our intention was to prevent other respectable families from suppressing the development of the Osborne family by targeting the Zink family, so we passed it to your father. But now, you, a dog, dared to use such despicable means against your master. Hayden Zink, you’re courting death!”

Xavion gritted his teeth and stepped forward, causing an invisible ripple to explode.

Under the impact of the force, Xavion’s down jacket which was already tainted with a mist of blood ripped open along with his shirt, revealing his chiseled upper body to the cold wind.

However, what caught one’s eye were the prominent, dark purple marks that traced the contours of his muscles. They formed what looked like a thug’s tattoo, yet they were hidden under his skin. It was as if there were a lot of hidden things buried deep within his flesh.

“Dark Armor!”

“It’s Dark Armor!”

Jonathan and Joshua exclaimed almost simultaneously.

Although Hayden, who was in the distance, did not know what Jonathan and Joshua were shouting about, he could also feel the danger emanating from Xavion.

Jonathan looked at Xavion’s harmless-looking face and recalled that this guy had always had a vicious streak and could crush people to death with his words.

Nevertheless, he never thought that Xavion was such a ruthless person.

This Dark Armor was a type of Spirit Armor that was hidden under the flesh of a cultivator.

In order to plant this Spirit Armor, a cultivator needed to complete Superior Realm and completely refine their body before cutting open their flesh piece by piece and planting this Spirit Armor inside.

Besides, there was also other requirement to complete the process of planting this armor—one had to open the scalps of numerous demon beasts and carve multiple formations such as the energy-gathering formation, the energy-fixing formation, and the unity formation onto the skulls.

Then, when the demon beasts were still alive and not yet brain dead, the skulls with the formations carved on them would be removed and embedded into the cultivator's body.

Afterward, the cultivator needed to treat these bone armors as part of his body and cultivate them with his blood, flesh, and spiritual energy.

After years of integration with the cultivator, the bone armors would thoroughly become an internal armor and could then be used by the cultivator. This was how Xavion's internal armor was formed.

However, this process could take several years, even decades, as finding suitable skull of a demon beast was not an easy task.

But Xavion had successfully planted at least his entire upper body with internal armor, which likely required him to slay hundreds of specific demon beasts and took at least ten years of cultivation to obtain such a luster.

With this internal armor, Xavion was almost immortal unless faced with an extremely powerful attack.

This was the heritage of the Osborne family and Xavion's greatest asset.

"Let's go, Hayden!" Joshua shouted while looking at Xavion.

Joshua finally understood why Xavion dared to withdraw the spirit shield provided by his sword energy and swung his sword at him, even after being surrounded by the snowflakes.



With Xavion's current strength, he would not be severely injured even with Hailstorm Fan at its maximum output.

After all, superficial injuries meant little to God Realm cultivators.

Hayden held a dagger in his hand. As a direct descendant of the Zink family, which was affiliated with the Osborne family, his greatest dream was to help the Zink family escape the control of the Osborne family and achieve true freedom for his family.

If they want to achieve this, they needed the courage to resist the Osborne family.

However, facing the powerful Xavion, Hayden could not muster any fighting spirit even though he was also a God Realm cultivator like Xavion.

When Joshua's reminder echoed in his ear, Hayden's only thought was to run!

Without any hesitation, he turned around and ran toward the north.

That was Remdik's territory, so if he could get to Remdik, there might be a chance for him to survive.

At that moment, the most basic instinct driving him was the will to survive.

However, Xavion was already angered by Hayden's repeated ambushes, and he was now completely furious.

"Are you running away? Do you think you can escape?"

Xavion leaped to his feet and chased after Hayden while still exposing his upper body.

But just as Xavion was about to take off, Joshua waved his hand and activated Formation Crusher.

Suddenly, a spirit shield appeared in front of Xavion, forming a restraining barrier.

"Joshua, my target isn't you this time. You'd better get out of my way," Xavion said coldly as he summoned a long sword from his storage ring.

Joshua sneered at Xavion's words. "Your target isn't me? That's rare."

“Is there anything in this vast Delisgar Ridge that could pique the interest of all the respectable families?”

He paused for a moment after he said that.

“Wait a minute! If I remember correctly, before my grandfather died, he left me a list of all the cultivators who participated in the siege of the Whitley Family. Xavion, you happen to be on that list. Even if your target isn’t me, my target is definitely you. The respectable families can’t avoid the debt of taking over ten thousand lives of the Whitley Family. So why not you start paying it off with your life?”

As Joshua spoke, he waved his Formation Crusher twice, creating two more spirit shields on either side of Jonathan and Xavion, forming a closed triangle that trapped them in completely.

Jonathan reached out and touched the restraining barrier around him. “Joshua, your restraining barrier is too basic and won’t hold us for long. Besides, I didn’t come here to fight you, but—”

“Stopping you guys for a moment is enough,” Joshua interrupted Jonathan with a smile.

As he spoke, Troop Summoner appeared in his hand once again, and both Jonathan and Xavion’s gazes turned serious when they saw it.

After all, the three magical items that had been revealed were all precious treasures that could make anyone yearn for them.

“You’re asking for it!” Xavion took a step forward and leaped dozens of meters across while swinging his sword at Joshua.

“By the power of the heavens and the earth, let the spirit rise and be transformed. Let the divine weapon be summoned and gathered, and be imbued with the magic of the gods!”

Buzz...

A peculiar yet familiar waves of energy emerged in the sky.

Spiritual energy fell from Heaven Sword which seemingly coming from the heavens, while a sword suddenly emerged from the pages of the blank Troop Summoner and collided with Xavion's blade.

"Kill!"

Joshua's face was very pale at the moment, but his eyes were full of killing intent.

Behind the big sword, a two-meter-tall well-built figure stepped forward from the void.

When Jonathan saw the red-bearded figure, his eyes almost popped out.

"Is this even possible? This must be fake, right?"

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1017**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1017-Clang!

With a muffled sound, Xavion's sword flew backward and he was thrown back, slamming into the restraining barrier behind him.

The large figure had already flashed over to Xavion's side and swung his big hammer high, ready to strike at Xavion.

"Freeze!"

Jonathan's spiritual energy surged forth, and he immediately cast a spiritual energy force field to try to stop the muscular figure in his tracks.

However, the figure was only briefly hindered and quickly resumed his movement.

"Come here!"

Despite being far away, Jonathan managed to pull Xavion toward him with two huge hands he had conjured.

The huge hammer pummeled the mountain rocks into the earth and turned them into dust without any resistance at all.

Jonathan looked at Joshua incredulously. “You’re kidding me, right? Can Thor actually be summoned by you? Do you think you’re a Summoner?”

Joshua snorted before turning around and leaving.

“I can even summon Odin and Loki if I want. But now, I have more important things to do. You two can play here for a while.”

Without looking back, Joshua rushed toward the north, probably to chase after Hayden.

Boom!

“Thor” swung his big hammer toward Jonathan once again, but Jonathan had grown tired of the game.

He pushed Xavion aside, held up his bronze handbell to deflect the hammer, then caught Thor’s wrist with his own hand.

He twisted his body and the muscles on the back of his hand bulged as a suit of dragon armor made of gathered spiritual energy suddenly appeared.

Bang!

With a single strike, the hammer-wielding spirit warrior was knocked down onto the rocks like a rag doll.

Xavion’s eyes widened as he watched Jonathan in disbelief.

He had just been thrown backward by this spirit warrior in their previous confrontation, but now Jonathan easily defeated the spirit warrior.

What the f\*ck! How powerful is Jonathan actually?

But isn’t Jonathan’s Cor destroyed?

Is this really the strength of someone who has no Cor?

But little did he know that if this spirit warrior were a real person, even a God Realm cultivator like Jonathan who had just achieved the realm would not have succeeded so easily.

However, this spirit warrior was completely constructed by spiritual energy, and sensing this form of energy happened to be Jonathan's area of expertise.

Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was not only powerful, but also had a special method of detection—sensing the distribution of spiritual energy.

Although almost all spiritual techniques had this function, the detection method of Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was even more unique.

For example, if Jonathan had the intention to investigate a cultivator, the cultivator would instantly turn into a human map in his eyes, and even the crucial nodes of the person's veins and muscles would be clearly visible to him.

As for this spirit warrior constructed entirely by spells and spiritual energy, Jonathan could clearly find the flaws and loopholes in the operation of its energy.

If he used it intentionally, he could destroy the spiritual energy balance of the entire spirit warrior with a light touch and easily shattered it.

The immense spiritual energy would then fall to the ground and disperse like water, and the invincible spirit warrior would turn back into spiritual energy once again and dissipate into the air.

"All surface and no substance." Jonathan shook his head with disappointment.

As a cultivator, who wouldn't admire the legendary hero Thor? Unfortunately, what Joshua summoned was just something to frighten others, which did not even come close to a tiny fraction of the real Thor.

Crack...

A distinct sound came as one side of the restraining barrier was cut by Xavion.

But before the two could leave, two spiritual energy fluctuations had already approached.

Thud! Thud!

With muffled sounds, two figures landed beside Jonathan and Xavion.

One was tall and thin, while the other short and chubby. Their cultivation levels were both in the middle phase of God Realm.

Judging from their appearances, they were clearly from the Welsh family, which was also one of the respectable families.

“Xavion Osborne?” asked the short and chubby cultivator, who was holding a hammer, hesitantly. “What are you doing here?”

While the chubby cultivator spoke, his gaze shifted toward Jonathan, and the tall and thin cultivator beside him looked at Xavion’s body with a serious expression.

The Welsh family’s Dragon-Tiger Universe Technique was a typical physical training technique that focuses on the physical body.

Hence, those members of the Welsh family had easily recognized the internal armor on Xavion’s body.

Xavion took out a jacket from his storage ring and put it on.

“What? Since when did Delisgar Ridge become the territory of the Welsh family? Even if someone wants to police this area, it should be the Leeson family in Doveston. What are you two dumbos doing here?”

“Say that again!” the thin cultivator shouted and was about to charge forward, but was stopped by the chubby cultivator.

They came here because they sensed the intense spiritual energy fluctuations, but now there were not only signs of battle, but also Jonathan, who had been in the spotlight recently.

Hmm, Xavion was beaten to the point where he exposed his internal armor, so what kind of battle had taken place here?

What is the relationship between Jonathan and Xavion?

And why are they here?

Without knowing the definite answers to these questions, acting recklessly would be unwise.

Just as the chubby cultivator was pondering his next move, four more spiritual energy fluctuations appeared from the southeast and southwest directions.

Jonathan turned his head and saw several figures approaching rapidly from a distance.

Xavion looked at the four people who landed nearby with cold eyes, and a hint of disdain flashed in his eyes.

“The Blackwood family and the Leeson family! You’re pretty quick to respond, aren’t you?”

Two people from the Blackwood family were sent this time, one of whom was Severus, who helped to safely return Charleigh and Ksana to Chanaea from Merania with the help of Cyprus.

Unfortunately, Jonathan was not present at the time, so he didn’t recognize Severus.

As for those from the Leeson family, they were extremely kind-looking people, with their billhooks and cotton-padded jackets.

The two of them looked like real mountain hunters, exuding an indescribable sense of friendliness and kindness.

Remy Leeson held his billhook and looked at everyone, and although he was somewhat surprised to see Jonathan and Xavion, he didn’t ask too many questions.

“What’s going on here? I thought it was that brat Joshua Whitley. What are you guys doing here?”

After Joshua killed several disciples of the Leeson family, the Leeson family no longer cared about the three supreme magical items.

They were only focused on killing Joshua and seeking revenge for their family. Otherwise, they would not have exposed Joshua’s whereabouts to the other seven respectable families.

Remy was somewhat disappointed to see that Joshua wasn’t there.

But when he saw Jonathan, he became slightly wary.

“You’re Jonathan Goldstein, right? What are you doing here? Tell us.”

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1018**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1018-Hearing Remy’s words, everyone turned to look at Jonathan.

Recently, Jonathan attained a level of fame in Chanaea that made him the most renowned individual in the region.

Not only did he defeat Jetroina’s warriors at Doveston and get involved in the battle between the eight respectable families, but he also caused quite a stir in Remdik and the West Region.

If Chanaea were a vast whirlpool, Jonathan was at the epicenter of the whirlpool for the past six months.

In fact, his popularity even gave the public an illusion that the entire universe was focused solely on Jonathan.

That illusion deeply upset the eight respectable families, who were at the pinnacle of Chanaea’s social hierarchy.

Previously, the eight respectable families were enmeshed in a fierce rivalry and thus did not have the opportunity to focus their energy and resources on dealing with Asura’s Office, despite the fact that they had a strong animosity toward it.

Most importantly, they assumed that Asura’s Office was established by a mere mortal.

Other than Jonathan, the rest of the members were merely Grandmasters at most.

No matter how influential the organization was, the eight respectable families assumed they could get rid of it easily.

Thus, they refrained from sending their men to the newly founded Asura’s Office, giving it the opportunity to flourish and gain strength.



In actuality, they had made a conscious decision to overlook the development of Asura's Office, with the intention of being able to swoop in and take control of it once it was up and running.

No one anticipated that Asura's Office would grow and expand so rapidly, or that Jonathan would be able to unify all the military forces outside of Yaleview under his authoritative control. The name Jonathan soon became synonymous with dread throughout the entire nation of Chanaea.

By the time they wanted to take action, Jonathan had already convinced Karl to join him.

Utilizing the power of Doveston's secret special missile, he found himself in confrontation with the eight respectable families, as each attempted to intimidate the other.

At this moment, Jonathan was once again the focus of everyone's attention, for he had recently declared his decision to step away from Asura's Office, which he had diligently worked to establish and grow.

Prior to this, nobody had seen Jonathan's true appearance except for Xavion. This sparked their curiosity, as they were eager to finally uncover what he looked like.

Jonathan was a legend in Chanaea. His ability to successfully manage Asura's Office, combined with his rapid cultivation speed, were clear indications of what he was capable of.

Jonathan noticed their gazes and furrowed his brows. "Why do I have to tell you the reason for me being here?"

"F\*ck you!"

A God Realm cultivator from the Leeson family rolled up his sleeves, ready to attack Jonathan for his rude reply.

Remy, who had been standing in front of the throng of people, raised his arm to stop them from taking action.

"You can't hurt him," he said sternly.

The cultivator from the Leeson family was upset at being stopped.

“Remy, he’s a cripple. How dare he act all arrogant on our territory? I will not stand for it. If you allow me to take action, I’ll teach him a lesson now!”

“Who do you think you are?” Jonathan sneered. He took one step forward and appeared before Remy in a flash.

Without any prior indication, the glowing spiritual energy shield on his right hand surged forth toward the cultivator of the Leeson family.

“Wait!” Remy hollered as he raised his billhook to chop off Jonathan’s palm.

Sparks flew as Jonathan gripped the billhook with his right palm and delivered a punch with his left hand.

Bam!

The Leeson family’s cultivator flew backward and crashed to the ground with a heavy thud.

Jonathan took one step forward, but Remy hastened over and blocked his path.

“Jonathan!” Remy yelled, holding his billhook horizontally across his chest.

Casting him an icy look, Jonathan asked, “What is it?”

Jonathan might’ve left Asura’s Office, but he wasn’t called Asura for nothing.

He typically showed a pleasant and welcoming demeanor since he made a conscious decision to be that way.

Moreover, in the military, it was imperative that soldiers eat, sleep, and fight alongside their comrades.

However, being a superior who held a high position, especially a God Realm cultivator who was more than capable of easily defeating other cultivators of the same power level, he held a certain amount of pride in himself.

The eight respectable families had decided single-handedly about how to handle the situation with him; whether they would resist him or form an alliance with him.

Jonathan had never seen the old b\*stards of the eight respectable families before, but Xavion, Winston, and the like were individuals who represented their families.

Remy and the like had no right to behave in an aggressive manner toward Jonathan.

If Jonathan refrained from retaliating when the Leeson family's cultivator publicly insulted him, he was demonstrating to the other seven families that he was a pushover.

If everyone joined in to insult him as well, it could quickly devolve into a chaotic situation.

Jonathan took one look at the Leeson cultivators standing behind Remy and let out an icy snort. "What, do you think that I don't pose a threat now that I'm no longer part of Asura's Office? Is that why you think you can talk to me however you please? You need to be aware of one thing—the only reason you have been hesitant to harm either me or Asura's Office is that I have been shielding Asura's Office from any potential harm, not the other way around!"

His voice wasn't loud, but each and every word seemed to boom right by everyone's ears.

They knew he was right.

All the while, the respectable families only took into account Jonathan and the special missile when managing the issues regarding Asura's Office.

They never took the other members of Asura's Office seriously.

It was ridiculous to assume that Jonathan had been deprived of his backing just because he was no longer part of Asura's Office.

Instead, without Asura's Office, Jonathan was now free from concerns and constraints.

Remy gazed at Jonathan as Winston's words popped up in his mind.

Jonathan is indeed a crazed man without any reservations!

Slowly, he lowered his billhook and gave Jonathan a curt and respectful nod.

“I offer my sincerest apologies for the uncouth behavior of our clan’s cultivators. It is inexcusable that they displayed such a lack of discipline and showed you disrespect.”

“Remy—”

The Leeson family member who had been defeated was still unwilling to accept the outcome of the situation, but before he could express his disagreement, Remy’s death stare silenced him.

“Mr. Goldstein’s wife has been abducted by the Osborne family, and he’s no longer part of Asura’s Office. His Cor has been destroyed. It is not in our best interests to directly confront someone as unpredictable and volatile as him, so instead, we should endure his antics.”

Remy was addressing his comrades in a cool and calculated tone, but his eyes betrayed an intense hostility as he directed a piercing glare toward Jonathan.

He didn’t even bother to lower his voice.

Remy was clearly informing Jonathan that the Leeson family had no intention of causing any trouble, yet they would not back down if Jonathan chose to confront them.

Wielding his billhook, Remy slowly backed off.

Finally, when they had taken at least ten steps, they both sprung up into the air and began to descend the mountain.

The two cultivators from the Welsh family gave Jonathan one last look before turning to leave.

As for the members of the Blackwood family, they inclined their heads at Jonathan as a greeting before setting off as well.

The relationship between the Blackwoods and Jonathan was a complicated one.

While they had been of great assistance to Jonathan during Jonathan’s trips to Remdik, it was unclear whether they were allies or adversaries.

After all, they were merely using each other.

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1019

The Legendary Man Chapter 1019-Xavion gritted his teeth silently as he watched the rest leave.

“This is bad.”

They had chosen to take the longer route by traveling along the border so the seven other families wouldn't learn of their arrival.

It was a widely-known fact that the most reputable and esteemed families in the area were often embroiled in power struggles amongst each other, yet they had to be discreet in their dealings in order to prevent any salacious rumors from spreading.

Knowing the truth and seeing the truth would produce different results.

Right now, the Leeson family, the Blackwood family, and the Welsh family had discovered their arrival.

Thus, it was inconvenient for them to take action now.

Most importantly, he was afraid Kimberly and Barnaby would also find out that he was at Delisgar Ridge as there were plenty of witnesses who had laid eyes on him.

Being part of the Osborne family, they would need to tell Kimberly and Barnaby about their arrival at Delisgar Ridge if they wanted to increase their chances of finding Joshua.

However, Xavion and Jonathan decided to come here without informing Everett beforehand.

They were obviously here for Kimberly and Barnaby.

Xavion's gaze landed on Jonathan, who was standing not far away from him. He finally made up his mind.

“Jonathan, I'll need your help.”

“What do you mean?” Jonathan asked with his brows furrowed.

Xavion briefly explained the situation to him. "Our initial plan was to assassinate our target secretly, but you'll have to do it openly now."

Upon hearing Xavion's words, Jonathan gave a brief nod.

He was indifferent to whether the task had to be done discreetly or in an overt manner.

No matter the outcome, he was destined to bear the brunt of the blame for the killing of Kimberly and Barnaby as that was part of their plan.

Jonathan contemplated for a short moment as he glanced at his phone.

"According to your guess, the Leasons, Welshes, and Blackwoods will be able to effectively spread the word that we are currently in Delisgar Ridge within the next thirty minutes. Upon receiving this news, the Osborne family's intelligence network will intercept it and quickly relay it to Everett, alerting Kimberly and Barnaby about our presence. At this point, they will be on their guard and have likely moved from their current location. We are currently around two hundred miles away from them, so there won't be enough time. However, they will still need some time to react to the news, so if we head there now, even if they have already left, they won't be far away. We can still make it."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Jonathan sprinted straight toward Doveston without hesitation.

Behind him, Xavion swiped a hand across his head.

His long hair was chopped off, and he now sported a crew cut.

Xavion glanced at the hair on his palm. He shook his hand slightly, and his hair started burning.

He then retrieved a black mask that was an exact replica of the one worn by the Dark Special Forces of Asura's Office and slowly put it on.

They were now going to take action in the open, so he wouldn't have to hold back anymore.

As long as he kept the mask on, his enemies were powerless against him, unable to exact revenge or retribution even if they realized his true identity.

Kimberly and Barnaby, I cannot bring myself to show you the kindness I would to other relatives, knowing that your father was cruel enough to harm his own family. It pains me to say this, but I must make sure to eliminate your family branch.

Back at Redlington's temporary military base, Aidan, Alexander, Avery, and Vicador, had gathered in a tent. Aidan was the commander of the Medved Army, and Alexander was his Chief of Staff. Avery was the commander of the Arctic Army, while Vicador was his consultant. All four of them were gazing intently at the elderly man sitting in the main seat before them.

The elderly man was none other than Ivanov.

In the middle was a large table with a big display screen showing the map of Horbah, which was situated to the south of Redlington.

"You all understood what I said, right?" Ivanov asked calmly.

"Yes!" Aidan and the rest replied loudly.

Ivanov swept his gaze over the four of them.

Met with the man's piercing gaze, they felt as though a strong, invisible hand had clasped their throats, almost suffocating them.

Ivanov didn't bother hiding his killing intent, especially toward Aidan and Avery.

Clearly, he still held a grudge over Antoine's death.

However, Aidan and Avery reacted differently.

Aidan was a key person in Ivanov's faction, and his very life was in the hands of the powerful man. He was filled with fear, knowing that Ivanov could kill him anytime he wanted.

On the other hand, Avery might be one of the commanders of the four armies in the eastern warzone, but he was an ally of the tsar.

Avery was stationed at Beshya, a locale situated adjacent to Aizkovos, one of the few places that were unlikely to be embroiled in a conflict of any kind.

It seemed that he was given an official post with very little to do, but in actuality, he could monitor everything happening on the eastern battlefield.

Thanks to the tsar's powerful protection, even if Avery were to commit a crime with the death penalty as the consequence, Ivanov wouldn't dare to cross the line and punish him.

If Ivanov were to do something that could be interpreted as a sign of rebellion, the tsar would have an opportunity to eliminate him as a potential threat to their rule.

Ivanov shot Avery a frosty glare, but he was surprised to find that Avery was smiling at him.

Knowing he wasn't able to intimidate Avery into submitting to him, Ivanov let out a cold snort and turned to look at Aidan and the rest.

"We have three hundred and fifty thousand soldiers currently stationed just north of the River Onxy border. When the war breaks out, I want you to make sure you and your forces are able to make it across the River Onxy border. I will provide you with whatever resources you need, including one hundred Beta Warriors werewolves in the Grandmaster Realm and seven hundred Alpha Warriors werewolves. Let us not forget our ultimate goal—to make it across River Onxy and ultimately conquer Horbah. Are you all clear on the instructions given?"

"Yes!" they answered and got to their feet.

Slowly, Ivanov rose to his feet.

"You don't have a lot of chances left. If you lose this war, you'll also lose your lives."

With that said, Ivanov disappeared within the tent.

Aidan's hands were clenched tightly into fists as he looked at the entrance of the tent. His forehead was covered with clammy sweat.

Ivanov's final words were unmistakably intended for him alone. He was the only one who realized that Ivanov wasn't referring to the attack on Chanaea when he spoke of losing the war earlier.



Instead, Ivanov's faction was fully prepared to take advantage of the war against Chanaea to launch Operation Blood Remdik.

In short, they were planning a coup.

Ivanov's family was prepared to take action against the tsar!

Aidan's mission was to make haste in eliminating Avery when news of Kremalos Palace's coup reached his ears.

Ivanov's faction was determined to eliminate the tsar's faction completely.

Aidan had no idea what happened back at Kremalos Palace, but he knew the dynamics of Remdik would be drastically altered soon.

It was too late for him to back out.

Aidan fervently wished for Ivanov's family to achieve victory, as his own fate was inextricably linked with theirs.

He would only be able to ensure his own survival by assisting Ivanov in ascending to the throne and becoming the next tsar.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1020**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1020-The unnamed mountain at Harfush had been excavated, and a natural fortress was built within.

Thirty thousand people among Keeper Army's a hundred and fifty thousand people lived there year-round. These individuals were cultivation-eligible soldiers whom Jonathan and Hades had been searching since a year ago.

Furthermore, Jonathan had conducted research on the mountain and found that it possessed a slightly higher concentration of spiritual energy than other areas in the mortal world.

Powerful forces like the eight respectable families wouldn't be interested in a place with a limited supply of spiritual energy like this mountain. However, for Jonathan, who was a cultivator without any powerful backing, the mountain provided an excellent cultivation environment.

In the middle of the mountain was a huge cave, and Jonathan had led his people to further excavate the area so that it could become an area for cultivation.

At present, they had built temporary housing in the corner of the cave.

Despite the crude appearance of those buildings, it was a restricted area.

In other words, there were only a handful of people who were allowed to enter the housing area at the cultivation base.

A nosy soldier once tried to find out what was in those houses, but as soon as he approached the area, a Grandmaster Realm cultivator crushed him mercilessly.

That soldier had been one of the individuals with the highest combat power in the cultivation base.

Once he left the base, he would have become a regimental leader. Moreover, Hades recognized his potential, so he was also among the selected few who were receiving additional training.

The soldier, knowing his status at the base, was merely curious about the restricted area—he did not intend to go against the rules and barge into the area—but he was still crushed there and then.

No one dared to ask too many questions about the soldier's death, but as a precautionary measure, signs were put up around the houses, warning people to keep their distance.

Those warning signs were proof that the death of the soldier was not a rumor.

However, that also caused the soldiers to be even more curious about the houses.

Once in a while, some would be brought into that restricted area, but they would never be seen exiting those houses.

The missing individuals seemed to have disappeared without a trace, leaving everyone to speculate about what had happened to them.

Meanwhile, a few people in hazmat were staring at the centrifuge in front of them in one of the houses within the restricted area.

“By utilizing the high-speed rotation, we can extract pure tissue culture fluid efficiently. With genetic engineering, we can manipulate the genes that determine a person’s height, appearance, and meridians. This can aid cultivators in swiftly improving their cultivation levels. Moreover, we can use this technique to transform ordinary people without any cultivation qualifications into people with cultivation qualifications!”

Meanwhile, Jason was nervously holding his breath.

At that moment, he was nothing like his usual crazy doctor demeanor. Instead, he looked like a humble student who was eager to learn, hoping to note down everything Charleigh said.

The centrifuge’s light finally turned from red to green, and Charleigh opened it to extract several long tubes.

The liquid in those tubes had already separated into two layers. The first layer, occupying three-fifth of the entire liquid, was as clear as water.

That was what Charleigh wanted.

After opening one of the tubes, he dripped a droplet of the liquid onto the glass slide before observing it with the microscope.

There was also a screen that showed what Charleigh was looking at for the others to see.

Then, Charleigh took an item that resembled flour from the side and used his spiritual energy to retrieve one particle to put it on the slide.

The second the white particle touched the slide, the extract started bubbling as if it had been boiled. Even the glass slide cracked.

“It’s done,” Charleigh said to Jason and Hades.

“These four tubes are the nineteenth subject’s gene-based drug. You can inject it into his neck to help him break through Superior Realm to become a Grandmaster Realm cultivator with his consciousness intact.”

After taking the drug from Charleigh, Hades handed it to his subordinates.

Meanwhile, a soldier clad in a camouflage uniform sat on a couch in a separate room.

A few people were looking into the room through a one-way mirror. Hades' subordinate entered the room and briefly talked to the soldier before taking out a syringe.

Right as the subordinate was about to insert the syringe, the soldier stopped him.

"What's the matter with him?"

At that, Jason made to channel his spiritual energy, but before he could actually do anything, Hades stopped him.

"I trust my soldier," Hades said to Jason as he put a hand on Jason's shoulder.

As Jason looked at Hades, the surging spiritual energy in him slowly calmed down.

Back in the room, the soldier snatched the syringe from the subordinate before looking at the mirror in front of him, contemplating.

A second ago, he had sensed faint spiritual energy fluctuation coming from the back of the mirror.

The soldier realized it happened when he snatched the syringe, and a smile appeared on his face.

Then, he saluted at the mirror before forcefully stabbing the syringe into his neck.

"Argh!"

In a few seconds, the soldier's face turned bright red as the veins on his temples popped. He collapsed onto the ground and started convulsing in an agonized manner.

Hades and the other two stood on the other side of the mirror and watched as the soldier struggled.

It was not the first time they had seen a sight like this.

Charleigh once told Hades that he had tried one of those doses on himself and that it felt like hell.

Frankly, no one could really tell what hell felt like for a lunatic who was willing to make himself a test subject in his research for a drug.

Nevertheless, the suffering period was something the soldier had to endure alone.

Dozens of minutes later, the bold and unyielding soldier finally calmed down.

A nurse then entered the room to check his pulse. Then, the nurse nodded at the mirror, signaling to Hades and the others that the soldier was still alive.

It was then Jason and the others let out sighs of relief.

They hadn't been getting much rest over the past few days, but out of the nineteen soldiers who had been injected with the gene-based drug, only six, including the latest one, had survived.

The mortality rate was frightening.

Hades once discussed this matter with Charleigh before, but Charleigh's response had been a curt one.

"We're creating a god."

Indeed, using science and drugs to make cultivators surpass their limits was not something ordinary people could achieve.

The high mortality rate was the price for something almost unthinkable like this.

"I'm going to get some rest before we commence the following transformations," Charleigh wearily said.

However, before he could finish speaking, a soldier in a protective suit rushed into the room.

"We have an urgent call from Doveston!"