

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1021

The Legendary Man Chapter 1021-Hades looked at the soldier solemnly.

Hayes Yeager was currently in charge of guarding Doveston. Although he had been appointed as the Prince of Diyouli, his straightforward nature meant that he was far closer to Hades than Jason and the others in private.

Moreover, as Hayes just took over Doveston, he still had room for improvement as the guardian of the region.

Therefore, Hayes would come to Hades first if anything happened.

Yet, at present, Hades received news about Doveston through the Intelligence Unit instead of Hayes himself.

To put it simply, Doveston was in trouble. It was highly likely that the news had reached the Intelligence Unit before reaching Hayes.

Hades' eyes widened, and when he took the call, he asked in an icy tone, "This is Hades. What's going on?"

"I'm a Secret Agent from Asura's Office's Intelligence Unit," whispered the voice on the other end of the line while panting heavily.

He continued, "I detected a secret transfer of personnel in Remdik. The Remdikian Western Army has mobilized hundreds of squads of modified warriors and is escorting their hostages to the battlefield at River Onxy."

"Hostages? What hostages?" Hades quickly asked upon realizing the key part of the person's words.

"The Western Army's— Argh!"

Following a pained cry, the intelligence officer's voice disappeared.

"Hey!" Hades cried out. "The Western Army's what? Speak!"

Beep... Beep... Beep...

All that was left was the call-end tone after a crack sounded on the other end of the phone.

The member of the Intelligence Unit beside Hades hastily tried to re-establish a connection with the other side, but his efforts were fruitless.

Hades figured that the other intelligence officer must have died.

Jason reached out to pat Hades' shoulder.

"Hades, there will always be casualties. Perhaps the next will be us."

Hades gave Jason a complicated look before turning to Charleigh.

"I need a large number of Grandmaster Realm cultivators. How long will it take for you to produce them?"

Before Charleigh could say anything, Jason stood between them and questioned, "What are you trying to do?"

There was only one way to get a large number of Grandmaster Realm cultivators for Hades, and that was to get Charleigh's Alpha Warriors.

However, there was one huge flaw to that type of modified warrior, and it was that they were not sentient.

They were nothing but unfeeling killing machines.

Jonathan had made it clear to Jason that he would only agree to recruit Charleigh if the modified warriors retained their consciousness and were willingly participating in the project.

However, Hades, the chief of Asura's Office himself, was going to break that rule.

Charleigh quietly looked at Hades.

He strongly advocated the usage of Alpha Warriors in battles.

After all, both Alpha Warriors and Beta Warriors were Grandmaster Realm cultivators.

Although Beta Warriors possessed a mind of their own, the cost of creating them was much higher than that of creating Alpha Warriors.

The high mortality rate was part of its costliness, as well as the complexity of creating the drug.

One thing that Beta Warriors trumped over Alpha Warriors was that they had more variations in their battling method.

That was because the modification had not harmed their mind, so they could make improvisations on the battlefield.

On the other hand, Alpha Warriors could only work according to the orders they were given like mindless machines.

However, this was a flaw that could be offset by increasing their numbers.

Therefore, Alpha Warriors would be the better choice if they were only considering the costs of the project and success rate.

It was also why Remdik stopped supporting Charleigh's research once Charleigh came up with Beta Warriors.

They had gotten everything they needed for their battles with Alpha Warriors, the killing machines.

At that moment, Charleigh was stripped of his cultivation level and was now a mere mortal.

Moreover, he was only a captive researcher in Chanaea. He had no right to interfere with any plans they made.

Concurrently, Jason was looking at Hades in disbelief.

"Hades, what are you thinking about? Have you forgotten what Mr. Goldstein told us when he left Charleigh in our hands? Look at the people outside. Are you going to make them all mindless monsters? Are you f*cking out of your mind?"

"Do you think I want this?" Hades glared at Jason with reddened eyes. "Tell me how I'm supposed to deal with Doveston's crisis, then! Did you not hear what the intelligence officer who just died said? Remdik has mobilized hundreds of squads of modified warriors, and the modified warriors that Charleigh made are Grandmaster Realm cultivators! Tell me, what am I

supposed to do to fend off hundreds of Grandmaster Realm cultivators?” Hades bellowed in Jason’s face as he gripped the latter’s collar.

“Half of Asura’s Office’s Grandmaster Realm cultivators were transferred to Merania by the Dark Special Forces, and they died there. Are you going to fend off the hundreds of Grandmaster Realm cultivators by yourself? Am I supposed to do that myself? Or should we get Mr. Goldstein to help us fend off the cultivators?” Hades continued shouting before shoving Jason aside.

“Charleigh, how long will it take you to mass-produce Alpha Warriors?”

Charleigh glanced at Jason before replying, “Alpha Warriors were my first product and my most developed research. However, it’s also my ultimate failure. The gene-based drugs for Alpha Warriors were not modified for each cultivator. Instead, I came up with an aggressive gene-based drug. Back then, I thought I should develop a drug for all. It was only later on I realized that gene-based drugs should be modified according to the recipient’s genes. That’s why I started researching the drug for Beta Warriors. If you’re in urgent need of soldiers, then I can create a thousand doses of Alpha Warrior’s drugs. As long as the mortality rate isn’t something you’re factoring in, I can create a squad of at least a hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators in three days’ time.”

While Charleigh was speaking, Jason grabbed hold of a scalpel.

Sensing Jason’s burning gaze on him, Hades gave him a frigid look.

“Jason, I hope you remember that I’m the current chief of Asura’s Office while you’re only the chief of the special medical team. Saving people is your job. You’ll be committing insubordination if you attack me. Also, you’re no match for me in a battle.”

As Hades spoke, he clenched his right fist.

A huge force from behind Jason abruptly shoved him closer to Hades.

Lifting his right hand, Hades then tapped Jason’s neck and rendered him unconscious easily.

“Someone bring Jason away for him to get some rest.”

After ordering his subordinates to take Jason away, Hades turned back to Charleigh and said, "Prep enough drugs to make at least three hundred Alpha Warriors. We'll start tonight, and I'll be bringing the men here to take the doses."

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1022

The Legendary Man Chapter 1022-Deep in Delisgar Ridge, Jonathan and Xavion zipped through the thick forest like phantoms.

"The signal is coming from ahead," informed Jonathan after glancing at his tracker.

Xavion did the same, too.

Since ten minutes ago, Kimberly and Barnaby's speed had decreased significantly.

Just a moment ago, their movements on the tracker had ceased.

"They've been remaining still for ten minutes. I bet they've learned about the incident. Everett's a despicable traitor. Not only did he install spies in different teams under the respectable families, he even colluded with some of them in secret," spat Xavion.

Affairs concerning the respectable families were often complicated and involved plenty of twists and turns.

Based on Kimberly and Barnaby's reaction time alone, the experienced Xavion was able to deduce many things. According to my estimations, it'll take at least half an hour for the news of our appearance at Delisgar Ridge to travel through the respectable families, be received by intelligence officers in the Osborne family, and eventually reach Everett. However, the moving speed of their coordinates had begun decreasing twenty minutes ago. It doesn't make sense unless someone in one of the respectable families directly delivered the news to Everett or Kimberly and Barnaby.

He gritted his teeth as he stared at the markers on his tracker. "D*mn it! Looks like Everett and the others are really courting death!"

Upon ending his sentence, he increased his speed once again.

Jonathan was slightly shocked when he saw that. Apparently, he has been holding back all this time.

After sprinting for a few more minutes in the forest, they arrived at a valley.

“They’re down there,” stated Jonathan as he put away his phone and unleashed his spiritual sense, scanning the area below.

Xavion merely gazed at Jonathan wordlessly. After working with him a few times, I know that both his spiritual energy and spiritual sense are superior to mine. The detection range of his spiritual sense is much wider than mine, too.

However, a few seconds later, Jonathan frowned. “I’m not sensing any spiritual energy within a hundred-meter radius. Wait here for me. I’ll head down there to check.”

Before Xavion could reply, Jonathan leaped into the valley without hesitation.

The valley was filled with pine trees and shrubbery. Even though it was winter at that moment, the vegetation there remained dense and luxuriant.

Closing his eyes, Jonathan leaped from one tree to another, stepping on the thin branches as he advanced forward as though he was weightless.

In a flash, he scoured through the entire valley for his targets.

Even after enveloping the entire valley with his spiritual sense, he still didn’t find anyone, not even tracks left by humans.

He even extended his spiritual sense dozens of meters underground in case his targets were hiding there.

“There’s no one here!” he said into his communication device.

Xavion leaped into the valley and landed next to Jonathan. “Impossible. The signal is definitely coming from this valley.”

Upon hearing that, Jonathan pointed at a tree ahead.

Under the tree, a deer poked its head out of an underground hole.

“According to the location of the signal, I suspect they attached their tracking device to those two deers over there. It’d explain why their speed suddenly diminished,” explained Jonathan.

Xavion was evidently exasperated by that point.

When he heard what Jonathan said, he waved his arms and manifested two giant hands, dragging those two deers toward him.

As the animals levitated in the air, he sliced them in half.

As expected, two phones fell on the snowy ground along with the animals’ warm blood and guts.

With a slight move of his finger, Xavion summoned those two phones toward him.

“It’s theirs!” he exclaimed before quickly tossing the phones away. “It’s a bomb!”

Boom!

Boom!

The phones detonated almost simultaneously.

While there was no fire or smoke, Jonathan and Xavion, who were standing on a branch, were sent flying away by a terrifying pulse of energy.

Jonathan felt his head ringing. Following the explosion and shockwave, he temporarily lost the ability to think before feeling intense pain coming from his back.

Like a human cannonball, he was blasted backward and crashed through a dozen tree trunks before landing in a pile of snow.

A sharp buzzing noise filled his ears, almost deafening him.

After standing up from the crater with great effort, Jonathan ignored the stinging pain and produced the bronze handbell from his storage ring.

No matter what happens, I need to guarantee my safety first. He injected spiritual energy into the handbell, forming a golden barrier around him.

At the moment, he was still incredibly disoriented. Even his spiritual sense was scattered upon impact, making it impossible for him to utilize it.

Coupled with the ringing in his ears and the pain that assailed him, his senses were weakened significantly.

At that moment, even a Grandmaster Realm cultivator could take advantage of his incapacitated state and kill him, much less a God Realm cultivator.

As someone who had been plotted against and ambushed dozens of times before, the first thing he did after getting attacked was manifest a shield to defend himself.

It turned out that his decision was a correct one as he felt an immense impact aimed at him the moment he activated the power of the bronze handbell.

Immediately afterward, he was knocked over and tumbled back into the snowy crater again.

There's a sniper! Jonathan promptly lowered his body and stayed close to the ground.

He was at a leeward spot in the valley, where snow blown from other directions would lose momentum and drop down, thus forming a thick layer of snow that was one meter and fifty centimeters tall.

Therefore, as long as he stayed down, the sniper wouldn't be able to see him.

"Are you f*cking dead already, Jonathan?" Xavion's voice rang out in Jonathan's earpiece.

"Go to h*ll! I'd still be alive even if you die!" cursed Jonathan. "There's a sniper at two o'clock. They're about eight hundred to one thousand and two hundred meters away."

Subsequently, he used Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique to calm his fluctuating spiritual sense down. "You Osbornes sure are tough, Xavion. They know we're here to kill them, yet they refuse to run. If you can move, sprint toward the west to draw their attention. I'll flank them from behind and take them out!"

Then, like a phantom, he sank into the ground using his spiritual energy.

Even though he was on a mountain where the earth was only a few meters thick, it was deep enough for him to dive underneath.

Before this, Jonathan's only purpose for coming to Doveston was his deal with the Osborne family.

At that moment, however, he was truly itching to kill.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1023

The Legendary Man Chapter 1023-Ever since Jonathan made a deal with Jay, he already chose to side with Mason.

Since he had shown himself, Everett and the others would no doubt target Josephine, who was still in the Osborne residence.

While Everett wouldn't openly go after Josephine because of the presence of Mason, a Divine Realm cultivator, he'd still find a way to eliminate her to sever Jonathan's partnership with Mason's faction.

Jonathan speculated that if he actually endangered Kimberly and Barnaby's lives, they might use Josephine's life to threaten him.

Even though Josephine was in the Osborne residence, her life was currently in the hands of two factions.

Since Mason could use her to make Jonathan work for him, Everett could also threaten Jonathan with her life.

At that moment, however, Jonathan could only place his trust in one faction, and if he made the wrong choice, Josephine's life would be in danger.

As a cultivator, he was inclined to believe in the faction with a Divine Realm cultivator.

Upon reaching the back of the slope, he reemerged from the ground.

Meanwhile, Xavion's spiritual sense detected Jonathan from dozens of meters away.

Xavion was shocked by Jonathan's ability to travel underground because he thought that technique had long been lost in time. I've only seen it in ancient

texts before! With that technique, it'll be difficult for his adversary to trap him unless his adversary is a God Realm cultivator or is prepared in advance.

Unbeknownst to him, Jonathan was skilled at Elemental Extrinsic Technique, not just Earthly Escape.

“What are you doing spacing out?” Jonathan spoke into his earpiece. “Anyway, I’m currently in their blind spot. Even their spiritual sense can’t detect me. I bet they still think I’m in my previous position. While you sprint to the west to draw their attention, I’ll head northeast to circle around them. I may not be able to kill them quickly, but I can at least subdue them.”

Upon receiving Jonathan’s instructions, Xavion emerged from behind a giant rock and dashed westward without hesitation.

Bang! Bang!

Following two gunshots, Jonathan bolted northeast like a starving beast.

Using the bronze handbell, he isolated his spiritual energy fluctuation from the outside world as he streaked past the woods.

After he lost the Pryncyp of Slaughter, Heaven Sword no longer obeyed his summons.

However, it was still far superior to any other spiritual weapon in terms of sharpness.

Wielding Heaven Sword, he landed on a ridge and saw two figures sitting on the ridge across from him upon circling to the back of the gathering spot.

“Someone’s over there!” one of the two people shouted before they both aimed their sniper rifles at Jonathan in unison.

Jonathan concealed himself behind an ancient tree following a few gunshots.

The snipers aimed their rifles at both sides of the tree before opening fire alternately.

After more than a dozen powerful bullets penetrated the tree, it made a crunching sound before toppling. However, Jonathan was nowhere to be seen behind the tree.

“Where is he?” one of the snipers asked as he peered through his scope.

At that moment, behind a tree dozens of meters away from them, a hand protruded from beneath the snow.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Two daggers shot toward the snipers, emitting sharp noises.

The duo unleashed their spiritual energy and sidestepped the ambush.

In response, Jonathan’s expression shifted. These are Grandmaster Realm snipers! They aren’t Kimberly or Barnaby!

“It’s just two Grandmaster Realm cultivators! We’ve been tricked!” he said into his earpiece, his tone frosty and grim.

“Wait for me! I’ll be right there!” replied Xavion.

Divine Chessboard! Snapping his fingers, Jonathan sent the palm-sized chessboard flying toward his opponents.

While the snipers were fast, they were a little slower than the activation of Divine Chessboard.

The Divine Chessboard hovered above the snipers like a square-shaped dome. Amidst its intermittent flashes of purple light, Jonathan instantly teleported next to one of the cultivators.

Swinging Heaven Sword, he sliced one of the cultivator’s necks cleanly.

Then, he appeared behind the other cultivator and swiftly stabbed them through the heart before extracting the sword. Everything happened in an instant.

While both cultivators collapsed to the ground, Jonathan retrieved the Divine Chessboard and looked in the southeast direction, waiting for Xavion’s arrival.

The severed head of one of the cultivators flew in the air as blood gushed out of its stump.

Meanwhile, a bloody mist spurted out from the other cultivator’s back, making it seem as though they had gained a pair of scarlet wings.

At that moment, Jonathan stood at the highest and most eye-catching point in the vicinity.

Therefore, Jonathan should still be able to see Xavion even from a great distance away.

After all, the fastest and most effortless method to travel in the mountains was to traverse on the tough ridge.

However, there was still no sign of Xavion even after a minute had passed.

Feeling that something was off, Jonathan asked, "Where are you, Xavion?"

"I'm being held up," replied Xavion.

Promptly, Jonathan pulled out his phone to check Xavion's location. Five kilometers southwest of here.

"You're wearing armor, so you shouldn't have a problem holding on. Wait for me." Upon ending his sentence, he rushed southwest.

Meanwhile, Kimberly and Barnaby, who were flanking Xavion, showed no intention of letting him go.

Xavion glanced at the siblings before shifting his line of sight to the dozens of Grandmasters surrounding him. "Looks like you two were prepared for this operation. I can tell these cultivators are from your family branch. Although, I don't recognize some of the cultivators standing behind there. Are they cultivators secretly groomed by you, or do they come from other respectable families?"

Kimberly donned a white down jacket and was wearing a cute bunny ear hat.

However, in her hand was a meter-long crescent-moon-shaped saber, which didn't go well with her adorable outfit at all.

She uttered, "We're family, Xavion. There's no need for you to do this. I know you're not part of Jay's faction. You're merely someone who takes care of the family's external matters and isn't drunk on power. Once we've become the head of the family, we'll still value you. Do you really have to get yourself involved in this mess?"

Barnaby, wearing thin sports attire and holding a long staff, smiled at Xavion. "My sister likes beating around the bush, but I prefer to be straightforward. Submit to us, and we'll spare you!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1024

The Legendary Man Chapter 1024-Meanwhile, Kimberly was also looking at Xavion with a smirk. "You are a rare genius in the Osborne family, Xavion. Unlike us, you don't have a massive amount of magical herbs at your disposal. Your family branch should've been driven away from our ancestral land after your father died. However, because of your talents, the family granted you a decade's time, waiting for you to achieve a breakthrough and become a God Realm cultivator. It'll be a shame if you die like this. As Barnaby said, you don't belong to any factions. So, you should join us since Mason's suffering from internal injuries and is not long for this world."

The siblings presented a united front while trying to persuade Xavion. They beamed at him, waiting for his reply.

Concurrently, the dozens of Grandmasters around them flashed their emerald badges.

Xavion frowned as he felt powerful spiritual energy emanating from his enemies. They're activating a combined formation. It seems like it'll be difficult for me to leave unscathed if they don't get the answer they want.

He then pulled out a sword and flexed his muscles, getting ready for battle. "Since you know about my father's death, you should know about his occupation when he was still alive."

Kimberly was stunned for a moment. "He's the Osborne family's disciplinary—"

The moment she saw the word "punishment" on the hilt of Xavion's sword, she cut herself off.

"Judgment Sword! So, it seems you've made your choice, Xavion," spat Barnaby.

Xavion pointed his blade at the siblings and stated, "My grandfather passed down this blade to my father. According to our ancestor's words, the Judgment Sword represents justice in the Osborne family. Though my father

is dead and the disciplinary hall has been disbanded, the rules shall not be broken.”

As he spoke indifferently, the spiritual energy exuding from his body grew increasingly intense.

Kimberly moved her fingers, and in response, the emerald badges in the hands of the thirty-plus Grandmasters who stood at the rear of the group lit up, forming white pillars of light that wove into a giant formation akin to a bird cage in mid-air.

When Xavion sensed his connection with the spiritual energy of heaven and earth being severed, he smiled. “This isn’t going to work against me.”

Pointing his sword at Kimberly, he continued, “It is always my family branch’s duty to deliver reward and punishment to members of the family. Internal conflicts between different factions in the family have always been allowed, so I don’t care if you want to start an internal fight. However, you shouldn’t have used such underhanded tactics to put an end to the Osborne family’s lineage. I’ll slay anyone who does something as despicable as that!”

Boom!

The mountain rock beneath Xavion exploded, and he leveraged the impact to spring forward, closing in on the siblings.

“Trap him!” Kimberly deftly swung her blade and fended off Xavion’s attack.

It pushed her back as she dragged Barnaby out of the spirit-severing formation.

Naturally, as the Osborne family’s representative, Xavion was exceptionally skilled.

While he wasn’t as terrifying as Jonathan and the others, only a few in the same cultivation level as him could be his opponent.

Kimberly and Barnaby were truly God Realm cultivators, but they only managed to get to where they were today with the help of magical herbs.

Additionally, as the pampered children of Everett, they were inexperienced despite the fact that they were somewhat talented.

They had also never engaged in life-and-death battles with their peers of the same level as them.

Thus, even if they joined forces, their victory wasn't guaranteed against someone as experienced as Xavion. Hence, they planned to eliminate him using the trap formation, which was the most straightforward method.

"Shrink!" shouted Kimberly.

The Grandmasters flanking them started shifting their positions upon receiving her order.

Following that, the trap formation around Xavion suddenly shrunk by more than half.

The light pillars were closely interlaced, and everything they touched was neatly sliced.

"Break!" Xavion yelled as he jabbed his sword continuously into the void before him, creating afterimages and ripples in the air that spread outward like waves.

Following his actions, a few Grandmasters that surrounded him began swaying unsteadily.

Since they were the ones who formed the trap formation, they acted as the formation's foundation. As such, they would inevitably be directly affected by Xavion's attack.

However, despite the backlashes inflicted on the Grandmasters, the formation remained intact because too many people were working together to maintain its integrity.

"Kill him!" ordered Kimberly.

Xavion had always been the most neutral member of the family, which was why he was appointed as the family's representative. No one would suspect him of seeking personal gain as he handled the family's external matters.

Someone like him would be loved by anyone who took charge of the family, but it was a pity that he cared too much about morality.

He was trapped in a game where the victors would become kings and the losers the antagonists.

However, as someone who stood on the side of justice, Xavion never had the right to participate.

In just a few moments, the formation quickly shrunk to the size of a few meters square.

Knowing he couldn't break free with brute force, he put away his sword and raised two shields in both hands to block the pillars of light.

"Josephine will die with me if you don't get here right now, Jonathan!" roared Xavion.

His voice reverberated in the mountains like thunder.

Suddenly, a figure appeared and slashed one of the Grandmasters' necks before stabbing another one in the chest with a sword.

Crack!

Two light pillars exploded into sparkles that scattered everywhere.

"Stop him!" Kimberly bellowed, raising her saber. The saber promptly transformed into a rain of cicada-wing-like blades the size of fingernails before flying toward Jonathan.

Meanwhile, Barnaby dashed toward the same target with his black staff.

The trap formation was specifically sought by Everett, who then selected Grandmaster Realm elites to train in accordance with the formation in order to deal with Mason's God Realm cultivators when it was time to rebel.

Even though Xavion was still holding on for now, he could only last a few more minutes.

He might get crushed by the formation in an instant once his spiritual energy was depleted, and not even consuming Spirit Rejuvenating Pills to replenish his energy would work because he couldn't afford to be distracted. Just one second of faltering might cost him his life.

Though the siblings were no match for Jonathan, they could still at least stall him for a bit.

Unfortunately, they severely underestimated him.

Not even Everett himself was capable of defeating Jonathan easily, not to mention Kimberly and Barnaby.

Defeating two rookies who had just reached the God Realm was like a walk in the park for someone like Jonathan.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1025

The Legendary Man Chapter 1025-Jonathan immediately rushed to Xavion's rescue when he heard about the latter's situation.

Regrettably, he was a step too late.

When he saw the countless cicada-wing-like blades that were coming at him and Barnaby, who was following closely behind, he tossed out the Divine Chessboard.

As he injected spiritual energy into the object, it expanded in size beneath his feet.

The chessboard emitted a purple glow when the blades came into contact with his body.

In a flash, he appeared behind Barnaby.

Jonathan could slay Barnaby right then and there using the Divine Chessboard's ability to teleport, but he understood the precarious situation Xavion was in. After all, he himself had experienced the same predicament before in Remdik.

Hence, his primary objective was to keep Xavion safe. Without him, no one will vouch for me even if I manage to kill the siblings and Everett. By then, Josephine will still die.

"How's that possible?" Kimberly's expression changed when she saw Jonathan appearing behind her brother almost instantaneously.

A yellow talisman between her index fingers burned into ashes as she gestured a technique. Then, a black hole appeared above her head. "Go! Attack him!"

Whoosh!

A giant, flaming bird zoomed out of the black hole and charged toward Jonathan, its sharp talons aiming at the man's face.

"Spirit animal pouch?" Jonathan lifted his arms to fend off the attack, allowing the weird bird to grab him before clasping the creature's talons to pull it away from him.

Unfortunately, the weird bird was too powerful and immediately lifted him into the air.

Jonathan growled in agony as he endured the pain in his arm before forming a sharp spike with his spiritual energy and stabbing the flying creature with it.

Be it a demon beast or a spirit animal, any living being that possessed cultivation would need spiritual energy like humans.

The Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique that Jonathan practiced was developed by an ancient divine being after he battled against the Sacred Dragon. Hence, the spiritual energy he cultivated possessed a beastly, regal, and tyrannical aura.

When his spiritual energy entered the bird's body, it caused the creature's pupils to constrict and expand wildly. Then, the animal wailed and dropped to the ground.

"What the heck! You're a bird, d*mmit! Fly!" shouted Jonathan as he stared down at the ridge he was falling toward.

As much as he wanted to calm the bird down by immediately dispelling his spiritual energy, it was too late. Even a Divine Realm cultivator couldn't survive a two-hundred-meter fall.

An idea popped into his mind while he was falling, and he pulled the bird away, adjusted his posture, and positioned himself above the creature's back as they descended rapidly.

“Go!” Jonathan stomped his feet when the bird was only a dozen meters away from hitting the ground.

Following the bird’s wails and the dull thud when it crash-landed on the ground, Jonathan charged downward into the woods below.

In the past, someone might’ve wondered if a person in a falling elevator could survive if they jumped right before the elevator hit the ground.

That was clearly impossible because it defied the laws of physics.

Naturally, Jonathan was incapable of canceling his momentum by jumping off the giant bird before impact.

However, with that strenuous jump of his, he changed his landing spot from the rugged rocks to a steep hill more than thirty meters away.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The continuous sounds of trees breaking were heard as he used the ancient trees as cushions to break his fall.

Although his internal organs were suffering intense pain from the utilization of the bronze handbell, he preferred that over being reduced to a pile of minced meat after crashing into a giant rock.

“Kill him!” Kimberly shouted as she got in Jonathan’s way, blocking him from reaching the formation.

Meanwhile, Barnaby darted toward Jonathan.

Crack!

After Jonathan smashed into the last tree, his momentum finally ceased as he tumbled into a pile of snow.

Before he could stand up, someone lunged at him like a tiger.

Clang!

Jonathan’s eyes turned bloodshot following the ring of the bell.

His body was no longer able to endure the injuries that worsened following each impact he took, and a large amount of blood spurted out from his orifices.

He was embedded in the slope after the last blow he received.

Without spiritual energy, the golden barrier surrounding Jonathan flickered as the bell's glow diminished, too.

Jonathan withstood the discomfort caused by the spiritual energy surging in his body and used his spiritual sense to examine his surroundings. I thought I knew what to expect, so I was caught off guard by Kimberly's spirit animal pouch. After that, I kept failing to react to the situation in time. Am I going to die here at the hands of two brats who had only recently become God Realm cultivators?

When he saw Barnaby swinging the black staff toward him again, he used the remaining spiritual energy still in his control to sink into the ground.

Earthly Escape was his last risky resort.

Sadly, he was still too late.

Before his body wholly submerged into the ground, the staff in Barnaby's hand shattered the golden barrier protecting him.

Still, thanks to the barrier produced by the bronze handbell, the trajectory of the slam was slightly deflected, so the weapon only hit the side of Jonathan's head.

Gravel and soil flew into the air as Barnaby's staff formed a deep crater beside Jonathan's skull.

Consequently, a dent appeared on Jonathan's skull above his left eyebrow.

The strength that a God Realm cultivator possessed was immense. Even though the staff only briefly touched Jonathan's head, its spiritual energy still severely wounded him.

Standing next to Jonathan, Barnaby slowly put away his staff.

At that moment, Jonathan had lost consciousness. He lay motionlessly in that deep crater, looking as though he was dead. Not even a single trace of spiritual energy was emanating from his body.

“What’s going on, Barnaby? Is Jonathan dead yet?” yelled Kimberly.

Instead of replying, Barnaby carefully lifted his staff and smashed Jonathan’s head again.

Despite the fact Jonathan had fainted, Barnaby didn’t have the nerve to drop his guard. After all, even though the respectable families regarded Jonathan with contempt, he was still Asura, a man who earned that title by emerging victorious from countless battles and slaughter.

The whistling of the staff as it zipped through the air would send a chill down anyone’s spine.

That blow would crack Jonathan’s head open like a watermelon.

Even a deity wouldn’t be able to survive that.

However, the moment the staff landed on Jonathan’s head, he suddenly moved.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1026

The Legendary Man Chapter 1026-The heavy staff, just an inch away from hitting Jonathan’s face, was blocked by a tremendous force. No matter how hard Barnaby tried thrusting the staff down, he couldn’t get it to budge.

As Barnaby widened his eyes in shock, he noticed that Jonathan was clutching the staff with one hand.

“Why aren’t you dead yet?” He felt goosebumps all over his body as he stared at Jonathan’s pale countenance and tightly shut eyes.

In response, he changed his approach and pounded the end of his staff so as to stab Jonathan’s face with it.

Bam!

Even though Jonathan's eyes remained closed, he blocked the staff with his right hand.

Am I facing a monster right now? I can't feel any spiritual energy fluctuation or spiritual sense from him, so how is he blocking my attack? When Barnaby's train of thought ended there, he attempted to snatch his staff back.

Sadly, his efforts were in vain. It was as though the staff was glued to Jonathan's palms.

"What's going on, Barnaby?" Kimberly's voice echoed from behind him.

"Something's wrong with Jonathan—" Before Barnaby could even end his sentence, he screamed in fear and abandoned his high-quality magical staff. He then fled the scene and returned to Kimberly's side.

Kimberly moved her hands, controlling her flying cicada-wing blades to hover before her.

Through the gaps between the blades, she saw Jonathan standing up with his back arched like an ape. Strangely enough, the surrounding spiritual energy surged crazily toward him as though he was standing in the eye of a storm.

"Look at Jonathan's hand, Kimberly!" Barnaby gasped.

Her pupils constricted when she saw pieces of distorted scale forming on Jonathan's hands.

As a colossal amount of spiritual energy continued flooding into Jonathan's body, the Spirit Armor crawled up his arms as though it were alive.

In just a few seconds, Jonathan's body was fully enveloped by the armor.

From a distance, his translucent scale armor seemed to be breathing as it continuously and rhythmically quivered.

Jonathan, on the other hand, kept his head lowered as he clutched the staff and stood still, appearing like a zombie.

In the meantime, only a one-meter square of free space was left in the trap formation that confined Xavion.

When he saw the state Jonathan was in, fear flashed past his eyes. Among the times I've met him before, our encounter in Remdik left the most profound impression on me. After he entered a frenzied state back then, he assailed everyone in Redlington's military base. He murdered Morris, incapacitated Antoine, and repelled Aidan as well as the God Realm cultivators before chasing after us. He's like a mindless beast when he's in that state. While he'll gain incredible strength, in exchange, he loses the ability to discern enemies from allies. Jonathan, Aidan, and the others expended a gargantuan amount of spiritual energy during the battle before finally succeeding in subduing Jonathan. Even then, Sirius, Karl, and I had to combine our strengths and cast a trap formation on him to restrict him completely. All three of us are among the best in comparison to other God Realm cultivators in terms of battle prowess. While Kimberly and Barnaby are also God Realm cultivators, they're still too immature compared to their peers. Most importantly, that terrifyingly tough scale armor didn't manifest during Jonathan's previous frenzied state. I have a feeling he's far more dangerous compared to last time, based on how addled he seems.

"If you two don't leave now, you won't have the chance to do so again," he sneered at the siblings as he continued to protect himself from the deadly formation.

Kimberly turned to Xavion. "What do you mean by that?"

Calmly, Xavion replied, "The last time Jonathan entered a frenzied state, he possessed less spiritual energy than he does now, yet he was capable of pursuing and killing seven or eight God Realm cultivators. You two screwed up big time."

"What nonsense!" she scoffed before stretching her hand, summoning a thin blade that was hovering in the air to land on her fingertip.

"Go!" The blade promptly shot itself toward Jonathan's eyes.

Ding!

Alas, the blade bounced off as soon as it touched Jonathan's scale armor.

In response, the lifeless-looking Jonathan lifted his head and peered at Kimberly and Barnaby, who were standing on the ridge, as though he were responding to a call.

Buzz...

Without warning, Jonathan catapulted the black staff toward Kimberly's face.

Kimberly gestured a technique, instructing the blades floating in the air to form a translucent shield before her and her sibling.

"Block the attack!" She then angled her bladed shield with her mind to launch the staff into the sky.

Barnaby leaped into the air to grab his weapon. However, before he could land back on the ground, a blurry figure appeared out of nowhere.

"Be careful!" exclaimed Kimberly.

Regrettably, her warning came too late. Jonathan had already swiped his claw across Barnaby's face.

"Ah!" After getting slapped by Jonathan in mid-air, Barnaby lost his balance and plunged down onto the ground.

Meanwhile, Kimberly shot her sable toward Jonathan.

He countered the assault by thrusting his left leg downward.

The spirit armor beneath his feet instantly cracked as the saber flew back to where it came from.

"Go!" Kimberly gestured another technique, sending the fingernail-sized blades flying toward Jonathan's feet like a whirlwind. She intended to tear the man into shreds by sending the blades through the hole in his Spirit Armor that was just created by her saber.

However, unexpectedly, he turned around in mid-air and dived downward at Kimberly, smashing through the blades.

"Kill Xavion now!" she shrieked at Barnaby, grabbing his arm.

However, they were too slow.

The moment Jonathan landed on the ground, he pounced toward the siblings like a deranged four-legged beast.

Hastily, Kimberly pulled out a jade pendant and held it in her palm to unleash its arcane array.

Before the array could be activated, however, Jonathan's fist had already landed on the pendant.

Kimberly's right arm exploded into a cloud of bloody mist as the pendant turned into dust.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1027

The Legendary Man Chapter 1027-"Kimberly!" hollered Barnaby as he attempted to pull his sister backward.

However, he failed when his palm was flung away by strong spiritual energy.

"Get away!" Kimberly bellowed as she shoved Barnaby down the mountain with spiritual energy.

Barnaby waved his weapon to disperse her spiritual energy and sprinted back to the top of the mountain. "Kimberly!"

On the ridge, Jonathan had thoroughly transformed into a man-beast.

Even though Kimberly had lost her right arm, her saber was a trusty weapon she had trained with for a long time. As such, the weapon was connected to her mind.

With a single thought, she ordered her flying blades to swarm toward Jonathan and attack his vulnerable spots.

While his spirit armor was powerful, it couldn't withstand the attack from a high-grade spiritual weapon.

Usually, he would've dodged the assault to protect himself.

At that moment, though, he wasn't conscious of his actions.

The only thing driving his body was the desire for murder.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

When the blades clashed against his armor, they produced crisp and pleasant sounds that resembled pearl beads falling on a plate.

Even though it sounded like a light-hearted piece of music, it indicated boundless murderous intent.

In an instant, Jonathan passed through the sword array.

His shattered armor swiftly realigned as he swung his claws at Kimberly.

Without warning, a staff flew toward Jonathan.

“Duck!” barked Barnaby.

Kimberly did as told without hesitation.

His staff brushed past her scalp at an uncomfortably close distance and aimed straight at Jonathan’s countenance.

Thud!

Her long hair fluttered in the gust generated by that attack.

As for Jonathan, he was launched into the air before crashing into a giant rock dozens of meters away.

Expediently, Barnaby pulled out a special bandage and wrapped what remained of his sister’s severed arm to prevent further blood loss. “Jonathan’s crazy, Kimberly! We’re no match for him! We need to run now!”

At that moment, however, her eyes had reddened. “No!”

She gathered all the tiny blades in her left palm before reforming them into her saber. “He isn’t crazy. He’s just in a frenzied state. While he’s far more powerful, his judgment of danger has been completely diminished. Even if we set up traps in front of us, he’ll still charge toward us without hesitation. Our best shot at killing him is right now, when he’s acting exactly like a beast.”

Upon listening to her sister’s words, Barnaby almost cursed at her in exasperation. “Why are you still thinking about that at this point? Our objective is to capture Joshua and snatch the spiritual treasure in his possession! That way, even if our plan is exposed and we leave the Osborne family with Father,

we can still lead a good life! There's no need for us to fight with this maniac here!"

Kimberly slapped him in the face the moment he ended his sentence.

Dumbfounded, he muttered, "Kimberly..."

Tears welled in her eyes. "I know you've never been ambitious, but I never expected you to say such a thing! Do you think Father spent more than a decade setting up his plan just so we can live a comfortable life? Why do you think we're opposing Mason? We're born into the Osborne family and are talented at cultivation. No one can threaten our family branch in a hundred years, especially when we're a part of the family's core. So, why do you suppose we're rebelling? I can't help but wonder why a useless wastrel like you was born into our family branch."

Widening his eyes, Barnaby was at a loss after his sister slapped him and reprimanded him for being a coward.

Meanwhile, a wail of agony was heard coming from the direction of the trap formation.

After Jonathan was sent flying away, he landed nearby the formation.

Xavion, who was on the verge of death, took advantage of the opportunity and utilized a secret spiritual sense technique. He transformed his spiritual sense into an arrow and pierced it into Jonathan's consciousness field.

It was a plan Xavion devised after much thought.

As spiritual sense affected the soul, not the flesh, he wanted to use that technique to snap Jonathan out of the latter's frenzied state.

However, to his dismay, Jonathan turned to Xavion and targeted him instead after enduring the spiritual sense attack.

"F*ck! You've gotta be kidding me!" Xavion cursed as he watched Jonathan rapidly approach him like a hungry monster.

After leaping twice, Jonathan traversed dozens of meters and dove straight toward Xavion.

Buzz...

Fortunately, the trap formation's white pillars blocked Jonathan from reaching Xavion.

"Thank goodness these pillars are double-edged swords." Xavion suddenly thought perhaps it was safer to be trapped inside the formation.

Before he could finish his sentence, he heard a sudden shriek.

Turning to look at the source of the noise, he saw Jonathan tearing a Grandmaster's head off.

Without delay, Jonathan shifted his attention to his next target, another nearby cultivator.

"Don't come any closer!" That cultivator immediately tossed his formation jade away and fled.

"Do not abandon the formation!" commanded Kimberly before she sliced the cultivator's neck with her flying blade.

Everything happened so fast that the cultivator didn't even notice he was injured. He continued running, but after taking a few steps forward, blood spurted out from his neck. Pressing his bleeding neck, he squirmed on the ground in agony.

When the remaining cultivators turned to look at Kimberly, they saw a vague golden figure manifesting behind her.

One of the cultivators who recognized what it was shouted, "It's the Golden Wheel Technique!"

The Golden Wheel Technique was the Osborne family's top-secret technique.

Only cultivators in the family who had achieved God Realm or higher and had passed a test of loyalty could learn that technique.

However, Kimberly's family branch clearly didn't meet the requirements, so there was no way they could've obtained the method to cultivate that technique legitimately.

Hence, they must've stolen it by mastering it without permission.

Xavion stared wide-eyed at her. “So, that’s why your family had the gall to do all this. Looks like some old geezer in the core branch of the family supports your takeover. You deserve to die for practicing Golden Wheel Technique in secret without Mason’s permission!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1028

The Legendary Man Chapter 1028-“Mind your own business,” Kimberly sneered loudly.

At that moment, Jonathan was also threatened by the massive spiritual energy fluctuation originating from Kimberly’s body.

Surprisingly, he changed his direction on his own accord and charged directly at Kimberly.

“Barnaby, kill Xavion.”

Kimberly was unfazed, facing Jonathan’s sudden assault.

She formed a hand seal with one hand, and the enormous golden wheel behind her started spinning rapidly.

Boom!

Jonathan swung his arm at Kimberly, but a huge hand abruptly materialized and firmly grasped his fist in midair.

An arm made entirely of golden spiritual energy had replaced Kimberly’s severed right upper limb before he realized it.

On the back of the newly-grown arm were countless hair-like threads linked to the golden wheel on her back.

The golden wheel appeared like an inexhaustible power source, supplying Kimberly with an endless stream of energy.

“Golden Wheel Manifestation!” Xavion uttered through gritted teeth.

The golden wheel was one of the Osborne family’s most potent secret techniques and their valuable trump card.

Every cultivator who practiced the Golden Wheel Technique had to create a small isolated space outside their energy and consciousness field on the back of their head.

On ordinary days, the Golden Wheel Technique cultivators would condense and store their spiritual energy in that small space as a reserve.

During battles, they could then retrieve energy from the space at will.

There were even cases of pure spirit essences condensed from spiritual energy being found at the back of divine beings' heads when their skulls were cracked open after they were slaughtered.

The discovery was similar to finding demon crystals within a demon beast.

In fact, a myth was even passed down in the Osborne family that the Golden Wheel Technique was derived from the cultivation methods of demon beasts.

The cultivation steps of the Golden Wheel Technique were divided into three phases.

The first phase was Spirit Transfer, which involved the simple process of turning the condensed spirit essences into a spiritual energy reservoir.

The second phase was Golden Wheel Manifestation. This stage consumed a large amount of spiritual and mental energy. The manifested items were exceptionally robust and durable. Theoretically, as long as one possessed sufficient spiritual and mental energy, the creation would never be destroyed.

An example would be the arm Kimberly had just created. The new upper limb could perfectly replace her previous severed arm and perform any functions just as smoothly.

Moreover, because of the limitless spiritual energy supply from the golden wheel, that arm wouldn't sustain any injuries as the wound would be mended instantly. Hence, to Kimberly, her replacement arm was now akin to a razor-sharp divine weapon.

The third and final phase was Sun Samsara.

According to the spell records, once a cultivator attained the Sun Samsara stage, the golden wheel on their back would entirely materialize, becoming an extension of the cultivator's body.

Within a hundred-meter distance, a God Realm cultivator could summon the golden wheel to their side in an instant with just a single thought.

As such, the golden wheel's agility was even on par with Heaven Sword, making it an incredibly fearsome existence.

At that moment, Xavion could clearly see that the golden wheel brandished by Kimberly had reached the second stage's absolute phase. Even he couldn't help but find her cultivation talent to be terrifying. Someone like her can certainly take charge of the Osborne family and lead the clan to greater heights even without resorting to such despicable means. Nevertheless, it's too late now.

Ever since Xavion discovered Everett's lineage had been hypnotizing Jay, their deaths had become inevitable.

"Prepare to die, Xavion!" Barnaby bellowed and brought the staff in his hand down at Xavion's head with all his might.

Seeing that, the other Grandmasters quickly withdrew their formation jades.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, Barnaby's staff slammed heavily into Xavion's shoulder.

His clothes ripped, and black blood gushed continuously from the mangled wound on his left shoulder.

Unexpectedly, a bizarre faint smile spread across Xavion's face. "Is that all you've got? Yet, you dare to fight me? You're too weak compared to your sister!"

As he spoke, he effortlessly snatched the staff from Barnaby's grasp with one hand.

Given a few more minutes, these Grandmasters might have been able to wear Xavion down with the help of the formation jades.

However, in their haste to do away with him, they made an opening in the formation.

Seizing that opportunity, Xavion wasn't going to give them any chance to reseal the formation.

Wielding the long staff, he swung it around in a sweeping arc.

The staff extended at an incredible speed in his hand, snapping the necks of two Grandmasters in an instant and further weakening the formation's binding force acting on him.

As the radiant white pillars crumbled one by one, Xavion's movements grew increasingly agile.

He held Judgment Sword in his left hand and summoned every last bit of spiritual energy within him that he could muster. Then, he launched himself upward, breaking free from the formation, and bolted in Barnaby's direction.

"Die!" Xavion roared. His body turned into a blur as he closed in on him.

"I'm going to kill you!"

Barnaby produced a yellow talisman, but Xavion ran his sword through it before he could even activate it.

Without making a sound, the long sword, engraved with the word "punishment," pierced Barnaby's circulatory system and pinned him to the ancient tree behind.

"You..."

He flailed his arms, wanting to seize Xavion.

However, Xavion turned and grabbed hold of Barnaby's hair instead. "Just hold out for a little longer. I'm going to use you to shatter your sister's Cor."

With that, he ran toward Kimberly while dragging Barnaby by his hair as if lugging a bag of trash.

On the hillside, Kimberly and Jonathan were locked in a fierce battle.

By relying on Golden Wheel Manifestation, Kimberly withstood Jonathan's spiritual energy armor, fighting him on equal grounds.

When Jonathan entered a frenzied state previously, he was strong enough to simultaneously trample over five to six God Realm cultivators.

Yet, he was now getting hampered by a young girl, an observation that Xavion found difficult to accept for a moment.

"Kimberly!" Xavion shouted from atop the ridge. "Look who this is!"

Kimberly, who was caught in the heat of battle, looked up after hearing his voice.

When she glanced over, Xavion slashed at Barnaby with his long sword, cleaving him in half and ending his life.

Bam!

Jonathan's fist crashed into Kimberly's face, sending her plummeting into the valley below.

Xavion merely let out a cold snort before turning around and leaving.

He wanted to hunt down those Grandmasters who set up the formation earlier.

As the Osborne family's overseer of external affairs, his status wasn't much lower than Everett, so he couldn't believe those Grandmasters dared to attempt to kill him.

Anyone who betrays the Osborne family will have to face a death sentence. It's time for me to help the Osborne family eliminate these sc*ms.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1029

The Legendary Man Chapter 1029- Play Along

Kimberly had just witnessed the tragic death of her younger brother, Barnaby, after the latter was slashed in one fell swoop.

She couldn't recover from such a traumatic event so quickly. Therefore, the chances of her trouncing Jonathan in the duel were close to zero.

All Xavion wanted to do at that moment was to get rid of those Grandmasters and flee as far away as he could.

After all, this wasn't the first time Jonathan had entered a frenzied estate. It would be too late for Xavion to escape once Jonathan was done with Kimberly and targeted Xavion next.

It would be a piece of cake for Xavion, a cultivator of the God Realm, to dispatch those who were at the level of Grandmaster Realm.

More than thirty of those Grandmasters might still stand a chance if they were to combine their powers and fight Xavion together.

However, they'd been cowed into fleeing with their tails between their legs after witnessing how Xavion ruthlessly finished off Barnaby.

They prayed that Xavion would pursue someone else as they seized the chance to retreat into the surrounding mountains.

However, they'd overlooked a crucial detail.

They'd traveled to Doveston to carry out their mission of apprehending Joshua.

As such, they were required to wear tracking devices to ease communication during times of emergency.

Since Xavion was in charge of the family's external affairs, he had the authority to access their locations.

This marked the beginning of a bloody massacre.

Xavion had done away with eight Grandmasters in about ten minutes.

Those remaining were scattered in different directions, while the fastest one had already run further than twenty miles, which was out of range to be detected by the system despite wearing a tracking device.

"Jay, capture all the blood relatives of the Grandmasters who participated in this mission. Yes. Ensure none of them make it out alive."

Xavion sentenced the death of close to two hundred people with a simple command.

Even those Grandmasters who'd managed to escape were not spared from such a cruel fate unless they never stepped on Chanaea soil again.

Xavion wielded his blood-stained sword and gazed toward the north, the direction where he'd been ambushed and where the battle between Jonathan and Kimberly was happening.

"It's been a while. Jonathan must have finished off Kimberly by now." Xavion contemplated checking out the progress of the battle.

His mission was to eliminate the Osborne siblings. Since only one of their deaths was confirmed, he couldn't just report back when it was unknown whether Kimberly was dead or alive.

Just then, rays of golden light rose from the mountain peak several miles away.

It was still daytime.

Xavion's eyes widened as he stared at the massive pillar of blazing light and was overwhelmed by the scene before him.

Any kind of light would have been able to create such an effect if it were night.

However, one could only imagine how majestic the light source would be up-close, as it was already visible from several miles away in bright daylight.

Darkness had begun spreading from the center of the pillar of golden light and swallowed the whiteness that initially covered the mountain.

This was the effect of snow being shaken off the tree branches, exposing the bark beneath them. Such a phenomenon signified an unnaturally high flux of spiritual energy emanating from the center of the golden light.

"Goodness, has Kimberly's golden wheel reached the third stage already?"

Xavion didn't tarry any further as he dashed toward the direction of the spiritual energy.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was utterly defenseless and had completely lost his ability to fight in the center of the spiritual energy.

Kimberly, on the other hand, was bathed in blood. A tiny flap of the translucent golden wings on her back could easily allow her to travel tens of meters.

Jonathan's scaled armor was tattered at that point, yet he still mindlessly charged at Kimberly.

He was like a mad beast who couldn't stand a chance against her agility.

The Spirit Armor on Jonathan's face shattered upon coming into contact with the golden fist.

He was thrown off the ledge of the mountain, spurting out blood.

Before he could reach the ground, however, Kimberly materialized before him with a faint beat of her golden wings. She firmly grabbed his head and bashed it against the rock behind him.

A deafening boom rang out in the valley.

A pit several meters deep was formed on the mountain's steep ridge.

Jonathan lay in the center of the pit, unmoving. His spiritual energy had dissipated completely.

Moving her fingers subtly, Kimberly sent a single feather falling from her wings.

"Go!" she commanded, and the feather immediately shot toward Jonathan.

"Shield!" A low growl sounded from the bottom of the mountain, and a shield the size of one's palm appeared before Jonathan and began expanding.

Despite the sheer force of the feather when it was launched, it still missed its mark after being blocked by the sturdy shield.

Xavion landed next to Jonathan with his long sword in hand and engulfed the latter with spiritual energy before turning to leave.

Alas, Kimberly would never let them off the hook so easily.

“Xavion!”

Whoosh!

Following Kimberly’s yell, an assemblage of golden feathers pierced through the air and sailed toward Xavion.

Xavion wore a solemn look as he looked at the stray feathers that had penetrated the ground.

He had no clue what had happened to Kimberly for her to become such a terror.

The one thing he knew was that she was now powerful enough to eliminate him.

Any one of those feathers was as formidable as his full-blown attack.

Yet, Kimberly had not managed to land a single strike.

This meant that she was toying with him to avenge the death of her younger brother.

Xavion switched forms constantly, desperately trying to shake Kimberly off, but his efforts were futile as Kimberly managed to catch up to him each time. She would appear before him in the blink of an eye, blocking their escape route.

“Remember what you promised me...”

Jonathan, who was enshrouded in spiritual energy and lashed onto Xavion, slowly regained consciousness during their attempts to escape.

Jonathan had entered a frenzied state as his Anima was blinded, but his spiritual energy surged without control. As such, his self-defense mechanism was activated, causing him to attack indiscriminately.

After taking a few hits from Kimberly, his spiritual energy had dispersed.

Therefore, he had withdrawn from his frenzied state.

Sensing the severity of his injuries, Jonathan began uttering his last words.

Xavion eyed him. “Stop being so pessimistic. You won’t necessarily die. Kimberly’s cultivation level is far from stable. Although I have no idea how she acquired such power, I’m certain she won’t be able to hold on much longer. I’ll play along with her if that’s what she wants, and we’ll see how long she can last!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1030

The Legendary Man Chapter 1030-Xavion’s figure transformed into various afterimages, flying and prancing about on the hill.

Meanwhile, the golden feathers on Kimberly’s wings continued to solidify and shed one after another while she followed closely behind Jonathan and Xavion.

At present, Jonathan was the one who had it worse.

Enshrouded by spiritual energy, he felt as if he was trapped in an invisible box.

Whenever Xavion switched directions, Jonathan would slam into the walls of spiritual energy no matter how hard he tried pressing up against the sides to prevent himself from getting hurt.

As Xavion continued changing directions, Jonathan felt as though he was sitting in a tumbling vehicle. He felt as though the world was spinning around him, and his bones were about to fall apart from the impact.

“Xavion... Osborne... Why don’t you just kill me instead...” Jonathan murmured, his voice intermittent.

Xavion soon noticed something wasn’t right. Seeing how Jonathan was covered in blood, Xavion knew that if they continued dodging Kimberly’s attacks, Jonathan would be tortured to death.

“Go!” Xavion exclaimed.

A ball of spiritual energy burst forth from Xavion’s hands. He pushed Jonathan to the left and dashed toward the right at the same time.

Initially, Xavion intended to use himself as bait to draw Kimberly’s attention and provide an opportunity for Jonathan to flee.

Unfortunately, Xavion had miscalculated Jonathan's current state.

The fight with Kimberly just now had thoroughly dispersed Jonathan's spiritual energy. Moreover, even his meridians were badly injured. It would be impossible for him to channel his spiritual energy within such a short time.

One push from Xavion caused Jonathan to fly dozens of meters away and crash into the rocks.

Jonathan struggled to get up after vomiting blood.

However, as soon as he propped himself up with his hands, he felt an excruciating pain shooting up from his back.

He sprawled on the ground. Two semi-translucent feathers had already pierced through his shoulders and pinned him to the rocks.

"Argh!" Jonathan let out an agonizing howl. He had been in precarious situations several times, but the pain inflicted on him by the golden feathers was still unbearable.

Although the golden feathers were formed by pure spiritual energy, they were like sulfuric acid, corroding Jonathan's blood, flesh, and meridians upon piercing his body.

Even though the spiritual energy formed by Jonathan's Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was already formidable enough, Kimberly's golden spiritual energy was even more powerful than his.

"Jonathan!" Xavion yelled upon seeing Jonathan suffer. His Judgment Sword was then launched in Jonathan's direction, its blade glinting as it streaked past the air.

Any weapon made entirely of spiritual energy consisted of an extremely subtle equilibrium.

As long as an external force could destroy this equilibrium, the weapon's spiritual energy would immediately dissipate and turn into pure heaven and earth spiritual energy.

Yet, there was no way Kimberly would let Xavion succeed at that moment.

She flew to his side almost as soon as Xavion swung his sword.

Flicking the sword lightly, she managed to make it shoot upward uncontrollably.

The blade soared past her wings, brushing past them, but didn't scathe it one bit.

Kimberly waved her hands, and hundreds of flying cicada-wing blades surrounded Xavion and attacked him ruthlessly.

Bloody mists filled the air. In just a few moments, Xavion was slashed more than a thousand times by the blades.

Those blades were so fast that even though Xavion could detect their movements, he still failed to dodge the attacks.

Xavion would've already been dead if he wasn't protected by the internal armor embedded under his flesh.

Meanwhile, Kimberly was hovering mid-air and smirking coldly at Xavion's pitiful state. "No one can get in my way. The Osborne family is mine!"

While she spoke, she waved her right hand in Jonathan's direction.

The feathers—which had pierced through Jonathan's shoulders—flew backward and carried the man toward Kimberly.

She scoffed upon seeing the wretched state Jonathan was in. "Asura? Who do you think you are? How useless!"

As soon as she finished talking, several feathers fell from her back. A high-pitched sound resonated in the air as the feathers flew toward Jonathan's primary acupoints.

Jonathan's death seemed inevitable under such circumstances.

However, when the feathers were only half an inch away from touching Jonathan, they suddenly slowed down and plummeted as if they were sinking in quicksand.

Kimberly's expression changed when she realized something was wrong, and she loosened her grip on the man instantly before dodging backward.

Meanwhile, Jonathan gradually descended and landed on the ground after he was released.

Lifting his head, Jonathan directed his empty and unfocused gaze at Kimberly.

The moment when Kimberly met his gaze, she promptly retreated backward in fear.

“Who are you?” Kimberly shouted loudly at Jonathan.

Even the flying blades that were torturing Xavion were summoned back to Kimberly’s hands. She was clearly nervous and preparing herself to confront a formidable enemy.

Jonathan’s eyes were devoid of emotion as he stared at Xavion, who collapsed on the ground with his mutilated body covered in blood.

He was also examining his own palms and body.

Subsequently, he let out a sigh and muttered to himself, “What a shame. Although this body possessed such impressive Kore, it’s of no use to me.”

“Who are you exactly?” Kimberly shouted from dozens of meters away.

Upon hearing that, Jonathan raised his head and looked in Kimberly’s direction. “You’re just an embodiment of someone in the God Realm, yet you possessed a junior to bully another cultivator. What an underhanded tactic!”

Jonathan could tell at one glance what was going on with Kimberly’s current state, and his accurate description shocked her so much that the colors drained from her face.

Without hesitation, she turned and dashed north.

She was no longer the original Kimberly, but at the same time, Jonathan wasn’t his usual self, too.

Although Kimberly couldn’t tell what kind of monster was hiding in Jonathan’s body, she was certain that someone capable of exposing her just like that wasn’t someone she could afford to offend.

The role of predator and prey had swapped the moment Jonathan’s gaze turned empty.

It would be too late for Kimberly if she didn't flee the scene while she still had sufficient spiritual energy to do so.

Jonathan shrugged his shoulders as he watched Kimberly escape.

The two sturdy golden feathers transformed into golden rays of light before disappearing into the air.

"I'll save you one more time!" said "Jonathan" with a sigh, his voice sounding annoyed.

In the next second, a tremendous surge of life force filled his body, rapidly healing every injury on his body.

Sensing the energy coursing through his veins, he leaped into the air.

Unexpectedly, the bottom of his feet exploded into a mist of blood as he rose into the air.

Extreme speed accompanied the terrifying burst of energy.

Just one propulsion was enough to send Jonathan's figure zooming hundreds of meters ahead.