

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1031

The Legendary Man Chapter 1031-Trapped within an endless pit of darkness, Jonathan felt like countless tentacles were ripping him apart.

There was a gap in front of him that was narrower than the size of a finger. Through the gap, he saw a vortex of air rotating rapidly outside, looking somewhat like a galaxy.

Jonathan, who had been on the brink of death, was brought to this dark dimension by an unknown energy source.

At first, he did not know where he was. However, after releasing his spiritual sense to examine his surroundings, he was shocked to find out where he was.

This is the inside of the Coffin! To be more exact, this is the inside of Seboxia's Coffin in my energy field!

At that moment, his body was controlled by Seboxia.

Jonathan was horrified.

Although he had never experienced being possessed, he had read historical records written by many divine beings. Because of that, he knew his current situation was similar to being possessed.

Jonathan felt as if he was being locked inside a tiny cage. He could release his spiritual sense to see himself and everything around him, but he no longer had control over his body and speech.

It was as if he was watching an immersive holographic movie. The only thing he could do was sit back and watch in silence.

The being that possessed his body was none other than Seboxia, who had been lying in the Coffin for more than a thousand years.

At that moment, Seboxia was naturally elated, for he could finally see and feel the outside world through a human's senses after hundreds and thousands of years.

However, he wasn't in the mood to admire the icy landscape around him. Instead, he kept his gaze locked on Kimberly and pursued her.

“Seboxia, don’t go after her! Be careful of traps!” Jonathan yelled as he lay in the Coffin.

Although his tone sounded calm and peaceful while laced with concern, he was, in reality, terrified out of his wits.

Seboxia had possessed him and taken control of his body to save him, but if Seboxia enjoyed the sensation of being in control and refused to let Jonathan regain control over his own body, then Jonathan would have no choice but to lay trapped inside the Coffin and wait for his spiritual sense to exhaust itself someday.

“Jonathan, I know what you’re worried about.” Seboxia chuckled. “Don’t worry. I won’t be out for long. The Heavenly Pryncyp won’t allow me to do so. However, I must get my hands on this person’s life force. After all, it’s the life force of a Divine Realm cultivator. Even a small trace of it is worth more than a dozen God Realm cultivators.”

Divine Realm?

Jonathan was shocked when he heard what Seboxia said.

He recalled Seboxia’s words and finally realized the reason behind the sudden skyrocketing of Kimberly’s cultivation level. Surprisingly, it was because she gained the support of a Divine Realm cultivator.

Seboxia picked up speed while assuring Jonathan.

Jonathan felt a chill run down his spine as he watched his body move at a terrifying pace.

He could not believe that his body was capable of moving at such a rapid speed.

In reality, he indeed wasn’t able to achieve such speed.

That was because every time Seboxia propelled his body to move forward, his legs would explode into smithereens before regenerating by the powerful life force. However, his legs would once again explode upon landing on the ground.

In fact, apart from his legs, other parts of his body would also suffer lacerations due to the rapid speed.

Seboxia's life force was unimaginably formidable. It could regenerate destroyed flesh and bone within seconds.

Moments later, Jonathan finally caught up to Kimberly and touched her wings.

"Down you go!"

With a simple command from Seboxia, a strange surge of spiritual energy condensed in the air.

Kimberly was smacked into the forest below by a huge invisible hand as though she were a giant fly.

"Jonathan!"

As Jonathan descended to the ground, a flash of gold light shot toward him from the depths of the forest.

The gold light penetrated his face, but as soon as it did so, his destroyed face had recovered.

Though Jonathan could not participate in the battle, he could still see how the battle progressed in the Coffin.

Seboxia's life force was claimed to be the Prynycyp of Immortality. At that very moment, its strength was showcased through the battle.

As long as one had sufficient life force, one could recover quickly and even avoid one's fate. With that, the heavens wouldn't be able to detect one's death.

"Miss, why are you so mad? I'm only here to grant you salvation."

Jonathan cursed inwardly when he heard Seboxia's words.

That's exactly what Aetomoye said back in the West Region. Back then, I thought he had gone mad, but now it seems the Seboxiasm worshippers' habit of granting others salvation originated from Seboxia himself.

As the founder of the religion, Seboxia would keep his words. He stepped forward and crashed through a few ancient trees before appearing right in front of Kimberly.

“Retreat!” Seboxia roared, smacking the rune on Kimberly’s chest without any hesitation.

Pfft!

Kimberly immediately spat out a mouthful of blood as a translucent afterimage flew out of her.

Jonathan stared at the afterimage, surprised to see that it was a frail old man.

The old man’s expression was filled with hostility when he noticed he had been knocked out of Kimberly’s body. He crossed his fingers and turned the gold wings on his back into a golden wheel before hurtling it toward Kimberly’s back.

Golden light exploded on Kimberly’s back as countless runes turned into chains that seemed to be alive. The chains bound themselves around the old man’s body and pulled him toward Kimberly.

Seboxia scoffed before he held out his palm to strike Kimberly’s neck.

However, he did not succeed this time. As soon as he reached out his hand, a golden wheel materialized in front of Kimberly.

Boom!

Jonathan watched as the gold wheel shred his arm before his arm regenerated again.

While his arm was still regenerating, the golden wheel aimed straight at his chest.

“Enter!” Seboxia commanded calmly. The scene around them shattered into pieces, and the forest turned into an endless sea of blood.

The sea of blood widened the distance between Jonathan and Kimberly, causing them to separate far apart.

The golden wheel tried approaching Jonathan again, but he was too far away. It had barely flown halfway to Jonathan before it lost its shine and turned into tiny dots of gold that scattered everywhere.

Kimberly looked warily around the small island she was on.

Amidst the endless sea of blood, a giant shadow slowly emerged.

“There is no end to the sea of blood. You should repent and turn over a new leaf. Your time is up.”

Kimberly stared at Jonathan’s enormous figure. The gold light around her shimmered and turned into a pair of wings again as she flew toward Jonathan.

“What is all this? You think I’d be scared just because you show me this huge sea of blood? These are all merely illusions. Do you think I’m a weakling? Do you think my cultivation level is fake?”

Jonathan’s figure grinned when he saw the frenzied look on Kimberly’s face.

“I’m the one that controls life and death in this divine space!”

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1032**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1032-“Control life and death?”

Kimberly sneered and burst into laughter. She wiggled her fingers, and the golden wheel behind her expanded in size, transforming into a massive orb that enveloped her.

The sound of countless mournful cries resembling those of ghosts erupted.

The golden orb looked like a scorching sun, and the sea of blood and debris around the area rapidly dissolved like snow in early winter.

The small island beneath Kimberly’s feet vanished, revealing the mountain ridge once again.

She stared at her feet, a haughty laugh escaping her lips. “Just because you’re a Divine Realm cultivator doesn’t mean I’m not. While I may not be able to shatter your divine space, understand that within this Three-Fathom Space, you won’t be able to do anything to me in the slightest. I don’t know what your

connection to Jonathan is, but if you insist on protecting him, we should just go our separate ways to avoid complicating matters. Release me, and we'll do our own things. What do you say?"

At this juncture, the Divine Realm cultivator in Kimberly was no longer as agitated as before.

Even though they were Divine Realm cultivators, there were levels of distinction.

Kimberly was clearly outmatched by Seboxia in terms of cultivation level, spiritual sense, and combat skills.

She could only briefly withstand the onslaught of her formidable opponent.

As time passed, Kimberly's spiritual energy would be depleted, not to mention she was already at a lower cultivation level compared to Seboxia.

Since defeat was inevitable, it would be wise to negotiate favorable terms while there was still some fighting spirit left in her.

After all, they had undergone many trials and tribulations to reach that level of cultivation.

When it came to interests, there were no permanent enemies. This saying had long been ingrained in their thinking.

Despite their ongoing fierce battle, Kimberly became aware of the powerful ally backing her opponent, leading her to consider that it would be advantageous for them to unite forces and seize power.

Kimberly's gesture of offering an olive branch did not have any impact on Seboxia.

Seboxia's goal was to obtain the life force of a Divine Realm cultivator, but with each attempt he made, he risked being completely wiped out by Great Pryncyp.

All his previous efforts would have been in vain had he let Kimberly off just like that.

“The Three-Fathom Space is a place filled with challenges. People are bound by the karma of seeking fame and fortune in life. Since fate has brought us together, I’m determined to help you end your misery.”

“You stubborn old mule!” Kimberly cursed upon hearing Seboxia’s words.

Without hesitation, she tapped her foot gently on the ground, causing the ten-meter-high mountain ridge to explode. She then charged toward Seboxia while still enclosed in the golden orb. “I guess we’ll have to do it the hard way!”

Kimberly lunged forward with a swift motion, conjuring a glimmering golden sword in her hand as she aimed it directly at Jonathan’s neck.

“Spirit Retreating Move!” Seboxia immediately clasped his hands together, and Jonathan could feel inexplicable waves of energy creeping into his meridians from the edges of the coffin.

As a result, a radiant white light emerged from his body, forming a protective barrier around him.

Crack!

The golden sword with seemingly sharp edges snapped in half.

Seboxia took control of Jonathan’s body and directed him to extend his right hand.

“Begone!” Seboxia roared.

Boom!

Kimberly’s chest was struck with a heavy palm once more.

The golden radiance the orb exuded jolted, and a surge of waves rose up on the sea of blood that was conjured up by the divine space.

Once again, Seboxia knocked the phantom of the emaciated old man out of Kimberly’s body.

Instead of returning to Kimberly’s body, the old man decided to control the golden halo behind him and transformed it into a ball of energy the size of an egg. He then hurled it directly at Jonathan’s face.

Jonathan held his breath as he watched the terrifying ball of golden energy hurtling toward him.

In an instant, he felt a forceful grip on his hair, and he was forcefully pulled out of the horrifying black coffin.

“Get rid of her!” Seboxia’s hoarse voice echoed in his mind.

Jonathan was momentarily stunned, but soon, he realized he had regained control of his body.

Above his head, a humanoid phantom with beast-like claws was fighting with the emaciated old man. That’s Seboxia?

Jonathan was at a loss for words when he recalled how Seboxia rescued him on several occasions.

The humanoid phantom towered nearly ten feet tall. Its feet were like talons, and its fingers resembled steel knives. Its mere appearance was enough to send shivers down one’s spine.

Although Jonathan could not see Seboxia’s face because he was a spirit, he was sure the latter was not a human.

Meanwhile, Kimberly had regained her senses.

Seeing the scene in front of her, she turned around and ran without hesitation. There’s no way I can fight Jonathan now that the old monster is trapped and I’m injured.

Jonathan and Kimberly, both God Realm cultivators, had no chance to intervene as the Divine Realm cultivators were embroiled in combat.

As Kimberly fled across the sea of blood, she found herself hopelessly outmatched by Jonathan’s speed.

The Divine Realm cultivator had possessed Kimberly’s body using the technique of Body Manifestation.

Once the cultivator left her body, all spells, including spiritual energy, would vanish completely.



However, this was different from Jonathan's case. Seboxia was originally within his body, so the energy Seboxia had gathered remained condensed within him.

Though the energy would dissipate quickly after Seboxia's departure, it was still adequate for him to use.

"Down you go!" Jonathan appeared above Kimberly, lifting his foot to stomp on her head.

With a piercing shriek, Kimberly plunged into the unfathomable sea of blood.

Jonathan clutched the Heaven Sword and descended into the sea of blood, determined to slay Kimberly.

Yet, the sea was awash with not only blood but also innumerable dismembered limbs and hapless individuals struggling to cross over to the other side.

Once Jonathan entered the sea of blood, he was surrounded by endless mangled corpses.

There were also countless arms reaching out to grab him.

He attempted to break free from the sea of blood, but the viscous liquid clung to him like glue.

The arms around him were still continuously trying to pull him downward.

Jonathan swung his sword and severed the arms around him, but more continued to emerge.

He opened his eyes, and all he could see was a veil of crimson red.

He unleashed his spiritual energy, feeling as if it was flowing into an abyss with no end in sight.

His spiritual sense scattered, sensing the excruciating agony emanating from the people who writhed like evil spirits.

Countless arms continuously dragged Jonathan into the depths of the sea of blood.

The weight of suffocation bore down on him, and those arms started tearing his body apart.

When Jonathan closed his eyes and was ready to embrace his demise, a resonant toll echoed from his storage ring.

Ring!

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1033**

### **The Legendary Man Chapter 1033-Mission Accomplished**

Jonathan's spiritual sense, which was on the verge of slumber, jolted slightly as the bell sounded.

As he became clear-headed, he kept away the Heaven Sword and took out the peculiar bronze handbell from the storage ring.

Just then, runes started appearing above the bronze handbell.

The floating characters were like branding irons. Upon touching Jonathan's arm, the characters quickly retreated and disappeared.

A short while later, a shield composed entirely of runes appeared around Jonathan.

Suddenly, the man felt an endless sensation of falling, and the red scene in front of him faded rapidly.

Jonathan collapsed into the snow, feeling dazed.

As he looked at his surroundings, he felt that everything seemed so unreal.

Hundreds of meters above the sky, bursts of violent spiritual energy continued to erupt.

Although he could not see anything, Jonathan was certain it was due to Seboxia and the other creature battling.

Ten meters away, Kimberly was lying stiffly in the snow, struggling to move.

With a lingering fear in his heart, Jonathan walked up to her and found that her body was tightly bound by spiritual energy.

And the strangest thing was that the power binding Kimberly extended from her body.

In other words, the woman was binding herself!

Furthermore, a powerful spiritual energy had created a solid mask, obstructing her breathing.

Thinking back to everything he had experienced earlier, Jonathan finally understood the chain of events.

Because of his cultivator instinct, he unconsciously released his spiritual energy and force field after falling into the sea of blood.

The arms tearing him apart appeared after he released his spiritual energy.

Jonathan had a sudden realization when he saw Kimberly lying on the ground.

He had previously read a bizarre article.

It talked about a psychological doctor who hypnotized his patient into thinking he was a corpse. After several days, the patient's body really showed signs of rigor mortis.

And later, the autopsy results of the deceased showed that the person had died a month ago.

Everyone thought the story was a fantasy, but now Kimberly found herself in a similar situation.

As Seboxia had previously told Jonathan, he could trap a person in the divine space for endless cycles without the victim's awareness.

Kimberly was unable to distinguish reality from illusion, so she was killing herself in the illusionary world.

Jonathan stood in front of Kimberly and lightly swung his Heaven Sword.

While she was helpless and unprepared, the woman's head was easily cut off by the sword.

Jonathan saw Kimberly's gaze was filled with relief in her last moments of life.

After swiftly severing Kimberly's storage ring from her hand and collecting her head, the man identified the path and fled.

He needed Xavion to witness his transaction with the Osborne family.

Even though there was nothing much he could do to help in the Divine Realm, he had to ensure that Xavion was alive.

After climbing several mountain peaks, Jonathan finally found Xavion halfway up the mountain; a several-meter-tall giant black bear paced back and forth beside the man.

The black bear was frightened away as soon as Jonathan casually released some of his energy. He then pressed his palm against Xavion's chest.

The strong life force rushed into Xavion's body, pulling him quickly back from the brink of death.

He was able to recover rapidly with Seboxia's life force. After a brief moment, he jumped up and looked around warily.

"It's all over!"

Jonathan threw Kimberly's head on the ground. "She's dead. Take a rest."

Xavion looked down at the head near his feet with a look of surprise. "Jonathan, how did you..."

Before he could finish his words, Xavion looked toward the mountains dozens of miles away.

Jonathan followed his gaze as thunderous drum sounds were coming from the mountains.

Spiritual energy was turning into waves of air and exploding in all directions. Two mountain summits had been flattened as a result of the fight between the two Divine Realm cultivators.

Xavion widened his eyes and looked at Jonathan. "What's happening?" he asked.

Just moments ago, to save Jonathan, he had battled Kimberly. He had no recollection of what occurred after nearly being slain by a flying sword.

But he suddenly felt uneasy after noticing the ferocious spiritual energy fluctuations in the distance.

“It’s nothing.” Jonathan frowned and continued, “There was a Divine Realm cultivator inside Kimberly’s body, and it’s currently engaged in a battle.”

“Divine Realm?” Xavion’s eyes widened in disbelief. “How could she possibly have a Divine Realm...” He stopped abruptly in a trance.

Although he didn’t want to admit it, he knew that Everett and others had rebellious intentions and were willing to act on them.

Hence, it was likely that they had strong support.

Xavion’s expression darkened as he recalled Kimberly’s sudden outpouring of spiritual energy.

“Only someone from the Osborne family could wield the Golden Wheel. Seems like someone on the ancestral mountain is unwilling to sit idly by.”

While Jonathan found the man’s words a little confusing, a core member of the Osborne family would have understood them perfectly.

Even though Everett used shady tactics and took more than ten years to mess with Jay’s orientation, it was still just a battle within the family.

Even if things were exposed now, Mason could simply use his hidden forces to destroy Everett and his allies.

However, if a Divine Realm cultivator was supporting them, the situation would change.

The struggle between family members was about choosing the most elite member to lead the family toward a brighter future.

Reaching the Divine Realm stage, however, represented the seizure of power by force.

The respectable families were able to gain a foothold because of the Divine Realm.

Junior cultivators belonging to the God Realm and below could do whatever they wanted, even assassinating each other, and the Divine Realm cultivators would not interfere.

The respectable families adhered to this law of survival of the fittest. They believed that if one could not outdo others on their own, even if one were entrusted with leading the family, one would still be manipulated and suppressed by other families.

But if a Divine Realm cultivator personally intervened, it could only mean one thing.

The foundation of the respectable family had been shattered!

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1034**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1034-Xavion hurriedly sorted out the information gathered and forwarded them to the Osborne family.

With Kimberly and Barnaby gone, the very backbone of the Osbornes was destroyed.

Adding on top of the fact that the identity of the Divine Realm cultivator at Divine Mountain had been exposed, even if Mason were to attack Everett, the other members of the Osborne family wouldn't disagree.

Jonathan passed Kimberly's ring over to Xavion.

"Xavion, don't forget about our deal. You have to release Josephine and my son now," Jonathan uttered.

Xavion kept the ring and chuckled.

"Don't worry. I'm more trustworthy than I look. Since we've made a deal, rest assured I will surely honor my promise."

"I'm not worried about you," Jonathan stated flatly. "Instead, it's the other Osbornes that I'm worried about."

Jonathan knew Xavion was a man of his word when the latter didn't even hesitate to save him previously.

However, the eight respectable families weren't exactly known for playing by the rules. Instead, they preferred setting their own rules.

They had wanted Jonathan, an outsider, to help get rid of Kimberly and Barnaby. Now that he had done the deed, Jonathan wouldn't be surprised that the Osborne family would come up with more conditions for the release of his wife and son.

Xavion eyed Jonathan. As a member of one of the respectable families, he knew what Jonathan was concerned about.

He let out a chortle and pointed right at his chest.

"Perhaps before, if my family had asked other requests of you, I would have gone back on my word and refused to let Josephine go in order to protect my family's interests. However, because you have saved my life, I swear that I will die to atone for my mistakes if I can't save Josephine."

Jonathan shook his head and said, "Whether you're alive or dead does not concern me. I just want my wife and child to stay alive."

"Understood," Xavion said.

Seeing as he had made his point across, Jonathan did not press further.

After a few bouts of exchange with the man, Jonathan already knew about Xavion's personality. Xavion was a man of his word, and Jonathan knew better than to worry about him going against his own word.

By then, the battle taking place some distance away had reached its peak.

Xavion, who was planning to leave, finally snapped out of his daze.

"Jonathan, of the two parties fighting over there, one is a Divine Realm cultivator who was in Kimberly's body. Who do you think is the other party that is holding the cultivator down?"

Jonathan uttered, "My teacher."

Xavion was stumped.

Jonathan's cultivation journey had always been a mystery.

The eight respectable families' intelligence network was known to be extensive, and they paid extra attention to a legendary figure like Jonathan.

Despite that, not a single respectable family had managed to figure out from whom Jonathan had learned his cultivation.

And now, Jonathan revealed that it was his teacher who was fighting the Divine Realm cultivator.

Hence, it went without question that his teacher was a formidable cultivator.

I must let my family know about this.

Xavion smiled and excused himself to a side. With shaky hands, he typed the text and sent the valuable piece of information back to his family.

Previously, he had decided to protect Josephine's safety in order to stay true to his principles, but now he knew that he just couldn't afford to offend someone like Jonathan.

Even a God Realm cultivator was able to threaten a respectable family's safety.

Hence, if a Divine Realm cultivator targeted any respectable family, it could result in the dire consequence of the annihilation of the family altogether.

Josephine and her son must not be harmed!

Xavion's nervous demeanor had not escaped Jonathan's eyes. It was the very effect that he was looking forward to seeing from Xavion.

Since his Cor was broken, his cultivation level would deteriorate with time, and he would eventually become a mortal.

Jonathan need not worry about providing for his family.

However, he had offended many people over the years leading Asura's Office.

He could foresee that his cultivation method would be coveted by many in the future.

Hence, Jonathan decided to make a mountain out of a molehill now that Seboxia was making a move.



He hoped that Xavion had not only spread the word to the Osborne family but also broadcast the news to everyone so that they could be intimidated by the fake piece of information.

Jonathan knew that not all would be unnerved by the news, but it was enough to frighten some timid ones.

Parties like the respectable families might even leave him alone altogether, since they were bogged down by their many worldly possessions and complicated network of interests.

Hence, Jonathan and Xavion stood and waited on the ridge for Seboxia to finish the battle.

Right then, a cluster of dark clouds began to gather.

Amidst the dark clouds, lightning flashed and flickered continuously.

Thunder boomed and reverberated in the skies.

“Jonathan, why do I have a feeling that something’s not quite right?” Xavion queried.

He was shocked by the sight before him.

“It’s winter right now. Why are there dark clouds in the sky? Besides, I also felt a peculiar feeling coursing through my body a while ago. It felt very much like spiritual sense, but it was much more terrifying. Even though it was only for a fleeting moment, I felt like I was fully exposed. Did you feel...” Xavion trailed off mid-sentence when he noticed Jonathan was eyeing him silently.

“What’s the matter with you?” Xavion asked as he was getting goosebumps from Jonathan’s penetrating gaze.

Jonathan was gauging the man from head to toe.

“Hold on to that feeling. It’s a sense of Heavenly Pryncyp. If you manage to capture the essence, you’ll be able to master Pryncyp sooner and prepare to advance to Divine Realm,” Jonathan replied.

“Pryncyp?” Xavion asked.

He was slightly stumped at first. However, he soon turned ecstatic.

The beginner phase and advanced phase of God Realm didn't differ much, except for the intensity of spiritual energy.

Hence, even though Xavion and Barnaby had the same cultivation level, a middle-phase God Realm cultivator like Xavion would have to expend a lot of energy to beat Barnaby, a beginner-phase cultivator of the same realm.

In essence, middle-phase cultivators were definitely stronger than beginner-phase cultivators. However, the gap was not significant since they were still in the same realm.

Hence, it was best to conserve their energy at this stage.

Nonetheless, some gifted cultivators were able to completely crush other cultivators within the same realm.

Jonathan used to be one of them, thanks to his comprehension of Pryncyp, albeit incompletely.

Pryncyp was the manifestation of Heavenly Pryncyp and reigned over spiritual energy, forming the basis of cultivation.

Even if one did not fully comprehend Pryncyp, as in the case of Jonathan previously, one would still be able to outmaneuver those who were only able to channel spiritual energy.

A God Realm cultivator was not supposed to feel Pryncyp at all.

The fact that Xavion had felt the peculiar feeling coursing through him was evident that Heavenly Pryncyp had inspected him, and it was without a doubt the result of his cultivation practice being in harmony with some type of Pryncyp.

Right then, Xavion was already seated on the floor, crossing his legs over each other as he silently sought after the fleeting feeling.

Xavion had just managed to quiet himself down when Jonathan clutched his collar and frantically dashed off into the distance.

“Jonathan, what the heck do you—”

The interrupted Xavion was about to curse aloud when he opened his eyes and noticed that the battlefield where the two Divine Realm cultivators were fighting had turned into a chaos of lightning storms.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1035**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1035-The wandering lightning among the clouds struck at the mountain range beneath them as if they had a vengeance against the area.

Without a doubt, the target of the lightning was none other than the area where Seboxia and the Divine Realm cultivator were.

The sight of the battle scene was akin to an apocalyptic scene as countless bolts of lightning descended from the sky.

The nearby peaks were even concealed by the unending flashes of lightning.

No rocks nor trees could survive the assault as they turned into powder and ashes, vanishing into blueish thunderbolts.

Jonathan was towing Xavion by the latter's collar, fleeing as quickly as his feet could carry him.

He remembered Seboxia telling him that he should have died in the battle a thousand and six hundred years ago.

However, as the recipient of Pryncyp of Life, he had found a way to avoid his fate.

Light. Darkness. Life. Death.

Only when the recipients of these four major Pryncyps were together then would they have a chance to continue with their journey in apotheosis.

Although Seboxia had found a way to avoid his fate, he also realized that no one during his time period could figure out the last Pryncyp—the Pryncyp of Death.

To escape the ever-flowing time, he sealed himself into a special coffin, which was the ancient coffin within Jonathan.

That lasted for a thousand and six hundred years.

When Jonathan traveled to West Region, Seboxia sensed the aura of death on Jonathan, so he went into Jonathan's body.

Seboxia had been lying low for close to two thousand years. Yet, despite his enlightenment of Pryncyp of Life, he could not stop time from rotting his body.

If Seboxia's soul were to leave the coffin after losing his body, he would be exposed to the Heavenly Pryncyp.

If the Heavenly Pryncyp were to find out someone like him, who should have been long dead, was still alive, it would kill him.

Therefore, Seboxia had to make sure that every one of his appearances in the mortal realm was a brief one.

Even when Seboxia briefly appeared to save Jonathan the other time in Remdik, everyone, including Jonathan, had been scrutinized by the Heavenly Pryncyp.

Yet, this time, Seboxia had left Jonathan's body to fight for close to five minutes.

That was more than enough time for the Heavenly Pryncyp to do anything it wanted to Seboxia.

The sea of thunderbolts in front of them was the result of that.

Jonathan was sprinting through the mountain with all his might. In addition to utilizing the running technique taught to him by Hossom, he was also resorting to the self-destructive running technique he had just learned from Seboxia.

Of course, Jonathan would not dare to completely mimic Seboxia's way of shattering his own legs with every step he took.

Even though he had traces of Seboxia's life force in him, those were not Jonathan's own energy. Even if he did use them, he would not be able to utilize them as swiftly and steadily as Seboxia.

If he could not regenerate his legs in time, what he did would be akin to killing himself.

Nevertheless, despite Jonathan's reservations about going to such extremes in his escape, the support from the life force was more than enough to let Jonathan ignore the strains of running on his body.

Jonathan never once stopped in his sprint.

Every time he leaped into the air, the muscles in his legs would tear while the bones cracked.

However, the sensation of peril persisted to trail Jonathan.

"What's going on!" Jonathan gritted out.

Behind him, Xavion was no longer getting towed along by his collar. Instead, he had used his spiritual energy to form two ribbons to tie himself to Jonathan.

Even though Xavion had recovered from his injuries, he still had little spiritual energy in him.

If he were to lose Jonathan, he would definitely have a much harder time escaping.

That would spell certain death for him.

"Jonathan, don't you dare leave me behind! I risked my life to save you just now!"

"Cut the crap and tell me what's going on behind you!" Jonathan snapped.

He had reached the upper limit of his sprinting. Turning his head would significantly slow him down.

Thus, even if he could sense the approaching danger, he could not spare a second to turn his head to get a good look at it.

In other words, Xavion was now Jonathan's eyes.

"I don't know what's going on too, but something tells me that there's a bolt of lightning coming after us... No, wait. It really is coming after us! What the h\*ll? It's so fast! Move aside!" Xavion bellowed.

Jonathan, too, sensed the danger right as Xavion shouted the last two words.

His feet then slammed onto the rocks.

With a cry, the rocks beneath his feet cracked, and Jonathan leaped off the cliff.

“Holy sh\*t! Holy sh\*t! Holy sh\*t!” Xavion screamed in terror as he watched the bolt of lightning close in on them.

He knew that Jonathan was one to resort to extreme tactics, but he was not expecting Jonathan to actually leap off the cliff with him.

While Xavion was screaming, Jonathan took out Heaven Sword and cut off the spiritual energy ribbon tying the two of them together.

“Off you go!”

Jonathan grabbed Xavion’s collar and manifested a large hand with his spiritual energy to continue grabbing onto Xavion before tossing the latter to the opposite cliff.

“Jonathan!”

Xavion turned midair to look at Jonathan behind him.

The snake-like lightning bolt had already crushed the peak of the cliff they had been on earlier, and it was still continuing downward.

Everything happened in seconds.

Before Xavion could even reach the other cliff, the lightning bolt slammed into Jonathan and brought him down the cliff.

The second Xavion’s feet touched the ground, he began running toward the edge of the cliff.

Right as he was about to summon a shield to rush down the mountain, a radiant beam of white light rose to the sky.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mountain shook. The ground Xavion was standing on began cracking and falling apart.

“Sh\*t!”

Xavion cursed and gritted his teeth before scampering back.

He wanted to rescue Jonathan, but rushing down the mountain in the face of this tremendous power would be suicidal.

The ground continued to tremble as the peak of the mountain broke off.

Boulders rolled down the mountain...

No.

Those could no longer be called boulders; they were more like chunks of the mountain.

Each chunk weighed tons and left nothing but destruction in its wake.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1036**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1036-Xavion stood atop the mountain, his face ashen as he surveyed the scene below. Can this still be considered a cliff?

Beneath his feet was initially a precipice measuring several hundred meters tall.

However, after getting struck by the powerful lightning bolt, the two peaks on both sides crumbled and collapsed, filling in the cliff entirely.

Xavion wanted to rescue Jonathan, but he couldn't create a passage a few hundred meters deep in a short period despite being a God Realm cultivator who could pierce metal and stone with his spiritual energy.

Moreover, the high density of the rocks made it incredibly difficult for his spiritual sense to explore the interior of the wreckage.

Unless he managed to create a passage near Jonathan by sheer luck, there was no way he could locate the latter. The only alternative would be for Xavion to stumble around blindly while hoping he could find Jonathan by coincidence.

Unfortunately, that was nearly impossible, considering the vast expanse of rubble in front of him.

Xavion continuously extended his spiritual sense downward, but even as he maneuvered along the cracks between the rocks, his maximum reach was only a depth of about thirty meters.

The cliff wasn't filled with stacked boulders but with the remains of the collapsed peaks.

In many places, enormous rocks hundreds of meters long and wide had made it impossible for his spiritual sense to pass through.

Eyes bloodshot, Xavion yelled, "Jonathan, if you're still alive, crawl out by yourself! I don't have much time to spend on rescuing you. I only have twenty-four hours to spare, and that's how long I'll search for you! If I fail to locate you, our collaboration shall end. I swear on my life that I'll ensure your wife and child live without worry for the rest of their lives!"

As he spoke, Xavion took out his long sword and began the long, arduous tunneling process.

Meanwhile, in the dimly lit underground river, a golden light was racing through the water with Jonathan within it.

The moment the bolt of electricity struck Jonathan earlier, he had mustered all his strength to throw Xavion out.

Jonathan didn't do that because he was particularly altruistic or noble. He merely sensed that the lightning was targeting him, and since he couldn't avoid it, there was no need to drag Xavion down with him.

Besides, he also genuinely needed Xavion to survive. After all, at that point, Xavion was the only person Jonathan could trust in the entire Osborne family, and he still had to rely on Xavion's help to safeguard Josephine and his child.

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In the final moment, when Jonathan was enveloped by lightning, he instinctively brandished the mysterious bronze handbell.

However, that gesture didn't provide him with any form of protection.

Using the bronze handbell to block a Pryncyp attack was no different from attempting to parry a cleaver with soap bubbles.

Did the bronze handbell shield him from the attack? It certainly did. But was it effective? Absolutely not!

The purest form of energy engulfed Jonathan, and in just an instant, his body was charred.

The potent blast of lightning should've vaporized Jonathan, but in the last second, a powerful burst of life force protected his circulatory system, internal organs, and head.

Jonathan was no more than a blackened lump at the moment. He couldn't even channel his spiritual energy due to the damage to his meridians. The bronze handbell was still operating only because of Seboxia's support.

At the same time, within Seboxia's divine space, Jonathan's limbs were bound, and he was locked inside a metal cage.

A monk wearing white robes stood opposite him. That figure was none other than Seboxia's manifested form.

"Jonathan, why did you run?" Seboxia asked Jonathan with a smile.

Jonathan sat cross-legged in the middle of the low cage, sneering at Seboxia's calm and amicable appearance.

“Your spiritual form isn’t even human, so why are you pretending to be a saint?” Jonathan was obviously disgusted by Seboxia’s current look after he had witnessed the latter’s true form.

That was an instinctive reaction that no human cultivator could control.

It was as if someone suddenly realized a person around them was actually a beast or a demon in disguise.

Even if they had regarded one another with genuine emotions, who could truly remain unfazed and indifferent as before following the revelation?

Sensing Jonathan’s detestation, Seboxia gradually lowered his palm.

With a gentle grasp of his hand, the cage confining Jonathan abruptly shrank to less than half its initial size.

Even as Jonathan sat cross-legged in the cage, he had to lower his head now and was forced to maintain that uncomfortable posture.

“Jonathan, you should have been able to sense that the lightning was targeting me. If you had stopped and allowed me to hide in the coffin, the lightning bolt wouldn’t have had as much time to charge up. So, were you trying to kill me, Jonathan?”

Jonathan couldn’t even lift his head at that point.

As Seboxia had once said, he was a god within the divine space.

Even a cage he casually created could imprison Jonathan for an eternity and never be destroyed.

With his head pressed down, Jonathan could only stare at Seboxia’s feet.

“Will you believe me if I say I wasn’t trying to kill you?” he uttered nonchalantly.

He had immediately turned and fled after sensing the terrifying power of the sea of lightning earlier, hoping to buy enough time for Seboxia to perish under the heavenly trial.

From the moment the old coffin entered Jonathan’s energy field, his life no longer belonged to him.

Although Seboxia had saved his life on multiple occasions, Jonathan did not harbor the slightest gratitude because he knew Seboxia rescued him with an ulterior motive.

Despite not fathoming the real reason why Seboxia lived parasitically within his body, Jonathan wasn't going to believe Seboxia's nonsensical claim about immortality naively.

Regrettably, even after he used the most damaging self-destruct approach to reach the fastest speed, he was still too slow compared to Seboxia.

Lying was pointless, considering Seboxia's exceptional abilities. Not to mention, Jonathan was even trapped inside the former's divine space.

Hence, Jonathan decided to openly admit his plan because he understood Seboxia needed him. Therefore, he would remain safe before the latter achieved his goal.

"Do you really think I won't dare to kill you?" Seboxia asked softly.

The next instant, the cage holding Jonathan captive shrank by half again.

The sound of bones cracking reverberated clearly in the air. Jonathan spewed out mouthfuls of blood as his internal organs were being compressed intensely.

His forehead was deformed by the hard iron bars pressing against his face, and his eye sockets had completely split open.

Still, amidst such inhuman torment, Jonathan laughed maniacally.

Jonathan's hysterical shouts echoed in the divine space. "Kill me if you dare, Seboxia! How about we make a bet? I bet you don't dare to end my life! Do you think I don't know your coffin can't allow you to completely avoid your fate despite how formidable it is? When you were buried underground in West Region, you relied on the faith energy gathered on the Seboxia statue in Bazar Temple to conceal your presence. Since you escaped that place with me, you've been depending on my elixir and energy field's independence for shelter. You can't leave me. Kill me, and let's die together!"

**Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1037**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1037-Jonathan no longer cared anymore.

It was clear why Seboxia had imprisoned him in the spiritual sense force field. He wanted to intimidate Jonathan and make him obey his orders.

Hence, it didn't matter if Jonathan begged or acted unyielding because Seboxia would never let him go so easily.

In that case, I might as well act tougher.

Seboxia flicked his finger slightly, and the metal cage holding Jonathan shrank again.

The latter was already curled up into a ball at that moment. One would think that it wasn't a human inside the cage if they didn't take a good look.

"This is my force field, Jonathan. Time is under my control here. If we were in the outside world, you would have died in mere minutes because of the pain you're suffering now. But I can make you suffer for hundreds of thousands of years while we're here. I can make it so you have to live in agony every day. You'd better think it through. I'm a man of my word."

Jonathan's body was deformed from being locked in the tiny cage. He couldn't open his mouth to speak even if he wanted to.

Even so, he managed to manipulate his throat to speak.

"You first damaged my Cor, and now you're destroying my body. I don't know what your ultimate goal is, but you just want to control me, don't you? I'd love to try it too! I want to know where my limits lie! Since my Cor has been destroyed, I'll wreck yours too! The longer you torment me, the more I will grow to hate you. I know that I'm important in your plans, Seboxia! I'll repeat what I said to you. You won't dare to kill me! Ahhh!"

Jonathan let out an agonizing scream as the cage shrank once more.

Blood and flesh flew in all directions. The man had already lost his human form and was now a crimson-red ball of flesh instead.

If such a gruesome thing had happened in the real world, even an immortal would die, let alone a cultivator or a mortal.

However, Jonathan was still alive since they were in Seboxia's God Realm force field.

He could no longer tell where the excruciating pain was coming from anymore.

Broken bones hurt, and squeezed lungs made him feel stuffy. Nonetheless, these were nothing at that moment.

His organs, bones and flesh had long been lumped together.

Even his head was a part of this mass of mush, but Jonathan was still alive despite that.

As if in a dream, he had a first-person view of everything while being trapped in the cage. Yet, at the same time, he could see himself from the outside.

Jonathan no longer cared anymore.

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Jonathan could even see the patterns on Seboxia’s clothes, even though his eyes had long been crushed.

Seboxia flipped his hand to conjure up an hourglass and put it on the basketball-sized cage.

“Whenever a grain of sand inside this falls, it means that one second has passed in the real world. If you can hold on until all the sand has finished flowing through and still not yield, I will define you as an unconquerable person to release you. Of course, you can always choose to surrender!”

Just as he finished speaking, Seboxia disintegrated and scattered into the wind.

Jonathan stared at the hourglass.

It was as if it did not belong in this dimension.

It took so long for a grain of the golden sand to fall just like slow motion in the movies.

The sand fell extremely slowly, to the point where it was impossible to see the traces of it falling with naked eyes.

Jonathan had nothing he could use as a reference to time in the divine space.

Even his heartbeat and pulse ceased to exist. The only thing he could use as a reference was meditation.

“Exhale... Inhale... Exhale... Inhale... Exhale... Inhale...”

Jonathan kept repeating these two words in his head.

Even though it was just simple breathing, it was the most fundamental entry-level cultivation skill of Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Jonathan did not have suitable qualifications for cultivation when he first obtained the cultivation method. However, a way to regulate vitality was written in the introductory chapter of Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

In it, the most basic, and also what was emphasized in the whole chapter, was the breathing technique.

Inhaling and exhaling took about fifteen seconds, based on the flow of vitality. Even though Jonathan didn't need to breathe to continue living at that moment, he could calculate time by thinking of the rhythm when he went through cultivation.

Finally, a grain of gold sand landed at the bottom of the hourglass.

Twenty-four hours had passed!

Jonathan could not help but feel despair as he stared at the single grain of sand at the bottom.



One grain signified a day, but tens of thousands of sand were in the hourglass.

Seboxia is right. This is hell.

It was such inhumane torment, and Jonathan had to carry on for tens of thousands of days. He might go crazy even if the sand had not finished flowing through the hourglass.

Did that mean he would admit defeat to Seboxia?

He would never do it.

Jonathan had no way to subdue the opponent using the spiritual energy at his cultivation level, but he could not bring himself to surrender in a battle of vita.

His Cor being destroyed only meant that he wasn't suitable for cultivation.

However, if he were to lose this battle, Jonathan would live as a walking corpse later in life. Even if Seboxia were to pardon him, there would be no reason for him to continue living.

Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique!

In the midst of the endless pain, Jonathan finally found a way to distract himself.

Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was not a cultivation method with just a single step. It also contained various other things, like refining pills and weapons and making talismans and formations.

Besides, he had only been going to battles in the past three years since he obtained his cultivation method.

Jonathan was like someone who had just gotten a survival manual—learning how to light a fire when he needed fire and how to build a house when he needed shelter.

Since obtaining the manual of Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, he had only studied the chapter on cultivation.

He could read through everything now that he had so much time.

...

Back in the Osborne family's ancestral land on Wasahurst Mountains in Quadfield, Drieso, Mason had gotten the news from Xavion.

His gaze was as cold as ever as he glanced at Jay beside him.

"I have no right to intervene in youngsters' schemes, but I have to do so now that a Divine Realm cultivator is involved."

Mason slowly got up as he looked toward the mountains behind his ancestral land.

"I'm going to Divine Mountain. Jay, take my emerald badge and mobilize all the God Realm cultivators in the family. I want you all to suppress Everett's family. Anyone who disobeys will be killed!"

"Yes!" Jay answered as he stood up.

With that, Mason tossed his emerald badge aside and took a step forward, disappearing from the courtyard.

Jay turned to look at the doors to the courtyard.

"Good work, Uncle Magnus!"

Dressed in a robe, a young monk with his hair in a bun walked into the courtyard.

"You had an excellent win this time, Jay."

Jay handed the emerald badge over to him and answered, "I can't take over the family anymore, even if Uncle Everett's family was purged. I ask that you continue to look out for me in the future!"

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1038**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1038-Of course, Jonathan had no idea what was happening in the outside world.

He was constantly in pain in the endless divine space. But at the same time, he was persistently learning everything the ancient cultivators had left behind within Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Xavion continued to walk through the ruins of the place Jonathan was struck by lightning.

He had already dug through all of the collapsed mountain rocks. Meanwhile, the remaining seven families arrived at the top of that mountain.

The families dispatched their Grandmaster Realm cultivators into the tunnel made by Xavion.

Such a devastating sight could be seen clearly even from hundreds of miles away.

At first, the seven respectable families thought that priceless treasure had appeared there.

But all of them were dumbstruck at the sight of the place.

The mountain collapsed, and the earth crumbled.

As they got closer, the crowd could clearly feel the remaining power of Pryncyp.

That was how powerful the heavenly trial was!

Everyone there was a God Realm cultivator. Even though none of them had gone through a heavenly trial, no one whose goal was to become a Divine Realm cultivator did not know what it was.

The magnitude of a heavenly trial far exceeded that of a Divine Tribulation.

The crowd speculated that it was not a priceless treasure that had appeared but something so ominous that it had to be purged by a heavenly trial.

But just as everyone was on full alert and trying to look for clues, a figure who was seriously injured came running out of the tunnel.

It was a Grandmaster Realm cultivator of the Salladay family.

Numerous God Realm cultivators asked about what he saw in the tunnel below.

But his answer shocked everyone.

“I saw Xavion!” the cultivator said as he pointed at the wounds that crossed his chest. “He wants me to pass a message to everyone. He’s going to kill anyone who dares to make trouble inside!”

Numerous God Realm cultivators were filled with indignance when they heard what he said.

But some could tell that something wasn’t right.

After all, the God Realm cultivators of the Leeson, Welsh, and Blackwood families had previously come across Xavion, Jonathan, and the others.

It was a clue seeing that Xavion was the only one remaining and that Jonathan and the two God Realm cultivators of the Osborne family were missing.

Some even guessed that what Xavion was looking for had something to do with Jonathan.

However, the eight respectable families were never monolithic. Even if someone had made speculation about something, they would never share it with everybody.

Of course, Jonothon had no idea what was happening in the outside world.

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However, the eight respectable families were never monolithic. Even if someone had made speculation about something, they would never share it with everybody.

It was especially so for the Leeson family from Doveston.

They had only released news about Joshua this time to get revenge for their family's cultivators.

Since it was almost like they owned the place, they had dispatched countless spies across Delisgar Ridge.

Just then, the Leeson family's subordinates reported that they had caught a fleeing cultivator, who was none other than the Osborne family's Grandmaster Realm cultivator.

At that, Remy said nothing and led his men away from the ruins.

Everyone there was cunning old foxes, and the causes and consequences were all connected. Even though Remy had no idea of the specifics, he understood one thing.

The Osborne family had encountered an unexpected incident.

As for the rest of the families, Remy merely scoffed at the thought of them.

I'll just let them waste their time here. They're just a bunch of profit-seeking flies anyway. The longer the time they spend here, the better.

Twenty-four hours soon passed.

A figure leaped out of the tunnel. It was Xavion.

He had been looking for Jonathan for more than twenty hours and dug up multiple tunnels beneath the collapsed mountain.

Xavion had even unintentionally dug toward the center where the lightning had struck.

Nonetheless, Jonathan was nowhere to be found.

Xavion had already given up at that moment.

The lightning strike was so powerful, and Jonathan was hit head-on. His body could have been turned into dust in that instant.

If that were true, he would never find anything, no matter how hard he looked.

Xavion had no choice but to give up.

He glanced at the people from the seven respectable families as he put on clothes he found in the storage ring.

More than twenty hours had passed since Kimberly and Barnaby's deaths.

According to his speculation, the Osborne family must be exterminating Everett's lineage at that moment.

Perhaps a fight had even broken out on Divine Mountain.

Having a Divine Realm cultivator was a change that could falter a family's foundation.

As a God Realm cultivator, he should have rushed back home right away, but he wasted so much time.

Moreover, Josephine and her child would lose their values if Jonathan were actually dead.

As someone from one of the respectable families, he knew too well how they approached things.

One who had lost their value might not even be as important as an adorable cat in the eyes of respectable families.

Those in his family could kill Josephine and her child just because they found them troublesome.

I have to head back and protect them. I owe it to Jonathan!

“What could have happened here, Xavion? For you to put in so much effort—”

“Get lost!”

A God Realm cultivator from the Henderson family tried to find out what had happened.

But he was interrupted and told to get lost before he could even finish his sentence.

“Don’t f\*cking bother me!” Xavion warned coldly before leaving for Xemrich.

The cultivators of the remaining respectable families exchanged glances with each other.

They could have sworn they had witnessed a miraculous phenomenon from hundreds of miles away earlier. But all that greeted them when they arrived was this horrific scene.

The crowd felt bewildered that they still hadn’t made any discovery.

Nevertheless, they could only continue searching. They had no one to ask their questions since Xavion had already left.

But their search only lasted a few hours.

Besides the lightning strike from earlier, the place was neither a spiritual ley line nor a magical plant.

They wouldn’t have discovered anything even if they continued.

Just as the six respectable families fell into a dilemma about what Xavion was looking for, a piece of charred tree-trunk-like object floated down the river about two hundred miles away.

It was Jonathan!



At that moment, the last grain of sand in the hourglass within the divine space finally fell.

Seboxia appeared beside Jonathan once again.

“Looks like I’ve underestimated you. You managed to withstand the torment for ten thousand days and not lose your mind.”

His praise snapped Jonathan back to his senses after being so focused on cultivating Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Truthfully, the pain from the torture had completely slipped Jonathan’s mind for some time now.

Or it could be that he had gotten used to it.

It was just like standing on a balcony and watching the constant flow of cars and people coming and going on the streets below.

One might find the sounds noisy, but if someone were to talk to them, they would automatically ignore the commotion.

That was the same for Jonathan as he immersed himself in the various cultivation methods of Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Jonathan only realized at that moment what a great treasure Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was.

Even if he had double the time of ten thousand days, there was no way he could learn everything written in it.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1039**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1039-Jonathan would definitely be able to read the entire scroll in a few hundred days, even if he read it word for word.

However, he needed to put in a lot of effort if he wanted to dwell deep into it and truly understand the meaning.

Jonathan was like a sponge during these ten thousand days, constantly absorbing the knowledge in the manual. He was still immersed in reading when Seboxia called his name just now.

Even though Seboxia was in front of him, Jonathan ignored him.

All actions were meaningless in divine space.

However, after ten thousand days of studying the scroll, Jonathan discovered a way not to be dragged back into divine space again.

As long as Seboxia lets me go, it will be impossible for him to drag me in again.

Seboxia tapped his finger lightly.

Everything around Jonathan was as if the rewind button had been pressed.

The fine sand in the golden hourglass flew upside down quickly.

The small iron cage that held Jonathan captive began increasing in size, and even his physical body returned to normal during the rapid rewind.

Jonathan appeared calm when he looked at his hands. "What? Is my sentence over?"

"You are the first person who could endure ten thousand days." Seboxia did not answer Jonathan's question. Instead, he said indifferently, "Jonathan, you have piqued my interest. What would you be able to achieve if your Cor was not broken?"

Jonathan sneered when he heard that. "Unfortunately, because of you, I will never be higher than God Realm in this life."

"Hehe..." Seboxia smiled and looked at Jonathan. "I'm glad that you know. Let me ask you now. Would you rather surrender or fight?"

Jonathan turned to look at Seboxia. He was holding rosary beads and dressed in a white monk's robe, and he looked like an actual priest.

However, in Jonathan's eyes, Seboxia was a monster with sharp claws.

He knew that Seboxia was not a god but a real devil.

Seboxia had issued him an ultimatum.

He had only been demonstrating his strength to me for the previous ten thousand days. If I choose to fight, Seboxia will most likely continue to torture me.

Jonathan remained silent and sat cross-legged. "Seboxia, I'm curious. Why did you break my Cor if I am the holder of Prynycp of Death, as you claimed? Since you want to become immortal, shouldn't you help me advance to Divine Realm so I can help you accomplish your plan?"

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All actions were meaningless in divine space.

However, after ten thousand days of studying the scroll, Jonothon discovered a way not to be dragged back into divine space again.

As long as Seboxio lets me go, it will be impossible for him to drag me in again.

Seboxio tapped his finger lightly.

Everything around Jonothon was as if the rewind button had been pressed.

The fine sand in the golden hourglass flew upside down quickly.

The small iron cage that held Jonothon captive began increasing in size, and even his physical body returned to normal during the rapid rewind.

Jonothon appeared calm when he looked at his hands. "What? Is my sentence over?"

"You are the first person who could endure ten thousand days." Seboxio did not answer Jonothon's question. Instead, he said indifferently, "Jonothon, you

have piqued my interest. What would you be able to achieve if your Cor was not broken?"

Jonathon sneered when he heard that. "Unfortunately, because of you, I will never be higher than God Realm in this life."

"Hehe..." Seboxio smiled and looked at Jonathon. "I'm glad that you know. Let me ask you now. Would you rather surrender or fight?"

Jonathon turned to look at Seboxio. He was holding rosary beads and dressed in a white monk's robe, and he looked like an actual priest.

However, in Jonathon's eyes, Seboxio was a monster with sharp claws.

He knew that Seboxio was not a god but a real devil.

Seboxio had issued him an ultimatum.

He had only been demonstrating his strength to me for the previous ten thousand days. If I choose to fight, Seboxio will most likely continue to torture me.

Jonathon remained silent and sat cross-legged. "Seboxio, I'm curious. Why did you break my Cor if I am the holder of Prynycp of Death, as you claimed? Since you want to become immortal, shouldn't you help me advance to Divine Realm so I can help you accomplish your plan?"

Seboxia smiled when he heard Jonathan's question. "Jonathan, I've been waiting for Prynycp of Death to come to this world for over a thousand and six hundred years. I can continue waiting, but I will not accept a disobedient person. You will no longer obey my orders if you break through Divine Realm and have your own force field. So, I must destroy you."

Jonathan chuckled as he listened to Seboxia's explanation. "That means you think I can break through Divine Realm?"

"Yes." Shiva answered calmly, "In fact, when you were surrounded by werewolves in Remdik, you attracted Prynycp to your body. At that time, there was only a slight difference between you, who had broken through to the God Realm's advanced phase, and those who had broken through to the God Realm's absolute phase. It was because I injected life force into your body

and supported you that you were unable to fully comprehend the true meaning of Pryncyp of Death.”

Seboxia’s words echoed like thunder in Jonathan’s mind.

Seboxia’s way of stopping me could not be more straightforward. He gave me something to rely on so that I could give up on my understanding of Pryncyp.

This was also the biggest taboo for cultivators!

Whether it was spiritual treasures, pills, magical items, or formations... No matter what aided in cultivation, if a cultivator relied too heavily on them, he would lose comprehension of his cultivation method.

These aids were stumbling blocks on cultivators’ path.

Meanwhile, Jonathan’s expression turned gloomy when he reflected on his combat and cultivation experience.

I had relied too much on the life force’s repairing abilities since Seboxia lived parasitically within my body in the Western Region. I would never have known what I had missed if Seboxia hadn’t told me.

Seboxia looked at Jonathan with a gloomy expression. “So, you’ve already started destroying my cultivation since then.”

“Of course.” Shiva chuckled in response. “It’s easy to destroy a cultivator, but it’s much more difficult to break the Cor. I had to put in a lot of effort to break your Cor.”

With that said, Seboxia clasped his hands together. “Jonathan, there’s no point in saying anything else. I still need to ask you. Do you surrender?”

Jonathan rested his hands on his knees, took a deep breath, and said, “Let me tell you one last time, Seboxia. I’d rather die a thousand deaths than surrender!”

Jonathan closed his eyes after he said that and braced himself for the impending torture.

However, a few seconds later, he felt a cold sensation instead of pain.

Jonathan opened his eyes and saw the starry night sky.

Jonathan unexpectedly appeared in a river that had not yet frozen over when his spiritual sense was unleashed.

“This...” Jonathan raised his hands, but he couldn’t tell whether he was in the divine space or reality after a round of thorough identification.

According to Jonathan’s understanding of God Realm, the most terrifying use of this divine space was not endless torture.

It was a simulation of reality.

Imagine how terrifying it would be to discover one day that everything you had experienced had been an illusion created by others.

Your life, your friends, your wife, and your children... Everything was fake, but you didn’t realize it because you thought you were living in reality.

What kind of despair would it be when the master of the divine space obtained the secret he desired from you and then smashed everything in front of you with his own hands?

Storage ring!

When Jonathan recalled the method of judging the divine space, he hastily injected his spiritual sense into the storage ring.

The storage ring had the ability to recognize its owner. It would never be detected by others as long as the previous owner was not dead and the imprint of spiritual sense on it was not erased by force.

Jonathan’s imprint was still present on his storage ring.

Jonathan looked at his storage ring and realized that no one had looked into it while he was imprisoned in the divine space.

He retrieved a military satellite map from the storage ring after some thought.

He then entered Anglandur’s capital, Walund.

After a few seconds of calculation, Walund’s satellite map appeared in front of Jonathan’s eyes.

Jonathan had never been to Walund before. Even if Seboxia attempted to simulate it, it would be impossible.

This ancient man, who was over a thousand years old, wouldn't be able to comprehend Walund's current development.

Jonathan was finally relieved when he saw the streets and buildings that had been meticulously marked one by one.

I have returned to reality!

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1040**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1040-Jonathan relied on spiritual energy to stand on the water.

"Why did you let me go?" Jonathan asked Seboxia.

After several rounds of confrontation, Jonathan no longer believed that Seboxia would be willing to let him return to reality.

Seboxia's hoarse voice slowly sounded from the ancient coffin in the energy field. "I need you to help me steal Emperor's Heart," Seboxia's answered without hesitation, "Besides, I once said that as long as you survive the hourglass, I will definitely let you leave the divine space."

Jonathan sneered when he heard that but didn't ask any more questions.

He understood that the current Seboxia had already regarded him as a dog.

It didn't matter whether Seboxia kept Jonathan in the divine space or not because he could control his life and death at any time.

Even though Jonathan had found a way to keep Seboxia from dragging him into the divine space, Seboxia's energy could still annihilate his body in reality.

Jonathan landed on the riverbank after putting on his clothes.

"The theft of Emperor's Heart needs to be postponed. I still have a lot to do now," Jonathan said indifferently to Seboxia while putting on new shoes.

When Seboxia heard that, he remained silent, which could be considered as a tacit acceptance of Jonathan's words.

Jonathan and Seboxia's relationship was very peculiar at that time. On one hand, Seboxia controlled Jonathan's life and death and could threaten Jonathan to do anything he desired.

At the same time, Jonathan's ruthlessness made Seboxia fearful of going overboard.

If Jonathan was cornered and decided to blow himself up with a bunch of bombs, then Seboxia's coffin would truly be his final resting place.

Jonathan determined the direction while holding the locator.

He'd been washed away by the underground river for over two hundred miles, and he'd long deviated from his original location and appeared on the border of Chanaea and Remdik.

Jonathan retrieved a phone after putting away the bronze handbell. "Hello, Xavion..."

Xavion, who was on the other end of the line, gasped as soon as Jonathan said that. "What the f\*ck! How did you survive?"

Jonathan was at a loss for words in response to Xavion's question. Although Jonathan had no idea what had gotten into Xavion, he could tell he was pleasantly surprised.

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“Uh... I escaped underground!” Jonathan made up an excuse and brushed him off.

On the other end of the line, Xavion said excitedly, “That’s true, you could’ve escaped underground, and you wouldn’t die so easily. How could I have forgotten about that?”

A sudden shriek sounded from the phone after Xavion said that.

Jonathan glanced at the phone in bewilderment. “What are you doing? What’s that sound over there?”

“Huh?” Xavion replied with a chuckle, “It’s nothing. My family’s cleaning up Everett’s lineage, so I’m killing people! How dare you run away... f\*ck! Don’t scream! I’m on the phone! Can’t you just die quietly?” Xavion was cursing on the other end of the line.

Jonathan was rendered speechless by the agonizing howls. Xavion’s unreliable appearance seemed to be standing in front of his eyes. “Um... I called to remind you of Josephine’s safety issues. I hope you won’t make the same mistakes again.”

On the other end of the line, Xavion paused all of a sudden. “Jonathan, this matter depends on you.”

“What exactly do you mean?” Jonathan said with a frown and a harsh tone in his voice.

He could trust Xavion, but he never trusted people from respectable families.

Jonathan assumed that there were some changes in the Osborne family after hearing what Xavion said.

However, Xavion’s explanation made Jonathan breathe a sigh of relief.

“Don’t worry. It’s not about the family. It’s about me,” Xavion said with a smile, “When I saw you being struck by lightning, I spent the whole day looking for you under the split mountain before leaving. Afterward, I informed the family and confirmed your death. As a result, Josephine and the child in her belly have lost their value.”

Xavion paused before continuing, "After that, I used myself to forcibly protect Josephine and her child and ensured that they would not be harmed. However, I have not returned to the family's ancestral land because I am still performing elimination tasks outside. What I meant to say is that you can't show up until I return to the ancestral land and bring Josephine and her child out. If the family discovers that you are still alive, they will most likely refuse to let them go. After all, with Everett's lineage gone, the family desperately needs cultivators in God Realm, and you are the best weapon."

Jonathan hummed in response to Xavion's words.

Xavion had thought through things thoroughly. This was the best way to prevent Josephine and her child from being hurt.

"Josephine's safety will be handled according to what you've said. I will carefully hide my identity. Besides, I still need to know Joshua's whereabouts," Jonathan said calmly.

On the other end of the line, Xavion hesitated for a while. "Jonathan, I may not be able to help you with that. Those who went to Doveston this time are all Grandmaster Realm cultivators from Everett's lineage. To get rid of them, we have launched a large scale of cleaning house, and the investigation into Delisgar Ridge has been halted. It's too late for me to bring someone over. You are the only one who can find it."

Jonathan realized Xavion was in a difficult situation after hearing what he said. "It's settled then. I'll send you the location of the safe house in Drieso. If you bring Josephine out of the ancestral land, you can send them to the safe house. Someone will take over from there."

"All right," Xavion agreed without hesitation. "Be careful in Doveston, and beware of the people from the Leeson family. After all, the other seven respectable families are quite far from them. It is impossible to send Divine Realm cultivators there. However, the Leeson family is different. If their Divine Realm cultivators wanted to get involved, it would be like a walk in the park."

The two hung up the phone after Xavion said a few more words.

Jonathan couldn't stand Xavion's all friendly attitude.

The Osborne family and I might not be nemesis, but we are certainly enemies. There would be an inevitable battle with the Osborne family as long as

Asura's Office was not destroyed. Despite that, Xavion considered me to be his friend. This feeling was a bit strange.

However, Jonathan didn't know that when he saved Xavion several times because of Josephine, Xavion had etched his kind gestures into his mind.

In fact, Xavion might even make Jonathan his sworn brother if it weren't for the fact that they belonged to opposing forces and would eventually go to war.

Jonathan put away his phone and began to plan out Joshua's location.

This guy ran to Doveston and even kidnapped someone. What is he up to?