

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1041

The Legendary Man Chapter 1041-Right then, Jonathan stared at the coordinates of the location Joshua had departed, which he obtained.

The latter was currently heading north. Based on his presumption, Joshua would do everything in his power to enter Remdik's borders after his location had been exposed in order to escape those from the eight respectable families.

Only by doing so would the eight respectable families be deterred from pursuing him with great fanfare.

Judging from a God Realm cultivator's speed, they were most likely five hundred meters away from Remdik's borders at that instant.

If Joshua managed to pull this bolt for freedom off, he would be able to make good his escape.

Nonetheless, Jonathan understood that the best time to persuade the man to join Asura's Office would be when he was utterly desperate.

Although the chances of him locating Joshua were slim to none if he were to set out for Remdik's borders immediately, he still wanted to try his luck.

The situation in the whole of Chanaea was exceedingly tense at present. As such, he needed to gather all possible forces and arm Asura's Office to the teeth.

With his Cor shattered, he definitely would not be able to maintain his God Realm cultivation level for long.

Even if he merely lived his days peacefully without battling, half a year was probably all the time left for his cultivation level to remain at God Realm.

However, there were continuous battles then. Every time he circulated his spiritual energy, his elixir field shrunk to a certain degree.

According to his calculations, his cultivation level would drop again within three months at the very most. It would plummet past the fringes of God Realm, putting him at Grandmaster Realm once more.

Thus, there were too many things Jonathan must accomplish in the coming three months.

Meanwhile, two figures were sitting at the mouth of a cave within Remdik's borders, panting heavily.

Beneath them both was a gigantic black bear that had just been killed.

Struggling to his feet, Hayden turned his gaze to Joshua. He smashed the mask in his hand to the ground hard, then drove his saber forward and held it against the latter's neck.

"You're a d*mn liar, Joshua Whitley! How I wish I could kill you right now!"

Right that instant, he was in a towering rage.

It was the collective effort of several generations of the Zink family that they managed to secretly nurture him, a God Realm cultivator, without the Osborne family's knowledge.

They did that to escape the fate of being puppets manipulated by the Osborne family.

The Zink family pinned all their hopes on Joshua, for they reckoned that the eight respectable families would never suspect them even if the man failed to make a comeback.

Right then, Jonothon stored the coordinates of the location Joshua had departed, which he obtained.

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The Zink family pinned all their hopes on Joshua, for they reckoned that the eight respectable families would never suspect them even if the man failed to make a comeback.

After all, the mask that could conceal one's aura was a rare treasure.

Alas, Hayden had been braving the elements since he stepped foot into Delisgar Ridge with Joshua over two months ago.

When they had finally escaped the eight respectable families' spies and were about to have beef stew in peace, Xavion and Jonathan ran right into them.

Consequently, his identity was out in the open. As long as the Osborne family was no fool, they would undoubtedly be able to surmise the Zink family's intentions.

While Hayden had sent word back to his family to start making a break according to the backup plan, the respectable families' influence was just too daunting.

He would not have the slightest hint of fear if he were alone. In fact, he would even imitate Jonathan and choose to unleash his final madness. Even if he could not shake the respectable families' foundation, he could still make trouble for those powerful figures.

However, once someone had a family or organization backing him up, it would become a bona fide target to the respectable families.

Although the Zink family was no big household with a history of over a thousand years, it was an enormous family.

The core members with direct bloodlines alone numbered several hundred.

Even if they all wanted to flee, they would never be able to escape from the respectable families' line of sight.

Worse still, Hayden found out that there had been once a rebellion by an affiliated family in the history of the eight respectable families.

In order to prevent a similar incident from transpiring again and affecting the order dominated by the eight respectable families, they reached a consensus privately.

Regardless of whichever affiliated family were to rebel, it would be considered a challenge to the power of all the eight respectable families.

Hence, all eight respectable families would employ all available resources to help the family involved with cleanup.

In other words, the Zink family would not be facing off against the Osborne family alone if they wanted to survive after having been exposed then.

Instead, they would be going up against all eight respectable families' information networks and pursuits of them in concert.

That would be a one-sided massacre.

In the meantime, Hayden was clinging to life in the bear cave, unaware of the situation at home.

While he really wanted to make a satellite call back and inquire about things, he knew that it would be pointless.

If my family is being slaughtered when I call home now, will I be able to be of any help? No. Not only will I be useless to them, but I'll also expose my location, bringing new dangers to me and Joshua.

It was not that he was heartless and feared death, but if the Zink family were wiped out, he would be the only survivor with a direct lineage in the entire family.

Like Joshua, he would be carrying the burden of his family.

If I can't avenge my family, then I certainly can't die!

Bright red blood trickled down Joshua's shirt to seep into his lapel. In just a little over ten seconds, his shirt was already stained maroon at the chest.

Nonetheless, he remained unfazed, merely lifting his head to look at Hayden before him calmly.

"I won't resist if you want to kill me, Hayden," he lamented with a sigh.

Then, he continued, "You're not the only person whose family had been wiped out. How many people are there in the Zink family? Are there even five hundred in terms of those with direct bloodlines? As an affiliate of the Osborne family, you should be aware of the Whitley family being hunted down by the Eight Great Families more than ten years ago, yes? There were thirty thousand people then, just those with direct lineages. Within three generations, thirty thousand people were killed. It's the Osborne family cutting down your family, but I understand your reasons for holding a blade against me right now, and I don't mind you killing me to vent your wrath. However, consider what you're going to do after finishing me off. Would that have been revenge?"

As he spoke, he actually spread his hands and closed his eyes for real.

Hayden glared at the man with a dark expression on his face.

The saber in his hand pierced Joshua's neck. Several times, Hayden wavered before he ultimately let out a low roar.

With a swing of his hand, he plunged the saber into the dead black bear below and slumped against the mountain wall despondently.

His eyes remained fixed on Joshua and his voice hoarse.

"The hope of the entire Zeigler family is on you, Joshua. Now that things have come to this, can you be honest with me this once?"

Joshua slowly opened his eyes. Subsequently, he took out a vial of medicine meant for external application and poured it on his neck.

"What's your question?"

Clenching his fists, Hayden enunciated, "Tell me the truth. What exactly are you looking for in going to Doveston? And do you have a trump card for a comeback in a battle against the eight respectable families?"

A gleam of violence glinted in Joshua's eyes.

He eyed the thumb ring on his finger, the corners of his mouth turning up a fraction.

“I went to Doveston in search of the Whitley family’s true ancestral land, Hayden. The ancestors of the Whitley family are from another world!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1042

The Legendary Man Chapter 1042- The Origin Of The Whitley Family

At Joshua’s answer, Hayden slowly unclenched his fists.

“Uh... What did you say just now?”

Joshua regarded Hayden with a grin.

“You didn’t mishear me. It’s another world,” he repeated.

By then, Hayden was wholly stunned.

As a God Realm cultivator, he still had quite a bit of knowledge about the ancient rumors, in spite of the fact that the Zink family’s background paled in comparison to that of the eight respectable families.

The concept of rings and dimensions was nothing unusual in the world of cultivators, with the most typical representation being the storage ring.

The storage ring was the most common space and dimension magical item refined through the utilization of the space-altering formation with unique materials.

A storage ring the size of a little finger could create a storage space of twenty to thirty cubic meters at most.

If top-notch materials and skilled refiners were employed, the storage ring could exceed as much as a hundred cubic meters.

Of course, that was merely a rumor. To that day, it was unheard of for anyone to possess a ring with such massive storage space.

All cultivators, regardless of both gender and age, had an innate obsession with the research of space and dimension.

The abridging of distance within formations, Within Reach, and even the refinement of storage rings and spirit animal spheres, were all the fruits of the

research of countless generations of cultivators and divine beings over endless years.

Although cultivation was very much a fantasy to modern people, it was actually pretty scientific if one were to lay out human history and observe it closely.

Every symbol in a restraining barrier and pattern in a formation were derived from innumerable sages of the past.

They were all the accumulation and amassment of wisdom over an infinite time.

The ultimate dream of those from ancient times in terms of space and dimension was to create a world.

They all dreamed of creating a small world of their own with the space-altering formations or Prynccyps in their arsenal.

Ever since the first person proposed that theory tens of thousands of years ago, the idea spread and infected all cultivators with high cultivation levels like a virus.

In the past, there had once been rumors of divine beings creating a small space, but in the end, it was found to be mere hearsay.

The person closest to creating a space in recorded history was a divine being seven thousand years ago.

Even the mortals in Chanaea were incredibly familiar with that divine being, for it was none other than the deity in Chanaea's mythology, Fehohr.

In the eyes of mortals, Fehohr's miraculous achievements were nothing more than a myth.

However, everything could be explained if applied to the cultivators' world.

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Fehohr also had another identity—the first person to master Spatial Pryncyp in recorded history.

Once Fehohr mastered that Pryncyp, he reigned supreme over everyone with just a basic formation in hand.

At that time, the demon race was still in existence. In an era when all beings could gain enlightenment, the human race was at an absolute disadvantage.

Yet, Fehohr subdued all the clans by his might alone, and they were willing to be vassals to the human race.

In a bid to prevent war between the demon and human races, he wanted to create an independent dimension and separate the two races completely.

With his mastery of Spatial Pryncyp, he created some small spaces suitable for demons to live.

Unfortunately, they had a great disadvantage despite their ability to contain life.

The demon race within them would all fall into deep slumber because of the Pryncyp's force field in those spaces.

They also became the basis of the spirit animal spheres later on, but the subsequent people lacked Fehohr's ability to create spaces manually, so they were forced to rely on corresponding materials and formations.

Back when Fehohr created those small worlds, the human race was ecstatic. They thought it would allow them to have complete dominion over the demon race and maintain the human race's prosperity.

Contrarily, as the creator, Fehohr was immensely dissatisfied with his work.

After all, he did not want to imprison the demon race one by one. Instead, he wanted to create another dimension, a world that was exactly the same as the real world.

Following that, he executed his grand blueprint.

Regretfully, the consequences were evident to all—he was severely injured by Pryncyp's backlash and perished.

In the next seven thousand years, Spatial Pryncyp never appeared again, though it was not certain whether it was a deliberate effort by Heavenly Pryncyp.

Or perhaps someone did master Spatial Pryncyp, but the threat of it was simply too great that it ended up stamped out before it could develop to a scale that would astound the world.

Anyway, there had been no news that anyone could construct a space other than when Fehohr almost succeeded in creating a small world.

Right then, however, Joshua confidently claimed that the ancestors of the Whitley family came from another world.

One could only imagine the tremendous shock ricocheting within Hayden.

He took several deep breaths before asking the man in a quivering voice, “You mean, the ancestors of the Whitley family originated from another world that could accommodate living people, Joshua?”

“Yes,” Joshua affirmed with a nod.

Subsequently, he added, “I can’t explain too much about this to you. In fact, I don’t know that much. Even within the Whitley family, this information was only verbally passed down through the heads of the family. As for the evidence...”

Speaking of that, he went silent in a brief contemplation before he continued, “You’re an affiliate of the Osborne family, so you must have read through the respectable families’ history to understand their respective forces. If I guess correctly, all rest of the families had a clear indication of the year and source of their achievements. Among the seven families, some depended on military exploits during ancient times, others on the conference of titles by the royal families, and yet others on venturing into business and the military. Only the Whitley family’s origin remained a mystery. Is that not so?”

Hayden cast his mind back to the records he had read, his brows creasing deeply.

The turning point that led to the rise of the Whitley family is unknown. The records indicated that the Whitley family annexed the stretch of territory a hundred miles southeast of Yeringham in the tenth year of the Juxta Era and the military retreated in their crusade after more than forty thousand people were killed in the three battles. Ever since then, it became a forbidden area. Later, a king bestowed the land to the Whitley family. Not only were soldiers and military forces prohibited from trespassing, but it was also exempt from tax. It became a land of peace at that time. Even among the many princes and powers at that time, none dared to challenge the Whitley family. With that, the Whitley family occupied Chanaea for one thousand and eight hundred years.

Indeed, the Whitley family was exceedingly mysterious. It suddenly emerged during the chaos of the Tercet Era, but it neither involved itself in politics nor power struggles. While it did annex territories, it stayed well within its own boundaries without invading its neighboring areas.

It would have prospered to that day, if it were not for the eight respectable families’ sabotage.

Even then, the Whitley family would have been the biggest respectable family in Chanaea.

Throughout the years, the various respectable families had expended much effort in investigating the Whitley family's origin.

Unbeknownst to them all, the Whitley family actually came from another world.

Naturally, the Osborne family only collaborated with the Whitley family because of Joshua's capabilities and their conviction that the Whitley family's ancestors must have left a trump card.

However, it had never crossed the Zink family's mind that the Whitley family would be hiding such a monumental secret.

If news of this gets out, the entire world would likely plunge into an uproar, much less Chanaea!

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1043

The Legendary Man Chapter 1043-Slumping down in a corner, Hayden shakily lit a cigarette for himself.

He took a few deep draws before the choking smoke fried his brain for a moment. While it made him feel slightly dizzy, it helped him to compose himself at long last.

"Who else knows about this?"

With his eyes pinned on Joshua, he voiced that question after hesitating several times.

In response, Joshua shook his head imperceptibly.

"I don't know how many people my ancestors chose for backup. All I know is that you're the only person I told."

"Thank you!" Hayden exclaimed with a smile.

Well, I'd never thought there was really another world beyond this and the respectable families. If other forces were to learn of this, they'd likely invade Doveston and steal it for themselves.

Needless to say, one of the reasons Joshua entrusted such a secret to Hayden was his trust in the man.

That aside, he truly needed someone to help him.

In Delisgar Ridge, a few hundred people were hunting them right then.

Surrounded by the respectable families, they were forced into Remdik's borders step by step.

Therefore, if Joshua wanted to make his way back to the initially agreed-upon place, it would be beyond difficult for him to accomplish on his lonesome.

Hayden lit another cigarette and rubbed his eyes before questioning further, "Since the Whitley family is from another world, why don't you know when that world will be opening, Joshua?"

"It's not that I don't know it. Didn't I tell you this just now? Even my ancestors had no idea," Joshua answered morosely.

Recalling his great-grandfather's last words, he elaborated with a sigh, "Back then, the ancestors of the Whitley family walked out of the ancestral land by mistake and came to this world. They didn't find anything amiss at all. Later, they were shocked by the things in this world. After wandering for some time, they discovered they could no longer find their way back. Even the coordinates I brought you to previously were determined by the later generations according to our ancestors' description after searching Delisgar Ridge for hundreds of years. But it's merely similar. It's not the entrance connecting the two worlds back then."

While speaking, he stared at the thumb ring on his finger.

"According to the information left by my ancestors, there's some relationship between the worlds, and this is the time they're communicating among themselves. As I said earlier, the two worlds would inevitably be connected again, but no one knows whether that is going to happen in the next second or ten years in the future. At that time, we can enter the small world and search for the Whitley family's ancestral lands. If only because of the blood that flows through my vein, those at the ancestral land will definitely help me, you and the Whitley family to take our revenge!" he went on to assert.

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By then, Hayden was also leaning against the mountain wall weakly.

"In other words, we have no choice but to risk our lives and go back to Delisgar Ridge to the place we first waited if we want to enter the Whitley family world as soon as it opens. Am I right?"

Joshua dipped his head a fraction in affirmation. "There's no other way besides that."

Hayden tightened his fingers around his cigarette that was still lit. "I really don't feel like going back. Damn it! The Zink family is doomed, and so is the Whitley family. We're in the same boat. If we want revenge, we must return. But if we do so now, we'll likely die at the hands of the eight respectable families!"

He was incredibly conflicted then, yanking at his hair with both hands, his eyes blazing scarlet.

Subsequently, he demanded, "I can help you lure them away, but you must promise me something, Joshua."

Knowing what he wanted to say, Joshua smilingly interjected in an even voice, "If I manage to return to my ancestral land, I'll kill all eight respectable families."

That includes the Osborne family. As such, helping you take revenge is just incidental. Ask for something else.”

Hayden chuckled wryly. Sweeping a gaze over the man’s indifferent expression, he waved a dismissive hand.

“My grandfather has truly impeccable foresight, Joshua. Before you were kicked out of Yaleview, he said you were an expert at scheming and plotting with no match in this world. In the past, I didn’t believe it, but I’ve now experienced it. You’ve started planning to use me to lure the eight respectable families away ever since the moment you laid eyes on me, haven’t you?”

Hearing that, Joshua merely smiled without denying it.

“Whether it was premeditated on my part or otherwise makes no difference to the Zink family. If you don’t want to avenge the Zink family, you can sneak into Western Epea through Remdik and take a flight to Anglandur at the other end of the world. Considering your cultivation level, you’ll definitely enjoy a lifetime of wealth and prosperity. But if you want revenge, entrust it to me as well.”

Flashing the other man a bitter smile, Hayden bobbed his head.

“Okay, I’ll do as you say and entrust it to you. I have only one request. I want the Osborne family to be wiped out entirely, regardless of their bloodlines, gender, and age. Not a single person is to be spared.”

At that demand, Joshua sighed softly. “Do you know that doing so would be unconscionable, Hayden? Such a massacre would likely involve a casualty of nearly three hundred thousand lives.”

“Three hundred thousand lives? Do you really care, Joshua?” Hayden sneered.

“Of course. But while I care, it doesn’t mean I can’t do it,” Joshua replied, his eyes narrowed a fraction.

Meanwhile, Hayes was swiftly reviewing a stack of documents at the Eastern Army’s command center a hundred miles south of River Onxy right then.

Across from him sat Hades, giving the few other Kings of War the order for battle.

Turning off the computer, the man trained his gaze on him with a frown.

“Well? How many people have gathered here right now?”

“Forty hundred and thirty thousand,” Hayes answered without even bothering to lift his head.

“Hades, is it possible for Charleigh or Jason to speed things up further in terms of cultivators?”

In response, Hades shook his head slightly, his eyes brimming with pain.

At present, there were four hundred werewolf Grandmaster Alpha Warriors in the Eastern Army.

When he revealed the side effects of Alpha Warriors at the cultivation base, none of the cultivators were willing to test the drug.

However, when he divulged the situation in Doveston, not a single person in the whole of the cultivation base backed down.

With five hundred people per batch, those injected with massive amounts of the Alpha Warrior drug started dying in large numbers.

Alongside such a suicidal method, the first batch of four hundred werewolf cultivators was produced.

It was a no-win situation. Even if one’s body did not crumble from the drug’s effects, one’s consciousness would inexorably be obliterated.

All the cultivators secretly nurtured by Asura’s Office were personally destroying themselves for Doveston’s and Chanaea’s sakes.

Verily, the land was saturated in blood. Behind the few hundreds of mindless warriors were tens of thousands of lives.

Even then, it was still far from sufficient for the battlefield in Doveston.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1044

The Legendary Man Chapter 1044-Four hundred Alpha Warriors were split into ten battalions, each being led by a Beta Warrior.

They were ready to infiltrate the Remdikian army at a moment's notice, and that was the Eastern Army's greatest source of confidence at that moment.

Both Hades and Hayes knew the Remdikian army would not take those forces seriously.

According to the intelligence provided by Jonathan, despite having lost Charleigh's support, the Remdikian army still possessed over a thousand Alpha Warriors.

That fact was also confirmed by Charleigh, and according to him, Remdik had accumulated nearly three thousand Alpha Warriors in the past three years.

However, only fewer than two thousand Alpha Warriors were under his direct command.

The rest were secretly taken away, and even Charleigh wasn't informed of their whereabouts.

Hades and the others speculated that Remdik might've secretly sent those soldiers to the eastern warzone, deploying them to the battlefield at River Onxy.

Of course, that was merely a guess.

Nevertheless, even if that wasn't their enemy's plan, they still had to prepare for the worst-case scenario.

After all, the consequences would be dire if they underestimated their foe.

Hayes retrieved the laptop from one side and beckoned Hades over. "Hades, take a look at this."

The latter received the laptop, his brows creasing deeply at the satellite image displayed on the screen.

Hayes pointed at the computer screen. "This is the Remdikian army's camp layout, taken by a military satellite. Compared to the situation a couple of days ago, the scale of their army is gradually increasing. According to current estimates, their number has exceeded five hundred thousand, and the number of people deployed here might've even surpassed six hundred thousand. The most crucial part is their camp's formation."

Hearing that, Hades scrutinized the changes in the Remdikian army's formation over the past few days.

Initially, their opponent's army layout was a large, concentrated square formation, gathered about a hundred miles north of River Onxy.

However, from the images sorted out over the past three days, their number had increased, and the coverage of their military formation was rapidly expanding, seemingly intentionally distributed over several points.

They appeared to have adopted an arrangement of grouping their army into a few evenly distributed circles.

"This is—"

Before Hades could finish his sentence, Hayes interrupted, "This is the radius of the ground-to-air missile defense system."

"Hades, I studied the battle of River Onxy that occurred seven years earlier. Both the Medved Army and Eastern Army are world-renowned combat forces possessing cutting-edge technologies. Once the war begins, the first thing that'll happen is the launching of precise artillery strikes. The deployment of troops will only come into play during the later stages of the war for invasion purposes."

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That fact was also confirmed by Chorleigh, and according to him, Remdik had accumulated nearly three thousand Alphi Warriors in the past three years.

However, only fewer than two thousand Alpha Warriors were under his direct command.

The rest were secretly taken away, and even Chorleigh wasn't informed of their whereabouts.

Hodes and the others speculated that Remdik might've secretly sent those soldiers to the eastern zone, deploying them to the battlefield of River Onyx.

Of course, that was merely a guess.

Nevertheless, even if that wasn't their enemy's plan, they still had to prepare for the worst-case scenario.

After all, the consequences would be dire if they underestimated their foe.

Hoyes retrieved the laptop from one side and beckoned Hodes over. "Hodes, take a look at this."

The latter received the laptop, his brows creasing deeply at the satellite image displayed on the screen.

Hoyes pointed at the computer screen. "This is the Remdikion army's camp layout, taken by a military satellite. Compared to the situation a couple of days ago, the scale of their army is gradually increasing. According to current estimates, their number has exceeded five hundred thousand, and the number of people deployed here might've even surpassed six hundred thousand. The most crucial part is their camp's formation."

Hearing that, Hodes scrutinized the changes in the Remdikion army's formation over the past few days.

Initially, their opponent's army layout was a large, concentrated square formation, gathered about a hundred miles north of River Onyx.

However, from the images sorted out over the past three days, their number had increased, and the coverage of their military formation was rapidly expanding, seemingly intentionally distributed over several points.

They appeared to have adopted an arrangement of grouping their army into a few evenly distributed circles.

“This is—”

Before Hodes could finish his sentence, Hoyes interrupted, “This is the radius of the ground-to-air missile defense system.”

“Hodes, I studied the battle of River Onxy that occurred seven years earlier. Both the Medved Army and Eastern Army are world-renowned combat forces possessing cutting-edge technologies. Once the war begins, the first thing that’ll happen is the launching of precise artillery strikes. The deployment of troops will only come into play during the later stages of the war for invasion purposes.”

Hades nodded in agreement after listening to Hayes’ words.

The war at River Onxy seven years ago shocked the world with a recorded one hundred thousand casualties in three days.

Naturally, the number of casualties alone wouldn’t have sparked a sensation. After all, Epea had been in turmoil in recent years. A few dozen thousand people sacrificed in a battle were rare but not unheard of.

Even the previous incident at Northern Crimson Prison, including the execution of soldiers at West Region, had over one hundred thousand casualties.

Logically speaking, the battle at River Onxy shouldn’t have shocked the entire military world.

However, there was one unique aspect of the battle at River Onxy that had never occurred in other countries.

Throughout the entire war, not a single soldier from both parties engaged in physical combat.

In other words, the battle at River Onxy was the first and also, to date, the only war in the history of mankind where both sides didn’t engage in physical confrontations.

Chanaea and Remdik, which caused the casualties of one hundred thousand combatants, relied entirely on information warfare and long-range strikes.

The fear of being surrounded and bombarded by artillery barrage was something ordinary people wouldn't understand.

When caught up in that horror, one would see the entire night sky lit up in orange flames when they look up, and the sound of explosions and agonized shrieks were the only sounds reverberating around them before their deaths.

That was the veritable inferno, a battlefield of carnage.

Fear and courage were rendered ineffective during those moments.

No one would mock another person for being scared of death because everyone was searching for the slimmest hope of survival.

During those periods, not to mention a building, even if all that was available were an old umbrella, those who realized how useless it was would still instinctively hide underneath it, all for the sake of acquiring psychological comfort.

When trapped on a battlefield where cannonades persisted, one could only pray the shelling would land a little further away.

Only then could one avoid being affected by the blast's aftermath.

Or rather, that was all any soldier could do.

And at present, it seemed that such a war might happen again.

"Tiger, what is the coverage area of the Eastern Army's missile defense system?" Hades voiced as his gaze landed on Hayes.

"With the current scale, the aerial defense network is sufficient to cover the entire range of the Eastern Army and other reorganized forces," Hayes replied confidently.

"This is all thanks to Karl. After experiencing the battle at River Onyx previously, Karl developed a fear of insufficient firepower. The Eastern Army has less than two hundred thousand people, but the medical and logistic supplies, including the establishment of the defense network, had been set up according to the scale of an army of six hundred thousand people. Those aren't the extent of it. There are also complex underground facilities beneath

where we stand that can accommodate up to one hundred and fifty thousand people to hide within,” he went on to elaborate.

Hades sighed after hearing Hayes’ speech.

Even after the incident at Mysonna, they still felt what happened to Karl, the veteran, was a great pity.

During the previous rebellion, pandemonium reigned in the entire Chanaea except for the states at Doveston, where Karl was in charge.

Even without Asura’s Office’s existence at that time, Karl was able to keep order at Doveston.

There wasn’t even any private army there.

Karl’s reputation at Doveston had peaked in the past ten years. He had once declared that he would execute anyone who dared to raise troops at Doveston.

He blazoned such a bold and domineering statement and saw that plan through.

Even the entire Eastern Army’s layout was a fruit of his labor.

The scattered and inorganized garrisons at River Onxy gradually expanded until it became the Eastern Army, which Jonathan personally named.

Karl had played an indispensable role in the process.

Even now, Hayes and the whole of Asura’s Office still benefited from Karl’s foresight.

“If a man like him hadn’t died, he would undoubtedly have a place in the leadership of Asura’s Office. Mr. Goldstein would’ve cherished a talent like him.” Hayes sighed.

After hearing Hayes mentioning Jonathan, Hades hesitated briefly before uttering, “Tiger, did Mr. Goldstein contact you recently?”

Hayes shook his head. “Ever since the last time he came to my place and headed to Doveston, I haven’t received any news from him.”

Hades nodded in acknowledgment while looking at the snowy scene outside the window with mixed feelings in his chest. Mr. Goldstein, what would you have done if it were you?

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1045

The Legendary Man Chapter 1045-Within Remdik, Jonathan stood at the top of a mountain, overlooking the vast nature.

He had advanced five hundred miles in the direction he calculated earlier and crossed the border of Remdik a while ago. However, he hadn't heard any news about Joshua and Hayden throughout his journey.

Though unwilling to admit it, Jonathan had no choice but to face the truth that he might've gone in the wrong direction.

Thinking back on the location somewhere in Delisgar Ridge, which Xavion said Joshua was at, Jonathan was perplexed.

If Joshua intended to flee, he should've gone into Remdik, but according to the intelligence from the Osborne family, Joshua's and Hayden's trails are unusual.

Taking out his computer from the storage ring, Jonathan began marking his digital map as he recalled the information Xavion provided.

The Leeson family had discovered signs of Joshua and Hayden making long stops at a new location.

After the two left, they slaughtered a few members of the Leeson family, then fled northbound. They were spotted next at Elday Mountain.

Soon after, a few more Leeson family members died. Jonathan continued to label each occurrence on his digital map.

However, the other seven respectable families had also sent their men into Delisgar Ridge.

After that, it was the Salladay family that discovered Joshua.

Just like that, Jonathan marked the five locations where the eight respectable families had seen Joshua.

Skimming through the finished map, he began searching for the relations between the stops Joshua had made.

“What is he planning?”

A frown marred Jonathan’s forehead as his gaze followed the weird shape formed after connecting all the flagged locations.

After departing from the starting point, Joshua headed two hundred miles north, then began heading west once he reached Remdik’s border.

This is puzzling. When faced with pursuit, a normal person would’ve secretly infiltrated Remdik. Such odd movements only show that Joshua has other ulterior motives.

Jonathan contemplated for a long while as he stared at the computer screen. Suddenly, a thought struck him. He connected the first location Joshua had gone to and the last place the respectable families had seen the latter.

Jonathan’s eyes gleamed at the sight in front of him.

Excluding the place he and Xavion ran into Joshua, a twisted circular sector formed upon connecting all the locations Joshua was seen.

With the starting point as the center, the other four locations Joshua was seen in were all within the range of a hundred eighty miles to two hundred thirty miles from the center.

Within Remdik, Jonothon stood at the top of a mountain, overlooking the vast nature.

He had advanced five hundred miles in the direction he calculated earlier and crossed the border of Remdik a while ago. However, he hadn’t heard any news about Joshua and Hoyden throughout his journey.

Though unwilling to admit it, Jonothon had no choice but to face the truth that he might’ve gone in the wrong direction.

Thinking back on the location somewhere in Delisgor Ridge, which Xavion said Joshua was at, Jonothon was perplexed.

If Joshuo intended to flee, he should've gone into Remdik, but according to the intelligence from the Osborne family, Joshuo's and Hoyden's trails are unusual.

Taking out his computer from the storage ring, Jonothon began marking his digital map as he recalled the information Xovion provided.

The Leeson family had discovered signs of Joshuo and Hoyden making long stops at a new location.

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Excluding the place he and Xavion ran into Joshua, a twisted circular sector formed upon connecting all the locations Joshua was seen.

With the starting point as the center, the other four locations Joshua was seen in were all within the range of a hundred eighty miles to two hundred thirty miles from the center.

That meant Joshua was undoubtedly searching for something, and the item was located where the Leeson family members had run into him.

Jonathan's lips cracked into a wide smile after unintentionally discovering the man's real motive.

He still remembered what Xavion had told him. There must be a reason why Joshua chose to flee to Doveston's Delisgar Ridge.

Even though Jonathan merely speculated the site where Joshua would turn up in, he didn't know Joshua's motive in the Delisgar Ridge.

However, his speculation had already given him a huge lead from the eight respectable families.

Is this the advantage of being poor?

Jonathan packed up his computer somewhat resignedly.

With powerful forces at their disposal, the eight respectable families don't need to think much at all. They can just employ their men and conduct a carpet search. Only people like me will need to burn some brain cells to figure out what Joshua is up to.

Jonathan turned to the south and stared at the mountain range buried under a snowstorm.

"The last place Xavion and I discovered Joshua was close to Remdik's border but not within the circular sector. This means the search by the eight respectable families has forced him to deviate from the central location. Plus, our battle had gained the attention of the Blackwood, Leeson, and Welsh families. Although they didn't see Joshua, I'm sure they would treat that area as a priority area for a radiation search. In that case, Joshua's path to Delisgar

Ridge will be obstructed. He'll have to take another longer route if he wants to return while simultaneously avoiding the search party.”

The west!

Now that Joshua's true motive had been revealed, his movement could also be easily inferred.

The fastest way to evade the eight respectable families' search zone would be through the west. Upon crossing River Onxy, he would enter Delisgar Ridge once again through the southern-west side from Horbah.

With that conclusion in mind, Jonathan spurred into action, heading toward the west.

Regardless of whether Joshua did take the westbound route, Jonathan had decided to head to the River Onxy's border.

That was just how it was in the battle between the eight respectable families. It was also an internal dispute of Chanaea.

In view of Remdik's invasion war, the issues with the respectable families were insignificant.

Jonathan decided to head over to River Onxy and check the place. Despite the drop in his power after losing his Pryncyp of Slaughter, he could still disrupt Remdik's supply line with his God Realm cultivation level.

With an army of hundreds of thousands of soldiers, delaying his opponent's supply for a few days was more than enough for them to suffer, much less cutting off the supply line.

Jonathan felt a fire had been lit inside him at the thought of fighting behind the enemy line.

However, he was unaware that the God Realm members of the seven respectable families were currently having a meeting within Delisgar Ridge.

Remy glanced at the six other representatives and started, “Since everyone here agrees with this conclusion, let's split our men into two groups. One group will be led by a God Realm cultivator, head toward Doveston in Horbah, and search for Joshua along the border districts. Meanwhile, the second

group will stand guard here and wait for Joshua to fall into our trap. Does anyone object to this suggestion?”

Remy’s gaze didn’t stop sweeping the room as he spoke.

Just then, a cultivator from the Henderson family stepped forward.

“I have something to offer.”

Remy nodded. “Yes, Jayden?”

Before he spoke, Jayden Henderson looked at everyone in the room, his gaze icy.

“I don’t have any objection to your plan, but I have a warning for everyone here. Since we’ve determined Joshua’s motive, it won’t be long before he’s captured. I only have one thing to say—I hope everyone seated in this room obeys the rules, and I’ll be the first to cripple anyone who dares to backstab another.”

The rest of the cultivators merely snickered at his threat.

All of them were members of respectable families and held the same cultivation level. Of course, none of them would take his threat seriously. They weren’t people who could easily be crippled, after all.

Jayden’s threat was useless against those cold-hearted murderers.

Not only were they unafraid, but they even began bickering amongst themselves.

Seeing chaos erupting in the room and a fight about to happen, Remy took center stage again.

“Enough! Stop f*cking fighting!” Remy bellowed as he slashed his hand with his billhook.

As fresh blood gushed from his palm and dripped to the floor, Remy shouted, “All of you look here! I’m putting my Great Pryncyp on the line to swear an oath. Before the collaboration ends, the Leeson family will never lay a hand on the rest of the respectable families. The consequence of breaking that oath will be my death, the perishment of my Great Pryncyp, and my cultivation level!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1046

The Legendary Man Chapter 1046-Remy uttered while forming seals with one hand, exerting his strength as he imprinted them onto the void in front of him.

As he completed his gesture, the blood on his palm appeared to be seared onto an ethereal mark before swiftly evaporating into the air.

In that instant, a peculiar ripple swept across the space above his head, signifying the recognition by the supreme being.

Henceforth, if the Leeson family were to initiate any action in this collaboration, Remy would encounter a series of misfortunes throughout his future cultivation, and the curse would persist, ultimately leading to his tragic demise.

Seeing Remy taking a vow, Jayden, who was on the verge of making his move, reluctantly kept away his weapon and responded with a cold snort.

To all the six respected families, their biggest worry was the sudden aggression displayed by the Leeson family.

After all, they were in the Leeson family's territory. While they might be able to handle over ten God Realm cultivators, things would become much more complicated once the Leesons got involved.

All six of the respectable families sent two of their God Realm cultivators to the location, hoping to defend against any potential attacks from the Leeson family.

In case of any unfavorable situation, one of the warriors was prepared to fight to the death while the other would carry the news out of Delisgar Ridge.

That was the most optimal arrangement they could devise. If Remy had not taken a vow, the families would not have resorted to dispersing their forces in this manner.

"All right. Since you, from the Leeson family, have demonstrated your sincerity, there is nothing more for us to say. We will proceed as you have suggested," said the cultivator from the Welsh family.

He was then ready to lead his men to the destination.

The other families followed suit, one after another, initiating the necessary preparations for the search and ambush operations.

Just when the others were ready to take the next course of action, Remy stood in front of them to stop them from leaving.

“Where do you think you’re going?” Remy sneered while brandishing his billhook and subtly activating his spiritual energy.

“To stop Joshua, of course!” Jayden responded with a grin. “Remy, have you conveniently forgotten what you said earlier? Did memory loss suddenly strike you?”

“I’m afraid you people are the ones who have a bad memory.”

The grim-faced Remy shot daggers at the people from the six respectable families. “If we are going to collaborate, you must also demonstrate your sincerity. Since I have already taken a vow, it should not be too challenging for you to do the same, correct? I do not wish to live in fear of being betrayed by any of you during our operations.”

Remy uttered while forming seals with one hand, exerting his strength as he imprinted them onto the void in front of him.

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The individuals from the six respectable families exchanged knowing glances, realizing that none of them had taken a vow. It was clear to all why they had refrained from doing so.

After all, capturing Joshua meant one less person to divide the reward among. In other words, their individual shares of the pie would increase.

What concerned the eight respectable families the most were their own interests. Morality and righteousness held no significance in their calculations.

Remy glanced at the representatives of the six respectable families with a cold snort. "Fine. If none of you are willing to take the vow, let's cancel the cooperation. Since Delisgar Ridge belongs to the Leesons, please get out of here immediately."

"How dare you?" Jayden uttered while staring at Remy. He even stepped forward and wielded his long sword. "Remy, let me remind you that there are twelve of us here. We can easily take down you and your God Realm cultivator in an instant."

Upon hearing that, Remy burst into laughter instead of getting angry. "Sure, go ahead and give it a shot. Let's see how many of you can walk out of Delisgar Ridge alive. On behalf of the Leeson family, I, Remy Leeson, issue a challenge to you. If you manage to leave this place alive, the entire Leeson family will adopt your family name as our own."

They did not find Remy particularly intimidating, but the unwavering confidence with which he spoke made them feel like they were playing with fire.

The cultivators from the six families started becoming more cautious, activating their spiritual energy and keeping a vigilant watch, fearing that more Leesons might appear out of nowhere.

Looking at their reaction, Remy laughed haughtily. "Relax. Even if we were to confront you, we wouldn't resort to such low tactics as bringing in our men to fight against you. But let me warn you—if you refuse to take a vow, you'll find it quite challenging to leave our territory unscathed. And you can forget about any future cooperation between us."

After delivering his message, Remy moved aside and departed with the disciples of the Leeson family, leaving Rayven, another God Realm cultivator who had accompanied them, to remain stationed there.

Rayven could not help but chuckle as he observed the expressions on the cultivators' faces. "Whether you choose to take a vow or not is entirely up to you."

Reluctantly, the cultivators from the six families realized they had no other option. With a sense of resignation, they drew their blades and made a solemn vow by slitting their palms. Afterward, they departed from the scene wearing grim expressions.

Unbeknownst to Joshua, his impulsive action had unknowingly alerted the eight respectable families and Jonathan, exposing his true intentions.

Perhaps this was a true reflection of the fact that even the wisest can have a moment of oversight.

At that moment, Joshua and Hayden remained oblivious to the looming danger. They continued their journey westward along River Onyx, reaching a location several hundred miles away from Jussipi and the northeastern region of Horbah.

Jussipi was a small county on the outskirts of Horbah, located very close to the border between Remdik and Chanaea. Due to its long and harsh winter season lasting six months, the population of Jussipi had always been relatively small, with only around a million residents.

At that place, Joshua and Hayden could take temporary solace.

However, they chose to take a break on a secluded hill instead of entering the county. Despite being in a remote border area, they were cautious because of the advanced state of information technology, fearing that others might still track them down.

Once again, they indulged in the beef stew, which had earlier exposed their identities.

An hour ago, Hayden sneaked into a village and stole a phone from someone to call the Zink family.

However, no one answered his call. It was at that point he knew the Zinks were doomed.

Now that Joshua and Hayden found themselves in the same boat, they realized there was no point in arguing and fighting with each other anymore.

At that stage, Hayden seemed to have regained his composure.

Hayden picked up a hot piece of beef and popped it into his mouth. “Joshua, tell me about the treasures the Whitley family had given you.”

Joshua chuckled upon hearing that. “What should I tell you? I don’t carry anything valuable with me. When the eight respectable families attacked us, the elder of my family had already begun taking precautions, even though we didn’t receive any prior notification. Sometimes, I even suspect I was not the only one given the seed.”

Hayden chuckled and shook his head, taking a gulp of wine. “No way. If there were enough seeds, you wouldn’t have been given the three top-grade treasures. Perhaps, the elder in your family had only chosen you, but he didn’t anticipate that you would be such a daredevil. Not only have you attracted the attention of the eight respectable families, but you have even become the ruler of Yaleview. Joshua, I think...”

Just when Hayden was about to continue, Joshua, who sat next to him, lifted his hand. “Shush! I can feel a wave of spiritual energy approaching.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1047

The Legendary Man Chapter 1047-Decision Of Joshua

Hayden was an important part of the plan for the Zink family to separate themselves from the Osborne family.

Three generations of the Zinks had been secretly training Hayden into a God Realm cultivator.

Even though he was only twenty-six, he had already reached God Realm. Without a doubt, a part of his success was due to his talent.

However, the Zink family’s efforts were still the major factor in his achievement.

To a certain extent, Hayden was a God Realm cultivator produced through an accelerated process like Natasha.

Even though people like them were in God Realm and were on par in terms of combat prowess, they were still slightly weaker than cultivators who had to slowly train their way to God Realm.

One example would be how Joshua sensed the faraway spiritual energy fluctuation earlier than Hayden despite being right beside him.

Hayden immediately kept the beef stew in the storage ring.

The two of them then crouched and craned their heads to look to the north.

In a few seconds, Hayden started sensing the spiritual energy fluctuation as well.

It's a Grandmaster Realm cultivator!

The first thought Hayden bore was the thought of escaping.

Every time their tracks were exposed, it was because one of the Grandmaster Realm cultivators from the eight respectable families was on them.

Those Grandmaster Realm cultivators did not confront them, however. Once they found the duo, they would follow them a distance away.

They would update the God Realm cultivators of the respective families of the duo's whereabouts.

Both Hayden and Joshua were troubled by the Grandmaster Realm cultivators' plan.

Therefore, Hayden's first reaction to the fluctuation was to flee.

Yet, right as Hayden was about to scurry off, Joshua grabbed his wrist and shook his head, motioning for Hayden to sense the fluctuation again.

Hayden was confused, but he crouched down and did as he was told.

It was then he had the shock of his life.

As it turned out, the fluctuation did not originate from one Grandmaster Realm cultivator—it was from dozens of cultivators.

Even if the eight respectable families' cultivators have all ganged up, there's no way there are so many of them.

The duo then carefully moved toward the peak of the hill to look toward the northern river, only to see many figures rushing toward the south.

“Something's wrong.”

With that said, Joshua narrowed his eyes to look at the icy surface a hundred meters away.

“These are individuals trained to work in a group. Take a closer look, and you'll realize that they have similar methods in running.”

“I've never heard of any respectable family having a troop like this,” Hayden stated, nodding in confusion.

“Here.”

As he spoke, Hayden took out two items that resembled binoculars.

Hayden was an ordnance fan, and he acted a little like an edge lord sometimes, so Joshua would not be surprised by strange things coming out from his storage ring.

After taking the night vision goggles, Joshua started using them.

He froze after taking a glance with it.

Even though he could see the running figures earlier, it was nighttime, and he could not actually catch a glimpse of their looks.

However, with thermal imaging, he could see everything.

Those running cultivators did not possess human features at all.

What stunned him the most were their overdeveloped upper limbs, the elongated face, and the erect ears.

“Are they even human?” Hayden whispered in shock.

“Joshua, why do they look like bipedal dogs instead?”

“They aren’t dogs,” Joshua said as he continued staring at the running figures. “The Zink family is located in Drieso. There aren’t any wolves there, right?”

“Wolves?” Hayden stiffened before whipping his head to look at Joshua in shock. “Are you saying that these are werewolves?”

Instead of answering Hayden’s question, Joshua lay down and closed his eyes to begin ruminating.

He was not close to Jonathan, but as they had identical goals, he wanted to get to know Jonathan. Alas, various reasons had stopped him from actually meeting the man.

Furthermore, Hayden was not part of the eight respectable families, so he would not know many secrets.

Hence, the duo knew nothing about the news on Charleigh that Jonathan had brought back from Remdik, let alone news about werewolves and the modified warriors.

Therefore, they were startled to see these creatures.

“Something’s odd.”

Ultimately, Joshua was a descendant of a respectable family, and he had gained the Whitley family’s inheritance. Thus, he was more knowledgeable than Hayden.

“One of the ancient books states that there were many kinds of monsters in the past, and anything can be made into a Pryncyp. However, now that the Heavenly Pryncyp has been damaged, it’s far more difficult for other kinds of beings to take on a physical form. So, it’s rare to find these monsters nowadays. There’s no way there will be this many wolvern monsters even if they are cultivators. Their actions are clearly predetermined. I’m afraid something is really strange about this matter. Someone might be behind this,” Joshua muttered under his breath before turning to face Hayden.

“Hayden, I have a hypothesis, but I’m not sure whether or not it’s right.”

Hayden turned to Joshua. “Who cares if it’s right or wrong? Just spit it out!”

Joshua frowned and mulled about it for a while longer before pointing to the north.

“If my memory serves me right, the river in front should be a stream that will feed into River Onxy eventually. Tens of miles toward the north will be the land of Remdik. If my guess is right, these people are from Remdik.”

“How can that be?” Joshua blurted out. “We can’t tell if they’re human or not, but if they are, how did they turn out this way? Didn’t you see it? These people have wolf-like ears! How can humans have such features?”

Joshua lost himself in his thoughts after hearing Hayden’s words.

He possessed extensive knowledge, but he had never come across any cultivation method that allowed humans to transform into beasts.

“I haven’t heard of this before either, but this seems like the only explanation.”

Joshua steeled himself as he looked at Hayden.

“The situation at Doveston is complicated at the moment. If these people are really cultivators from Remdik, we’ll have to find a way to inform Jonathan and the others about them. There are over a hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators here. If we let them loose in Doveston, Chanaea will lose the battle before it even begins.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1048

The Legendary Man Chapter 1048-That was all Joshua said before hiding his aura and dashing off.

Hayden wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

Hence, he smacked the boulder by his side and swore.

“D*rn you, Joshua. Who cares about the country at a time like this? We don’t even know if we’re going to survive this!”

All Hayden could think about was the safety of the hundreds of lives in his family.

He was desperate to find the Whitley family's ancestral land with Joshua right away before leading men back to Drieso to get rid of the Osborne family.

However, Joshua seemed to be distracted. He was worried about Doveston, and that infuriated Hayden.

As he watched Joshua disappear into the night, Hayden sighed helplessly before darting after him.

If he wanted to revive the Zink family, he would have to follow Joshua. He had no other choice.

The two dashed in the dark. With the help of Hayden's night vision goggles, they were about three hundred meters behind the werewolves.

It was a safe distance that would allow them to keep the werewolves in sight but avoid being detected.

The duo followed the werewolves to the north. A hundred miles later, the werewolves finally came to a stop right outside Jussipi.

What are they trying to do? Joshua wondered as he stared at them.

Then, the werewolves separated into two groups, and each group went their separate ways.

"One each?" Joshua asked Hayden.

Hayden shook his head. "Joshua, my task is to follow you. I'm not as benevolent as you are the only thing I care about is the Zink family's vengeance."

Hearing that, Joshua chuckled. It seemed like he had expected that answer from Hayden.

"All right. We'll go together then."

Without hesitation, Joshua picked the group of werewolves heading west.

There were about twenty werewolves in that group, and they had a clear destination—a garrison barracks on in the west of Jussipi.

“I’m certain that these werewolves are from Remdik,” Joshua said upon seeing them sneak into the garrison barracks.

In the next second, he activated his spiritual energy.

“We’re charging now!” Joshua yelled, the earth shattering beneath his feet. He then launched himself like a missile toward the barracks.

With Formation Crusher in his hand, Joshua swung it toward the ground.

An invisible restraining barrier landed on the werewolves. Even though the werewolves were quick to react, they were not as apt as a God Realm cultivator. Some managed to avoid the barrier due to their positions, but half were blocked by the barrier.

“Awoo!”

After one howl, the other werewolves began howling.

In no time, the werewolves split into two groups.

Those who had not been blocked rushed toward the barracks while those that had been blocked began charging toward Joshua and Hayden.

Bang! came the loud gunshot sound.

The first werewolf flew backward, half of his head gone.

Right as gunfire sounded out, the alarms in the barracks a distance away began ringing.

The searchlights around the barracks switched on, and the men started surveying their surroundings.

“It’s an enemy attack!” the guard on shift shouted as he sounded the sirens.

Immediately, all artillery was trained on the invading werewolves.

However, even though the artillery was useful against cultivators who had yet to reach Grandmaster Realm, it was useless against werewolves.

The manmade killing machines summoned shields as they continued dashing toward the barracks.

The bullets that the soldiers fired ended up bouncing off the shields as if they were merely droplets on an umbrella—it was harmless on them.

Nine werewolves then leaped into the air and crashed into the barracks.

Everything happened in less than twenty seconds.

Still, Doveston was in a tense situation, so all soldiers stationed in Doveston kept their guards up at all times.

If not for the fact that the soldiers had gone to sleep with their guns in their hands, the werewolves would have invaded their base before they could even scramble for their guns.

Unfortunately, they still stood no chance against a large number of Grandmaster Realm cultivators.

Gunshot sounds echoed continuously in the area, and screams filled the air.

In dozens of seconds, the barracks had turned into a living hell.

Meanwhile, Joshua and Hayden were in a frenzy killing mode.

Hayden would not consider himself a patriotic man, but when he heard the gunfire in the barracks, he felt a burst of anger in his chest.

He stabbed his saber into one of the werewolves' chests as he yelled, "F*ck! Just die, all of you!"

Right then, a large werewolf's paw swung toward his head.

Before the werewolf could get his way, a green figure charged over and grabbed the werewolf's arm before swinging it to the ground.

Then, Joshua summoned a spirit warrior with Troop Summoner.

When Hayden turned to glance at Joshua, he noticed beads of sweat gathering on the latter's forehead.

Although the Grandmaster Realm werewolves were not his match, nine of the werewolves had escaped.

He had to quickly wrap up their fight to save the barracks.

A black ruler pierced one of the werewolves' chests and flew back to Joshua's hand.

"We're leaving!"

Joshua yelled as he turned to run toward the barracks before the body of the werewolf could even fall to the ground.

Hayden immediately extracted his saber and dashed toward the barracks with Joshua. They were a thousand meters away from their destination, but they were God Realm cultivators, so that was only a few seconds away for them.

Despite their speed, they were still stunned by the sight that greeted them when they arrived.

The nine Grandmaster Realm werewolves had already wreaked havoc on half of the barracks.

The soldiers did not have the heavy firepower to deal with these beastly creatures, so they were lambs waiting to be slaughtered.

They could not even buy any time for themselves.

"F*ck you!"

Hayden bellowed before launching himself toward the closest werewolf.

Joshua was furious, too.

"Release of Seized Vita! Kill them all!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1049

The Legendary Man Chapter 1049-With a loud cry, Joshua ascended the platform formed by the gathered spiritual energy.

Thereafter, the spiritual energy within a few kilometers radius began to concentrate massively in the air, heralding the appearance of a group of green-colored spirit warriors.

Unlike in the past when the spirit warriors' faces were a blur, they looked extremely clear this time and didn't need to be controlled by Joshua this time.

The moment their formation was complete, they would charge in the direction of the werewolves' spiritual energy waves.

In fact, one could see the faint faces covering the spirit warriors' bodies.

As he stared at the spirit warriors who seemed to be brimming with hostility, Joshua knew that these weren't just ordinary spirit warriors. Instead, they were the vilest ones of them all due to the extreme animosity they harbored.

They were spirit warriors formed from recently dead soldiers whose spirits had yet to fully dissipate.

As the spiritual energy platform beneath his feet faded into rays of light, Joshua staggered forward and dropped to one knee.

Upon touching his nose and mouth to check, he could see that his hand was covered in blood.

It was an indication of the damage his body suffered for forcefully summoning the dead spirits of soldiers into the bodies of spirit warriors.

After all, these spirits were supposed to return to the heavens and the earth.

Nonetheless, he didn't regret it one bit.

Clenching his fists, Joshua yelled at the top of his lungs.

"Warriors, now is the time for vengeance!"

In response to his roar, the spirit warriors unleashed a ghoulish howl before charging into battle against the werewolves.

In the meantime, Joshua—Formation Crusher in hand—looked toward a soldier who had his lower body crushed.

"Com..."

Blood gurgled out the soldier's mouth when he spoke.

"Commander..."

"I'm here."

After helping Yaleview for almost ten years, Joshua couldn't be more familiar with the soldier's address.

Upon being recognized, Joshua didn't see the need to hide his identity anymore. Thus, he kneeled down and asked with a smile, "Those werewolves are probably from Remdik. Is there anything else you want to know?"

The soldier mustered the last of his strength to grab the hem of Joshua's pants.

"Doveston... is short of men... Yaleview... military—"

Before he could finish, the soldier breathed his last.

As for Joshua, he held the soldier's hand until the very end.

His position was usurped by the secret efforts of Wilbur and the Salladay family.

Even though Wilbur managed to seize power and no one could stop him, he was incapable of getting the men to obey him due to his lack of legitimacy.

As a result, Joshua was still the commander-in-chief of Chanaea in the eyes of the people.

Therefore, the nameless soldier requested reinforcements for the soldiers stationed at River Onxy even though he was on the brink of death.

To Joshua, such a conversation made him feel as if his heart had been stabbed by a sharp knife.

As his vitality began to flow in reverse, a sweet sensation could be tasted in his throat. Consequently, he quickly suppressed the reversal with his spiritual energy.

After Joshua got up to his feet, Formation Crusher turned into an afterimage that flew through the military camp.

It would pierce the head of every single soldier who was struggling in pain but had no hopes of recovery.

Thereafter, he leaped into the air and charged in the direction of the werewolves.

At that moment, the spirit warriors and Hayden had killed four of the nine werewolves.

As for the remaining five, they were put on the defensive. However, upon letting out a thunderous howl, four of them began to counterattack as if they had gone berserk.

Even though the werewolves didn't have a mind of their own, they were still not impervious to pain. Whenever they were wounded or their lives were threatened, they would dodge accordingly.

Yet, after the menacing roar, they attacked the spirit warriors and Hayden hysterically with no regard for their lives.

Intrigued by the turn of events, Joshua unleashed his spiritual sense and detected a figure within it for a split second.

He then leaped onto the roof and looked out afar. There, he quickly spotted a werewolf who was fleeing to the north.

"It's their leader!"

Without a moment's hesitation, Joshua stopped fighting the werewolf before him and disappeared in a flash to pursue the escaping enemy.

Meanwhile, Hayden quickly understood what Joshua's intention was. After thrusting his saber into the neck of his opponent, he turned around and sped up the watchtower beside him.

With a gentle tap of his foot, he used the tower as a platform to launch himself tens of meters into the air.

He then brought out his gun, raised it to eye level, and took aim.

Completing three movements in a single breath, Hayden adjusted his aim to where the werewolf was heading and pulled the trigger decisively.

Amidst the ring of a gunshot, the werewolf ran toward where Hayden had targeted his bullet. It felt as if Hayden had done it countless times in training.

The subsequent howl was evidence that the massive force of the specially-made bullet had pierced through the werewolf's spirit shield and shattered its right leg along with its knee.

Upon losing his balance, the werewolf rolled forward tens of meters before crashing onto the ground. Yet it struggled desperately to get back on its feet. Unfortunately, Joshua arrived by its side before it could do so.

Without another word, he unleashed Formation Crusher.

As if all the werewolf's limbs were shackled, its flow of spiritual energy was immediately severed.

The absence of spiritual energy resulted in the werewolf's fur falling off and being carried away by the wind. Its face could gradually be seen as the handsome features of a Remdikian were revealed.

"Please don't kill—," the man pleaded in Remdikian.

Before he could finish, Formation Crusher had pierced his elixir and energy field, erasing whatever cultivation he possessed.

Thereafter, Joshua knelt down beside the Remdikian cultivator and placed Formation Crusher on top of his body.

"Tell me what your mission is and what Remdik is planning. I'll give you a quick death for it. Otherwise, you'll be begging to be killed once I start torturing you," Joshua threatened in fluent Remdikian.

When the Remdikian felt the movement of Joshua's spiritual energy, he knew that there was no escape for him. It was then that terror and conviction flashed across his eyes.

However, with a wave of his hand, Joshua used his spiritual energy to grab the Remdikian's cheeks.

"Hiding poison in your teeth is a technique invented by Chanaean Secret Agents. Since you refuse to talk, there's no point in me holding back.

Prying the Remdikian cultivator's mouth open with spiritual energy, Joshua clenched his left hand into a fist. By the time he released his grip, two large teeth gradually floated out of the Remdikian's mouth.

Contained within them were two transparent pills.

Such pills were invented five hundred years ago by die-hard soldiers of Chanaea.

As long as one didn't bite down hard, the pills posed no danger at all. In the event one fell into dire circumstances, one can forcefully crack one's teeth to give oneself a quick death.

After putting the two teeth away, Joshua broke into a smirk.

"Let's see how long you can hold out, you ass*le!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1050

The Legendary Man Chapter 1050-It was obvious what Joshua did to climb up to his position in Zedfield under the eight respectable families' noses.

If an Alpha Warrior were captured, they couldn't be questioned. After all, they were affected by the drugs they received and lost their original personality as well as the ability to think.

However, Beta Warrior possessed independent thoughts and consciousness.

If their elixir field were removed, they would be no different from ordinary people.

Before Joshua barely used any of his techniques, the werewolf had already spilled all the plans he knew.

So, Remdik is already preparing to make their move. While this werewolf has no clue what plan Remdik will follow up with the attack, now I know at least three hundred werewolves had infiltrated Doveston in Horbah. Even Terrandya and Baridoki have been compromised. It seems like their only mission is to destroy Eshistan's docks, airplanes, power stations, communication towers, bus stations, and other infrastructures. Since one team is composed of twenty members, it means there are at least fifteen teams. A chill ran down Joshua's spine after he listened to the werewolf's statement. Remdik's assault may be simple and brutish, but it's highly effective. If they destroy those infrastructures, then reinforcement from Eastern Army can only be transported via plane from River Onxy. It's a terribly inefficient method as the battle will require a massive number of soldiers. Remdik's definitely planning for an invasion!

Doveston

While Joshua was deep in thought, Hayden, who was standing next to him, had already swung his saber.

The Remdikian cultivator on the ground had already turned into a puddle of meat paste. Even Hayden, who was used to seeing people die, couldn't bear to look at it directly.

"What's going on, Joshua?" Frowning, Hayden stared at Joshua.

Joshua turned in the direction of the barracks.

Upon noticing that, Hayden quickly explained, "Don't worry, those werewolves are dead."

Joshua's worries were eased when he heard that.

Then, he spoke in a deep voice. "Hayden, Doveston is about to be done for."

Without delay, he relayed the intel he extracted from the Remdikian cultivator to Hayden without sparing any details.

Hayden was similarly dumbfounded after listening to it. I knew these werewolves might've been a signal of Remdik's impending assault, but I didn't expect things to have become this serious already. "Joshua, do you mean..."

Even though the answer was already in his mind, he still wanted to ask Joshua about it.

Using spiritual energy, Joshua brushed over Formation Crusher and removed the blood on it.

"I don't mean anything by that. I'm not the commander-in-chief anymore, but I'm still a resident of Chanaea. I don't have the power to repel all of Remdik's forces, but now that I've encountered this, I can't just stand by and watch anymore. Inform Eastern Army of this matter. They need to prepare in advance." As Joshua spoke, he bolted toward the barracks. While the werewolves were aggressive, I saw that not all the soldiers in the barracks were massacred. There were still plenty of people there when I arrived.

Inside the barracks, the surviving soldiers were treating their injured comrades.

Joshua and Hayden leaped across the tall wall. When they landed on the ground, the people there aimed their guns at the duo in a panic.

Without delay, Hayden held up two shields, one behind and one in front, to protect him and Joshua.

Meanwhile, a Superior Realm cultivator stood from the barracks. "Everyone, lower your guns. Don't fire without my permission."

It was the duty of a soldier to follow orders. Thus, even under that sort of environment, the crowd still immediately lowered their weapons upon hearing the order from their commander-in-chief.

Meanwhile, Joshua pushed away the shield protecting him in the front and approached that officer. "Hello. My name is Joshua Whitley."

"I know who you are," the soldier replied with teary eyes.

Even though news of what happened in Yaleview was locked down, he was still a cultivator with his own circle. Hence, he had his own way of receiving intel.

"Thank you for your hard work, Commander." As he spoke, he saluted Joshua and Hayden.

Joshua nodded. Instead of wasting time on pleasantries, he went straight to the point. "I need to contact Prince of Diyouli. I have an important piece of intel that'll affect Doveston's situation."

"It's already done." The commanding officer turned around and waved his hand.

Moments later, a signalman approached the two with a satellite phone. "I've established a connection to the headquarters, sir."

The commanding officer then nodded at Joshua.

Joshua didn't hesitate to accept the phone the signalman handed to him. "I'm the former commander-in-chief, and I need to speak directly with Prince of Diyouli."

Meanwhile, Hayes and Hades were feeling restless in the Eastern Army camp at River Onxy.

At that moment, Doveston's entire Intelligence Unit was mobilized.

In just a short half an hour, it was as though the entire Doveston had descended into chaos.

Horbah's airport and bus stations were blown to pieces. Additionally, all the aircraft in the airport were destroyed. Therefore, no one would be flying in this period of time.

The train station was in an even worse state. All train tracks that passed through the train station in Kransbay had an explosion every ten kilometers.

That damage stretched for hundreds of kilometers for every track mentioned above in all directions. It completely annihilated any hope of using the train as transport.

Similar devastation was spotted at Baridoki's and Terrandya's main railroads, bus stations, docks, and airports.

It was a strategic, full-frontal assault to cut off all Eastern Army's supply routes.

Everyone who received the news instantly understood that River Onxy, the powder keg that had been staying silent for six months, was on the verge of exploding.

Hades and Hayes continuously sent out orders with every news the Intelligence Unit received.

Furthermore, Hades commanded Southern Army to initiate large-scale transportation of soldiers to River Onxy through aircraft by any means necessary.

It was then an officer rushed into the large tent.

"Commander, someone's requesting to speak with you!" As the officer spoke, he handed a satellite phone to Hayes.

Hayes glanced at the officer coldly. "Just tell me what's the news. Can't you see how busy I am?"

"Sir, it's from the former commander-in-chief, Joshua. He demands to speak only with you."

Upon hearing Joshua's name, Hayes and Hades were stunned. Ever since Wilbur took the stage, Joshua has gone missing. Why is he showing up now?

Hayes glanced at Hades before grabbing the phone. "This is Hayes Yeager speaking."