

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1051

The Legendary Man Chapter 1051-“Hayes?” Joshua was startled upon hearing Hayes’ voice. “Isn’t Prince of Diyouli Karl?”

“Karl was executed by Asura because of what happened in Mysonna,” answered Hayes plainly. “Now, I’m in charge of everything in Eastern Army.”

Joshua was shocked to learn Karl was executed. Even a Grandmaster Realm cultivator is a precious, vital member of an organization. Additionally, Jonathan and Karl are the only God Realm cultivators in the entire Asura’s Office. If it were up to me, there’s no way I would’ve executed him for any wrongdoing because of how powerful he is. I would’ve found a way to make him submit to me so I could use him. Yet, Jonathan killed him. I know there’s no way he executed Karl impulsively. After all, he’s the man who built the strongest organization in Chanaea in three years, capable of putting up a fight against the eight respectable families. There’s no doubt he must’ve weighed the pros and cons of doing so beforehand. I must admit, this new information has increased my admiration for him.

He didn’t spend too much time dwelling on that matter. Instead, he directly explained Remdik’s battle plan to Hayes in detail.

As Hayes stared at the organized intel on the table, he gritted his teeth. “We know about these already. What I don’t understand is why they haven’t launched a large-scale attack if they’ve already begun their destruction. After all, if both of their forces had attacked at the same time, we wouldn’t be able to stop them.”

Joshua was slightly taken aback before he asked anxiously, “How many locations that you know of have been taken by Remdik?”

“Three states and key transportation hubs in twenty-four urban areas. In total, over a hundred...” Furrowing his eyebrows, Hayes read the information in his hand.

Hades, who was standing at the side, had also fallen into deep thought. After listening to what Joshua said on the call, I thought of many possibilities. Joshua might’ve planned the destruction of the infrastructure or he had always been in contact with Tiger. However, based on their current conversation, there’s no way Joshua had any connection to what happened or have

anything to do with Eastern Army. In that case, what we need to figure out right now is Remdik's intentions as soon as possible.

After Hayes shared some intel with Joshua, the latter remained silent.

It wasn't until more than ten seconds later that Joshua spoke again anxiously. "More than one hundred and ten... How many people have you sent to investigate those locations, Hayes?"

His words were like a lightning bolt striking Hayes' and Hades' minds.

"Crap! It's a diversion tactic!" Hayes slapped his head, grabbed the communication device sitting next to him, and roared into it. "I want everyone who was sent out back to the base right now! Summon all of them back! The war's about to start!"

The Remdikian's plan was so simple that even a ten-year-old could figure it out. Yet, it slipped past Hayes' and Hades' attention because of how elementary it was.

Their plan to infiltrate the enemy's state and destroy the infrastructure was an apparent scheme to isolate Eastern Army, preventing it from receiving any reinforcements or supplies.

However, if that were truly the case, then it would've been better for Remdik to launch a large-scale invasion at the same time. That way, Eastern Army would be stuck fighting an uphill battle.

With Eastern Army's supply route severed, all Remdik needed to do was win the battle of attrition.

As mighty as Eastern Army was, they could only wait for their deaths to arrive once their food and ammunition ran out.

Even though soldiers without bullets and food were still soldiers, they would only become pointless sacrifices in the age of firearms.

There was no way their fists could protect themselves from Remdik cannons, after all.

However, in that scenario, Remdik would still suffer significant losses before Eastern Army was thoroughly defeated.

After all, both forces fought an even match in the battle of River Onxy seven years ago.

In Remdik, Eastern Army was known as the Chanaea wolf.

They knew a creature like that would resort to desperate measures to survive if driven to a corner.

Therefore, cutting off Eastern Army's supply routes was never Remdik's true intention.

Instead, what they wanted was to bait Eastern Army to send out Grandmaster Realm cultivators to restore peace in the other areas. That way, there would be fewer Grandmaster Realm cultivators stationed in Eastern Army.

At that moment, Hayes had sent out nearly three hundred of the four hundred-plus Alpha Warriors. Each team was led by a Beta Warrior to help restore order in those areas.

It wasn't until more than ten seconds later that Joshuo spoke again anxiously. "More than one hundred and ten... How many people have you sent to investigate those locations, Hoyes?"

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It wasn't until more than ten seconds later that Joshua spoke again anxiously. "More than one hundred and ten... How many people have you sent to investigate those locations, Hayes?"

That was Remdik's true plan.

Once both sides launched short-range missiles, all ordinary soldiers must hide under the air defense network.

The only people who could move freely during that period were high-level cultivators.

Therefore, if Remdikian cultivators launched an assault while Eastern Army's cultivators were sent away during the missile strike...

The outcome was easy to imagine.

At that moment, Hayes paled terribly. I can only hope our Grandmaster Realm cultivators will make it back before Remdik launches their attack.

Naturally, Remdik wasn't going to let Hayes resolve the issue that easily after setting up such a massive scheme.

A few minutes after Hayes issued the order to recall all Grandmaster Realm warriors, an ear-splitting siren reverberated in the night sky.

"It's an air strike!" an adjutant shouted as he rushed into the tent.

"Freeze!" Hades affixed the adjutant in the air with spiritual energy.

"Don't panic!" Hayes roared into the communication device in his hand. "I'm Hayes Yeager, Prince of Diyouli and the commander-in-chief of Eastern Allied Army! Everyone, follow the protocols and prepare the air-defense network! Commanding officers, bring your subordinates to the appropriate shelters! Kill anyone who dares to disobey or intentionally create chaos! Eclipse Army! The target is the Remdikian army north of River Onxy! Fight back!"

Right after he relayed his order, Eastern Allied Army's nearly five hundred thousand men began operating like sophisticated machines to complete their respective tasks.

The intelligence adjutant sat before a computer and began monitoring the real-time radar signals. "There are ten seconds left until the missiles strike! Nine, eight, seven, six, five..."

Woosh! Woosh! Woosh!

Ear-piercing sounds were heard above the base as Eclipse Army's missiles flew across the night sky before Remdik's arrived.

Soon, the air-defense cannons installed on top of the control tower began firing at the missiles.

At that moment, the sky lit up like a Christmas tree.

Fireworks of death exploded in midair before dawn.

The war had begun.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1052

The Legendary Man Chapter 1052-It was an indescribable image.

Bullets were flying across Eastern Allied Army's airspace under the guidance of computers toward the predicted trajectory of Remdik's missiles.

It was as though the Grim Reaper had set a large web of fire in the sky, enveloping the heavily armed soldiers on the ground.

The short-range missiles hid in the darkness of night.

Then, the powerful missiles silently and precisely rained down on the soldiers.

Innumerable balls of flame exploded in midair, illuminating River Onxy's airspace.

At that moment, the soldiers had totally forgotten about fear. It didn't matter if they hid in shelters or just stood in an open space in the face of such an attack.

The light generated from the explosions landed on their countenances as though they had been marked by death.

While the air-defense network was effective in blocking the missiles, that didn't mean it could prevent all of them from landing on their targets.

That was especially the case after most of the short-range missiles split open.

Even the most precise air-defense network can't hit every single missile traveling to their destinations.

At that moment, an arm-thick missile slipped through the air-defense network and landed on a living quarter.

Just as the people staring at the missile from below waited for their deaths in despair, a shield zipped through the air. Like a giant palm, it slapped the missile back into the sky.

Boom!

A nearly three-meter tall werewolf landed before the soldiers.

The shield returned to his hand with the help of spiritual energy.

“This is...” Initially, the soldiers were startled by the giant beast.

However, they shouted giddily once they saw the red scarf on the werewolf's wrist. “It's the Wolver Army! They've come to rescue us!”

Promptly, the surrounding soldiers cheered.

However, the werewolf standing in the open space didn't react to the soldiers' delight. Instead, it stared at the dark sky with a hollow look. It was as though it was a statue.

Wolver Army was the name Hades granted to the team of modified warriors.

There were nearly five thousand members in that army, and all of them were soldiers handpicked by Asura's Office before they were trained for three years.

They received the best cultivation training, the best material support, and the best military guidance in Asura's Office's secret base.

If they were given more time, they would've become the new generation of core members in Asura's Office when they stepped out of the base.

They would've become the first batch of substantial figures that Asura's Office cultivated to carry its banner into the future.

However, because of the war, all five thousand of them volunteered to undergo the modification plan.

Only less than forty of them were successfully turned into Beta Warriors, who still retained human thoughts and features.

The rest were transformed into mindless Alpha Warriors devoid of ego.

As for the failures, they died horribly. Their broken corpses were collected and disposed of.

It was all because they merely possessed the talent for cultivation.

Ordinary people were ironically the safest while people were getting converted into inhuman creatures.

It was just as what Karl said before he “died.”

It was precisely because he was a cultivator that he didn't want Killian to trek on the same path as he did.

Cultivators, entities that clashed against nature had, at some point, become the source of evil.

The werewolf warrior didn't acknowledge the soldiers' compliments. Suddenly, before the crowd could react, they saw the werewolf throwing the shield again.

However, they weren't as lucky as before. The instant the missile struck the shield, an explosion occurred.

A flaming ball of death was brought into existence around twenty to thirty meters above the crowd.

The shockwave and shrapnel of the missile destroyed everything within a thirty-meter radius.

The werewolf was launched to the side by the shockwave and smashed into a military vehicle.

That occurrence wasn't exclusive to that one spot. Endless explosions could be heard everywhere in Eastern Allied Army's camp.

As incredible as their air-defense network was, there were simply too many missiles in the air.

There were only less than two hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators left in the base populated by eight hundred thousand men.

Even if those cultivators were spread across the entire area, it was still impossible for them to block all the missiles.

Hence, death and injuries were inevitable.

Outside of the central tent, Hayes and Hayes were standing in an open space, silently watching the night sky be painted red by the explosions.

“Eclipse Army! Retaliate at any cost!” Hayes relayed another order to the missile unit.

Meanwhile, Hades contacted the Intelligence Unit. “Freddie, muster every ounce of strength you can to destroy Remdik’s military network by any means necessary.”

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Thousands of kilometers away, Guardian Army, Shusonna Army, Southern Army, and Yalgaard Legion had sent their fighter jets toward River Onyx.

Aside from Southern Army, Shusonna Army's, Guardian Army's, and Yalegard Legion's fighter jets didn't take a detour and flew directly across Yaleview airspace to reach their destination.

As for Wilbur, Hades had already contacted him.

Hades warned that Asura's Office would strike back against Yaleview Army with all its might if the army dared to attack the former during the war at River Onxy.

It was the first time since Asura's Office's formation that the organization clearly stated its attitude toward Yaleview.

Meanwhile, within a small garden in Zedfield, Wilbur was lying on a chair watching the night sky.

The sound of fighter jets zooming across the air never once stopped since it started five minutes ago.

Naturally, his intelligence network had already noticed what was happening in Doveston. Ever since Remdik started gathering its forces, he had been paying attention to the war at River Onxy. Finally, the war has begun.

An adjutant entered the garden with a plate of fruits. "I've prepared the fruits you've requested, Commander."

Wilbur nodded with a smile. "Put it on the table."

The adjutant did as Wilbur asked. Seeing that Wilbur didn't say anything, the adjutant turned around, preparing to leave.

Just as he did, Wilbur spoke. "Do you think we should intervene in Doveston's situation, Jacob?"

Upon hearing that, Jacob Valentine straightened his body, turned around, and saluted Wilbur. "I'll obey every order you have, Commander. I'll be the first to run into any battlefield you want me to jump into. I won't retaliate if you ask me not to, even if the enemy stabbed a knife into my heart!"

Wilbur was slightly bewildered by Jacob's words before he quickly waved his hand with a smile. "I'm not testing your loyalty. I'm genuinely asking you if I, the commander, should interfere with Doveston's war."

Upon hearing that Jacob still held his chest and head high. “I’m only a soldier, Commander. I do as I’m asked to. If it isn’t something I should think about, I won’t.”

Wilbur sighed as a look of exhaustion flashed past his eyes.

Moments later, he waved his hand and slowly uttered, “You may leave now. Tell the troops to prepare for a Level One battle!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1053

The Legendary Man Chapter 1053-Wilbur met Jonathan in the Valley of Elites three years ago.

Back then, they were elite warriors sent there by Harfush and Huxville, respectively. Because of how physically mighty they were, they kept breaking various records during their stay in Valley of Elites.

While they seemed extremely competitive on the surface, in reality, they were pretty good friends.

However, during their later stages of training in Valley of Elites, they had a conflict in opinion when Yaleview was recruiting.

Because of that, they went on their separate ways.

In the three years since then, Jonathan risked his life tens of times before finally restoring peace to Chanaea. It was around that time that the initial prototype of Asura’s Office was completely solidified.

Meanwhile, Wilbur used various tactics and Joshua’s trust to become the commander of Yaleview. He also had the help of the Salladay family to achieve his goal.

Both of them attained success in different ways.

Back when they were still nameless goons, they were already comparing themselves against each other.

Even after they were each in control of the two largest military organizations in all of Chanaea, they never stopped competing and defending themselves against each other.

As Wilbur remained in his rocking chair, he sighed and stared at the night sky. I've never lost to Jonathan in just about anything except for when it comes to our subordinate's loyalty. That's the only thing I can't be compared to him. Asura's Office has Eight Kings of War. After he abdicated, Hades could've taken over his position at any moment to ensure Asura's Office's continued operation. Karl from Doveston was executed because of the Mysonna incident. Who could've thought the leader of a military base in Lumonburg would become Prince of Diyouli and the commander of hundreds of thousands of soldiers? It's like Jonathan has an endless number of subordinates he can use to replace his old ones. Not only that, he has proven his choice is correct. It doesn't matter where he stations his subordinates. All of them are capable of handling the responsibilities delegated to them. The entire Asura's Office's office is like a well-oiled, sophisticated machine, and the Kings of War are its most important components. Even if some of them are broken, they'll be replaced by a new part, and the machine will continue chugging along. Meanwhile, my adjutant, whom I'd promoted over the two years he had spent following me, still doesn't have the guts to suggest anything in front of me! I must say, it's a very tragic thing to happen to a commander.

He slowly closed his eyes as he recalled the difficult path he trudged through to arrive at his current position. "I've prepared seven hundred thousand men for you, Jonathan. That's how much Yaleview Army has grown. If you don't want to lose Doveston, it's time for you to show your sincerity."

...

At that moment, Eshistan was ready to join the war.

It had been two hours since the first cannonball crossed Chanaea's and Remdik's national borders. Yet, both armies continued their bombardment.

The cost of each cannonball fired from either side ranged from tens of thousands to millions. They were practically burning through their military budget.

However, neither Chanaea nor Remdik cared about that anymore.

It was a war they had been waiting for too long.

Seven years ago, the battle between Medved Army and Eastern Army claimed more than seventy thousand lives.

Due to the intervention of both sides' information departments, their air-defense networks were paralyzed immediately.

It was hell on earth. Without the protection of the air-defense networks, both armies were locked into a battle of attrition.

Each cannonball that landed on the battlefield would kill an unknown number of soldiers.

Both sides waited until their enemies couldn't bear it any longer and stopped firing their cannons on their own accord.

That brutal conflict lasted for three days. By the end, even after Karl had successfully contacted Aidan to stop that pointless war, the cannonballs were still falling from the sky.

After that experience, both sides learned to isolate the information department responsible for their air-defense network from the outside world.

Even the best hackers on the planet wouldn't be able to locate a breach in a short period.

The explosions never stopped for two hours.

Scattered below the air-defense network towers were empty, heated shells.

An adjutant swiftly arrived before Hayes and reported, "Sir, a third of the air-defense towers' ammunition has been depleted."

"Open the first ten supply warehouses and replenish the ammunition as fast as possible!" uttered Hayes calmly, as though he was saying what he wanted to eat for his next meal.

"Roger!" Without delay, the adjutant left to relay the order. On the battlefield, each second passed might spell the death of a soldier.

Right after that, an intelligence officer sprinted toward Hayes with a laptop in his hand. "Commander!"

Boom!

Before the soldier could reach Hayes, a bright light was spotted around twenty meters behind him.

A wave of scorching air mixed with shrapnel extended outward from that point. The intelligence officer screamed as he was launched toward Hayes by the shockwave.

“Block!” Hades stepped forward and held his hand up. An invisible spirit shield promptly appeared before them.

Without delay, the shockwave was split in half by the spirit shield while Hayes held the intelligence officer in his arms tightly.

“I have an emergency report, Commander!” The intelligence officer struggled to stand up after he handed the laptop to Hayes. “We’ve detected a large group of humanoid beings rapidly approaching River Onxy from the north!”

Hayes had already secretly installed surveillance cameras with thermal imaging in the airspace north of River Onxy.

It was done to track the Remdikian army movement in real time.

The image that the laptop received from the cameras and displayed on the screen depicted burly werewolves charging toward the south of River Onxy.

“Contact the Intelligence Unit. Tell them to activate all surveillance cameras south of River Onxy. I want to know these werewolves’ movements at any given moment,” requested Hayes.

“Roger!” The intelligence officer performed a military salute before sprinting toward the Intelligence Unit. However, a few steps later, he staggered and dropped onto a collapsed tent.

In a flash, Hayes grabbed the intelligence officer’s waist and pulled him up.

At that moment, he noticed the intelligence officer’s back had already been painted in dark red.

There was a palm-sized wooden spike half-lodged into his body.

It was possible the intelligence officer failed to notice the pain due to the explosion earlier.

Hades approached the officer and held the latter’s wrist. A second later, he turned to Hayes and shook his head. His circulatory system and lungs had been damaged beyond repair. In short, he’s as good as dead.

“Commander...” The intelligence officer was only twenty-something years old. He was barely standing as spiritual energy enveloped him. “I feel so dizzy... My back... it hurts...”

With a grimace, the young soldier stared at Hayes. As he coughed, blood gushed out from his mouth and nose.

Holding the soldier’s hand, Hayes asked in a trembling voice, “What’s your name?”

The soldier grabbed Hayes’ arms tightly, his eyes filled with despair. “I... I want to... go... home...”

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1054-His eyes lost focus.

The military intelligence officer, enveloped by spiritual energy, stood there and passed away.

He had the simplest wish, and that was to return home, yet that could never be realized now.

Looking at the intelligence officer’s young countenance, Hayes reckoned he was at most twenty-three or twenty-four years old. To be exposed to such high-level intelligence at that young age and be able to converse directly with me, he could’ve been the top student who had just graduated from a military academy. Moreover, he must come from an honorable family. His parents might’ve even been part of the original team that followed the Eight Kings of War. This is Asura’s Office’s rule. After all, even the slightest delay in relaying such crucial intelligence can affect the entire course of the battle. In other words, such a person was part of Asura’s Office’s most trustworthy new generation, yet he has been sacrificed here just like that.

Hayes’ spiritual energy continued to surge as the cold glint in his eyes intensified.

Suddenly, someone placed a hand on Hayes’ shoulder and squeezed hard.

Only after sensing the pain did Hayes regain his senses from being overwhelmed by rage.

“Hades, he’s only in his early twenties. What did he do wrong?” Hayes uttered indifferently.

Hades patted Hayes’ shoulder forcefully. “Is this your first day on the battlefield? There is no right or wrong on the battlefield, only life and death. We’ve all survived countless wars and witnessed the most horrible deaths. Don’t make me look down on you. If you are so emotional, I, as Asura’s Office’s person in charge, will immediately revoke your appointment as Prince of Diyouli.”

Hearing that, Hayes waved his hand. Then, he retrieved the tablet the intelligence officer had been grasping even until the latter’s death. “Don’t worry. I know how to be a commander, and I know how to kill these b*stards and let their bodies sink into River Onyx!”

As Hayes spoke, he took a deep breath and put on the communicator.

“Attention, all Eastern Allied Army headquarters. All cultivators, heavy artillery operators, and snipers are to move to the positions specified in Plan Eight. Detonation teams, prepare to execute the supplementary strategy in Plan Eight. Every corps prepare to counter the assault of high-level Remdikian cultivators. All team leaders of Wolver Army, order your werewolf warrior subordinates to activate the signal markers on them. Everyone must remember the identification markers. Those with green lights flashing on both shoulders are our allies. If the light is not observable, shoot at sight, even if the other parties wear our uniform. Executive my orders at once!”

After Hayes relayed the instructions, the entire Eastern Allied Army began operating in haste.

The werewolf warriors were initially deployed to defend against the bombs that penetrated the air defense network.

However, upon receiving Hayes’ orders, they turned and left without hesitation.

Even with bombs falling above their heads, they wouldn’t spare a glance at the incoming threats.

Obedying orders was every soldier’s duty. Those emotionless Alpha Warriors had perfected that form of obedience.

That was also why Remdik required only Alpha Warriors and no longer provided Charleigh with experimental subjects.

Around two hundred remaining werewolves were gathered at the allied army's northernmost part outer defense line, awaiting orders.

Receiving the commands from Beta Warriors, those werewolf warriors tapped the napes of their necks one after the other.

Subsequently, the two small but bright green lights on both sides of their shoulders lit up.

Those were warning lights connected to the werewolves' circulatory systems, a masterpiece of Charleigh.

Chanaea only had four hundred werewolf warriors, while Remdik possessed at least two thousand.

Defensively, Chanaea could've relied on their saturated coverage of firepower to eliminate Remdik's werewolf warriors effectively, but once both sides' werewolf cultivators became entangled, it would be impossible to tell which ones were their fighters.

Not only that but even giving orders to those werewolf warriors would also be problematic.

Alpha Warriors lacked subjective cognition. Hence, if they were given orders to kill Remdikian werewolves, they couldn't distinguish their targets.

After all, they had merely been transformed into werewolves in appearance, not truly turning into wolves.

They couldn't differentiate between all werewolves by the subtle dissimilarities in their furs.

Therefore, Charleigh created those two disposable identification lights in order to better distinguish the werewolves and refine the commanding process.

The lights had a unique program setting. Once it couldn't detect the werewolf warrior's heartbeat, it would automatically self-destruct. That way, they could eliminate the possibility of those indicators being worn by Remdikian werewolves.

Behind the row of green flashing lights, a group of snipers, carefully selected from the eight major military bases, quickly arrived at their designated areas.

The sniper rifles they carried were all high-powered heavy firearms, having an effective range of one thousand five hundred to two thousand meters.

The sniper rifles could penetrate even a standard light armored vehicle not to mention a werewolf's body.

Moving in between the snipers and werewolf warriors were heavy machine gunners.

That was the last long-range defense line when Remdikian werewolf warriors got close.

Those heavy firearms might not be as powerful as sniper rifles, but their astonishing firing speed could tear apart everything at close range in a short period.

If one bullet couldn't get the job done, then one could try a hundred or even a thousand bullets.

The piles of bullets beneath the gunners' feet and the two assistants assigned to each gunner ensured all the machine guns could be fired continuously.

At that moment, Hades and Hayes had also arrived at the frontline.

"Once the enemy's modified soldiers cross River Onxy, the aerial bombardment will become even more intense to create an optimal offensive condition for them." Hades frowned at Hayes. "Can your air defense network hold up?"

"Rest assured," Hayes replied solemnly. "After two hours of shelling, all the places out of the air defense network have been demolished. They won't accomplish much even if they launch a cannonade. Besides, don't forget that we still have underground fortifications."

Hades nodded slightly after hearing that.

"It's fine as long as you know what you're doing. The distance between here and River Onyx is merely a hundred kilometers. Those werewolves are all cultivators in Grandmaster Realm. The first batch of werewolves should reach

here no later than twenty minutes from now.” Hades shut his eyes and calculated.

Hayes stood at one side, the ferocity in his eyes peaking. “Come on! Cross River Onxy, and I shall let them enjoy my hospitality!”

...

Fifty kilometers north of River Onxy, in the southern part of Redlington, all the core figures of the eastern warzone, led by Ivanov, were gathered inside a cozy wooden house.

Everyone was staring at the large screen on the wall, which was showing hundreds of blinking red dots rapidly moving southward, about to cross River Onxy’s boundary.

“Attention, all werewolf officers. As soon as you enter Chanaea’s territory, you must activate defensive measures!” Aidan instructed his subordinates sternly. “Our first target is Eclipse Army’s missile launch facility.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1055

The Legendary Man Chapter 1055-Aidan bellowed his orders at his subordinates.

As an old rival of Eastern Army, Aidan was reluctant to do so, but Eastern Army had instilled a deep fear in him.

The similar loss of over thirty thousand people in just three days seven years ago had caused him and Karl different kinds of troubles.

Chanaea’s population was over one billion four hundred million, while Remdik, despite having the world’s largest land area, had less than one hundred fifty million people.

The difference was especially palpable on the Eastern Epea battlefield created deliberately by the Anglandur and Western Epea alliance.

Although there had been no major action on the Eastern Epea battlefield for so many years, it was constantly consuming Remdik’s warriors.

It took Aidan three years to replenish the loss of over thirty thousand people, while Eastern Army was able to do so in just one month!

Such terrifying speed was difficult for any country in the world to achieve.

The only way to prevent history from repeating itself was to completely destroy the missile launch base of Eclipse Army that was under the command of Eastern Army.

According to Aidan's assessment, as long as Eclipse Army could not launch their missiles and had to rely on ground combat, Remdik's Eastern Allied Army which consisted of nearly a thousand werewolf cultivators could easily crush Eastern Army.

At this moment, not only were the werewolf warriors located north of the River Onxy visible on the screen but also hundreds of red dots that were swiftly advancing northward on the southern front of Horbah.

These were the werewolf soldiers who were previously sent to block the Eshistan supply network. Their mission was completed, and they were now turning around to execute the second phase of the mission.

The second phase required them to sneak into Eastern Army's rear and find the missile base to destroy it.

Watching the red dots on the strategic map constantly moving, Aidan smiled.

He turned to Ivanov and grinned while saying, "Mr. Ivanov, now that Jonathan's Cor has been broken, Asura's Office no longer poses any threat. Even if Charleigh is still alive, they cannot form a new Wolver Army that can fight us in such a short amount of time. As long as we take out Eastern Army's missile base, we can completely crush them with our werewolf warriors."

Aidan's words and expression at the moment were as if he had already seen the victory of the Remdik army in his mind.

This immediately drew a sneer from Avery next to him.

As the commander of Arctic Army, Avery was the only misfit in the entire Eastern War Zone.

Unlike others, he openly declared himself as a confidant of the tsar faction and did not belong to Ivanov's group.

Ivanov couldn't take any action against Avery as he lacked the ability to compete with the tsar faction.

He dared to keep Avery idle and assign the latter to guard the uneventful Arctic Army base, but he didn't dare use an excuse to refuse Avery's entry into Eastern War Zone.

Avery's role was like a symbolic challenge in human form.

Even though Ivanov knew the tsar had sent this man to monitor and vex him, he could only indulge Avery with good food and drinks to display loyalty toward the tsar.

However, the death of his grandson, Antoine, in the previous incident had completely enraged Ivanov.

The Collins family now knew about this matter and had sent people to investigate Ivanov's family.

But Ivanov knew that Avery was likely the cause of Antoine's death.

If it weren't for Avery and Aidan's clash that day, they could have easily saved Antoine before Jonathan struck.

Ivanov initially wanted to kill Avery to vent his anger, but he understood that Avery was just a pawn.

Avery wouldn't dare to act this way without the tsar's orders.

So, Ivanov had no choice but to exercise restraint.

Aidan noticed the displeasure in his immediate superior and coldly snorted while casting a glance at Avery.

"Avery, for heaven's sake, stop being so difficult. Is there anything I said that was incorrect? Or do you believe that our forces have no hope of prevailing against Eastern Army?"

Avery disdainfully tossed the sausage he was holding onto the table and nonchalantly clapped his hands.

“Aidan, I’ve told you countless times that you lack common sense but you are not convinced. Since you acknowledge that Charleigh is likely still alive, don’t you think the people of Chanaea are also aware of the werewolf warriors’ nature? Do you assume that cultivators possess limitless capabilities? Just take a look at your troop deployment. You’re asking the werewolf warriors to charge across River Onxy. Do you genuinely believe it will make them look more powerful and impressive? No, you’re simply inviting disaster!”

As Avery spoke, he pointed toward the southern direction of River Onxy.

“The terrain gradually opens up south of River Onxy. If I were in a defensive position, I would strategically place landmines along the werewolf warriors’ anticipated path. These werewolf soldiers are nothing more than unwitting machines marching toward their demise. At least half of the warriors will be obliterated even before they reach Eastern Army!”

Upon hearing Avery’s derisive comments, Aidan abruptly rose from his seat while slamming his hands on the table.

“Avery! Quit talking nonsense...”

Before Aidan could finish his sentence, a cold snort emanated from the front.

Looking up, he saw it was Ivanov who had expressed his disapproval.

“Sir, he...” Aidan attempted to continue, but Ivanov’s piercing gaze left him speechless.

Ever since Aidan failed to save Antoine, Ivanov had been keeping a vigilant eye on him.

Even though they hadn’t made a move against him so far, Aidan understood that the day would eventually come.

That was why he took advantage of every opportunity that came his way to prove himself with the hope of minimizing any future negative consequences.

Ivanov revealed a slight smile and looked at Avery with a gentle expression.

“Avery, I must say, your ideas are quite insightful. But you have to understand that it is now winter. The Eastern Army will not only be defending a few kilometers of frontline but an area that spans tens of kilometers in width and

hundreds of kilometers in length. Do you think they have the ability to lay mines across such a vast area in a matter of months?”

Avery glanced at Ivanov.

Ever since Antoine’s death, there had been no possibility of reconciliation between them.

Previously, their different affiliations hadn’t mattered much to Ivanov and he had closed an eye to Avery’s actions, but now Avery realized that if the tsar didn’t destroy Ivanov’s family in time, he would be the first one to die by Ivanov’s hands.

Although both of them knew this deep down, they still maintained a superior-subordinate relationship on the surface.

Now that Ivanov was questioning him, Avery had to respond even though he was displeased.

Taking a deep breath, Avery calmly said, “I believe they can. Don’t forget that fifty years ago, several small countries from South Aploth launched an invasion against Chanaea. The minefields on that border had been laid for fifty years and still hadn’t been cleared.”

Right at that moment, the communication device in front of Aidan chimed as if it was validating Avery’s words.

“Report to the commander! We’ve crossed the Chanaean border. It’s a minefield, and we have only traveled less than a kilometer, but nine modified warriors had already been killed! I’ve issued orders to halt the advance. Should we still continue to advance? We’ll wait for further instructions from the headquarters!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1056

The Legendary Man Chapter 1056-“Stop advancing? Are you kidding me?”

Aidan carefully glanced at Ivanov in front of him while shouting loudly into the communication device.

“Keep moving forward. You’re cultivators, so your speed is fast enough to reach a safe position before the landmines explode! Have the modified

warriors spread out in formation. Don't follow each other too closely to avoid injuring those behind."

Aidan's mind was racing.

The strategic plan of Eastern Army had been prepared for over a year.

If the modified warrior troop were blocked just after crossing River Onxy, it would completely disrupt the subsequent arrangements.

After all, using the modified warriors to tear apart the entire Eastern Allied Army was the most crucial part of the plan.

If these modified warriors couldn't enter the main battlefield as originally planned, all the werewolf warriors leisurely strolling in Chanaea's Eshistan would be in great danger of being slain by the cultivators of Eastern Army.

According to estimates, even though Eastern Army's Grandmaster Realm cultivators couldn't compete against Remdik's Wolver Army, they had more than enough power to deal with the modified warriors sent for infiltration.

Just as the commander on the other end of the communication device was preparing to adjust the Wolver Army's advancing formation, Ivanov spoke up calmly.

"Aidan, are you actually proposing the use of a human wave attack by sending our highly trained werewolf warriors directly into the minefields and sacrificing them?"

"Um..."

Aidan was startled by the sudden question.

He knew that Ivanov was about to make a move against him.

If he couldn't command this battle successfully, at the very least, he would be stripped of his position as the chief of Medved Army.

If he made a significant mistake, Ivanov might even take disciplinary action against him.

"Mr. Ivanov, how could I have such thoughts? I simply have faith in our warriors..."

Before Aidan could finish his words, Ivanov shifted his gaze to Avery in the corner.

“Avery, you’ve rarely expressed your opinions on this strategy. As a commander personally promoted by the tsar, your commanding skills are exceptional. Just now, you even predicted Eastern Army’s defensive measures accurately. I believe you already have countermeasures in mind. Why not share them with us?”

As Ivanov spoke, all the cultivators in the meeting room turned their eyes toward Avery.

Avery had been casually peeling a fig, preparing to witness Aidan making a fool of himself.

But he didn’t expect Ivanov to suddenly turn the tables on him with just a few words.

Unlike Aidan, Avery was brave but reckless. He often acted impulsively.

He was lucky that he was living in the military society of Remdik. If he were in Chanaea, he would not be able to become a King of War even if he was a God Realm cultivator. Instead, he could only achieve the level of a high-level fighter at most.

As everyone’s gaze fell upon Avery, he glanced at Ivanov, who appeared composed. After a brief thought, he understood Ivanov’s intentions.

Ivanov wasn’t targeting him; he was using him against Aidan!

Being a pawn deployed in Eastern War Zone by the tsar, Avery naturally grasped the situation.

Although Aidan lacked competence, he was extremely loyal to Ivanov.

While Ivanov might have targeted Aidan because of the incident involving Antoine, taking direct action against Aidan would unquestionably shock and upset those who support him.

But Avery, who didn’t belong to Ivanov’s faction at all, was perfect for this role.

He could elevate himself, undermine Aidan, and then seize any excuse available to eliminate the latter.

Ivanov's group of God Realm cultivators could then blame Aidan's downfall entirely to him.

Well, well, well, this old geezer's move is quite clever.

Despite understanding Ivanov's motive, Avery had no option but to go along with it.

After all, he was already a misfit in Eastern War Zone where he was completely different from these people.

Avery was caught up in the heat of the moment when he unintentionally revealed Eastern Army's defensive strategy while rebutting Aidan. If he couldn't come up with a solution now, Ivanov would undoubtedly use it against him.

Even if he genuinely had no solution, saying so would make matters worse.

Once Ivanov went to the tsar and claimed that Avery had a solution but kept it to himself to protect his influence, the tsar wouldn't be lenient toward Avery even if there was no evidence.

After all, regardless of which war zone these werewolf warriors belonged to, they still served Remdik and the tsar.

Avery couldn't simply watch as the werewolf warriors perished on the battlefield. Moreover, the tsar wouldn't let him off the hook.

Lost in his thoughts, Avery's face reflected deep regret and dejection.

Despite knowing it was a trap, he had no choice but to step into it.

Placing the fig he had been holding on the table, Avery looked at Aidan with cold eyes.

"The method you mentioned is completely impractical," he said to Aidan faintly, his tone filled with mockery.

Aidan angrily kicked his chair and strode toward Avery.

This battle was of utmost importance to Aidan.

If he managed to crush Eastern Army according to the planned strategy, he would become a hero.

Ivanov wouldn't likely pursue Antoine's matter further with him then.

Aidan believed that if he demonstrated loyalty, Ivanov would probably spare him.

However, it had only been a little over two hours since the war had begun, and Avery had repeatedly challenged Aidan's strategy.

In Aidan's view, Avery was clearly trying to sabotage him and push him to his demise.

"Avery! I know we've never gotten along and have always fought with each other. But this is war! Let me ask you, which part of my strategy do you think won't work? We all came from Grandmaster Realm. Don't you know whether a Grandmaster Realm cultivator can evade a triggered mine before it explodes? If you can't point out which part of my plan won't work today, I'll kill you even in the presence of Mr. Ivanov!"

Aidan's anger had reached its peak, and if it hadn't been for Ivanov sitting nearby, he would have likely attacked Avery already.

Seeing Aidan in such an agitated state, Avery extended his hand to lightly touch Aidan's chest, pushing him aside.

"There's no need to speak so loudly; I'm not deaf," Avery remarked, wiping off the specks of saliva that Aidan had inadvertently sprayed on his cheek. Then, with disdain, he wiped his hand clean.

"Just as you said, we've all come from Grandmaster Realm, so we know just how fast Grandmaster Realm cultivators can be. But have you ever considered that maybe others also know what you know? Do you think Eastern Army's commander across the river has no idea that the triggered mines won't kill the werewolf warriors? What do you think is in his mind? Do you think his mind is filled with nothing but rubbish like yours?"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1057

The Legendary Man Chapter 1057-Avery's voice was loud.

He was prepared to be used by Ivanov and stopped holding back.

Aidan's eyes twitched when he heard Avery's words, but he soon let out an icy snort.

"Realizing it is one thing, but could they really place highly sensitive landmines across a one-hundred-kilometer radius?"

Avery sneered, "Why bother with expensive, highly sensitive landmines? If their goal is to target Grandmaster Realm cultivators, they can simply set up a chain explosion. If one cultivator triggers a landmine, multiple landmines will be detonated too. No matter how fast our warriors are, they won't be able to escape a hundred-kilometer radius in the blink of an eye."

Hearing that, Aidan, Vicador, and the rest gasped in horror.

Indeed, landmines could be used for vastly different purposes.

There was no need to place them close to each other. One would only have to calculate the distance traveled by cultivators and place them around thirty to forty meters apart.

Once a cultivator steps on a landmine, the rest of the landmines in the vicinity of several dozen meters would detonate simultaneously. This could potentially result in other cultivators being caught in the explosion.

Remdik boasted itself as the world's leading military power, with its weapons and cultivators ranking among the best in the world.

The most terrifying aspect was that even the ordinary cultivators, whether strong or weak, would obey the tsar's commands during critical moments.

No other country in the world could achieve that.

Jetroina's government and their Saint Emperor were affiliated with different factions, whereas the religious faction in the West Region consisted mostly of high-level cultivators.

Even in Anglandur, which was known as the most inclusive and hopeful country in the world, each state practiced its own set of laws.

The countries in the West Epea Alliance were often divided and lacked unity as each nation was primarily concerned with their individual interests and gains.

Chanaea might be feared by the world for its power, but the eight respectable families and secret sects didn't even bother sending their cultivators to fight in the battle of River Onxy.

Wilbur's seven hundred thousand soldiers remained at Yaleview and stopped Asura's Office's soldiers from providing assistance.

In contrast, the soldiers of Remdik were disciplined and fierce, having extensive experience in combat with their adversaries.

They didn't bother preparing elaborate plans as they were certain that they would be able to defeat their enemies as long as their formations were in place.

Placing a series of landmines was a simple and effective way. Despite being aware of this plan, they had never given it any serious consideration.

Everyone fell silent upon hearing Avery's words.

Perhaps due to their long-standing dominance in the military field, they might have overlooked many battle tactics.

Chanaea was now reminding them that this battle was entirely different.

"Avery, I must say that I admire your military skills." Ivanov eventually spoke up as the silence lingered.

Avery gazed at Ivanov, recognizing the glimmer in the latter's eyes. He understood that Ivanov was being truthful and genuine in his admiration for him.

However, Avery also knew that Ivanov wouldn't spare his life.

He couldn't help but wish that he were part of Ivanov's faction.

They exchanged a look and immediately recognized each other's intent.

Ivanov spoke again. "You've made some valid points, but what is your plan? We cannot forget that it's not just a battle between the Eastern War Zone and

Chanaea but between Remdik and Chanaea. We cannot afford to lose, understand?”

Avery shot Ivanov a firm nod.

He paused for a moment, considering his response. “After the battle at River Onxy seven years ago, Medved Army and Eastern Army upgraded their air defense network. So if our enemy uses cannonballs, they won’t be able to cause many casualties. Similarly, I believe our missiles won’t be able to cause many casualties to Eastern Army too. My suggestion is for Wolver Army to retreat to the north of River Onxy and for the missile team to stop bombing Eastern Army. Instead, we should focus on receding attacks targeting the north of River Onxy. Using our cannonballs, we can create a path for Wolver Army to advance. This will be cheaper than using modified soldiers to create their own path, and the path should be heading south in a cone shape.”

As Avery spoke, he completely dismissed the gap between both the eastern and western war zones, including his own army.

Right now, he was a core commander of Remdik.

Getting to his feet, Avery went to the huge screen and drew a cone shape south of River Onxy.

“Chanaea’s army will attempt to eliminate Wolver Army from afar. Typically, a sniper rifle can accurately shoot up to two thousand and five hundred meters, but we should factor in some additional range in case Eastern Army has surprises in store. Eastern Army’s defense line is located a hundred miles to the south. We’ll cut our way through their army for the initial eighty miles and then use artillery fire in all directions to eliminate any remaining traps for the last twenty miles. The success of our plan will depend on the skills of our modified soldiers.”

After revealing his plan with a frown, Avery turned to look at Ivanov.

“Sir, at this moment, this is the best plan I can present to you. I am unable to devise any other tactics as I don’t have the necessary feedback information from the frontline,” he added.

“That’s good enough.” Ivanov gave him a pleased nod before turning to look at the rest.

“I have an announcement to make. From now on, Avery will replace Aidan as the commander-in-chief of the battle. Aidan, you’ll be assisting Avery in carrying out his commands. Don’t cause any trouble for me, get it?”

Aidan was naturally pissed to hear that the new commander-in-chief was now Avery.

He wanted to protest, but Ivanov’s gaze told him that he had lost the right to negotiate his terms.

Ivanov was prepared to get rid of him.

However, Aidan had no other choice. Ivanov held significant power in Remdik, second only to the tsar himself. The forces that stood behind him, coupled with his cultivation level in Divine Realm, made him a force to be reckoned with.

Aidan gazed at Avery and quietly sat aside, taking out his communication device.

“Attention, everyone. Avery is now the new commander-in-chief. Please cooperate with him fully. Anyone who disobeys his orders will be considered a traitor.”

At the northern defense line of the United Legion of River Onxy, Hades and Hayes were staring at a map in their hands as they paid full attention to the battle ahead of them.

As Avery had suspected, Hayes had ordered the placement of landmines across several hundred meters of land to the south of River Onxy.

In addition, he had deployed thousands of detectors to track the movement of the Remdikian cultivators once they crossed the river.

Now, the little red dots that represented the Remdikian cultivators were disappearing quickly and retreating to the north of River Onxy.

The sight of Wolver Army disappearing caused a flicker of anxiety to appear in Hayes’ eyes.

“What the h*ll are they up to?”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1058

The Legendary Man Chapter 1058-Hayes had spent three months meticulously devising a plan for a one-hundred-meter area, much like a skilled fisherman preparing to reel in a big catch.

However, to his dismay, the fish—in this case, the Remdikian cultivators—suddenly changed their course, rendering all his efforts futile.

One could imagine how disappointed he was.

Hades furrowed his brows as he stared at the monitor.

“Are they afraid because of the casualties and chose to use a different route instead?” he asked.

Hearing his question, Hayes shook his head. “That’s highly unlikely. Even if the enemies chose to bypass the fifty-mile landmine area, they would have to traverse through swamps and other natural hazards, which would add to their time in the battle. And even if the cultivators were capable of ignoring the risk, it would still delay their arrival at the battlefield. In that case, the previous plan of bombing everything in sight would lose its meaning. We could’ve used the extra time to raid the cultivators who sneaked into Eshistan. But that isn’t what Remdik wants to see since it’s not easy to send so many men to the battlefield.”

Hayes scrunched up his brows and turned to look at the screen.

“This isn’t right. The Remdikian cultivators shouldn’t be retreating at this moment!” He sounded anxious.

During the course of the battle, Eastern Army held multiple meetings before settling on its current defense strategy.

In terms of both the number of cultivators and soldiers, Eastern Army was inferior to Remdik.

Therefore, Asura’s Office deemed this defense battle as crucial and placed great importance on it.

The situation on the battlefield was always changing and unpredictable, and it was impossible to follow the prepared plan entirely.

However, at the very least, there should be a general logic behind the plan.

For instance, it would be illogical to send mortal soldiers to the front lines as that would be putting them in harm's way. Therefore, it was clear that Wolver Army would be the ones at the forefront of the battle.

However, the front-line troops of Wolver Army suddenly halted their charge, leaving Eastern Army's tactic useless. It was unclear what their enemy was planning.

Naturally, Hayes was flustered.

Hades' expression was grim as he racked his brains, trying to figure out the Remdikian army's next move. Right then, a machine gunner raised his head in confusion.

"Eh? Why isn't it booming anymore?"

Hayes turned to look at him. "What do you mean by that?"

Hearing that, the machine gunner quickly got up and saluted Hayes.

"Sir! I was trying to convey that it looked like Remdik has reduced the frequency of their missile attacks."

Missiles?

Both Hayes and Hades shared a look before looking up at the night sky behind them.

After getting attacked for over two hours, they had already gotten used to the thunderous booms in the sky above them.

Now, the continuous booming sounds had died down, and even the air defense network wasn't making any sounds.

The online-controlled air defense network was capable of detecting missiles in the air and intercepting them by firing at them.

The calmness on the battlefield and the absence of significant casualties suggested only one possibility—Remdik had halted their attacks.

"What the h*ll is Remdik up to?" Hayes was utterly confused.

Before he could realize what was going on, a huge red exclamation mark appeared on the screen of his laptop.

At the same time, the detectors on the map started to go out.

“Sir!” A Superior Realm military intelligence officer landed on the ground in front of them.

“Sir, we detected Remdik’s missiles attacking our defense area…”

As he spoke, he ran to them and clicked on the screen quickly.

Shortly thereafter, both men observed numerous red dots that symbolized missiles flying over River Onxy and into Chanaea’s territory.

This time, the enemy wasn’t aiming at the Eastern Allied Army’s base; rather, they were targeting the fifty-mile-wide defensive region.

“They are clearing out the landmine area!” Hades declared icily.

Something occurred to him as he quickly said, “Hayes, please inform everyone at the northern defense line to take shelter in the underground bunker we dug earlier. They could be in danger of a carpet bombing!”

Hayes quickly snapped back to his senses and relayed the order to his soldiers.

Since the enemy’s objective was to clear a path using missiles, they wouldn’t create a narrow path as that would put Wolver Army at risk of being targeted by Eastern Army.

Instead, they would likely launch a carpet bombing near the northern defense line to eliminate all the landmines and allow Wolver Army to do what they do best.

That region was situated at the border of Eastern Allied Army, and although it was within the air defense network’s range, it might not be able to withstand a massive attack.

Everyone had to conceal themselves.

Following Hayes’ order, every unit at the northern border quickly retreated south.

The remaining troops which were designated to be on the front-line sought shelter in the recently constructed underground bunker.

Five minutes later, the alarm rang once more.

Numerous explosions reverberated, and it seemed as though the ground was on the verge of being uprooted.

In the narrow underground passage, Hayes brushed off the dust that fell on his head.

“D*mn it! Remdik must’ve gotten themselves a new commander. Aidan isn’t smart enough to do this!” he declared.

Hayes was not just spouting nonsense out of anger. Prior to their strategic meetings, they conducted an analysis not only of the military officials and weapons of both sides but also of the enemy commander’s personality and battle style. Furthermore, they also considered the enemy commander’s favorite food, drinks, and preferred type of women.

It was clear that Aidan wasn’t smart enough to devise such a smart plan.

“Let’s just wait,” Hades said calmly as he shut his eyes.

“They are using missiles to advance into our territory, which means that their front-line troops are still Wolver Army. Our arrangements were correct. I don’t believe they will continue the carpet bombing once Wolver Army arrives. As long as they stop firing, we will return to our base. We will be back to square one, the only difference being that the landmines won’t cause severe injuries to Wolver Army.”

Right after he spoke, Hayes picked up his communication device.

“F*ck it! There isn’t any difference! They changed the target of their missiles, right? I can also do the same thing!

He roared, “Attention Eclipse Army! This is Hayes Yeager, commander-in-chief of Eastern Allied Army. I am ordering you to redirect your fire. Work with the information department and target the landmine area in front of me. Conduct a carpet-bombing operation in the area that spans fifty miles wide and one hundred miles long!”

After receiving their acknowledgment, Hayes glanced at the laptop in his hands, clenching his jaw angrily.

“D*mn it! Come on, then. No one will get to leave this area alive!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1059

The Legendary Man Chapter 1059-Following Hayes’ command, the entire Eclipse Army proceeded to make rapid adjustments, and its strategy department continuously gathered information on the locations of a series of targets from the Intelligence Bureau.

As a missile unit capable of carrying out strikes with utmost precision and accuracy, they had never received such an easy mission.

During the confrontation between Hayes and Avery, the skies above Remdik’s army and Eastern Army were strangely quiet. Instead, it was the already dangerous area spanning fifty kilometers that became a veritable hell on earth.

Data on the battle was transmitted back to the Remdikian army’s combat command headquarters in real time.

They had completed their first wave of carpet bombing. According to their plan, the werewolves should have followed the trail of destruction and advanced toward Eastern Allied Army.

However, they saw that Eastern Army had started bombarding their own landmines as though in a frenzy. On top of that, Hayes had also marked out Wolver Army’s predicted location based on information he had gathered previously, and it was now Eclipse Army’s primary point of attack.

This time, Remdik had mobilized close to four hundred werewolves. Although that was a large number, the distance of the buffer zone between the two opposing military forces was at least a hundred and fifty miles. Hence, releasing four hundred people into such a large expanse was akin to dropping a grain of sand into the ocean, and therein lay the problem.

If they were to split up Wolver Army and allow them to roam freely, it would mean missing an opportunity to attack. However, the werewolves could move about in smaller groups, thus making it harder for Eastern Army to plan their defense.

In the end, even a meticulous commander like Avery could not escape the Remdikian military's habit of employing flexible battle tactics.

Instead of instructing the werewolves to try and dodge the bombardment, he had them wait at River Onxy's northern bank until the missile attacks ceased before launching a large-scale invasion.

Unfortunately, one point of consideration slipped his mind, which was that Eastern Army's missile unit was not only capable of defense.

Since the purpose of Remdik's carpet bombing strategy was to ensure Wolver Army could pass through safely, naturally, that meant the werewolves had to be on the edge of the line of fire. In doing so, they had clearly given away Wolver Army's location to Hayes and the others.

In fact, it did not even matter if Hayes and the others were unsure of Wolver Army's exact location. Since they had enough ammunition, they could take a leaf out of the Remdikian military's book and blow up the entire stretch from the Onxy's northern bank of River Onxy to where Remdik's army was stationed.

Hence, things appeared bleak for Wolver Army.

To the average human or even ordinary cultivators, the werewolves were practically invincible. However, up against the terrifying destructive power of short-range missiles, the werewolves' spirit shields and so-called mighty physique were as fragile as glass.

By the time Remdik's radar system detected the missiles' real targets, it was too late for the werewolves to run.

If it were only one missile, they could have dodged it if they moved quickly enough. However, what were they supposed to do when everywhere within a radius of several dozen miles was being bombed?

None of their cultivation levels mattered at such a time as the dense shower of bombs that fell easily ripped apart everything on the ground.

After that first round of bombing, Remdik's headquarters received the first batch of reports on their casualties—ninety-eight confirmed werewolf deaths while another thirty were missing or incapacitated.

Just like that, the nearly four-hundred-strong troop lost over a hundred and forty of its warriors before it had even stepped foot into Chanaea.

The fact that they were all Grandmaster Realm cultivators made such a loss incredibly devastating, to say the least.

Aidan gave a cold snort and asked Avery, “So, this is what you intended with that strategy of yours?”

Avery did not appear the least bit flustered. “What’s that? Are you saying the Chanaeans wouldn’t have dropped a barrage of missiles if we stuck to your aggressive method of attack?”

“You...” Aidan was rendered speechless by Avery’s reply. He opened his mouth but could not think of a good comeback.

Shooting Aidan a contemptuous glance, Avery continued, “Shut it, you brainless monkey. I’m taking over the mess you created and picking up after you. This method has kept the extent of our losses to a minimum. Had we used your method, it’d have been a miracle if even a hundred out of the four hundred of them managed to survive.”

In truth, Avery was holding back his true thoughts with that response. The deaths of over a hundred werewolf warriors were because he had grossly underestimated Chanaea. After all, it had been ages since any country or force had taken the initiative to launch an attack on the behemoth power that was Remdik.

Staring at the various markers on the screen, he uttered coldly, “Send word that all the werewolves in Doveston are to head toward the rear of Eastern Army and gather there at all costs. Eastern Army has stationed its main force in the north, so there can’t be many of them guarding Eclipse Army. Moreover, Eclipse Army can’t possibly keep up an endless artillery barrage. They’ll surely give up after three rounds of carpet bombing at most. After all, only we have the data on our casualties. Chanaea may have their predictions, but they don’t know whether their attacks are actually effective. Since it’d be meaningless to continue striking blindly, they’ll definitely stop their attacks temporarily.”

Sweat beaded Avery’s forehead. I’m now Remdik’s commander-in-chief. If I make an error in judgment, I’ll risk endangering the lives of the three hundred werewolf warriors in Doveston and the other two hundred werewolves

attacking at the front. No commander could possibly bear the responsibility of having the blood of nearly seven hundred Grandmasters on their hands.

As he continued to issue commands, more and more information was relayed to their headquarters.

Finally, after about an hour, they received another alert from the radar monitoring system.

Eastern Army's missiles had switched direction, but their target was still the Remdikian troops!

Upon hearing that, Avery slammed his hands on the table and sprang to his feet. "I knew it! They're unaware of the extent of our casualties and have shifted their focus to attack the troops we assembled. Notify Wolver Army to move out in full force and attack both flanks from the north and south. They are to do whatever it takes to destroy Eastern Allied Army!"

After he gave that command, werewolves started emerging quietly from the ground along River Onxy's northern bank.

Although no anti-aircraft fortifications had been built, with their skills as Grandmaster Realm warriors, digging a thirty-meter-deep hole to take cover in could not have been easier.

In the remaining darkness before dawn, the werewolf warriors activated their spirit shields and started heading toward the southern side of the riverbank again.

Meanwhile, looming figures also moved through the streets of Kransbay without a sound, running swiftly northward.

They were the werewolves who had infiltrated Eshistan, and their only goal for the second stage of their attack was to obliterate Eclipse Army's missile launch base, which was also the location of the army's base camp!

One after another, the werewolves made their way silently through the city like Grim Reapers.

Kransbay and River Onxy were only seven hundred miles apart, and such a distance was even more insignificant in a war.

The citizens stayed up all night, standing at their windows and looking to the north.

Many of them caught sight of the werewolves' silhouettes slipping by under the streetlights, but all they could do was watch.

As for the werewolves, they did not even linger for a moment. After all, those ordinary mortals were as insignificant as ants in their eyes. As long as they defeated Eastern Allied Army, the mortals would not be a threat to them, regardless of their numbers.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1060

The Legendary Man Chapter 1060-Those commoners, shrouded in the trauma of war, hid behind the windows fearfully after seeing the werewolves.

All they could do was to pray.

As the closest city to the battlefield, Kransbay was now fully under military control.

During the night curfew, there would be mortal soldiers standing guard at the important passages into the city.

However, their mission was only to report any incidents and refrain from engaging in battle.

This was not an act of tolerance toward Wolver Army. Rather, it was an act of responsibility for the entire city.

Cultivators at Grandmaster Realm were already far beyond the scope of a normal cultivator. In fact, those in Superior Realm and beyond were already completely different from ordinary humans.

If the soldiers still engaged in a fight to the end, the most likely outcome would be to anger Wolver Army completely, provoking them to kill all the soldiers.

In fact, the commoners might even be implicated, leading to a widespread massacre.

At that moment, the best choice was to remain calm and let Wolver Army roam freely.

The soldiers, all heavily armed, either stood at the sides of the road or at the rooftops of the high-rise buildings.

While everyone stared at the ferocious beasts zooming across the streets against the dim sky, all they could feel was utter humiliation.

This was the biggest humiliation they had ever faced.

Despite knowing very well that these beasts were the murderers of their fellow people, and the source of destruction of their homeland, they were helpless to do anything but watch.

In fact, they were opening up the paths for these murderers. They were clearing the streets so that those beasts could pass freely toward Eclipse Army's base.

This was excruciating to the soldiers guarding Kransbay, who felt like they had been crucified over a fire.

On the top of a tall building, a soldier's fingers were wrapped tightly against his gun. He was using so much force that the tips of his fingers turned white.

He lifted the gun and aimed at the target.

These actions had been ingrained as part of his muscle memory over his years of being a soldier. However, the moment his fingers landed on the trigger, a burly man behind him kicked his hips.

"What are you doing, Darius?" roared the burly man as he grabbed Darius' collar.

Darius glared at him with bloodshot eyes. "This is too frustrating, Commander! Let me shoot them!"

"I'm going to kill these wolf b*stards! As a soldier for seven years, my mission is to kill the enemies on the battlefield when a war breaks out. Let me shoot them, Commander! I don't care even if I die! We can't just watch as these b*stards walk out of Kransbay like they are just having a stroll in the park..."

Smack!

A crisp slap landed on Darius' cheek, sending him collapsing onto the ground.

“F*ck you!”

The burly man pulled Darius up from the collar again.

“You’re a soldier, Darius! Don’t you know that you must obey orders?”

“I don’t!” said Darius, choking on his tears. This was his first time disobeying his superior. “Commander, hundreds of thousands of people are risking their lives at the frontlines of River Onxy. Meanwhile, we just watch as Wolver Army saunter around right under our noses...”

Before Darius could finish his sentence, the commander pressed his forehead against Darius and interrupted him, “F*ck you! Tell me which man in Eastern Army isn’t a tough one? Are you the only one with all the rage within you? Are you the only one who doesn’t fear death? Ask in the f*cking general channel which soldier is afraid of dying! Do you want to pretend to be a hero? You want to shoot, huh? Do you think that you’re the only f*cking one who feels frustrated? I’m even more frustrated than you! “But what do you want to do? Do you want all the soldiers in the garrison and everyone in Kransbay to accompany you to your grave? Can you only prove your determination and dignity by destroying this entire city?”

The man tossed Darius, who was sobbing his heart out, onto the icy ground of the rooftop.

Choking through his tears, the man instructed via the communication device, “Everyone, listen up! Manage your soldiers well. Our mission is to stop Wolver Army from attacking the commoners. As long as those b*stards don’t touch them, you’re not allowed to shoot even if they bump into you. I know that all of you don’t admit defeat! None of us in the garrison does. But you must be discerning of our reality. Once we anger those cultivators from Grandmaster Realm, it’ll be impossible for us to stop them from harming the commoners. You can see this mission as eating a fly. No matter how disgusting it is or how reluctant you are, you must force yourself to swallow it! In war, there is no space for an individual’s heroism. What’s important is the outcome!”

Although no one responded to him via the communication device, he knew that all of his subordinates had heard him.

Faced with a task like this, no one could shout that they had received the order, nor could they respond in any other way. They did not have the confidence to do so. Perhaps, they also did not wish to take on such a task.

However, since they were soldiers, all they could do was carry out the orders.

Standing at the top of the building, the man glanced at the brightening sky in the eastern direction. He toggled the channels on the communication device.

“Commander, the first batch of Wolver Army has passed through the main city area of Kransbay. Please prepare all the relevant defenses.”

“Got it. All of you are doing a good job. Continue defending the city!”

A cold voice sounded through the communication device before silence ensued.

Eclipse Army’s missile base was located in a forest a hundred kilometers north of Kransbay.

Eclipse Army was a modern missile unit that could engage in battle in many different ways.

However, it contained many missiles that could not be transported alongside the main army. Some strategic missiles had to stay dormant in launching sites.

The base at Kransbay was one of the main bases of Eclipse Army.

During a normal war, Eclipse Army could easily become a mobile artillery troop at the back, making it impossible for the enemy to ascertain its location.

However, faced with Wolver Army from Remdik, it would be harder to defend Eclipse Army if it were to transform into a mobile artillery troop.

No matter how fast the vehicles could go, they would only become the enemy’s prey when confronted by Wolver Army, whose cultivation in Grandmaster Realm allowed them to move rapidly.

In such a situation, Hayes’ strategic arrangement was to tighten defenses and leverage the artillery for support.

On the top of a mountain near Eclipse Army base at Kransbay, a man with a gruesome scar on his neck looked into a pair of binoculars.

The person was none other than Zachary, the general of Guardian Army and a cultivator at the middle phase of Grandmaster Realm.

Meanwhile, a smaller figure was hugging a rifle and resting beside Zachary.

“Someone’s coming, Rebecca,” informed Zachary calmly as he peered through the binoculars.

As a member of Xiara, who was consistently ranked ninth in the Dark Web’s ranking of assassins, Rebecca had never stopped her daily cultivation even after pledging loyalty to Jonathan.

After all, she had a lot of cultivation resources after the Blackwood family managed to get its hands on a thousand and five hundred tons of broken spirit stones.

As a mortal, Rebecca still managed to become a cultivator with Zachary’s help.

Although Rebecca was only at her natural cultivation level, the additional spiritual energy was able to significantly amplify her assassination technique.

She whirled around, grabbed her rifle, and peered through the scope calmly.

“Distance is two thousand and five hundred meters away. The wind is blowing in the northwest direction. The speed’s three-and-a-half meters every second. Thirty degrees away. Snow’s falling. Five-point adjustment downward. Three-point adjustment to the left.”

She held her breath.

Boom!

As the first rays of the sun appeared, the sounds of the rifle resonated across the mountains.