

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1061

The Legendary Man Chapter 1061-Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of sniper rifle shots rang out continuously around Rebecca.

Those were the first batch of special forces Rebecca had personally trained after she teamed up with Jonathan.

Among the top ten assassins, besides the ninth-ranked Xiara, the other nine members were cultivators.

In the organization, Xiara, Rebecca played the role of a leader.

One could say that Rebecca and her party of ordinary people from Paradise Island were using mortal means to pave a blood path among the mighty cultivators.

Hence, one could only imagine how formidable Rebecca and the other assassins' skills were.

Meanwhile, those who trained under her were originally powerful elite warriors of Guardian Army in the first place.

A few years ago, they could've been selected to enter the Valley of Elites.

Now, after receiving guidance from Rebecca, a near-radical teacher, those people were no longer mere warriors. In Rebecca's words, they had evolved into humanoid weapons.

Even if Superior Realm cultivators were to challenge them one-on-one, those people still had a fifty percent chance of winning using their various techniques.

One could only imagine how terrifying their tactics were to be able to match up against Superior Realm cultivators by relying only on mortal bodies.

Two thousand meters away, more than a dozen werewolves were shot down.

Seeing that, the remaining werewolves summoned shields to protect themselves, changing their method of advancing from charging headlong to zigzagging between covers.

A figure landed beside Zachary. Blue electric arcs flickered on that newcomer's body.

"Terrific, Zachary. Your wife's marksmanship is impressive. Her disciples are also amazing. This feat of shooting down enemies over two thousand meters away must've broken Asura's Office's sniping record, right?"

Zachary looked up at Kane, who was grinning, before turning to gaze at Rebecca who was standing beside him.

"Don't talk nonsense. We're not married yet. I won't be able to stop her if she beats you up."

"What's the big deal?"

Kane laughed and said to Rebecca, "You two are deeply in love with one another. I heard tales about your relationship even at Huxville. How I envy you two. What's the matter? I heard you proposed but got rejected because of the child—"

Before Kane could finish his sentence, he saw the dark muzzle of a gun aimed at his face.

Having been trained on Paradise Island since childhood to become a killing machine, her uterus was wholly removed in her teens, entirely shattering her hopes of ever becoming a mother.

That was the most profound regret and pain that would haunt her for the rest of her life, as well as the root cause of why she rejected Zachary.

At that moment, hearing Kane talking about her sore spot, she naturally wouldn't show any mercy.

"Rebecca!" Noticing Rebecca getting infuriated, Zachary hurriedly uttered to her, "Kane doesn't think before he speaks. Don't take it to heart."

Kane raised his hands to surrender. "I didn't mean to hurt you with my words, so don't be mad. I can help you solve this problem. If you like children, I can find you a well-educated mixed-race girl to be the surrogate for you and Zachary's child. Jason is adept at this. The process involves in vitro fertilization—"

“Get lost!” Rebecca interrupted Kane with a curse before turning around and jogging down the hill. “Whoever missed their target earlier will go back and train shooting for the whole day!”

Taking in Rebecca’s enraged demeanor, Zachary glared at Kane. “Must you make things uncomfortable between me and Rebecca, you motormouth?”

Kane patted Zachary’s shoulder. “You’re still single even in your thirties because you’re too serious. Rebecca likes you, but because of her own flaws and past experiences, she feels inferior. She’s like a rabbit. No matter how gently you treat her, she will still run away from you in fear. I’m just trying to help you, mentioning her sore spot in front of you to let her know you can accept her as she is. Only then will she be convinced to get close to you. Without destruction, there can be no construction. You should learn more about how to pick up girls.”

With that, Kane let out a strange laugh and charged down the mountain.

A distance of two thousand meters wasn’t a significant distance for those werewolves in Grandmaster Realm. At that moment, they had reached the foot of the mountain.

Zachary took a deep breath, looking at Rebecca’s figure, which was moving toward the second defensive line.

“Rebecca, you heard it too. Kane is actually a good person.”

The connection between Zachary and Rebecca’s communicators was on all along, so she could actually listen to everything Kane had said to Zachary earlier, even from far away.

Rebecca’s indifferent voice could be heard from the communicating device. “Kane is a lunatic. I won’t take anything he says to heart. That guy dares to charge into the werewolf crowd because of his special spiritual energy. Don’t you ever try something as foolish as that! Be careful and stay safe. That’s all I have to say.”

With that, Rebecca switched off the communicator. On the other hand, Zachary was overjoyed and grinning like a fool.

Although he and Rebecca had harbored mutual feelings for one another for a long time, she deliberately kept a safe distance between them.

Therefore, Zachary couldn't help but be elated about the rare concern she had shown him.

Subsequently, a middle-aged man with a cigarette between his lips strode over and booted Zachary's buttocks.

"Zachary, Hades didn't assign us here to flirt with women. Quit displaying your affection publicly here. Go back to Harfush if that's what you want to do."

As Andy spoke, he spat out his cigarette and dashed down the mountain to join Kane.

Zachary watched the duo at the foot of the mountain with a wry smile. "I wonder how long these two had been yearning to get involved in a fight."

Zachary extended his arm and waved his hand forcefully. "Members of Wolver Army, follow me!"

Following Zachary's command, several figures atop the mountain let out a long howl.

In just a few seconds, they transformed into peculiar, burly creatures with wolf heads and human bodies.

Blood-stained fur grew out on their skin and fluttered in the wind like banners bathed in the sunlight during a cold winter.

Without hesitation, more than fifty werewolf warriors charged toward the bottom of the mountain.

Zachary, Vanquisher King of War of Guardian Army.

Andy, Sanguine King of War from Yalegard Legion.

Kane, Shusonna Army's Thunder King of War.

The three Kings of War, including the core soldiers of their three armies, were deployed by Hades to Eclipse Army's base at Kransbay. They, along with fifty werewolf warriors, formed Kransbay's base's first line of defense.

On the mountain's peak, where the second line of defense was located, Rebecca and her thirty-plus subordinates moved swiftly to find new positions.

On the other side of the mountain, around a hundred Precelestial Realm cultivators sprinted around with broken spirit stones, burying them in the ground.

Outside Kransbay base, an army of thirty thousand soldiers equipping heavy firearms surrounded and guarded the facility.

All their efforts were to safeguard the base behind them.

That was a stronghold they couldn't lose.

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1062-"Awoo!"

Howl after howl filled the air.

That was the unique way of communication between the werewolf warriors.

Only a small number of werewolf warriors from Remdik had arrived. After all, the werewolves had infiltrated every city in Eshistan for the sake of completing the first stage of their mission.

Hence, it was impossible for them all to gather at Kransbay's base at the same time even if it was time for the second stage of their mission to commence.

Horbah's werewolf warriors were the first to reach, and at present, there were less than fifty werewolf warriors who had arrived outside Kransbay's base.

That was why Kane, Zachary, and the others dared to confront their enemies with the werewolf warriors.

The sun was rising in the east and casting a warm blanket over the cold land.

However, what followed after the first few rays of dawn that represented hope was a merciless slaughter.

"Pay attention to this! Our werewolf cultivators have a yellow ribbon on their left hand and warning lights on their shoulders!" Rebecca announced to her snipers before pulling the trigger of her sniper rifle.

With her precision, she could accurately strike a werewolf's heart from a distance of two thousand meters, so hitting her targets within a range of less than a thousand meters was certainly within her capabilities.

Two werewolf warriors lunged at Zachary in a frenzy, but suddenly, blood sprayed in the air. One of the werewolf warriors had half of his head shot off.

Both Zachary and the surviving werewolf leaped back in shock.

Only then did the sound of the gunshot finally travel into his ear.

"God, could you please tell me that you're going to fire?" Zachary muttered under his breath before charging toward the surviving werewolf with a wry smile, brandishing his saber.

Rebecca's sneer came from the other end of the receiver.

"Don't worry. If my aim goes astray, I'll be the one to compose your epitaph."

Upon hearing Rebecca's words, Kane quietly added another layer of spirit shield for himself.

For the first time in his life, he regretted being able to speak.

As he separated his palms, a crackling bolt of blue lightning materialized between them.

Before the three werewolves who were approaching him could reach him, their fur bristled.

"Die, pests!" Kane bellowed before speeding ahead and transforming into a blue ray of light, leaving behind the charred corpse of a werewolf in his wake.

It was an electric spiritual root—something that was on par with Pryncyp according to ancient texts.

People who possessed it could gather the power of electricity right after they started their path of cultivation. In other words, they were rare cultivation geniuses.

If such a rare asset like Kane appeared around two thousand years ago, all the forces in Chanaea would have been scrambling to win him over and make him their disciple.

Alas, no one was interested in Kane in the current time period, for his cultivation technique had been lost to time.

Furthermore, the balance of nature had shifted. Pryncyp was now the ultimate power for cultivators.

Apotheosis was no longer the end goal of the current society.

Kane took advantage of his speed to get rid of two werewolves.

However, even though the power of electricity was mighty, it was exhausting to use it.

Kane visibly slowed down after killing the second werewolf, and that gave the other werewolf beside him the chance to strike.

That werewolf jumped and swung its sharp claw at Kane's back.

Blood sprayed everywhere, and Kane widened his eyes in shock before jumping ahead, belatedly dodging the assault.

A huge chunk of flesh on his back was torn off by the claw, but when he turned around, he saw that a long sword had pierced the werewolf's chest.

The werewolf collapsed and revealed the bloody-faced Andy standing behind him.

Panting violently, Andy slowly pulled his long sword out of the werewolf.

"Keep fighting if you can, but if you can't, then scram. You've only killed three werewolves, but you're already tired. You're an embarrassment to Asura's Office."

Kane deftly tossed a bottle into the air, shattering it midair and allowing the medicinal powder to coat the wound on his back.

"Stop being so full of yourself, Andy! If you're upset about this, let's compete and see who'll kill more werewolves this—"

"Awoo!"

Before Kane was done saying his piece, he heard a wolf's howl on the ridge opposite them.

Upon hearing the howl, the werewolf warriors engaged in combat with Asura's Office's werewolves swiftly withdrew from the fight without a single ounce of hesitation.

There were only less than fifty Remdikian werewolf vanguard, and dozens of them were already killed by Rebecca's team of snipers as soon as they closed in on their enemies.

Now that they were up against Asura's Office team of werewolves which were larger in number compared to them, the Beta Warrior leading the Remdikian werewolf warriors decided to order a retreat.

Hastily, the werewolf warriors retreated and gathered behind the Beta Warrior on the ridge.

"There are almost twenty werewolf warriors left," Zachary uttered with a frown as he gazed in the direction of the ridge.

"How many of us have died?"

"Three werewolf warriors have died on the field. One has suffered grievous injuries, and three have sustained minor injuries," Kane informed as he looked at the report in his hands.

At that moment, Kane and Andy were no longer messing with each other as they dutifully worked as Zachary's deputies.

Turning to look at the Beta Warrior, Zachary noted that the former was far larger and seemed mightier than the other werewolf warriors.

"Is that their alpha wolf?" he mumbled under his breath.

"Rebecca, kill him!"

Right as those words were out of Zachary's mouth, a tiny spark exploded on the alpha wolf's shield.

That was the power of a sniper rifle's bullet, and it made the alpha wolf stagger.

However, he soon regained his balance after taking half a step backward.

Multiple shots ensued, but the alpha wolf stood steadily on the ridge, unfazed by the bullets.

At the same time, the werewolf warriors behind him brought up their shields and let out howls.

Zachary tightened his grip on his saber. “They’re waiting for someone!” he said.

Someone exclaimed in the team’s shared channel of communication as soon as Zachary finished talking.

“This is Kransbay’s garrison command central. A large number of werewolf cultivators have swarmed into Kransbay—no less than a hundred. They’re all rushing toward Kransbay’s base. Please ready your defenses! I repeat—”

When the urgent voice rang out in the earpiece, Kane and the others grimaced.

As it turned out, the dozens of werewolf warriors didn’t recklessly charge into the battlefield without a strategy.

Instead, they were surveying the battlefield to avoid major loss on their side.

Zachary tapped his earpiece’s button and said, “Attention, Kransbay’s base. This is Zachary Lint, the commander-in-chief. There is a large number of Grandmaster Realm cultivators headed toward us. Please prep yourself for close-range combat. Snipers and artillery units will switch to plan B. Low-leveled cultivators, fall back. Array operators and others will join the heavy artillery operators. Everyone, including the werewolf warriors, retreat to the second and third line of defense at the first sign of danger. There is no need to secure the first line of defense at all costs. Remember, do not engage in direct confrontation!”

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1063-As the morning sun ascended, huge, ferocious figures overflowing with spiritual energy appeared on the opposite ridge one after the other.

While a dozen werewolves standing there might not seem much, the sight of over a hundred werewolves howling constantly would send a chill down one’s

spine. One had to be there to experience that in person to know how scary it was.

Standing at the frontline, Zachary gazed at the werewolves on the opposite mountain ridge.

“Shoot!”

At his command, a series of shots sounded from the Kransbay base at the foot of the mountain behind him.

Missiles pierced across the sky and zoomed toward the opposite mountain.

The smoke trailing behind the missiles in the sky seemed to herald the start of the battle. The werewolves of Remdik came charging down the mountain like an unstoppable flood.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Consecutive explosions resonated across the valley between the two mountains.

Although the missiles were intimidating, their effect was minimal on the Wolver Army, who had come prepared.

Watching the werewolves rushing down the mountain crazily, Zachary and the rest took out a device that looked like a remote control.

“Keep an eye on your explosion site!” yelled Zachary. “Let’s blow these b*stards up!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

This time, the explosion sounded from the sides of the mountains.

The Kransbay base was located in the heart of the mountain range, and the mountains surrounding them were the perfect shield provided by nature, making it difficult for them to launch attacks.

However, that only applied to mortal armies. To cultivators at the Grandmaster Realm, the mountains did not pose a significant challenge.

Nevertheless, the steep, undulating mountain slopes could still act as their very first barricade.

When discussing the defense strategies, Andy proposed a crazy suggestion to blow up the mountains.

During the previous ten days, Zachary and the rest gathered around two hundred explosive experts in the army. Through some calculations, they created over ten thousand explosive sites on the mountain.

Logically speaking, every single one of those explosive sites would result in a large-scale mountain collapse.

Now that the werewolves were sprinting down the mountain, it was the perfect time to trigger the explosions.

The current operation was different from before. Excessive gunpowder was used as they were going all out to make sure they would blow up the entire mountain range.

At that moment, over ten thousand explosive sites blew up at the same time. Smoke billowed over the mountains while numerous stones were sent flying in all four directions, accompanying the deafening sound of explosions.

Huge boulders weighing ten thousand tons fell from the mountain cliff, crashing straight down onto the werewolves' heads.

Under such dire circumstances, the shields they wielded were as useless as foam despite how sturdy they were.

Shrieks of agony echoed across the valley while countless werewolves ended up buried underneath the debris forever.

However, more werewolves charged through the billowing smoke and continued advancing upward.

Meanwhile, on the ridge, Zachary and the rest each tossed down a massive oil tank that was taller than the height of an average human.

The tanks were not filled with gasoline, but rather combustible gel found in napalm bombs.

Before the Wolver Army could react, Rebecca and the others at the second line of defense had already pulled the trigger and fired the missiles.

When the missiles and oil tanks collided, they burst into flames that spread downward.

Within a few seconds, the entire valley was engulfed in flames.

“I’ll burn you b*stards to death!” roared Kane with a grin.

However, immediately after he spoke, numerous figures leaped out of the fire constantly.

“The werewolves have spirit shields, so it’s not so easy to deal with them. Retreat to the second line of defense!”

Once Zachary gave the command, everyone turned around and left without any hesitation.

While a ferocious battle was happening at the Kransbay base, a similar situation played out at River Onxy.

After three rounds of exchanging missiles, the minefield that Hayes laid out had already been completely destroyed.

Meanwhile, the Eastern Allied Army had finally come face to face in battle with the Wolver Army from Remdik.

Over two hundred werewolves zoomed across the ground so quickly that they only appeared as afterimages.

“Traces of the enemy’s movement detected around twenty kilometers away from us.”

“The Kransbay base has been attacked by werewolves. The garrison is battling them now.”

“We’ve failed to locate the target from a distance away. Please provide a more accurate location.”

“The enemy is moving too quickly. There’s no point in launching missiles at them. Prepare for a fight!”

Message after message that reached the military command center was eventually presented to Hades and Hayes after bouts of filtration.

Hayes gazed at the land in front of him, which had been bombarded by artillery.

“Soldiers at the first line of defense of Beshya, take notice. Prepare for battle in one minute.”

At Hayes’ command, the soldiers at the anti-aircraft unit jumped to their feet and rushed to their battle positions.

At the crack of dawn, the battlefield was deadly silent. Everyone was waiting solemnly for the Wolver Army to arrive.

Gunshots sounded continuously while Hayes and Hades also unsheathed their weapons.

Snipers and heavy firearms comprised the first line of defense between the Wolver Army and the Eastern Allied Army. It was also the most important line of defense.

The mission given to Tiger and the other cultivators was to protect the soldiers’ safety as much as possible.

“Transfer the commanding authority to Yosef Kelley from the Eastern Allied Army.”

“Roger!” A hoarse voice sounded through the communication device. “I’m Yosef Kelly, deputy commander of the Eastern Allied Army. I will be commanding now. Heed my orders! All members of the Eastern Allied Army, prepare for battle!”

Boom!

Immediately after Yosef gave his command, a sniper beside Hayes pulled the trigger.

With that, the entire battlefield had sprung to life.

Gunshots resounded across the battlefield constantly. The Eastern Allied Army had gathered almost two thousand sniper experts from Asura’s Office’s eight military troops.

This meant that each of the Wolver Army's troops would be attacked by at least five snipers as soon as they emerged.

Logically speaking, a line of defense that was formed by this many snipers was more than enough to eliminate all those werewolves.

However, Remdik had been planning this war for years.

As such, there was no way they would come unprepared when their opponent was Chanaea, a country with formidable military strength.

"Sir!" yelled a sniper as he pulled the trigger. "The bullets are ineffective against the enemy cultivators. They are all heavy calvary!"

Heavy calvary?

Hayes grabbed his binoculars and peered at the Wolver Army, which had already reached a thousand meters away from them.

To his surprise, he saw that all of them were wearing thick steel armor.

Those armors had evidently been painstakingly designed. The strange curvatures on the armors deflected the bullets.

Moreover, it was so tough that even if one of the werewolves was hit squarely in the chest and collapsed to the ground, he was still able to climb back to his feet and continue charging forward.

Remdik had specifically developed these armors to counter Chanaea's sniper rifles.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1064

The Legendary Man Chapter 1064-Cultivators of the Grandmaster Realm were already terrifying to begin with, not to mention those who were armed to the teeth.

At that moment, over two hundred werewolves of the Grandmaster Realm came rushing over. Like raging bulls, they charged straight toward the Eastern Allied Army's line of heavy artillery.

Clink! Clank!

A hail of bullets pelted the bodies of the Grandmaster Realm cultivators, and sparks were produced from the friction as the bullets bounced off the armor.

Those armors were so heavy that it would be difficult for tanks to carry them, let alone mortal human beings.

However, that clearly didn't apply to the Grandmaster Realm cultivators before them who were close to achieving immortality.

Awoo!

Following a howl, Remdik's Wolver Army finally came face to face with Beshya's army which was led by Hades and Hayes.

"The downside of such highly-defensive armor is that their movements will be hampered considerably! Everyone, prepare for battle!" Hayes roared. He wielded an enormous sword that was almost as wide as a door in his hands. Following that, he and Hades were the first to advance.

The remaining warriors couldn't possibly hold back or shy away from the battle when their commanders had already advanced.

"There's no turning back! Let's fight to our deaths!"

"Charge!"

"Kill the filthy wolves!"

"We'll protect the land of Chanaea with our lives!"

At that moment, countless battle cries suffused the air.

About two hundred werewolf cultivators led the assault, and over two thousand Superior Realm cultivators from eight military regions boldly engaged them in battle. They formed a tidal wave that represented the rage of Chanaeans as they charged ahead.

Whoosh!

The sword in Hayes' hand cut through the air fiercely and came slashing down on a werewolf cultivator who stood before him.

Although the werewolf cultivator's armor provided incredible defensive power, it did nothing to protect him from the sword.

The broad, door-like weapon was no ordinary sword. Rather than a sword, it resembled an enormous bat and sent the werewolf cultivator flying upon impact.

Countless howls of agony resounded across the battlefield.

The mortal soldiers that were a step behind could not help but shudder in fear upon witnessing the intense, gory battle that played out before them.

As soldiers, they relied heavily on the weapons that they held.

However, the courage and marksmanship they were proud of posed no threat to their enemies.

To them, the fact that their weapons served no purpose during battle meant that their opponents were too powerful for them to beat.

Just then, a figure sped toward them, and the soldiers stared at the person who had suddenly appeared before them in a daze.

Climbing on top of the tallest armored car, one of the officers announced, "Everyone, listen up! I am the interim commander of Beshya's defense line. Now that we have engaged in combat with cultivators, all mortals should fall back. All cultivators of the allied army will gather according to their cultivation level and form a line of defense. If Superior Realm cultivators fall, Postcelestial Realm cultivators will take over. If Postcelestial Realm cultivators, too, fall, Precelestial Realm cultivators will step forward. No mortal soldier will be harmed before all the cultivators are wiped out! Is that clear?"

"Yes, sir!" the soldiers answered in unison.

Soon, figures darted out and about. They swiftly occupied the positions where the mortal soldiers had set up their defenses and took over their guns.

The soldiers on the outer perimeter stared at the cultivators who were replacing them. Although the new arrivals were cultivators, their faces were strangely familiar.

These were their comrades who had just begun to trod on the path of cultivation after joining Asura's Office.

A few months ago, none of them were cultivators. Since they had just begun cultivating, their cultivation level was merely Herald Stage at most.

Although their reaction speed and physical strength were significantly boosted by their current cultivation level, it was not something to write home about.

The difference between them and mortal soldiers was, at most, like that of a professional athlete and an ordinary person.

Although they were definitely stronger, the difference was not vast.

Despite so, the new cultivators were currently forced to face such formidable monsters on behalf of the mortal soldiers just because of their slight difference in strength. They were even prepared to die for the mortals.

One of the Precelestial Realm cultivators patted a stunned soldier on the shoulder. "Comrade, I'll be taking over here. Hurry and retreat to the rear," the Precelestial Realm cultivator said as he reached for the gun the soldier held in his hands.

However, the gun did not budge no matter how hard the cultivator tried prying it from the soldier's hands. The latter held onto it firmly, refusing to let go.

"Comrade?"

Puzzled, the Precelestial Realm cultivator glanced at the soldier, meeting the latter's bloodshot eyes. Staring at the mortal soldier who refused to let go of the gun, the Precelestial Realm cultivator gasped in astonishment. "L-Lieutenant?"

They weren't only acquainted with each other. In fact, the mortal soldier had been the Precelestial Realm cultivator's former squad leader.

The cultivator had been recruited and groomed after showing a talent for cultivation.

Verily, he had not expected them to be reunited in such a way.

"Get lost!" the mortal soldier growled through gritted teeth.

“Lieutenant, this is a military order. As a cultivator, I am duty-bound to—”

“I said, get lost!” The mortal soldier lifted his leg and kicked the cultivator.

The surrounding soldiers who were rapidly getting into position all turned to look at them.

Several cultivators who were clad in military clothing also came over to ascertain the situation.

In the meantime, the mortal soldier pointed at the cultivator and yelled, “Who do you think you are? You’re just a sh*tty cultivator! Just because you’re a little stronger and can run a little faster than me, does that give you the right to die before me? In fact, I was the one who trained you! You’re supposed to address me as your higher-up for the rest of your life! I don’t need you to teach me about military pride. So, you think you can die here, but I can’t? F*ck off! No one’s going to be replacing me unless I drop dead! I’m going to ensure that the enemy eats my bullets! My life is equal to yours. I will remain in this defensive position!”

The mortal soldier’s words weighed down on everyone’s hearts like a heavy boulder.

Yeah, that’s right! Why do the cultivators have to die before us? Why do we have to be the ones who retreat? Why should we let others give up their hope of living to us?

“We’re all soldiers! Why should we run?”

“I refuse to be humiliated like this!”

“Those who have balls should stay! We’re going to hold our ground against the enemy!”

The old lieutenant’s words were like a flame that ignited a powder keg, kindling the fighting spirit within the soldiers around them.

Like a plague, the morale spread across the area.

Soon, countless soldiers who had withdrawn from the defensive line turned around and returned to their original positions.

That's right. We're all soldiers, and each one of us only has one chance at life. There's no reason for someone else to give up their life in our place.

Not only was it cowardly to let someone else die in their place, but it was also humiliating, and it trampled on their pride.

One by one, the soldiers took up their guns. Not a single one of them faltered.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1065

The Legendary Man Chapter 1065-The Eastern Army had never experienced such a large-scale act of insubordination since it was established thirty years ago.

All the mortal soldiers, disregarding their lives, returned to the battlefield to defend their assigned positions.

Listening to the resounding battle cries of unwavering determination, even the commanders of the Eastern Army could not enforce military discipline to punish them.

Behind the front lines, hundreds of thousands of people had begun acting according to plan, preparing for the battle.

The command center of the Eastern Allied Army sent orders to all units and subsequently to every soldier.

Like a precise machine, the entire army began operating swiftly.

Meanwhile, outside Beshya's frontier, Hayes was consumed by a murderous rage.

He sent a werewolf flying with his sword, but before he could take others on, another werewolf struck him head-on.

Tossing away his sword, Hayes crossed his arms in front of his chest to protect himself, letting out a howl of agony as the intense pain surged through him.

Seconds later, he transformed from a six-foot-tall man into a giant that was about ten-foot-tall.

His face contorted, and his clothes were instantly torn apart.

Pitch-black hair started growing all over his body.

Following a painful howl, Hayes finally completed his transformation, assuming the form of a colossal werewolf.

The main reason Hayes had yet to be crowned as one of the Kings of War was he had yet to attain a certain cultivation level.

Toward the later stages of Jonathan's conquest, Hades, Kane, and Zachary advanced to the next cultivation level after engaging in various battles.

Karl, in particular, experienced a remarkable breakthrough and ascended to the God Realm due to the talent he had in cultivation.

Warriors at that cultivation level not only possessed the ability to suppress their opponents but also commanded the respect and loyalty of others.

In addition, they had the ability to safeguard themselves against individuals who might stab them in the back.

Nonetheless, Hayes had never delved deep into the Great Prynycp, even though he was a considerably skilled warrior.

Even after becoming the King of Lumonburg and having access to more resources, he had never thought of focusing on his cultivation.

In his own words, he was never a man driven by ambition. While attaining the title of one of the Eight Kings of War seemed glamorous, it also meant he would acquire enemies along the way.

Hence, he preferred to settle in his own little corner and live as a carefree landowner.

However, the situation took a turn when his sister harbored intentions of killing Jonathan. As a result, Jonathan sent her to the Northern Crimson Prison for rehabilitation and handed over the cultivation method of the Gomez family in Lumonburg to him. That was when he understood the importance of cultivation for the first time.

In other words, among all the mortals in Asura's Office, Hayes was the first to have access to cultivation resources before Jonathan initiated the comprehensive plan for everyone.

Moreover, owing to his unique position, Hayes, who had fought alongside Hades, received preferential treatment when the latter distributed the cultivation resources.

Since then, Hayes' cultivation level had improved tremendously.

Just over a month ago, Hayes used the broken spirit stone from the Blackwood family and forcefully elevated his cultivation level to the Superior Realm.

Despite the unstable and chaotic state of his spiritual energy resulting from his rapid cultivation, Hayes didn't care because he knew Asura's Office was in need of cultivators at that moment.

Moreover, just a week prior, with the assistance of Hades, Hayes obtained a Beta Warrior genetic potion from a laboratory in Harfush.

Initially, Hades opposed to the idea.

After all, Jonathan entrusted Hayes with the command position in the Eastern Army because he valued Hayes' loyalty and leadership abilities.

Whether Hayes was a Grandmaster Realm cultivator was not Jonathan's primary concern.

Yet, Hayes was determined to do things his way.

He once said, "All the Superior Realm cultivators in Asura's Office had undergone some form of modification. Why should I be an exception?"

Moreover, regardless of whether Hades provided him with the potion or not, he would charge forward to the forefront alongside the other warriors.

By consuming the potion, he could attain the cultivation of the Grandmaster Realm. Doing so would not just provide a significant boost for him but also offer a glimmer of a chance to survive.

However, if he did not take the potion, he, as a Super Realm cultivator, would meet his end on the battlefield.

After days of deadlock, Hades finally agreed to bring the potion to Hayes.

Hades came to River Onxy with only two objectives in mind.

His first objective was to participate in the battle, and the second was to take over the command of the Eastern Allied Army and lead the battle should Hayes lose his rationality after taking the potion.

Fortunately, Hayes pulled through.

Awoo!

Hayes howled aggressively at the werewolves that were coming in their direction.

He thumped his chest with force, and two radiant red lights lit up on his shoulders.

Upon noticing the lights, all Chanaean warriors roared hysterically and rushed forward.

Previously, Hayes had informed everyone that he would use the color red as a signal as he took the lead, paving the way for all.

The entire Eastern Army, consisting of a hundred and eighty thousand soldiers, was personally trained by Karl.

Karl's death still weighed heavily on their hearts, even though he had detonated the entire Northern Crimson Prison.

Although the soldiers did not oppose Hayes' sudden arrival, they still harbored a sense of discontent.

After all, he was just someone who had not even made it to the Grandmaster Realm. Who is he to boss us around?

Yet, all the soldiers from the Eastern Army were stunned to see the werewolf before their eyes.

Hayes did indeed uphold his promise!

As the commander of hundreds of thousands of allied forces, Hayes truly fought at the forefront, engaging in fierce combat alongside all the soldiers.

At this moment, the soldiers of the Eastern Army rediscovered their long-lost morale.

Hayes was the embodiment of their morale.

Awool!

Howling, Hayes dropped to all fours, charging straight toward the werewolves ahead. He was so fast that he practically transformed into a dark shadow.

Though the enemy werewolf lacked consciousness and self-awareness, he possessed the instinct of a living creature.

The intense hostility radiating from Hayes was akin to a compelling force that drove him to retreat.

In battles among high-level cultivators, a mere moment of hesitation could mean death, let alone a few seconds.

Before the werewolf could react, Hayes lunged at him and pinned him to the ground, dragging him forward in a frenzy.

The werewolf relentlessly clawed and scratched at Hayes' arms, desperately trying to break free.

Yet, no matter how he struggled, Hayes did not give him a chance to fight back.

After charging forward for several feet, Hayes snapped the werewolf's neck, smashing his head into his chest cavity.

After that, he reached into the werewolf's chest, retrieving a palm-sized heart from within and clenching it tightly in his hand.

All of a sudden, he swallowed the heart right before everyone's eyes.

"Tiger..." Hades, who was observing him from a distance, was stunned.

As a Grandmaster Realm cultivator, he knew something was off with Hayes.

By depending on external resources to forcibly elevate his cultivation to the Superior Realm, Hayes would experience instability in his cultivation.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1066

The Legendary Man Chapter 1066-Chanaea's cultivation methods have been passed down for thousands of years.

Although many cultivation methods had disappeared over time, the core framework had been passed down from generation to generation.

Regardless of the cultivation methods, the most crucial element was keeping the balance between the Realm and the cultivation level.

One's cultivation level was the precipitation of spiritual energy, which was something external, like a weapon.

One's Realm, on the other hand, was something internal. It was the root of a cultivator, much like a container, governing the internal aspects.

To put it simply, one's cultivation level was like the specifications of a car, while one's Realm was a person's driving skill.

If one's driving skill was sufficiently polished, one could easily control the car, and the vehicle would move according to the driver's will.

However, once the car's specifications exceeded a person's driving skill, one always had to put an effort to keep the vehicle under control and could never floor the accelerator.

If the car moved too quickly, the vehicle would crash, and the driver would perish in the end.

At that moment, Hayes had gone astray.

Hades could figure that out, but the other cultivators and soldiers couldn't.

Taking in Hayes' gesture, everyone felt their adrenaline rush.

Ancient literature had described warriors of yore feasting on their enemies' flesh and drinking their blood to celebrate victories.

No one could witness those impressive and heart-pounding scenes from the past, but now, everyone saw Hayes' manic behavior.

“Those Remdikian werewolves are only fit to be our commander’s snacks! Did everyone see that? What do we have to fear? Let’s charge!”

Hysterical shrieks reverberated in the air as everyone rushed forward in a seemingly frenzy state.

Asura’s Office’s hundred-plus werewolf warriors should’ve been at an absolute disadvantage when facing Remdik’s two hundred-plus werewolves.

However, how would the situation change if two thousand Superior Realm cultivators, countless low-level cultivators, and ordinary soldiers joined the fray?

Tens of thousands of combatants flooded the battlefield instantaneously, like water gushing out from a broken dam.

The Remdikian werewolves wouldn’t have taken one or two low-level cultivators seriously. Still, those Chanaean soldiers had been invigorated and motivated by Hayes’ action to the point of almost losing their sanity.

Those Superior Realm cultivators even disregarded their own lives and sprinted toward the werewolves with grenades in their hands.

They were planning on sacrificing themselves and taking their enemies down with them.

Those Chanaeans had gone crazy.

Awoo!

A wolf’s howl filled the air.

Subsequently, the Remdikian werewolves began retreating northward in haste.

A Grandmaster could quickly widen the distance between them and the low-level cultivators with their high traveling speed.

Just as Hades thought the Remdikian werewolves were withdrawing out of fear, he saw them splitting into two groups and charging in both directions.

“Sh*t!” he cursed loudly.

Even though Hayes managed to galvanize the Eastern Army soldiers with his actions just now, he had also simultaneously destroyed the initial defense line.

The subsequent assault created many gaps in the northern defense line, and those gaps were the werewolves' target.

"Set up defenses on both flanks!" Hades shouted into the communication device.

All the werewolf army's captains swiftly stepped forward to intercept their enemies.

However, within ten seconds after they shifted the focus of their defense to the sides, all the Remdikian werewolves positioned near the middle of both groups unleashed their force fields.

Thirty werewolves began rushing toward the middle of the defensive line.

Initially, the position in the center was the focus of the defense, but after Hades instructed the werewolf army to help out at the flanks, the center became the weakest point.

Hades was shocked to the core, looking at the thirty werewolves charging in his direction because a determined and crazed look flashed in their eyes.

Those werewolf warriors weren't Alpha Warriors. They were all Beta Warriors!

Beta Warriors were cultivators capable of thinking independently.

Aside from their inability to advance their cultivation level, those Beta Warriors were the epitome of perfect soldiers, having extraordinary strength, speed, and attack styles.

Eastern Allied Army's northern defense line had almost one hundred and thirty werewolf warriors, but they had fewer than ten Beta Warriors, including Hades and Hayes.

If the thirty Remdikian Beta Warriors worked closely together, even a hundred Alpha Warriors couldn't break their formation.

That was the most significant difference between having self-awareness and not.

They could adjust their tactics according to the battle situation at any time, while Alpha Warriors would only keep attacking without any strategy whatsoever.

Hades turned to look at the soldiers behind him, who were shooting frantically. Once the thirty Remdikian Beta Warriors break through this defense line formed by me and the others, the remaining helpless mortals and low-level cultivators would be massacred.

“Kill!”

Hades bellowed and charged ahead. The spiritual energy released from his hands turned into Spirit Armor as he launched himself forward like a tank.

Instantaneously, Hades, Hayes, and over twenty werewolf warriors collided with the Remdikian werewolf squad.

Hades and Hayes were strong, but they were outnumbered.

After a few exchanges of blows, they were knocked out of the battle.

The remaining werewolves continued to fight even when they were gravely injured because they received the command to fight to the death and never retreat.

Ultimately, demise was the only inevitable fate that awaited them.

Ten Remdikian Beta Warriors stayed behind to hold off Hades and the others while the remaining twenty charged directly into Eastern Allied Army’s northern defense line.

Countless gunshots, curses, and agonized screams erupted.

Those armored werewolves plowed ahead like unstoppable tanks.

Although both sides had been fighting, those armored werewolves had been hiding behind the Remdikian Alpha Warriors, conserving their strength.

They were the core players of Remdik’s plan this time.

An armored werewolf leaped over an anti-aircraft turret, casually dropping a silver device that resembled a barrel.

Before the members of the Eastern Army could react, they saw the silver device explode.

A buzz rang out as a strange shockwave passed through everyone's bodies.

Those who were hit felt their bodies shudder slightly.

Many of them even started to feel lightheaded and vomited.

However, that was the mere extent of the harm. When they came to their senses, they looked at their hands and noticed no other injuries. Aside from feeling a little dizzy, they were still alive and well.

What are the Remdikians up to? Everyone exchanged glances and watched those werewolves retreating at incredible speed toward the rear of the Eastern Allied Army.

The Remdikian werewolves continuously tossed numerous silver devices on the battlefield, causing a series of humming sounds.

However, aside from that, those werewolf warriors didn't kill a single Chanaean soldier other than those who stood in their way.

The battle situation was taking a bizarre turn.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1067

The Legendary Man Chapter 1067-Hades' voice was soaked in terror so intense that it sounded like the scream of someone who was on the brink of death.

In fact, one could even detect the slight tremble in his voice if one listened closely.

Hades was the man-in-charge of almost two million Asura's Office soldiers. What could possibly have caused him such great fear?

Covered in blood, Hades stared in the Eastern Army's direction.

The scream that he just let out using his spiritual energy was the last thing he could do.

He was no longer able to speak as blood spilled continuously from his nose and mouth.

As he looked at the soldiers who were battling the Wolver Army all around him, he felt out of place on the battlefield. It felt as though he was being taken away.

The noises around him were rapidly fading along with his vision.

Strong dizziness and nausea overwhelmed him, making him feel the urge to drop to his knees and vomit.

The disorientation was caused by extreme fear and disappointment.

As a soldier, he had become accustomed to life-and-death situations and had never been afraid of dying.

However, he couldn't bear to watch the Eastern Army soldiers die like ants on the battlefield just because of his erroneous commands.

The silver gadgets that had been thrown at them weren't landmines.

They were electromagnetic pulse dispersers.

While such devices were useless to human beings, they proved to have an immense effect on any and all things electronic.

In layman's terms, their only function was to render all electronics useless.

Every electronic device within the range of the electromagnetic pulse dispersers, be it warfare computers or communication devices, malfunctioned completely amidst the faint buzzing noises.

The anti-aircraft turrets also crashed along with those devices.

In other words, all air defense systems had been disabled the moment the dispersers kicked into action.

More and more members of the Eastern Allied Army were exposed on Remdik's radar, which left them vulnerable to missile attacks.

There was no way for them to escape.

A single round of concentrated bombardment was all that Remdik needed to reduce the Eastern Allied Army's forces from four hundred thousand to barely a hundred and fifty thousand.

Since Remdik had such a plan drawn out, the first stage of the strategy had already commenced when the werewolves tossed out the first disperser.

The Eastern Allied Army was done for.

Hades stood in the middle of the battlefield dejectedly, looking as if he had lost his soul.

"This shouldn't have happened. How did they invent the electromagnetic pulse dispersers so quickly? Remdik shouldn't have such high-technology weapons..." Hades murmured to himself like a lunatic, seemingly on the verge of losing his mind.

In the very next second, scarlet blood spurted out of his chest.

The blinding pain pulled Hades back to reality as he realized a werewolf was stepping on his chest, looking down at him.

The werewolf glared at Hades with utter disdain before lifting his claw in preparation to literally slap the life out of him.

However, just seconds before the werewolf's razor-sharp claws could pierce Hades' skull, his head exploded into a bloody cloud as the rest of him collapsed next to Hades.

Bang!

The shot of a sniper rifle rang out across the battlefield.

Two figures approached rapidly from the east following the gunshot.

The powerful gust of spiritual energy that surged forth cleared Hades' mind, and he felt life course through his veins again.

He struggled to get up and turned in the direction of the energy, eager to know who had come to his rescue.

That was when a clear, somber voice rang out, "Release of Seized Vita!"

All the spiritual energy within a radius of a few miles began to converge and rush toward the owner of the voice.

Glowing spirit warriors landed one after another on the ground from mid-air before charging ahead.

“Joshua?” Hades said, his eyes widened in disbelief.

The two newcomers were none other than Hayden and Joshua who happened to disrupt Remdik’s battle strategies back in Jussipi.

Hayden landed next to Hades and bent down to help the latter to his feet.

“So you’re Hades, huh? I finally meet you in person!”

Hayden was hidden by his family since he was young and was never allowed to roam around freely in order to conceal his cultivation level.

During his years of being oppressed by the Osborne family, watching the interesting news about Chanaea was his favorite thing to do in between cultivation breaks.

Hence, as soon as Asura’s Office emerged, Hayden was immediately captivated by this new organization that was rapidly expanding.

Their action of bringing peace through war and going against the eight respectable families were only a few among the countless remarkable feats that they accomplished within a span of three years.

Afterward, the selection of the Eight Kings of War by Jonathan invoked excitement in Hayden, who was a hot-blooded young man aspiring to become a superhero.

He admired the outstanding and honorable Asura’s Office members and wished to become one of them.

Hayden was currently working under Joshua while Jonathan had formed an alliance with the Osborne family, which meant they were not on the same side, but Hayden still held a deep respect for the warriors who courageously confronted the eight respectable families.

Seeing Hades in real life was just like seeing his favorite comic book superhero come to life in front of him. He simply couldn't contain his excitement.

Meanwhile, Hades looked at Hayden in confusion and wondered if this young God Realm cultivator was another one of the Whitley family's hidden trump cards.

Two werewolves suddenly rushed in Hayden's direction. Effortlessly, Hayden lifted his gun and pulled the trigger, taking one of them down.

Before the second werewolf could even come close, Hayden tossed a knife in his direction and slit his throat.

To Hades, a God Realm cultivator like Hayden certainly lived up to the word "God" in his title.

"The werewolves with glowing lights on them are on our side!" Hades shouted hoarsely at Joshua.

Hayden waved his hand casually. "Don't worry. We already knew that after observing the targets of your soldiers' attacks. My only question is which side that black-haired werewolf is on. Honestly, it looks like he's just killing whoever that gets in his way."

Hades looked in the direction Hayden was pointing in and saw Hayes, who had already entered a frenzied state.

"That's the commander-in-chief of the Eastern Allied Army. He's gone into a frenzy when fighting Remdik's Wolver Army. Please help him."

"The commander-in-chief?" Hayden was stunned for a moment before charging toward Hayes.

"Devil Begone!" he shouted as he smacked Hayes on the chest firmly.

Hayes grunted in pain and was sent flying before landing heavily right next to Hades.

He had completely passed out after being struck by Hayden.

Hades looked at Hayes, who was lying on the ground and slowly reverting back to normal, and heaved a sigh of relief.

If it hadn't been for Hayden and Joshua's appearance, Hayes would have died from exhaustion.

The Remdik army's whole plan centered around breaching the Eastern Army's air defense.

In order to ensure the plan's success, Remdik's Beta Warrior abandoned the remaining two hundred or so Alpha Warriors to engage Eastern Army's werewolf warriors in battle and keep them occupied.

However, Joshua's sudden appearance tilted the situation back in the Eastern Army's favor.

The werewolf warriors had been commanded to fight to the death. Despite the odds no longer being in their favor, not a single one of them fled.

To Hayden and Joshua, they were nothing more than simple-minded killing machines.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1068

The Legendary Man Chapter 1068-Joshua and Hayden charged ahead, leaving afterimages in their wake as they sped around the battlefield, mercilessly taking the lives of enemy soldiers as if they were grim reapers.

Everywhere they went, werewolf warriors collapsed one after another without even having the chance to fight back.

In fact, it would have been much more dangerous if the two of them were up against two hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators.

Without help from any special weapon or the Prynycp of Strength, the two of them might even be in mortal danger.

After all, God Realm cultivators were strong but not completely invincible.

Even though the difference in strength between a Grandmaster Realm cultivator and a God Realm cultivator was huge, it was still impossible for one God Realm cultivator to defeat an army of Grandmaster Realm cultivators. After all, a vast army of ants was capable of taking down an elephant.

Those werewolves were far stronger than Grandmaster Realm cultivators, and there were more than three hundred of them. It went without saying that it would've been a piece of cake for them to defeat Joshua and Hayden.

However, the situation on the battlefield was never predictable.

The Wolver Army and the werewolves from Asura's Office were evenly matched, but the appearance of two cultivators that were way stronger than them in terms of spiritual energy, reflexes, and speed changed the situation at once.

Joshua and Hayden were extremely cunning. Rather than killing one opponent before moving on to the next one, they relied on their immense strength to inflict severe injuries on the Wolver Army as a whole.

The Wolver Army werewolves and the werewolves of Asura's Office had the same origin. They were all groomed by Charleigh.

Genetic modification had a limited impact on cultivation levels. As such, the soldiers' cultivation levels were pretty much equal after they became werewolves.

However, now that the soldiers of the Wolver Army were heavily injured, the Chanaean werewolf warriors gained the upper hand.

In less than five minutes, the situation on the battlefield was tilted in Chanaea's favor.

The Chanaean werewolves targeted the injured Wolver Army soldiers who could barely put up a fight, aiming to wipe them all out.

In the end, one of the Beta Warriors from Remdik issued a retreat order in his final moments, trying to put an end to the war. If that didn't happen, the Alpha Warriors who didn't have self-awareness would have continued fighting to the death.

Despite that, Hades knew that the Remdik Wolver Army would never get to leave the battlefield.

It was only a matter of time before they got completely wiped out.

On Beshya's line of defense, the green spirit warriors transformed back into spiritual energy and slowly disappeared into thin air.

Joshua tossed two Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth before walking back to Hades.

"Good day. I'm Joshua," he said with a smile.

Hades looked at Joshua and took a deep breath before saluting the latter tearfully. Then, he reached out and shook Joshua's hand.

"I'm Hades of Asura's Office. It's an honor to finally meet you, Mr. Whitley."

Hades wasn't simply being polite. Every word came straight from his heart.

As the commander-in-chief of Zedfield, Joshua was so popular that there wasn't a single person in Chanaea who didn't know his name.

In fact, his name was once on Asura's Office's hit list.

Of course, this had everything to do with the fact that Joshua had been hiding his identity all along.

The final goal of Asura's Office was to take down all eight respectable families.

Ever since Joshua rose to power ten years ago, he had always presented himself as a puppet of the eight respectable families.

If Asura's Office knew about Joshua's true identity and his true goal, they might have moved their whole headquarters to Yaleview.

Given Jonathan's way of doing things, he might even secretly ally with Joshua, merging the Yaleview Army and Asura's Office into a super military conglomerate spanning across Chanaea.

However, Joshua's disguise was too perfect.

Not only had he managed to fool the eight respectable families, but he also managed to fool everyone else.

Honestly, it was quite a shame that Jonathan and Joshua missed out on the opportunity to assimilate Chanaea's military forces because of that.

Otherwise, the incident of Yaleview Army intercepting Asura's Office's battle strategies would never have happened.

Hayden landed next to the two of them with his handsome countenance covered in blood.

That was the largest battle that he had taken part in since he reached the advanced phase of the Grandmaster Realm.

Countless kills under his belt had already activated his thirst for blood. Even though the battle was over at that moment, he still felt inexhaustible power coursing through his veins.

"Is that all Remdik has to offer? That's just an appetizer for me," Hayden said excitedly, gritting his teeth and itching for more.

Seeing Hayden's demeanor, Joshua knew that he was close to losing his mind and placed a hand on his shoulder.

"Collect yourself and calm down. If you lose control over your Anima, only two things can happen. One is that you'll become a bloodthirsty lunatic who kills for sport. The other is that you'll go completely insane just like this guy who's lying on the ground and end up dying from exhaustion," said Joshua while looking at Hayes.

Frightened by Joshua's warning, Hayden recollected himself and began cultivating to regain his rationality.

Joshua turned to Hades and said, "I can't help much with the situation here, but I can help you hold back Remdik's high-level cultivators. Feel free to let us know if you need our help."

"What?" Hayden stopped cultivating as he stared at Joshua in shock. "Are you kidding? We're on the run from all eight respectable families right now. Don't tell me you actually want to help Asura's Office win this battle?"

Joshua turned to look at Hayden. "Once again, I'm not helping Asura's Office. I'm simply guarding Chanaea's borders!"

"As if there's a difference!" Hayden said, his face reddening from anger.

“Of course there is,” Joshua said matter-of-factly. “Despite the fact that we’re at odds with Asura’s Office, it’s merely a civil strife. However, now that we’re facing a foreign invasion, if the eight respectable families want to come and kill me on the battlefield, I am willing to give my life to them.”

Joshua’s tone was light and casual without a single trace of tragic heroism. It was as if he was merely talking about the weather.

In fact, he was wearing a faint, elegant smile.

However, upon hearing that, Hades was so moved that he clenched his fists.

“Mr. Whitley, while we may belong to different factions and have different opinions, I assure you that before this battle is over, we from Asura’s Office will not hesitate to kill anyone who tries to take you down. No matter what it takes,” he promised.

Hayden looked at Hades and Joshua as his jaw dropped to the floor.

“What are you guys talking about? Did you steal those lines from a movie or something? You’re both almost fifty. What’s with the superhero talk? Our identities are exposed! The Zinks are currently being targeted by the Osbornes! Who cares about this battle? So what if the Remdikians infiltrate Chanaea? Stopping them doesn’t mean that the Osbornes will stop coming after us! Tell me, Joshua, what exactly does the outcome of this battle have to do with us?” Hayden bellowed furiously.

He was the result of three generations of the Zeigler family’s hard work. However, now that their entire family was living under the oppression of the Osborne family, he couldn’t do anything to help.

All Hayden wanted was to save his family from destruction. He didn’t care about saving the country or anything like that.

All he wanted was to get revenge for the Zeigler family.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1069

The Legendary Man Chapter 1069-The Real Name Of Hades

Of course, Joshua knew about Hayden’s anguish.

Even though more than thirty thousand Whitleys had been slaughtered, the incident happened ten years ago.

Joshua had learned a lot throughout those ten long years despite the fact that the pain did not fade with time. He learned to hold back and be patient as there was a time and place for revenge.

However, the situation was different for Hayden.

The Zinks were being slaughtered as they spoke, and the more time they wasted lingering on the battlefield, the closer the Zinks were to their dooms.

“Hayden—” Joshua was about to say something to Hayden when Hades, who was standing beside them, furrowed his brows and turned to Hayden.

“When you say the Osborne family, are you referring to the Osborne family that is one of the eight respectable families?”

Joshua and Hayden were both stunned for a moment.

Hayden turned to Hades and nodded slightly out of respect.

“Is there another Osborne family in Chanaea?”

“Why do you ask?”

Hades chuckled. “Well, I might be able to help with your family issues if it’s the Osborne family I know.”

Both Joshua and Hayden were surprised by Hades’ words.

Hayden sized him up skeptically and shook his head with a bitter smile.

“Hades, I’ve always looked up to you warriors of Asura’s Office, but this joke of yours isn’t funny. My people are in grave danger of being slaughtered by the Osbornes because of a mistake I made as we speak. This shouldn’t be used as a bargaining chip to manipulate me. And with all due respect, I wouldn’t even believe it even if Jonathan himself told me this. After all, if the Osbornes really feared Asura’s Office, they would have released Josephine by now. What do you think?”

Hayden was clear in his stance. His words made absolute sense, albeit straightforward.

In fact, in Hayden and Joshua's eyes, Hades was merely bluffing to rope Hayden in, convincing him to join the Eastern Army and work for them.

However, Hades looked Hayden in the eye and asserted, "Hayden, I never lie."

With that, he produced a backup communication device from his storage ring, replacing the one that had been destroyed by the electromagnetic pulse.

Hades then opened the Intelligence Unit channel and spoke into the device, stating, "This is Hades. My communication device has been destroyed by the electromagnetic pulse. This is my new communication device. The password is KUM6-67."

Almost immediately, the Intelligence Bureau responded and granted Hades backend permissions.

"Freddie, this is Hades. I know the Dark Special Forces has the contact number of the individual in charge of communication with external parties of the eight respectable families. Please inform the Osborne family that if anything happens to the Zinks, I will activate the special missiles and destroy Quadfield City, even if it means killing its seven million citizens along with the Osbornes."

After turning off his communication device, Hades turned to Joshua and Hayden with a smile. "Well? Do you believe me now?"

Hayden looked shell-shocked as he stared at Hades. "Are you sure... the Osbornes are in Quadfield City?"

Even the Zinks, who had served as the Osbornes' subordinates for nearly a century, did not possess this level of intel.

After all, it was common knowledge that revealing the location of one's city was akin to giving away their exact whereabouts.

Powerful factions such as the respectable families could easily search every corner of an entire city in a matter of weeks.

Hades' words clearly indicated that Asura's Office had stopped their search for the Osbornes' exact location after pinpointing the city where they resided.

However, Hades was now willing to sacrifice the seven million citizens of Quadfield City alongside the Osbornes by activating special missiles for the sake of Hayden.

It was madness.

Nonetheless, most people nowadays had forgotten the true nature of the second-in-command of Asura's Office.

Hades had remained by Jonathan's side and willingly guarded the main rear area of Asura's Office since its formation.

Over time, Jonathan had overshadowed Hades, who seemed to fade into the background as a good and kind man with no particularly notable traits.

Nonetheless, it never occurred to the public why Jonathan had handed the power of Asura's Office over to Hades upon stepping down, nor how Hades had managed to gain the loyalty of someone as battle-hungry as Kane.

Hades wasn't his birth name but a title he had earned for himself like Asura. It reflected his reputation and power.

His real name on his ID card was Landon, which meant "light and carefree."

His parents had hoped that he would lead a happy and carefree life.

However, instead of living up to the meaning of his name, he surprisingly rose to become a hero during times of war.

There was a saying that if Hades wanted you dead by midnight, you wouldn't live to see the dawn.

This was an accurate portrayal of Hades, whose brutality and cruelty were notorious.

Before he met Jonathan, any faction that caused chaos and suffering would be completely annihilated once they fell into his hands without exception.

His methods were ruthless, and his ways were unforgiving.

That was how Landon became Hades.

Joshua's expression was conflicted as he recalled the intelligence he had seen before.

"Hades, will you really launch the special missiles if the Osbornes ignore your warning and continue to slaughter the Zinks at their mercy?" he asked.

"Yes, I will," Hades replied with a smile.

"If the Osbornes wiped out the Zinks, Hayden would lose all interest in helping out in the war. You might even quit too. We would be on the losing end if things escalate to that point. Besides, once the Remdik army enters Doveston, Asura's Office will activate plan B. At that point, at least thirty million people will die on the battlefield. If sacrificing the seven million citizens of Quadfield City meant the possibility of victory and saving thirty million lives, I'd rather make that choice."

Hades spoke casually, sounding as if he was a primary school student doing math problems, dictating the lives and deaths of seven million people in Quadfield City.

However, Hayden and Joshua couldn't help but shudder in fear as they listened to his words.

Plan B? The lives and deaths of thirty million people? What kind of terrifying plan is that?

"But..." Hayden was at a loss for words. "But... isn't Josephine still in the hands of the Osbornes?"

Hades smiled and shook his head. "Even if Mr. Goldstein himself is there, I will still bomb them all to pieces for the sake of victory, let alone Josephine."

Joshua finally understood why Jonathan had handed his authority over to Hades after hearing his plan.

Only a madman like him could control the Kings of War of Asura's Office.

Joshua noticed Hayden looking at him, and after some consideration, he nodded. "You can trust him. As I said, this misfortune you're facing may be a blessing in disguise. The Zinks are lucky."

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1070

The Legendary Man Chapter 1070-“Unable to destroy it?”

Hayden stared at Hades in confusion.

At that moment, Hayden’s mind was still in turmoil as he thought about what would happen next now that his identity had been exposed.

Thoughts began to appear in his mind. Nonetheless, he couldn’t think of any possible way to rescue the Zink family with ease.

“It’s all settled just like that?” Hayden remained skeptical as he pulled out his satellite phone.

Previously, Hayden had been afraid of exposing his and Joshua’s whereabouts. Because of that, he decided to cut all ties with his family, giving up the opportunity to avenge them.

There was no point for him to keep in touch with his family as well. After all, they were far apart from each other.

Hayden was too petrified to make the call. I don’t want to hear the blood-curdling sound of my family being killed. I will be guilty for life for not being there to help.

With Joshua’s encouragement, Hayden dialed the familiar number apprehensively.

“Hello?” Hayden said with a lump in his throat.

A solemn voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“The audacity of you, Hayden! Not only have you betrayed the Osborne family, but you’re also working with Asura’s Office. You’re unbelievable!”

Hayden’s expression darkened imperceptibly at those words coming from the other end of the line.

Gritting his teeth, Hayden roared furiously into the satellite phone, “Xavion! What have you done to my father?”

On the other end of the line was Xavion, who was at that moment separated from Jonathan.

The Osborne family seemed to be having an elimination plan because of Everett.

Xavion still hadn't returned home. He was sent to the Zink family in Beytown.

Since the start, the Osborne family had already planted a spy in the affiliated Zink family. Therefore, the location of their residence was advantageous to the Osborne family.

Xavion and two other God Realm cultivators brought thirty Grandmaster Realm cultivators to trap the Zink family inside.

Although Hayden's father and uncle were God Realm cultivators, they advanced their cultivation level with the help of the Osborne family.

Knowing their tactics, Xavion subdued about a hundred of them from the Zink family without any difficulty.

Upon learning that Hayden was together with Joshua, the Osborne family considered at once to kill the Zinks to intimidate everyone.

However, it wouldn't be ideal for the Osborne family to destroy Everett's lineage and the Zink family now, as someone else would probably take advantage of the situation.

As a consequence, Mason changed the killing order to an arrest order, commanding Xavion to send the Zinks back to Drieso and thereafter labeling them as slaves.

Mason's intention was to make the Zink family unable to rise again for eternity.

By doing so, he could keep the high-level cultivators of the Zink family for his use.

Besides, Mason intended to use the Zink family's safety to make Hayden a spy around Joshua.

However, things took a turn when Xavion received a warning from Freddie of the Dark Special Forces while they were on their way to Drieso.

Hearing that guttural roar of Hayden over the phone made Everett's eyes flash with a glint of malice.

He stretched out his right hand to grab Irving.

As he seized hold of Irving's wrist, Xavion tightened his grip. A crisp slap echoed in the air, and Irving couldn't help but scream in agony.

"Ahh!"

Then, Xavion put the phone beside Irving's face and burst into laughter.

"Can you hear that, Hayden? It's your brother! This is the consequence of threatening me with Asura's Office! Don't blame me for taking out my anger on your family!"

On the battlefield in River Onxy, Hayden grasped his phone so hard that a loud crack echoed in the air.

Then, he felt someone's touch on his wrist.

Hayden turned around, only to see Hades stretching out his hand at him with a beam.

"Give me the phone."

With that, Hayden simply clenched his teeth and passed the phone to him.

Hades grabbed the phone and said calmly, "It's me, Hades from Asura's Office. Please stop harming the Zink family, Xavion."

"Who are you to ask me to stop?" Xavion pinched Irving's hand even harder. "You're not qualified enough to negotiate with me. I want to talk to Jonathan."

"Mr. Goldstein isn't one of us anymore. Since you think I'm unqualified to talk to you, I'll show you something else," responded Hades casually. He turned on the communication device and commanded, "Eclipse Army, this is Hades. You have my order to launch an attack on Jygagon Mountain in Quadfield, Drieso now."

Following Hades' words, the silo three hundred miles away opened and directly launched a flaming missile into the sky. It changed its direction at a height of hundred meters, quickly disappearing in the air.

Hades lifted his hand to glance at his watch.

“Xavion, I’ve just launched a tactical missile. You only have ten minutes more before the peak of Jygagon Mountain disappears. This is my last warning. My people from Asura’s Office are heading to your location. If I don’t receive the news that the Zink family is safe in fifteen minutes, I won’t hesitate to wipe out the entire Quadfield. I’ll start counting down now.” Hades ended the call after saying that.

Xavion, who was on the other end of the line, scowled after being threatened that way.

A God Realm cultivator at the side stepped forward and asked, “Xavion, what should we do now?”

“What should we do?” Xavion shot the Zinks a cold glare before giving Jonathan a call.

He screamed, “Jonathan! Do you have any f*cking normal subordinates? Everyone from Asura’s Office is crazy!”

Meanwhile, Jonathan was traveling swiftly along River Onxy toward Adrune.

He had entered five hundred miles deep into Remdik as he had wanted to chase after Joshua in the past.

Upon deducing Joshua’s movement, he knew from the Remdikian garrison that the battle in River Onxy had already started while he was on his way there.

Jonathan had never expected that and had even wanted to bring Joshua into Asura’s Office.

Yet now, Asura’s Office was caught in a life-and-death predicament.

Karl was hiding his identity as a God Realm cultivator. As such, Jonathan had no choice but to bear the responsibility of being Asura’s Office’s sole God Realm cultivator.

With the battle commencing now, the defense line of the Eastern Allied Army would most likely be destroyed once Remdik’s God Realm cultivators set their feet in Chanaea.

By then, it would be doomed for Doveston.

Jonathan was cautious enough to keep his communication device in the storage ring to avoid being targeted on his journey.

But before he could contact Hades and the others, he received that abrupt call from Xavion.

Jonathan was puzzled after getting reprimanded by Xavion, albeit being a sharp-witted person.

Upon mulling over the Xavion's brief explanation, Jonathan cautioned, "Xavion, release the Zink family now. I may be scaring you if I mention that I will bomb Quadfield, but Landon is different. He means every word he says!"