

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1071

The Legendary Man Chapter 1071-Disbelief struck Xavion hard as he listened to Jonathan's hesitant words from the other end of the line.

"Jonathan, I shouldn't have f*cking collaborated with you! I helped you rescue your woman and child, and what I got in turn? Your men threatened me! What the f*ck was that?"

As he sprinted, Jonathan could only apologize to Xavion with a bitter smile.

However, he understood Hades' determination. Unless he personally eliminated him, nothing could change his mind.

At present, the only thing on Jonathan's mind was to reach the battlefield as quickly as possible.

The Eastern Allied Army could not afford to lose in this war.

Within the Redlington battalion of the Remdikian army, Ivanov, who was sitting at the top, was studying the Eastern Allied Army's movement across the map with a cold gaze.

Avery, who had lifted his lips into a smile, was seated a level beneath him.

Even though the vital signs of the Wolver Army kept disappearing, he had received new information.

The Wolver Army's battle plan was a success. At least one-third of the Eastern Allied Army's northern line of defense had lost their air defense.

"Mr. Ivanov, we can launch an aerial attack now," Avery informed with a smile as he rose from his seat.

Although Chanaea's side had lost their air defense, for Remdik, it was merely a temporary advantage.

If they didn't seize the chance and pursue victory, allowing Chanaea the time to reboot their air defense batteries, the sacrifices of those four hundred men in the Wolver Army forming the assault battalion would go down the drain.

After all, electromagnetic pulse explosives could only burn the core parts of the air defense turret.

The other parts were left undamaged. Once the damaged components were replaced, the air defense turret was as good as new.

The window in which the Eastern Allied Army conducted the replacement was the opportunity Remdik needed to seize.

Ivanov cast an icy glance at Avery.

“Avery, what grade do you think you deserve for such an outcome?”

Avery’s body stiffened slightly. When he raised his head, a relieved smile formed on his lips.

“Mr. Ivanov, we’re both reasonable people, so I completely understand what you’re thinking. Although we belong to different fractions, as you said, this war is ours, Remdikian. The grade or marks you give are just an excuse to chase me out of the Eastern War Zone. I don’t give a rat’s ass about that now. The important thing is the opportunity I created is more than enough for us to win this war.”

Avery boldly lifted his legs and propped them on the table.

Being an intelligent person, Avery knew no matter what he did, Ivanov and the others would always ostracize him.

However, he also knew that despite Ivanov’s intense desire to eliminate him, he couldn’t make a move because he represented the tsar.

If Ivanov had the capability to overrule the tsar’s decisions, he wouldn’t have even needed to come over to the Eastern War Zone to supervise the war.

That was why Avery wasn’t the least bit concerned over Ivanov’s threat.

Ivanov immediately understood Avery’s thought.

He really liked having an intelligent subordinate like Avery, but he was the tsar’s man, so he couldn’t seize him as his own.

After a long glance at Avery, Ivanov started, “This time, Remdik will be attacking Doveston, Chanaea. I’m sure everyone knows why we deployed the

Wolver Army to lead the army. It's to test the Wolver Army's actual function in a large-scale war. Each member of the Wolver Army has a body cam to record the entire process. Those data have been sent back to the Intelligence Unit in Saspiuburg. As the temporary commander, Avery has caused us to lose more than four hundred Grandmaster Realm werewolf warriors despite the completion of his given mission. Remdik can't accept such a loss in battle. I'll now be rescinding all of Avery's authority. After the war, he will be turned over to the general court-martial. Whether or not to convict him, we'll leave that to our fellow judges to decide."

Ivanov finished his prepared script devoid of emotion. No one was surprised by his decision, even Avery was the same.

Ivanov rose from his seat.

"Everyone, the experiment on the Wolver Army has completed. Let the real war begin!"

"Yes, Sir!" Every core commander of Remdik's Eastern War Zone shot to their feet and shouted their agreement.

Ivanov picked up the communication device on the side.

"Target all electromagnetic pulse explosives' locations. We're launching a widespread area attack! Follow the plan. Every God Realm cultivator will lead their men into battle. We'll show the world the strength and ferocity of Remdik with this war!"

Meanwhile, Hades and the others were sprinting across the barrack.

The Wolver Army had started from defending against enemy attacks to purging their enemy within their ranks.

Dozens of Beta Warriors from Remdik kept destroying the Eastern Allied Army's air defense network at terrifying speed.

The electromagnetic pulse had damaged a massive scale of communication devices in the northern defense line, causing a significant delay in intelligence transfer.

The Eastern Allied Army soldiers were blindsided by the Wolver Army's assault.

More of them assumed the Wolver Army was part of the Eastern Allied Army and even gave way to them.

However, when the electromagnetic pulse explosives exploded, they noticed their communication devices weren't responding, rendering them out of touch with the rest.

It was like a furious cycle. The damaged area was slowly but incessantly expanding.

Luckily, at that moment, Hayden and Joshua had temporarily become members of the Eastern Allied Army. It wasn't too challenging for them to face off against the dozens of Grandmasters.

It was especially easy for Joshua with his Troop Summoner. Under the added effect of the numerous Spirit Rejuvenating Pills left by the Whitley family, the summoned troops were a terrifying sight.

Green-glowing spirit warriors moved among the cultivators as they fought with the Wolver Army. Envy washed over Hades as he witnessed the scene.

No wonder the eight respectable families had their gazes fixed on the Whitley family. The Troop Summoner by itself is already greatly coveted by countless people around the world, let alone the other two magical items. As long as one's equipped with it and possesses sufficient spiritual energy, essentially, they own a legion of Grandmaster subordinates at their disposal. No other magical item can rival that kind of power.

In a matter of ten minutes, the Remdikian cultivators had been entirely obliterated.

Holding a storage ring, Hayden strode over to Hades' side.

"Hades, these people have quite a few electromagnetic pulse explosives in their hands. How are you planning to deal with them?"

As Hades had helped prevent the Zink family from getting eradicated, Hayden had become courteous to him. His wariness from when they first met was long gone.

"How am I planning to deal with them?" Hades laughed, then answered resignedly, "I plan to toss these things back to Remdik and—"

Before he could finish, the sound of a long, piercing alarm cut across the sky.

An intelligence officer appeared in front of Hades.

“Commander, the radar detected hundreds of incoming guided missiles. Their target is the base. In one minute, we’ll be able to see the attack with our eyes. Please take shelter in the underground bunker!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1072

The Legendary Man Chapter 1072-The expression of Hades and the others hardened at the soldier’s intel.

“Hand me the computer,” Hades instructed impassively.

Ever since Hayes joined the war, the authority to command the entire Doveston Allied Army had been handed over to Yosef, Karl’s deputy.

The entire Eastern Allied Army’s decision to attack and defend was entirely based on Yosef’s commands, while Hades played a supplementary role at most.

“The amount of destruction wrecked upon the defense tower is too widespread. They can’t possibly make it to the underground bunker in time!” Hades announced with much difficulty.

Joshua, who was standing at the side, was already looking skyward.

“It’s here.”

They raised their heads toward the bright sky of the north.

A dark speck at the far horizon could be seen approaching them steadily, accompanied by a shrill noise.

It was the Remdikian’s new barrage of attacks.

Hades silently observed the soldiers around him running frantically as they attempted to seek shelter in the ditch and underground bunker.

It was too late for him to say anything at that moment.

This round of attacks would wipe out at least one-sixth of the Eastern Allied Army's soldiers.

A conservative estimate of the number of casualties would be about eighty thousand.

A series of deafening booms sounded when the first cannonball exploded upon contact with the ground.

The blast consumed the terrified soldiers in flames, forming an infernal hellscape.

Joshua had already used Formation Crusher to set up a restraining barrier just before the cannonball dropped down on them. Then, Hayden shattered the ground they stood on and brought Hades along as they sank under the ground.

Everyone could still sense the tremors of the ground despite being more than twenty meters underground.

It was evident how horrific this round of Remdik's attacks was.

Silence only resumed after more than ten minutes of continuous bombing.

The darkened soil split open from the bottom of a deep explosion crater of a land ravaged by war.

Joshua pulled Hades with him as they burst out from the underground and landed above.

Hades fell to his knees and was reduced into a trembling mess.

He gripped the scorched land beneath him as he let out a furious wail.

Joshua and Hayden could not offer him any comfort from his grief.

Ten minutes ago, the land was still vastly populated with soldiers, sturdy vehicles, and defense fortifications capable of decimating everything in its path.

However, nothing was left of it now.

There wasn't even a complete corpse as far as the eye could see. Most of them were simply shredded pieces of charred flesh.

This was the horror of a saturation attack.

One would be doomed upon being overwhelmed by guided missiles.

In an ordinary battlefield, it's typically unlikely that one dies from the impact of an explosion unless it is detonated at a close distance. Even if one were hit by debris, there would still be a chance at survival.

However, even if the first cannonball only caused one to lose consciousness during a saturation attack, the subsequent bombs signed their death warrant.

The successive dropping of aerial bombs decimated everything on the land's surface.

There were no tragic scenes of wailing and cries for help on this battlefield.

All that remained was an oppressive silence, which thoroughly shattered Hades' mettle.

More and more soldiers emerged from the underground bunker after him.

They gazed around helplessly at the desolate battlefield.

All of them had experienced war. But "war" didn't seem like an apt word to define what they'd newly gone through.

Coining it a massacre didn't even sound right.

The word "extermination" felt most fitting.

The Remdikian had applied a continuous string of war strategies to eradicate the entirety of the Eastern Allied Army's northern defense line.

Hayden walked up to Hades and squeezed his shoulder hard.

"Hades, the soldiers of Asura's Office are all looking at you."

Hades swiftly choked back his cries at Hayden's reminder.

Upon detecting the slightest surge in spiritual energy, he once again suppressed all its fluctuations.

He got to his feet with support from Hayden and slowly lifted his bloodshot eyes.

“Yosef, calculate the number of casualties.”

Yosef’s voice was grim through the communication device. “Sir, the defense line of the Eastern Allied Army is defunct. We’re still recording the number of deaths and estimate that those with injuries amount to more than a hundred and ten thousand.”

Hades shivered at the steep number of losses they’d suffered.

The death toll in the three-day battle at River Onxy led by Karl and Aidan seven years ago had added up to seventy thousand on both sides, and that was enough to shock the respectable families.

At that moment, Chanaea was already suffering a death toll of a hundred and ten thousand even though their battle lasted barely seven hours.

Asura’s Office would become the laughingstock of the entire world and Remdik’s stepping stone.

I will be the biggest sinner among all of Asura’s Office!

Right then, the communication device began beeping urgently.

Freddie’s voice sounded from it once Hades accepted the call.

“Hades, Mr. Goldstein is looking for you. Let me transfer this call to him,” Freddie informed briefly. Jonathan was connected after the line was interrupted by some noise.

“Hades, this is Jonathan. I’m approaching the location of the Eastern Army and will be arriving in about twenty minutes. How’s the situation at the battlefield? Did the enemy deploy any God Realm cultivators?”

Hades stood woodenly as Jonathan threw him a barrage of questions.

Jonathan started panicking at Hades’ silence. “Hades, what’s going on? Say something!”

Hades coughed out a mouthful of blood and fell forward. His face was sickly pale.

“Hades!”

Hayden tugged on Hades to stop his fall. He laid Hades down on the ground and pressed his fingers on his pulse.

Hayden examined Hades’ condition and reported immediately, “There’s drainage of spiritual energy, reverse flow of vitality, and an unstable Anima. He’s showing signs of entering a frenzied state.”

Joshua rapidly rifled for a medicinal pill.

“This is a spirit-dissolving pill. It can completely deplete one’s spiritual energy in a short amount of time. Since the condition of his Anima is undetermined, my biggest concern is that he will lose control. Feed him the pill.”

Joshua passed the pill to Hayden and removed the communication device from Hades’ ear.

“Jonathan, this is Joshua speaking. Hades and Tiger are both critically wounded and unconscious. The Eastern Allied Army has suffered a terrible loss, so if you can, please head over as soon as possible. I have a feeling that a greater threat from Remdik is about to come!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1073

The Legendary Man Chapter 1073-To Asura’s Office, that day was no different from doomsday.

In less than half a day, one hundred and ten thousand people had perished on the River Onxy battlefield.

Most devastatingly, Hayes and Hades, the two commanding officers with the highest authority in the Eastern Allied Army, had fallen unconscious one after another.

Although Yosef was there to take charge of the Eastern Allied Army, he was still only the deputy commander. He lacked many powers, such as the right to launch special missiles.

That meant that the most effective and intimidating deterrent had been rendered paralyzed.

Although Joshua and Hayden were God Realm cultivators who could serve pivotal roles on the battlefield, they weren't members of Asura's Office at the end of the day.

They couldn't assume command.

The entire Eastern Allied Army, which had a remainder of close to four hundred thousand soldiers, was caught up in a semi-paralyzed state just like that.

Aside from taking regular defense measures, no one knew what else to do.

While Joshua sent Hayes and Hades to the Eastern Allied Army's temporary hospital, a figure finally arrived from the northeast, landing on a mountain peak far from the ruins of the northern defense line.

Standing under the morning sun, Jonathan felt an icy sensation enveloping his body.

Although he hadn't been involved in Asura's Office's decision-making since a few months ago, he had visited the Eastern Army's camp several times to handle Karl's matters.

Therefore, he had a rough understanding of the defense coverage of the Eastern Allied Army.

However, at that moment, on the plain before his eyes, there was no intact land left where the northern defense line of the Eastern Allied Army should have been.

Standing on the mountaintop and looking down, Jonathan saw that the ground was disfigured with countless shell craters stretching all the way to the horizon.

"Impossible..."

He couldn't bring himself to accept the scene before him.

Even though he had communicated with Joshua on the phone and knew the Eastern Army must've suffered losses in the first wave of the confrontation, he had never imagined the circumstances to be like that.

Perhaps only the northern defense line is destroyed by artillery barrages. During Karl's reign, many underground fortifications were built. Moreover, there was also an air defense network to intercept incoming attacks. The soldiers should've had enough time to evacuate from the battlefield...

Jonathan leaped down from the top of the small mountain and ran frantically toward the ruins of the Eastern Army's northern defense line.

The biting cold wind buffeted against Jonathan's cheeks like innumerable knives poking at his skin.

As he ran, tears welled up in his eyes and streamed down his cheeks.

His vision blurred. He chose to shut his eyes and not look at the apocalyptic scene around him.

At that moment, Jonathan didn't even dare to take out his communication device and connect to the communication channel because he couldn't stand hearing the casualty report.

Even though Jonathan kept telling himself that it was likely just the base and battlefields that had been destroyed, and Hayes and Hades might've already evacuated all the soldiers, the mangled corpses in the surroundings were proving to him that those were merely his self-deceiving wishful thinking.

Jonathan couldn't see with his eyes shut, but the images formed in his mind from the feedback of his spiritual sense were even clearer.

From the moment he stepped into the defense line, he could sense countless mutilated dead bodies within a hundred meters radius with every step he took.

Those broken cadavers weren't large. Some were just fingers, while others were merely half a skull.

However, the fragmented remains were teeming as the dirt on the ground.

Jonathan didn't dare to open his eyes to look at the land beneath his feet, which had been stained dark red by blood.

Regardless of his willingness to admit it, the Eastern Allied Army's northern defense line had been razed to the ground.

And along with the destruction of the northern defense line, countless soldiers' lives were also lost.

War! Seboxia let out a snigger as his excited voice rang out in Jonathan's mind. This is the war we wanted! Jonathan, you should've come earlier. Judging by the shattered remains, at least seventy or eighty thousand people must have died here! If we had come here earlier, the amount of life force available on the battlefield would've been massive.

Listening to Seboxia's regretful words echoing in his mind, Jonathan gritted his teeth.

Shut up!

Although Seboxia was worried Jonathan might end his own life and drag him down together, Seboxia became more at ease after knowing so many members of the Asura's Office had been sacrificed.

That was because, at that critical juncture, Jonathan would never take his own life no matter what.

The most effective way to stimulate a person's potential is by exploiting one's emotions, especially someone who has always thought of himself as a righteous person like Jonathan.

He would never let such a deep grudge slide without taking any action.

That was Jonathan's trait that Seboxia was using to his advantage.

Someone who is too emotional becomes vulnerable and prone to be manipulated by others.

Within Jonathan's energy field, the giant coffin was slowly pried open, revealing a small gap.

Jonathan, wage war. Avenge your allies by laying waste to your enemies for the carnage they've brought upon your subordinates. As a cultivator, and a great one no less, if you can still endure these grievances in the face of this scene, what's the point of you cultivating for so many years?

Jonathan abruptly stopped in his tracks.

He opened his eyes and took in the hellish surroundings.

“I told you to shut up!” His roar pierced the air and spread in all directions.

On the northern defense line battlefield, soldiers emerging from the underground fortifications turned their heads in Jonathan’s direction.

As he was moving too rapidly previously, mortals couldn’t even catch a glimpse of his figure.

Now that he had stood still and shouted, the people nearby had suddenly noticed there was a madman on the battlefield who wasn’t wearing the Eastern Allied Army’s combat outfit.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The sound of gun bolts being pulled rang out continuously.

Multiple dark muzzles were aimed at Jonathan. In just a few seconds, he was surrounded by dozens of people.

One of the soldiers carefully approached Jonathan and demanded loudly, “Who are you? State your identity!”

Jonathan stared at that soldier and croaked with difficulty, “H-How many people have we lost?”

His voice was incredibly hoarse. Anyone who stood a little further away from him wouldn’t have been able to hear him clearly.

A confused look flashed across the soldier’s visage after he heard Jonathan’s question. “Y-You’re a member of the Eastern Allied Army? Please state your unit number and direct supervisor’s name so that we can verify your identity.”

As he spoke, someone exclaimed from behind, “Asura! He’s Asura, Jonathan Goldstein!”

Jonathan’s identity had always been a secret deliberately safeguarded by Asura’s Office. However, as more and more people became aware of his identity, their control over that information gradually loosened.

That was especially the case within the Eastern Army, as Jonathan had killed Karl in front of countless soldiers.

Hence, it wasn't surprising that someone could recognize him.

Following the exclamation, all the soldiers widened their eyes. The man who had led Asura's Office to bring peace to the chaotic Chanaea has finally returned!

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1074

The Legendary Man Chapter 1074-"Greetings, Asura!" someone cried out.

Then, more and more people started shouting their greetings and lowering their guns.

They all were clenching their right fists and hammering their left chest, saluting to Jonathan.

Their actions spread in all directions like a domino as they conveyed the news of Asura's return to the others.

Looking at the warriors around him, Jonathan felt as though there was a huge rock sitting on his chest.

It was a pressure he had never experienced before. It made his blood boil, yet kept his mind calm.

The warriors around him began sobbing.

While most of the soldiers from Asura's Office had experienced real battles before, the current war was something they struggled to accept as reality.

Within half a day, a hundred thousand lives were lost.

The magnitude of casualties was unprecedented in human warfare, and it instilled a sense of terror in the people.

Both parties had yet to come face to face, but the death toll was already so high. One could imagine how disheartened the soldiers were.

What they needed most was a symbol that would not collapse.

Jonathan, as the legend of Chanaea and the man who established Asura's Office, was the best candidate to be the indestructible symbol.

A distance away, two figures rushed toward Jonathan.

Jonathan turned to see Hayden and Joshua landing.

"Jonathan."

Joshua reached out his right hand to Jonathan.

"I don't know what deal you have with the Osborne family, but please cast aside your loyalty to your faction here on this battlefield. I don't wish to worry about backstabbers when I'm facing Remdik," Joshua said to Jonathan solemnly.

Hayden nodded at Jonathan before saying, "Asura's Office has saved the Zink family. I'll be fighting on your side to my death here."

Jonathan nodded in return.

After taking a deep breath, he reached out to hold Joshua's hand.

"Thank you. There are one million and seven hundred thousand soldiers behind us. If any of the respectable families dare to lay a finger on you, I'll make sure they learn of the consequences."

Hearing that, Joshua and Hayden sighed in relief.

Even though they knew about Jonathan, they had not had a proper interaction with each other.

Those who emerged in times of chaos are outstanding people.

Jonathan was not the only one. Karl, Wilbur, and even Joshua himself were cunning, calculating people.

The second Joshua decided to stay on the battlefield, he had taken a risk.

He was wagering on the assumption that Jonathan was a true gentleman, just as his public image portrayed him to be.

If he was not, Jonathan could easily control him or use him to exchange for the eight respectable families' help in the war.

Fortunately, Joshua's guess was right.

The addition of Joshua to the River Onxy battle was undoubtedly good news for Asura's Office.

Furthermore, Jonathan could take the opportunity to get Joshua to join Asura's Office.

Unfortunately, the good news seemed nothing more than a cruel mockery to the battlefield, where the corpses continued to pile up.

Jonathan retrieved the communication device that had been tucked away in a corner of his storage ring for a considerable period of time.

It was a communication device with the highest authority that Hades had given to him when he left Asura's Office in Hades' hand.

Although it looked just like one of their battlefield communication device, it was actually the latest model communication device from Asura's Office.

Jonathan understood that the communication device, given to him by Hades, served as a reminder that although he had relinquished his position of highest authority within Asura's Office to Hades, the organization still belonged to him. It symbolized that he could reclaim his leadership role whenever he desired.

Jonathan did not want this kind of loyalty from Hades, but he knew that he could not stop Hades from doing it.

He had been keeping the communication device in his storage ring as if it was a souvenir.

He had never thought that he would retrieve it back out a few months later to use it.

That was not something he was hoping to occur.

He did not want a crisis like this to happen to Asura's Office.

After unwrapping the earpiece, he scanned his fingerprint to authenticate his identity before putting it on.

As Jonathan stood on the River Onxy battlefield, he said, “This is Jonathan Goldstein—codename, Asura. Hades and Tiger are unconscious and currently unfit for commanding. I will be taking over the commanding of Asura’s Office from now on. I repeat...”

Not only were his words conveyed to the commanders on the River Onxy battlefield, but they were also received by all of the executives in Chanaea, including Dorian in Mysonna, Jeremy in Glybir, Terrence in Navarre, Asura’s Office’s headquarters in Harfush, and Zachary and his company in Kransbay.

Everyone received Jonathan’s announcement from their communication device.

Asura has returned!

What Jonathan wanted this time was not only the power to command the River Onxy battlefield but also the power to govern Asura’s Office.

Everyone knew that Jonathan was livid on behalf of Asura’s Office despite the apathetic tone in his words.

Asura’s Office was a giant in Chanaea, and it would be showing its true colors as a killing machine with Jonathan as its leader.

It was at this moment the war finally began.

“Yosef, rebuild the Eastern Army’s line of defense in Beshya. Report to me the casualties. I want detailed data. Doveston will be entering a state of war. Inform the soldiers stationed there to resume all channels of transportation to ensure that the people have enough food and ammunition.”

Jonathan did not strip Yosef of his title as the commander, for he knew that Yosef was not at fault for the current casualties.

Even if Hayes and Hades had been the commanders, the situation would not have been any better.

“Yes, Sir! I will work on it right away,” came Yosef’s loud voice.

Jonathan spoke again, this time to Asura’s Office’s Intelligence Unit of the Dark Special Forces.

“Freddie, use all of the intelligence networks you’ve created in Doveston to get rid of all the secret agents from other countries. Remdik, Jetroina, West Region, Anglandur, West Epea Alliance... I don’t care which country the secret agents belong to and why they’re there, and I don’t care about their casualty rate. As long as you know where they are, I want them all dead.”

Freddie rose to his feet and answered, “Got it. Give me an hour, and I’ll make sure the job is well done.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1075

The Legendary Man Chapter 1075-When Jonathan heard Freddie’s words, the frown he had on his face relaxed.

If Freddie told him that the job would be done in an hour, it meant that Freddie still had control over Doveston’s intelligence networks despite being in Asura’s Office’s Intelligence Unit of the Dark Special Forces.

He was only twenty-four years old, but he was already a genius in intelligence gathering.

Jonathan could just leave Asura’s Office’s intelligence gathering to Freddie’s hands.

He glanced at the influx of reports appearing on his tablet, then quickly skimmed through the specifics of past infiltration missions conducted on the River Onxy battlefield and Eshistan.

The swift and precise infiltration of Remdik’s werewolf warriors into the main cities of Eshistan, causing extensive destruction, was not a feat achievable solely through satellite positioning.

There had to be a substantial number of intelligence officers within Eshistan responsible for coordination and gathering information.

It was even conceivable that there were numerous individuals who had betrayed their country for monetary gain.

Therefore, to confront the Remdikians without fear, it was imperative for their own people to exhibit unwavering loyalty.

However, since Jonathan had entrusted the task to Freddie, he no longer needed to dwell on it.

Freddie was smart and ruthless.

When Jonathan issued the order, he had explicitly stated that Freddie had the freedom to employ any means necessary to accomplish his mission, leaving no doubt as to what was expected of Freddie.

In fact, Freddie would likely go after those connected to the secret agents as well.

Despite the possibility of inadvertently taking innocent lives, Jonathan recognized that challenging circumstances often necessitated making tough choices.

It was better to play safe than sorry.

However, right as Freddie started making arrangements to deal with the secret agents, Jonathan spoke again.

“By the way, make an announcement to the eight respectable families in the name of Asura’s Office. First of all, Joshua and Hayden have joined the ranks on the River Onxy battlefield. Any family foolish enough to engage them in combat will swiftly face the consequences by Asura’s Office. Secondly, the nation is in trouble. Asura’s Office is extending a call to all respectable families, ancient sects, and clans, urging them to contribute their cultivators to join the battle. Work on this.”

“Yes, Sir,” Freddie answered.

Jonathan stared at the sky in the north for a while. A moment of hesitation later, he took out his phone from his storage ring.

It was a phone with limited functionalities. It could only make and receive calls only.

A phone like that was a rare sight in this era.

Nevertheless, that was the characteristics of a soldier.

Once Jonathan dialed the only number saved on the phone, he put the phone by his ear.

In the garden at the hearts of Zedfield, Yaleview, Wilbur was lounging in a rocking chair, drifting into a light slumber. Across the table, Eva was fixing her gaze upon the intelligence report displayed on her phone, deep in contemplation.

Despite facing each other, the two remained silent and appeared to be ignoring each other.

Right then, a palm-sized old phone on the table vibrated.

Both turned to look at it.

Eva chuckled.

“What year are you in? I can’t believe you’re still using a phone like this. Is this some kind of secret weapon?”

Wilbur sat upright to glance at the phone with a smile on his face.

“What do you know? This is a call that will turn the tide for Chanaea. I’ve been waiting for this call ever since the main transportation hub in Eshistan was destroyed. It’s been a full day and night since then.”

Wilbur’s words piqued Eva’s curiosity.

She stood up, her gaze still fixed on the phone. She wanted to know who the caller was, but Wilbur was quicker than her in rising to his feet and answering the call.

“Hey, Jonathan. What can I help you with?”

Jonathan’s anger flared up as he listened to the lackadaisical voice on the other end of the phone.

The previous encounter between Jonathan and Wilbur on the hill outside Valley of Elites resurfaced in his mind. Jonathan had explicitly instructed Wilbur to pressure the Osborne family in Drieso, all in the name of ensuring Josephine’s safety.

However, in a little over a month, the situation in Chanaea had undergone a drastic change. Even Doveston was in a critical situation.

“Wilbur, we have known each other for quite some time now, and I know you must have a clear understanding of the situation in Doveston. I only have one question for you. What do I need to do to persuade you to open the path to Yaleview and allow the soldiers of Asura’s Office to enter Doveston?”

Jonathan was straightforward, but it was something Wilbur had been waiting to hear anyway.

Like Jonathan said, he and Jonathan knew each other far too well, so much so that they could even read each other’s minds.

With a chuckle, Wilbur said to Jonathan, “My friend, what I seek is true power. You know what I want.”

Right as Wilbur said that, Jonathan replied, “I can’t leave Doveston in your hands.”

Ever since Wilbur and the Salladay family joined forces to overthrow Joshua, their intention to seize control of Doveston had been in the works.

The extent of their infiltration of the Eastern Army was alarming.

Yaleview had presented Karl and Hayes, the Princes of Diyouli, with exceptionally generous and astounding conditions.

This was all so that they could get the power to utilize the Eastern Army’s special missile.

Despite commanding an army of six hundred thousand and being in control of Yaleview, Wilbur was constantly on edge.

Yaleview, as the capital of Chanaea, held a significant geographical advantage. Situated at the strategic chokepoint between Doveston and Xemrich, it served as the heart of Chanaea’s political, military, and economic affairs.

Anyone in such a position should have no trouble asserting their dominance, but who would have thought that someone like Jonathan would come out of nowhere?

In three years’ time, he had established Asura’s Office, Shusonna Army, Yalégard Legion, Southern Army, and Diyouli Army to surround Yaleview.

Wilbur had turned from a powerful king to an anxious king surrounded by enemies.

The Eastern Army's special missile, especially, was a knife hovering above his head, threatening to fall on him at any time. He did not dare to do anything too outrageous.

Wilbur understood that the reason he could challenge Jonathan at this moment was that Jonathan had no ambitions for power.

However, the same could not be said about the future.

One day, Jonathan would not be able to rein in the lunatics in Asura's Office.

Would his Yaleview Army be able to keep Yaleview as peaceful as they were now?

Thus, to resolve this issue, Wilbur had set his eyes on the Eastern Army.

Once they had secured control over Doveston, the Yallegard Legion would only need to defend the strategic choke point of Yaleview. They could rely on the plentiful resources and support from Eshistan.

They would have the advantage of both offense and defense, backed up by specialized missiles to further strengthen their capabilities.

It was at that moment that he would truly be equal to Jonathan, and the opportunity for him to achieve that had presented itself during the River Onxy battle.

Based on Wilbur's understanding of Jonathan, he was certain that Jonathan would never let Doveston fall into the enemy's hands.

Hence, Jonathan would certainly agree to his terms.

"Jonathan, I urge you to think carefully about this. From the information I've gathered, the Eastern Allied Army has already suffered a loss of over a hundred thousand soldiers. Time is running out for you," Wilbur said confidently.

However, the anticipated scene of Jonathan's compromise did not unfold. He said calmly, "Wilbur, if you intend to exploit the situation in River Onxy to gain an advantage over me, then you're going to make me your enemy."

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1076

The Legendary Man Chapter 1076-Is he for real?

Wilbur was slightly stunned to hear the voice on the other end of the phone. Immediately after that, he let out a mocking laugh.

“Jonathan, do you think you have what it takes to say that now? Hundreds of thousands of Remdikian soldiers are guarding the border at Doveston while both Jetroina and West Region have set their eyes on it. Did you think I was oblivious to all that? Asura’s Office has mobilized so many troops in the whole of Chanaea for so many days. Do you take me as a fool? If I’m right, almost all the cultivators of Asura’s Office have been deployed to the battlefield at River Onxy. What other trump cards do you have left at this point? Don’t bother bringing up the special missile at Doveston. We know you’d never do that kind of thing. You’ve always wanted to be a saint, not an ambitious hero.”

Wilbur’s words made Jonathan go silent.

Jonathan always knew that Wilbur knew him well, but he had never imagined him to know him that well.

He’s right. I can start a slaughter to achieve peace, but I can’t bring myself to do that if I have to threaten the other party with the lives of millions.

Joshua and Hayden heard every word of the conversation.

They exchanged glances, surprised.

Jonathan had been doing everything to make Karl’s Eastern Army a part of Asura’s Office from the beginning of the latter’s establishment.

The purpose was so Jonathan could own the special missile.

To everyone else, the Eastern Army’s special missile had always been Jonathan’s most powerful trump card.

That was one reason the eight respectable families dared not go against Asura’s Office.

They feared Jonathan would lose his temper and use the special missile to take them down with him.

Yet little did they expect Jonathan would never use it.

Hades had launched a conventional missile at Drieso with no hesitation as a threat to protect the Zink family tens of minutes ago.

As Jonathan's successor, Hades was decisive.

However, Jonathan, the legendary man who established Asura's Office and defeated the Eight Kings of War, was not better than him.

Holding the phone in his hand, Jonathan said nothing for a long time.

He finally understood why he had lost the acknowledgment of Pryncyp of Slaughter—he had never thought of slaughter as a normal thing.

It made sense that Seboxia had broken his Cor so easily.

Even if Seboxia didn't break my Cor, I wouldn't necessarily have survived the Divine Tribulation with such indecisiveness.

Jonathan's cultivation level had been increasing back then not because of how talented he was.

Rather, it was all thanks to the legacy of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique that was too powerful and the comprehension of the Pryncyp of Slaughter, all of which had been preserved in a detailed manner.

Jonathan was like a child who knew the answers by heart. He needed not to understand anything to cast powerful spells as long as he remembered all the steps paved by his predecessors.

Anyone could make a delicious beef stew with a base that was bought from a store, but the person who cooked it might not understand the steps to prepare the base.

Jonathan was simply someone using his predecessors to harvest the fruits.

At that moment, his mind cleared up, and comprehension dawned on him.

"Jonathan?"

Hayden frowned when he noticed Jonathan had been standing at the same spot without moving for three whole minutes. Just as he was about to step forward to check out the situation, Joshua grabbed his arm.

“What—”

Hayden cast Joshua a look of confusion. Before he could ask anything, the latter placed a finger at his lips to hush him.

Taking out the Formation Crusher, Joshua leaped up and drew a triangle around Jonathan.

Just like that, three invisible restraining barriers rose and connected with Jonathan in the middle.

Upon landing on the ground, Joshua unleashed his spiritual energy and spiritual sense that covered everything within a hundred meters of the area.

“What’s going on, Joshua? Could Jonathan have lost his temper and entered a frenzied state because of Wilbur?” asked Hayden cautiously while staring at Joshua, who seemed to be preparing to face an enemy.

Joshua glanced at Wilbur in bafflement and said, “Of course not. Look at Jonathan’s condition and the rate of his chest rising and falling.”

Hayden immediately looked over when he heard that.

Standing rooted to the ground several meters away with the phone still in his hand was Jonathan. Like a statue, his posture never changed.

A God Realm cultivator could see everything clearly from that distance.

In fact, they could see Jonathan’s fine hairs sway in the breeze with the support of their spiritual energy.

Seconds later, Hayden finally realized what was wrong.

Jonathan had stopped breathing.

Even though a cultivator who had achieved Grandmaster Realm and above could hold their breath for over two hours, it could only be done in unique situations. Moreover, their spiritual energy needed to be unleashed at the same time.

However, at that moment, Jonathan's aura and spiritual energy could not be detected.

He simply stood there like a corpse that exuded no aura.

It was as if he had been stripped from the world. Jonathan was clearly less than three meters away from Hayden and Joshua, yet there was something inexplicable about him.

Hayden turned to Joshua with a blank look on his face. "Um... What's wrong with him? Is he dead?"

Taking in a deep breath, Joshua casually patted Hayden's shoulder. "Hayden, if either your father or your grandfather enters this state one day, you must give them a nudge."

"Why?" asked Hayden in puzzlement.

"Because you'll get beaten to death."

Joshua burst into a chuckle when he saw how lost Hayden was.

"Listen. This is called Flow State, also known as the state of enlightenment among mortals. Basically, it's Jonathan's current state."

Hayden was stunned. He then shrugged off Joshua's hand that was resting on his shoulder.

"Tch, it's just a state of enlightenment. Why bother using such a huge formation? I would've thought he was dead if you didn't explain it to me."

Joshua shook his head with a smile. "Hayden, you wouldn't look down on it if you had entered Flow State before. Okay, let me put it this way. Not one out of a hundred God Realm cultivators might have the chance of entering this state in their lifetime. The Flow State of God Realm has another name. It's called the Stairway to Divine Realm."

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1077

The Legendary Man Chapter 1077-Flow State

As soon as those words left Joshua's mouth, Hayden shuddered.

The Stairway to Divine Realm?

It was Hayden's first time hearing that term, but he understood what Joshua meant right away.

Flow State is the key to enter Divine Realm?

"Are you for real?" asked Hayden, staring at Joshua in shock. "It's just enlightenment. Everyone has experienced it before. W-What gives him the right to enter Divine Realm?"

Upon hearing that, Joshua blocked Hayden's path for fear that he would get emotional and disrupt Jonathan.

He simply smiled at Hayden and said, "Think about it. When did your enlightenments happen?"

Hayden frowned and thought hard about it.

Before he could answer, Joshua asked, "Did they happen before you entered Grandmaster Realm? Have you ever had any after getting to Grandmaster Realm?"

"I—" Hayden froze, for Joshua had gotten the details right. After a brief silence, Hayden said, "Yes, I admit they happened before I got to Grandmaster Realm, but so what? It's just enlightenment. What difference is—"

"There's a world of difference! Do you know why Grandmaster Realm is named that way? That's because every cultivator who enters this cultivation level must have mastered their cultivation method and have indestructible Cor. It doesn't matter if they're good or evil. People like that are qualified to start a sect with their cultivation level and cultivation method. They're able to guide others. That's why they're called Grandmasters. As for the enlightenments you had before entering Grandmaster Realm, you were just searching for your cultivation methods and Cor. Those enlightenments were like elementary school questions. You simply figured out the solution to a big problem. Cultivators in God Realm and above no longer have doubts about their cultivation method. Their enlightenment seeks the heart. What you found were solutions to the question while they understood the thoughts of the person who came up with the question. The probability of going from God Realm to Divine Realm is one in a thousand. In fact, there's data to prove that

the chance of a God Realm cultivator who can enter Flow State and become a Divine Realm cultivator is more than fifty percent.”

Hayden’s eyes went wide as he stared at Joshua’s five outstretched fingers.

“Oh my goodness... More than fifty percent...”

At that moment, Hayden had the urge to get enlightened so he could enter the legendary Flow State.

Being able to enter Divine Realm with a probability of fifty percent and above was significant.

About a thousand years ago, in the world of cultivation, someone had found a piece of treasure from a divine being’s tomb that could put his mind at ease.

No doubt, the treasure’s effects were incredible. However, it could only help a cultivator enter their cultivation state faster.

Surprisingly, the seeker sold it at a high price and came up with a gimmick that the treasure could help cultivators survive Divine Tribulations.

The hardest part of Divine Tribulation was Heart Tribulation, and there was no doubt the treasure could help a person calm down and be more focused.

Finally, it went from having effects to increasing a cultivator’s success by ten percent.

Ultimately, the false advertising whipped the world of cultivation into a frenzy.

A fierce battle broke out and lasted for three years just to acquire the treasure.

Things did not calm down until the sect master of a secret sect who was about to die acquired the treasure.

After acquiring the treasure, the sect master went into solitary training and was never heard from again for the past one thousand years.

According to the incomplete data, the number of senior cultivators in Chanaea decreased tremendously during the three-year battle.

All that had happened just for that ten percent success rate.

And now, Jonathan had more than a fifty percent chance of entering Divine Realm. If not for Flow State's non-transferable nature, Hayden would have killed him to take it from him.

"Damn it. Jonathan's just the son of an ordinary clan in Yaleview. He barely has any cultivation resources. How did he get to that stage? It's like he cheated..."

Hayden crouched down dejectedly and lit a cigarette. He looked like someone admiring others for winning the lottery.

Joshua could not help but chuckle. "You became a God Realm cultivator at the age of twenty-four. In terms of talent, you're better than ninety-nine percent of the cultivators in Chanaea. You're not ordinary. It's Jonathan who's a monster. There's no way you can get the fruits of his Great Pryncyp. What you should be doing now is to make him your backer while he's still a God Realm cultivator. It'll be too late once he enters Divine Realm."

Hayden stuffed the cigarette butt into the scarlet soil with a serious expression, rose to his feet, and scanned the surroundings warily.

"You're right. I'll do as you say and make him my—" At that point, Hayden seemed to have suddenly come to his senses. "Wait. Joshua, something's not right. How do you know so much about Flow State? Have you experienced it before?"

"What do you think?"

Jonathan was having a hard time while Joshua and Hayden were chatting away happily.

Thanks to Wilbur's words, Jonathan was finally confronting the issue and denying his previous cultivation path for the first time. That was what led him to enter Flow State.

He had slaughtered his way in and out of the system.

And now, he had completely broken the original Pryncyp of Slaughter he had been adhering to and was searching for the Pryncyp that was truly his own.

There can be no construction without destruction in desperate situations despite it being a risky move.

Right then, there was another person in Jonathan's body disrupting the process in such dire situations.

To make Jonathan his puppet, Seboxia had put in a lot of effort to break his Cor.

Now that Jonathan was finding another way to seek his Pryncyp, Seboxia would never let it happen.

The huge coffin in the middle of the energy field whirlpool had been pried open to reveal a crack about a foot wide.

Hands made of condensed life force slipped out and charged straight for Jonathan's consciousness field.

Just before those life forces could pass through the circulatory system, a figure appeared in the energy field.

It was Jonathan's illusion made of spiritual sense.

"Are you trying to get me into your divine space again, Seboxia?" asked Jonathan while staring at Seboxia calmly.

In Jonathan's last experience, Seboxia had locked and tortured him in the divine space for ten thousand days.

Nonetheless, it was during those days of inhumane torture that Jonathan finally found a way in the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique to guard his Anima.

Seboxia's divine space no longer worked on Jonathan.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1079

The Legendary Man Chapter 1079-"You'd better shut your mouth!" Wilbur demanded as he stared coldly at Eva.

Eva instantly raised her hands and acted as if she was scared.

"Hey, don't take it out on me just because you're mad. Your opponent is Jonathan, not me!"

Glancing at her, Wilbur ended the call and threw his phone on the table.

“Why did you come here this time, Eva?”

“It’s nothing, really. Like the last time, I want to know how you feel about Asura’s Office.” Eva pushed the old phone, now cracked from being thrown, toward Wilbur. “With the sudden battle in Doveston, Asura’s Office is empty now. I’m sure you know that they’ve sent all their troops to River Onxy for the sake of this war. Even though there are troops in Harfush, Huxville, and Navarre presently, they are without a leader. If you bring the six hundred thousand men in Yaleview Army and attack them now, you have at least one-third of Chanaea in your hands. They’re all the crucial areas of the country, the most beneficial ones, too. You won’t have to fight Jonathan for Doveston anymore once that happens. You can split up Asura’s Office just by taking over the territories, and you’ll be just as powerful as Jonathan once you do so.”

Eva smiled at him once she finished speaking.

At the same time, Wilbur’s eyes glinted. He seemed tempted.

Eva was right. Besides, he would give everyone a clear message by infiltrating the secret agents of Asura’s Office. The elite men of the three vital troops, Shusonna Army, Yalegard Legion, and Southern Army, had been transferred to Doveston.

If he led his army and attacked, these three territories would finally be in his hands.

By then, Asura’s Office would consist of only Mysonna Army and Zaidham Army of Dartan, and Eastern Army of Doveston.

As for the Keeper Army of Hades, though they were situated in Harfush, they were much closer to Xemrich.

The same went for Zachary’s Guardian Army too. They weren’t situated in a specific place and were just a large-scale mobile force.

The army usually settled in Tayhaven. With the four Dragon Guards as their core, the way they operated was similar to the police force led by Jonathan.

These troops were situated too far from Yaleview, so they wouldn't make it in time if they wanted to stop Wilbur.

Eva's plan was an overt scheme, one without any way to counter it.

Although she saw the look of interest on Wilbur's face, she was not in a hurry to carry out her ploy. Instead, she reached out to the tree beside them and caught a chattering sparrow. She held it in her hands and began playing with it.

Wilbur finally lifted his head a few minutes later.

"You can leave now if you came because of this."

Eva was momentarily stunned.

"Why? Are you not going to make your move? This is a rare opportunity! The Salladay family will send our men to help you if you plan to strike westward."

The Salladay family had been looking for another chance ever since their failed collaboration with Wilbur previously.

The current situation in Chanaea was different from how it had been months ago. The eight respectable families had basically formed their four factions.

Needless to say, the Salladay and Osborne families had formed their own faction. The remaining six families formed two other factions, one consisting of the Mallory, Henderson, and Leeson families, while the other had the Welsh, Blackwood, and Gray families.

They noticed something as the relationship between the various alliances became firmer and more stable. None of them could control Asura's Office and Yaleview Army at all.

Even though these two parties constantly clashed and fought, neither Jonathan nor Wilbur ever wanted to start a widespread war.

Jonathan had always been a do-gooder and would never want the world to end up in chaos again.

As for Wilbur, he was power-hungry but always aimed for a prosperous land.

In fact, this was something that could already be seen at the Valley of Elites. If Wilbur were an ambitious hero willing to give his all, he would not have chosen to join Yaleview Army in the chaotic situation and instead, he would have gathered his forces just like Jonathan had.

In other words, Wilbur wanted to win the support of everyone in the right and proper way.

He wanted to win the people's hearts instead of having them fear him.

Naturally, the Salladay family was stunned when they finally made sense of things.

I can't believe a God Realm elite wants something as meaningless as a seat of political unity. That's not the behavior of someone of God Realm. That's just lunacy! He's a cultivator! He could have just snatched it if he wanted something!

Even though Yaleview Army was still in an alliance with the Salladay family, the family had already given up on their expectations for Wilbur.

They had even planned to send their men to kill him and appoint someone else to lead Yaleview Army.

However, just as they were about to proceed with this plan, the rest of the respectable families got news of it and started to make their moves.

Joshua had managed to get into Zedfield right and be appointed under the eight respectable families' watchful eyes entirely because the Whitley family had been wiped out. He was their descendant and someone who would never be swayed by any of the eight families.

That way, Joshua would never be biased while in his position. Though he was controlled by all, he was least likely to be swayed by any of the families.

Now, Wilbur was just like that too.

Just like the wild card that he was, he was ambitious enough that everyone was relieved to have him lead Yaleview Army.

It would be much more troublesome if the Salladay family had actually killed him off and appointed one of their people.

They finally returned to their senses after realizing the changes in the other seven families and had no choice but to do nothing.

Eva had come this time to pit Yaleview Army and Asura's Office against each other and start a war between them.

It was all because the eight respectable families finally understood that Wilbur could oversee Zedfield if he had control over all the troops in Chanaea. The eight families really did live up to their names.

However, if they waited for the war at River Onxy to end, Jonathan would be named righteous and receive everyone's support no matter if the Eastern Army succeeded in the battle.

The eight respectable families would never have their peaceful lives again if Asura's Office conquered Yaleview Army while the attention was still on them.

After all, Asura's Office's final goal was to overthrow the eight respectable families and rewrite the rules of Chanaea.

Whether it was the Salladay family or the other seven families, none of them wanted to have such an ending.

Therefore, the only way to disrupt the plans of Asura's Office was to have Yaleview Army expand westward during the battle at River Onxy.

As long as Wilbur took over Shusonna Army, Yallegard Legion, and Southern Army, Asura's Office would no longer be a threat to the eight respectable families. Ultimately, there could only be one winner in a battle.

When the time came, Jonathan's five troops would have been separated by Yaleview, and it wouldn't be as easy if he wanted to form an unrivaled battle force again.

Yet, Wilbur seemed uninterested in the plan even though he was presented with such a chance.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1080

The Legendary Man Chapter 1080-"Wilbur." Eva stood up and looked at Wilbur. "Have you thought things through? This is your golden opportunity. No matter who comes out victorious in the battle at River Onxy, Jonathan will gain

respect from everyone. When that happens, you'll never have a chance to make a comeback."

Wilbur shot Eva a cold glance in response. With that scar on his face looking rather ferocious under the ray of sunlight, he said, "Eva, it seems that the eight respectable families are still unsure of one thing. No matter how hungry I am for power, I'm still a soldier. I don't mind dying in a battle against Jonathan, but I can't accept underhand tactics. I can sit on my hands and do nothing about the battle in Doveston, but I can't ambush Asura's Office. What you're suggesting isn't a tactic. Instead, that's an insult to soldiers like me. Farewell!"

Wilbur told Eva to leave, leaned in his rocking chair, and shut his eyes.

Seeing how Wilbur was acting, Eva moved her fingers and wanted to summon The Hundred Beasts. However, she changed her mind at the last second.

A few terrifying screams rang out, and the cage in Eva's hand, which was formed with spiritual energy, quickly shrank, and the sparrow inside was crushed to death.

After that, Eva slowly lowered her hand and placed the sparrow on the table. "It doesn't matter how nice this sparrow sounded. At the end of the day, it was still merely a toy. It most probably thought it had the entire world to explore, but it didn't even know how it died. Its life ended when the invisible cage around it crashed. Wilbur, you're on your own henceforth. Like the Salladay family, I think the other seven respectable families are also running out of patience. You might lose Zedfield at any moment!"

With that, Eva disappeared from the courtyard.

After she disappeared, Wilbur gradually opened his eyes.

His gaze darkened immediately when he glanced at the dead sparrow on the table. Cooperating with the respectable families' scheme is tantamount to playing with fire. When I connected with the Salladay family back then, I was impressed by their capability. Although I was prepared to have a fallout with the eight respectable families, I didn't expect it to happen so soon. When Eva comes again next time, she won't be as respectful.

"Jonathan, let's see who has better endurance. Don't disappoint me!"

Somewhere north of River Onxy, the team of God Realm cultivators, led by Aidan and Avery, was rushing to the south.

The previous round of saturation strikes was enough to cause the Eastern Army massive casualties.

The next thing they had to do was eliminate the Eastern Allied Army leaders. If they could take out the Eastern Allied Army's command headquarters, the hundreds of thousands of troops from mixed forces would completely lose the ability to carry out coordinated operations.

Evidently, a mass loss of soldiers and the deaths of the commanders could take down any army.

If Aidan and Avery were successful, the rest of the troops in the Eastern Army would definitely fall against the ally Remdikian troops.

While they were running, Aidan said to Avery in a cold tone, "Avery, your command made us lose almost six hundred werewolf warriors. You'll most probably die upon our return."

Avery turned to the side to flash Aidan a sarcastic smirk. "Aidan, I wouldn't be so happy if I were you."

"Why shouldn't I be happy?" Aidan laughed.

Avery chuckled coldly and kept mum. Suddenly, he picked up his pace and ran toward River Onxy. After that, Vicador and the others also overtook Aidan.

When Alexander arrived next to Aidan, he said, "Aidan, I've already talked to Vicador and the others. Regardless of who ends up killing the commander of Chanaea later, we're all giving credit to you. Don't slip up. Otherwise, you might end up in hot water."

Aidan's expression froze when he heard what Alexander said.

Puzzled, he sped up and chased after the people in front of him. I know Mr. Ivanov wants to punish me, but my life isn't in danger, is it? The most he'll do to me is demote me, right? Why are the others acting otherwise? Did I miss something?

Aidan caught up to Alexander and asked anxiously, "What's going on here, Alexander? Did you guys hear news about it or something?"

Alexander shook his head slightly in response. "You're an excellent martial artist, Aidan. However, you know nothing about politics and how a person's mind works."

Meanwhile, Jonathan was in Flow State on the ruins of the Eastern Allied Army's defense line.

At that moment, Joshua and Hayden were standing guard on each of Jonathan's sides. The formation Joshua had set up was able to block the noise from outside, so they weren't bothered.

Jonathan was in Flow State and unaware of the passage of time. He was still frozen on the spot while holding a phone to his ear.

Joshua and Hayden, on the other hand, were panicking.

Prior to that, Yosef had already confirmed the identities of the incomers and given Joshua and Hayden a high-authority communication device each.

Moments earlier, members of the intelligence department had reported seeing Remdikian cultivators advancing toward the Eastern Army.

God Realm cultivators were known to have the ability to travel a hundred miles within twenty minutes.

The intelligence officers also learned that at least eight God Realm cultivators were approaching. At that point, even a fool could tell the cultivators were out to wipe out their enemy's leaders.

However, the Eastern Allied Army only had three God Realm cultivators available. Since Jonathan was in Flow State, his ability was deemed irrelevant.

"Joshua, let's just wake him up!" Hayden said to Joshua nervously.

Having been hiding and running over the past few days, Joshua looked rather haggard. However, his posture and movements were still very elegant. With a cigarette between his lips, he answered, "Being in Flow State is a luxury. The longer he stays in there, the better. Besides, our enemies aren't here yet, are

they? It won't be too late to wake Jonathan when we sense the enemy's spiritual energy. Moreover, it's not like we're fighting on our own. Look around you. Can't you see how many people are here to back us up?"

Hayden scanned his surroundings and saw dozens of werewolves with blinking lights on their shoulders standing behind him.

There were also hundreds of Superior Realm cultivators standing right behind the werewolves.

Those cultivators were all on full alert and armed with all sorts of weapons.

They were elite warriors mobilized from various military regions. They were supposed to be an unstoppable force, but they looked pitiful on the battlefield at that moment.