

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1081

The Legendary Man Chapter 1081-Hayden spat out his cigarette and took a deep breath. “Joshua, it’s not that I don’t respect these soldiers, but you should look at them! They all look like they’re prepared to die! What’s with their attitudes? Can they do anything other than make this war seem hopeless? Do they want the Remdikian God Realm cultivators to feel disgusted fighting them?”

Hayden turned to look at the low-level cultivators behind him. “You don’t understand their beliefs. If the Yaleview Army were the same, Wilbur wouldn’t have kicked me out. Before this, I used to think that even with the establishment of Asura’s Office, Jonathan and the Eight Kings of War were nothing but clowns. Now, I finally understand that this is an army with a soul of its own. They would rather die than concede.”

Joshua frowned and looked in the northeast direction.

Right then, the intelligence officers reported through their communication devices, “We spotted an army of high-level cultivators near Mount Osoroy! The army consists of more than a hundred people, and they’re fast approaching Beshya’s defense line!”

“Get in line!” a second-tier werewolf warrior howled.

After that, almost eighty werewolf warriors gradually made their way out and stood fifty meters before Joshua and Hayden to shield them.

At the same time, the armored vehicles behind Joshua quickly adjusted the direction of their muzzles, and soldiers swiftly got into their positions to prepare for battle.

Meanwhile, Joshua and the rest listened to the updates on the enemy’s location through their earpieces.

As the enemy approached them, Joshua finally felt the spiritual energy fluctuation coming from the northeast. God Realm cultivators! There are seven God Realm cultivators and dozens of Grandmaster Realm cultivators! Remdik has deployed too many cultivators, and Grandmaster Realm cultivators aren’t even suitable for such an operation...

Right when Joshua was controlling his Formation Crusher to wake Jonathan up, he heard Hayden shouting in fear, “Joshua, they aren’t Remdikians! They’re the eight respectable families!”

For once, Hayden was right. Joshua stopped what he was doing and looked in the northeast direction.

On the battlefield that had been bombarded, a group of people emerged from behind the mountain, and they were advancing toward Joshua.

Seeing that, Joshua leaped up and lightly tapped the werewolf’s back with his feet to jump to a height of tens of meters.

With a slight wave, the Formation Crusher became Hailstorm Fan.

In mid-air, Joshua ate three Spirit Rejuvenating Pills. The second he felt the medicine filling up his elixir field, he swung the Hailstorm Fan vigorously. “Wind and snow, come forth!”

A breeze blew out from the Hailstorm Fan, and it carried ninety-nine percent of Joshua’s spiritual energy.

Joshua maintained his balance and landed heavily on the ground.

Those three Spirit Rejuvenating Pills had become refined spiritual energy, and it was replenishing Joshua’s spiritual energy rapidly.

In the sky, the invisible breeze fluttered like a butterfly flapping its wings.

A few seconds later, a huge cyclone formed above Joshua’s head, and that cyclone was gradually expanding.

“What are you guys looking at? Back away unless you want to die!” Hayden shouted at the Grandmaster Realm cultivators and werewolves. He then proceeded to whip out his sniper rifle and sat on one of the tanks.

Although the cannonballs couldn’t harm those God Realm cultivators, his gun could.

At that moment, it started snowing.

With Hailstorm Fan in his hand, Joshua looked like a total gentleman as he looked ahead.

When Remy and the rest arrived outside the snowing area, Joshua nodded slightly at them and said, "Hi, everyone. You guys have been trying to kill me over the past three months. Well, here we are."

Remy frowned as he looked at the snowfield with a radius of a hundred meters in front of him. "Joshua, you won't get away today. I'm avenging the lives of the members of the Leeson family."

He took out his billhook, unleashed a huge wave of spiritual energy, and got ready to attack alongside the other six respectable families.

Before they could launch an attack, Remy seemed to have sensed something and threw out a shield in front of a member of the Leeson family beside him.

Sparks flew, and a bullet sent the shield flying backward and landing in the red soil.

Bang!

A gunshot rang out, and everyone looked in the direction of the sound to see Hayden sitting on the tank and waving back.

Hayden whistled, and humans were seen crawling out from under the tanks.

Those people were of all ages and genders, but they had one thing in common. They were all armed with a sniper rifle.

The eight major military regions had sent nearly two thousand snipers to River Onxy, but there were only less than five hundred of them left.

Since they were all mortals, their excellent shooting skills were laughable in the face of the cultivators because those humans couldn't even keep up with the speed of a Grandmaster Realm cultivator.

The sniper could hit a cultivator from a long distance, but at that moment, the cultivators were only less than two hundred meters away from the snipers. There was no way a mortal could shoot down a cultivator at that range.

Obviously, a Grandmaster Realm cultivator's physique was beyond a mortal's.

These cultivators could accelerate and stop their movements within a second. Because of that, those snipers couldn't predict the movements of the cultivators.

There was an exception, nevertheless. The situation was different because there were too many snipers at the scene.

With five hundred snipers aimed at the cultivators, one bullet was bound to hit them, regardless of how fast they could move.

Even though they could accelerate and decelerate quickly, they still needed a certain amount of time to dodge the bullets.

Besides, there would have five hundred bullets fired at them at once. The cultivators knew their lives were in danger. They could get killed by a single bullet.

Those nearly one hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators immediately took out their protective magical items to shield themselves when they saw the snipers. Who would've thought that the mortals could ever threaten their lives?

Just then, Joshua walked up to Remy and the rest. "It seems that the Grandmaster Realm cultivators from the seven respectable families are in danger. Would you guys like to negotiate with me or fight me?"

The snowy force field continued to expand as Joshua moved forward. It was about to envelop several people from the seven respectable families.

Remy's eyes were filled with killing intent as he held the billhook in his hand. "Negotiate? You're a coward! Why should I negotiate with you?"

As soon as those words fell, a loud voice rang out from above the sky.

"That's because we're Asura's Office!"

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1082**

### **The Legendary Man Chapter 1082-Targeting Jonathan**

The roar came from the sky above and reverberated across the whole of Beshya's defense line.

Everyone swung their gazes overhead. In the light of dawn, a military helicopter descended at rapid speed.

Due to the sheer number of injuries and casualties among the soldiers in Beshya's defense line, many helicopters hovered over the battlefield, transporting the wounded away and replenishing ammunition ceaselessly.

For that reason, no one paid any mind to those aircraft.

However, this particular helicopter was vastly different, for there were fluctuations of a God Realm cultivator's spiritual energy from within it.

The military helicopter slowly dipped. When it was about thirty meters above the ground, several figures leaped out of the aircraft.

The man in the lead was dressed in black with a crescent saber slung over his shoulder.

His pitch-black mask that could block the probing of spiritual sense, in particular, rendered him exceedingly mysterious.

He was none other than Karl, who had rushed over after providing backup to the Kransbay base.

Unfortunately, he could not reveal his identity right then, so his code name was Zero.

Behind him were Zachary, Kane, and Andy.

The saber in Karl's hand was stained with distinct streaks of dried blood.

"Because Joshua is under the protection of Asura's Office! Is that reason enough?" Karl demanded hoarsely, pointing the saber in his hand right at Winston.

At that moment, all those from the seven respectable families were slightly stunned at Karl's sudden appearance.

There shouldn't be any God Realm cultivator in Asura's Office since Jonathan killed Karl. How could there be one now?

On the battlefield at present, Asura's Office had Hayden, Joshua, Karl, and Jonathan, who had been standing at the back making calls.

The collective capability of four God Realm cultivators was not to be underestimated, not to mention when Joshua and Jonathan had plenty of tricks up their sleeves.

After having pursued Joshua for such a long time, they were long since familiar with the man's combat capabilities.

With just the three priceless treasures of the Whitley family in his possession, he could easily hold his own against several God Realm cultivators.

If Jonathan, who never played by the rules, were added into the mix, the chances of the seven respectable families emerging the victor were slim despite currently outnumbering them by three men.

However, the Whitley family's legacy was right before their eyes then, and the eight respectable families had been hunting Joshua for a long time. As such, they would never give up so easily.

"Don't you think you're too arrogant, you guys from Asura's Office? You'd best think twice. If you truly make a move against the seven respectable families for Joshua's sake, we'll have no choice but to wipe Asura's Office out. By then, don't blame me for not warning you," Remy threatened with a sneer, his eyes fixed on Karl.

Hearing that, Karl did not bother yakking with the man. He lifted the saber in his hand and slashed it across the ground.

"This slash mark is the boundary line. If any one of you from the respectable families dares to take a step beyond this line, Asura's Office will declare war against the eight respectable families. It'll be a fight to the death!"

He was as blunt as ever.

In fact, that could already be considered a blatant threat to the seven respectable families.

Naturally, such high-handed words struck resentment in Remy and the others. After all, the eight respectable families had existed for over two thousand years, and they were the makers of the rules in the whole of Chanaea.

Therefore, it stood to reason that they could not stand being threatened in such a manner.

“Die!”

Out of the blue, a roar split the air. Behind Remy, a bald cultivator suddenly burst forth and charged toward Joshua, who was within the force field of a whirling snowstorm.

Although the representatives of the seven respectable families belonged to different camps, they stood together under the threat of Asura’s Office.

They were all God Realm cultivators. Once someone made a move, the others reacted in a heartbeat, albeit never having discussed things beforehand.

Ultimately, they knew the chances of them killing Joshua by attacking together were low.

Nonetheless, the seven respectable families would outright lose that opportunity if they merely watched as others attacked without lending a helping hand.

“Finish Jonathan off, Harper!”

While Remy appeared totally carefree like a child, he was exceedingly sharp-witted.

From the very beginning, he had noticed something strange about Jonathan standing there motionlessly.

Although he did not want to admit it, he understood that the latter was experiencing enlightenment.

Even if the eight respectable families could accept the existence of a God Realm cultivator, one of Divine Realm was undoubtedly beyond their acceptance.

A Divine Realm cultivator was sufficient to threaten the survival of the respectable families.

The appearance of Jonathan, Joshua, Wilbur, and Karl, who were all beyond powerful, in Chanaea under the monopoly of the eight respectable families was already a perpetual challenge to their power.

If Jonathan were allowed to be completely enlightened, the eight respectable families would be in true danger.

Harper had also perceived the situation right then. Stomping his foot hard on the ground, he turned into an afterimage as he rushed toward Jonathan.

“Protect Jonathan!”

Joshua let out a resounding bellow before he abruptly streaked toward the left.

The force field of a whirling snowstorm shifted alongside his movement, promptly enveloping Harper within.

“Kill!”

Following Joshua’s roar, the wind and snow within the force field swirled madly. Snowflakes turned into countless sharp blades that flew straight at Harper.

“Hold him back!” Remy ordered in a shout.

He gathered spiritual energy with the billhook in his hand, forming a sword more than ten meters long in mid-air before he swung it at Joshua’s head.

The rattle of sniper rifles rang out as all of Asura’s Office’s snipers pulled the trigger. The eight respectable families’ Grandmaster Realm cultivators charged forward with their shields at the ready.

“Prepare for battle, Wolver Army!”

Lightning bolts flashed all over Kane. With a battle cry, he took the lead and launched himself toward the seven respectable families’ Grandmaster Realm camp.

Behind him, Zachary and Andy followed closely.

In the blink of an eye, a chaotic battle broke out. Remy and Harper were engulfed within the force field of a whirling snowstorm while the remaining five men seized the opportunity to swoop on Jonathan.

“You’re asking for it!”



Karl swung the saber in his hand. Metal glinted as the blade headed for a cultivator ahead who looked just like a bull.

Unexpectedly, the saber that could slice through anything merely created a series of sparks when it came into contact with the cultivator's body.

It was a cultivator from the Welsh family, a respectable family specializing in the physical body in the first place. Coupled with the customized armor, it was difficult for the average blade to inflict any injury on the person.

Verily, such a defense was immensely advantageous during battle.

The two merely brushed past each other, but the cultivator from the Welsh family deliberately took a blow when Karl made his move before using the momentum to shoot his hand out and grab the latter's arm.

Just when he had swung Karl around and was about to smash the man to the ground, blood spurted from his arm.

The burst of excruciating pain had him instinctively loosen his grip. A second before Karl was going to hit the ground, dense spiritual energy shot out from his palms to buffer his fall.

Glimpsing the wound the size of a ping-pong ball on his arm, the cultivator from the Welsh family snapped his head to the left with a furious bellow, only to see a short-haired girl sitting at the spot initially occupied by Hayden.

She was none other than Rebecca.

As one of the top assassins in the world, she could hit her aim with the sniper rifle in her hand as long as her target's movements stilled for a second despite her inability to battle the God Realm cultivators personally.

By then, that battle was no longer an issue of Joshua's survival.

From the moment they made a move against Jonathan, it had become a battle for everyone in Asura's Office.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1083**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1083-"B\*tch!" the cultivator from the Welsh family cursed when he was about to leap in Rebecca's direction.

Yet, before he could do that, someone with a petite figure appeared out of nowhere.

Hayden slashed at the cultivator's chest with a short blade before planting both feet on his abdomen and using the momentum to flip himself backward, leaping toward the rear. "F\*ck, why is your skin so thick? Are you even a human?"

The man from the Welsh family lowered his head and looked at his chest. He touched the wound and noticed there was only a trace of blood. It became evident that Hayden's strike had barely grazed his protective armor.

Standing on the tank, Hayden grabbed Rebecca by the collar and flung her backward, sending her flying into the midst of the army.

Although he knew nothing about Rebecca, the fact that she possessed a storage ring despite being just a Precelestial Realm cultivator indicated that her status was far from ordinary.

What caught Hayden's attention further was the sniper rifle in her hands. As a professional gunman, he could tell at a glance that her rifle was worth over ten million, at least.

Even he, the direct descendant of the Zink family, only had one such gun in his possession.

A mortal who can injure a God Realm cultivator will play a crucial role in this battle. She mustn't die.

Rebecca remained oblivious to any ill intentions from Hayden. While her body was propelled backward in mid-air, enveloped by spiritual energy, she swiftly readjusted her aim. Her sights were now locked onto the God Realm cultivator relentlessly advancing toward Jonathan.

Bang!

The sound of the sniper rifle echoed once again as the cultivator from the Henderson family was sent flying backward in disbelief while suspended in mid-air.

Driven by the recoil, Rebecca's balance was once again disrupted, and she landed heavily, tumbling forward twice to absorb the impact.

As her body rolled, two short knives glinted like streaks of light, piercing into the ground.

Rebecca saw them in that fleeting moment, but there was nothing she could do.

Three throwing knives shot toward Rebecca's brow, heart, and lower abdomen.

Although uncertain about the assailants' identity, it was evident that they perceived her as a formidable threat. They were determined to eliminate the mortal who had the potential to endanger the God Realm cultivators.

"Rebecca!" Zachary's furious cry echoed as he rushed toward her from a distance, but the considerable gap between them rendered his arrival futile.

Though Rebecca saw the blades coming, her body was incapable of evasive maneuvers.

As the chilling blade gleamed before her, Rebecca could even feel the piercing agony as if her own skull had been penetrated.

However, in that very instant when the blade was about to pierce her forehead, a shimmering purple light emerged before her.

With just a brief flicker, she found herself standing in an open space a hundred meters away.

She reached up to touch her forehead, only to find her hand covered in blood.

Suppressing the fear welling up inside her, Rebecca swiftly turned around and beheld Jonathan's furrowed brows as he firmly grasped the back of her collar.

"Zachary will come after me if you die," Jonathan said while taking out a magical item from his storage ring.

"Stay away. You shouldn't be involved in this battle anymore." Rebecca retrieved the heavy armor and clad herself in it without hesitation.

After putting on the armor, Rebecca realized she was standing on a huge, flat chessboard-like platform.

It was Jonathan's Divine Chessboard.

It was the space-altering formation that transported her over.

“Mr. Goldstein is awake!” Upon witnessing Jonathan’s awakening, Zachary bellowed in excitement, but his gaze remained fixed on Rebecca.

Kane, who was fighting alongside Wolver Army against the cultivators from the seven respectable families, roared with exhilaration upon hearing what Zachary said.

“Mr. Goldstein is back now. Charge!”

Bang!

A powerful punch struck Kane’s chest with force, propelling him several meters through the air before he crashed into the ground in a humiliating fashion.

Kane spat out dirt as he struggled to rise to his feet, his actions resembling that of a frenzied individual as he surged through the crowd. “Who the f\*ck hit me? You’re just playing with fire!”

Jonathan looked at Kane and the others, not knowing how to respond to that.

Since entering the Northern Crimson Prison, he had never fought alongside more than two Kings of War at the same time.

It felt surreal that a few of them had managed to come together, especially considering the turbulent state of Doveston at the time.

It felt like they had been transported back in time to their days of constant warfare.

At that time, Asura’s Office was at its weakest, but it was also the happiest time for all of them.

Every day, they need only think of two things—battling and resting.

No other concerns troubled them.

Reflecting on the past, Jonathan shifted his body and lightly stamped his foot, instantly teleporting fifty meters away.

The Divine Chessboard beneath his feet moved along with Jonathan, continuously advancing with him at the center.

As the purple light continued to swirl, the cultivator from the Welsh family leaped into the air, his fists raised and aimed directly at Jonathan's face.

"Within Reach!" Jonathan said calmly while performing a hand seal.

Once the space-altering formation was activated, Jonathan widened his distance from the Welsh family cultivator.

Although the cultivator from the Welsh family did not strike at full force, he certainly did not hold back either.

Due to the sudden increase in distance, Jonathan's opponent lost his balance and fell forward.

Yet, at that moment, Jonathan performed another hand seal, instantly closing the distance between the two.

Bang!

With a deep grunt, the cultivator from the Welsh family, weighing over two hundred pounds, was sent flying backward from the Divine Chessboard.

The large-sized Welsh family cultivator collided with the Grandmaster Realm cultivators, who were in a state of chaos, instilling fear in everyone present and forcing them to retreat.

The Grandmaster Realm cultivators were fearful that the battle among the God Realm cultivators would escalate and pose a threat to their own safety.

Despite their prestigious status as Grandmaster Realm cultivators, they were well aware that if they became targets of the God Realm cultivators, they would be defeated in a mere instant.

Witnessing the fall of the Welsh family cultivator, the movements of both sides gradually slowed down.

Taking advantage of this moment, Jonathan quickly stood in place and exclaimed icily, "Zachary, gather the men back. Do not make any other moves without my permission."

Zachary and the others had no idea what was running through Jonathan's mind, but as soldiers, they had gotten used to taking orders.

Even Kane, who was caught off guard earlier, did not hesitate and swiftly retreated.

Within moments, all the Grandmaster Realm cultivators from Asura's Office, including the werewolves, had completely positioned themselves behind Jonathan.

With his feet on the chessboard, Jonathan glanced at the remaining individuals.

Meanwhile, Harper, Remy, and a female cultivator were embroiled in a fierce battle with Joshua.

Despite being outnumbered by three skilled opponents of equal cultivation level, Joshua wielded the Hailstorm Fan, which allowed him to stand on equal footing with them.

As for Karl and Hayden, they were also engaged in intense duels with their respective opponents.

Meanwhile, the only elderly man left had already gone to the side of the Welsh family cultivator to examine his injuries.

With the exception of the Osborne family, representatives from all eight respectable families had come together, forming a complete lineup!

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1084**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1084-As Remy and the others had predicted, if they focused their attacks on Jonathan while he was in his moment of enlightenment, there was a high probability that they could do away with him.

However, now that Jonathan had awakened, the battle became one-sided.

Joshua alone could hold off three of them, despite merely using one top-grade weapon, Hailstorm Fan.

If he went all out and used the other two weapons, he might even be able to stave off two more opponents.

There wasn't a need to elaborate further on what havoc Jonathan, the freak, was capable of wreaking.

Although the eight respectable families didn't care about the affairs of other countries, they were still informed of Jonathan's recent rampage at Remdik and the West Region.

According to the incomplete statistics they received, Jonathan had killed no less than a thousand Grandmaster Realm cultivators and a dozen God Realm elites.

Such a huge loss would've been a devastating blow if it befell any of the respectable families.

Although everyone knew such information must be filled with exaggeration and falsehoods, the fact that Jonathan managed to escape back to Chanaea even after Remdik utilized its entire nation's force to capture him was already a testament to Jonathan's frightening capabilities.

If the current fight dragged on, the eight respectable families would undoubtedly be the ones to suffer a defeat.

Hence, their persistence was meaningless.

Remy shouted and forcefully swung the billhook in his hand, unleashing a wave of sword energy. Then, he leaped backward, stepping out of the whirling snowstorm force field.

Following Remy's retreat, Harper and the other cultivator felt the pressure on them become overwhelming, so they also withdrew from the battle one after the other.

The members of the seven respectable families regrouped tens of meters away, watching Jonathan in silence. Jonathan's enlightenment is complete. Another Divine Realm cultivator will likely rise in this world, and we've missed the perfect opportunity to eliminate Jonathan when we had the chance.

"Jonathan, the Leeson family cannot tolerate your meddling in Doveston. Although Asura's Office had a grand reputation previously, we, the respectable families, have never taken you seriously. However, your casual achievement of enlightenment is something unacceptable. You must die!"

Remy tossed a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill into his mouth and spoke while chewing on the pill like he was enjoying some snacks.

Jonathan didn't respond after hearing that. Instead, he turned to nod at Joshua and the others, who were cooling off from the fight.

Hayden spat in the direction of the eight respectable families.

"D\*mn all of you old cowards, resorting to threats when you can't defeat your opponents. If you have the guts, let's continue our fight."

Hayden hated the respectable families to his core.

Coming from a respectable martial arts family, the members of the Zink family had never slacked in their cultivation. All of them wanted to advance to God Realm or Divine Realm to attain Great Prynccyp and bring glory to their clans.

However, those respectable families entrenched at the top of Chanaea's social hierarchy had controlled countless martial arts families, brainwashing and pressuring the other smaller martial arts households so that they could never rise to the top.

All they could do was survive meekly under those respectable families.

Now that the Zink family had fallen out with the Osborne family, Hayden also decided to act without restraint.

Ever since he broke through to the middle phase of Grandmaster Realm, he had been consuming Cultivation-suppressing Pills daily to conceal his cultivation level.

That pill could hide the fluctuation of a cultivator's spiritual energy, but every time it was consumed, the cultivator would have to endure unbearable agony, as if countless needles were puncturing their elixir field.

At last, he reached God Realm and made a deal with Joshua, only to have his identity exposed, leading to him being hunted by the eight respectable families for more than a month.

For all those sufferings, Hayden wished he could tear all members of the respectable families to pieces with his bare hands to vent his anger.



At that moment, looking at the representatives of the seven families at a disadvantage, how could he stop himself from letting out his pent-up frustration?

“D\*mn it. I’m not afraid to tell you this. The Zink family has already become Asura’s Office’s ally. Jonathan... No, that’s not right. It should be Mr. Goldstein! Mr. Goldstein has accomplished enlightenment and will break through to Divine Realm one day. I’d like to see how long you eight respectable families can remain on your high horses!”

The representatives of the seven families grimaced after they heard Hayden’s words.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan reached out and patted Hayden’s shoulder at that moment. “Hayden, you’re getting too cocky too soon. I haven’t completed my enlightenment.”

Hayden shouted, “Did you hear that? Mr. Goldstein said—”

He caught himself and whipped his head around to look at Jonathan. “What did you say? You haven’t completed your enlightenment?”

Jonathan bobbed his head.

“Actually, when I was undergoing the enlightenment process, I was still aware of the things happening around me, but because my spiritual sense was caught in the Flow State, I couldn’t leave and move. However, I forcefully broke out of the Flow State when I realized Rebecca was in danger, so the process was interrupted.”

Hayden gazed at Jonathan as if the latter was a fool.

“Are you serious? Joshua told me entering the Flow State happens only by chance and cannot be sought. Once you achieve enlightenment, you’ll have a fifty percent success rate of advancing to Divine Realm, yet you forcefully broke out of the Flow State to save a mortal? Why did we risk our lives to protect you, then? Did you think we were doing that for fun?”

Toward the end of his speech, Hayden was close to roaring. He couldn’t accept Jonathan’s decision to give up the Flow State to save a Precelestial Realm cultivator.

Not only Hayden, but even Joshua, standing at one side, was also disappointed.

Joshua could endure bowing his head to his enemies to bid his time for ten years to settle a score. He often gave off a scholarly vibe in his actions and demeanor, but he could sacrifice everything for the sake of revenge. If I had been the one to enter the Flow State, the only possible situation that could force me to give up is if my life is threatened. I would plow ahead with attaining enlightenment if it were other people in danger. I won't stop even if the entire Eastern Allied Army dies before my eyes, let alone Rebecca!

That was because he understood becoming a Divine Realm cultivator was one of the only few ways that could allow him to confront the eight respectable families head-on.

However, Jonathan had voluntarily given that opportunity up.

Looking at the gazes directed at him, Jonathan smiled faintly. "It's all right. I can continue the enlightenment process when I enter the Flow State next time. I couldn't stand by and watch my friend get killed before my eyes."

"Jonathan, more than a hundred thousand people from the Eastern Allied Army have already been sacrificed—" Hayden spoke through gritted teeth.

But before he could finish the rest of his sentence, Jonathan patted his shoulder. "And that's why I can't let anyone else die. At the very least, not by the hands of our own people before the Remdikians arrive."

Hayden was momentarily dazed after hearing Jonathan's words. He wanted to say something in rebuttal, but he couldn't bring himself to do it.

Jonathan gently patted Hayden's shoulder before striding toward Remy and the others. "Although I haven't completed my enlightenment, this experience wasn't fruitless. My own strength might not be sufficient, but when I join forces with Joshua and the others, we can effortlessly do away with all of you right here. We are facing a great enemy, and I've never expected help from the eight respectable families to fight against the foe. Nonetheless, I hope you all won't add to the trouble. I'll let all of you go today, and we'll go our separate ways. What do you say?"

**Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1085**

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1085- **A Beauty From Heaven**

Jonathan was pretty straightforward.

It was not that the seven respectable families had called a truce, but Jonathan and his gang were the ones letting all of them off the hook.

In fact, the cultivator from the Welsh family might have suffered a blow from Jonathan, yet the latter did not claim his life.

All he did was break a few of the cultivator's ribs.

Even though the eight respectable families were least expecting to come across such a special situation, including the fact that Joshua and Hayden had temporarily joined forces with Asura's Office, they found it difficult to accept an outcome like that.

Ever since Asura's Office became known three years ago, the eight respectable families had had different opinions of it time and again.

In the very beginning, they would not even spare a glance at Asura's Office. As time passed, they paid more and more attention to it, and at present, they finally saw Asura's Office as a threat.

If anything, Asura's Office was the source that had forced the eight respectable families into making a series of strategic changes.

After the fierce battle with the Whitley family ten years ago, the eight respectable families had been busy rebuilding their strength while keeping one another on a short leash.

Besides, Asura's Office was only an armed force in the mortal world. No matter how powerful their weapons were, they amounted to nothing in the face of the high-level cultivators of the eight respectable families.

Although no one said it outright, the eight respectable families had always thought that should they have the intention of dealing with Asura's Office, they simply needed to send their very own cultivators, and they could wipe out the head honchos of Asura's Office in no time at all.

Be that as it might, the situation in Chanaea had gradually gotten out of hand after repeated intrusions by multiple forces.

Despite the disorderly state, Asura's Office had been growing and expanding under Jonathan's leadership.

Without anybody realizing it, Asura's Office seemed to already have what it took to be in negotiations with the eight respectable families.

The seven respectable families might not have entered the battlefield of River Onxy on their own accord, but it was considered their very first head-on clash with Asura's Office.

However, never in their wildest dreams did they expect to be brought to their knees.

Even with the so-called incredible combat prowess of the cultivators that they took pride in, they appeared quite powerless against Jonathan and his group.

Worse still, they had to depend on Jonathan's mercy if they wished to make it out of the battlefield alive.

Listening to what Jonathan said, Remy and the rest blushed.

What an utter humiliation!

"Cut the crap, Jonathan," Remy sneered. "We can agree not to fight, but only if you hand Joshua over. We'll leave right away and let you focus on the upcoming battle."

Harper chimed in, "That's right! Joshua's the only heir left behind by the Whitleys. This is a blood feud between the eight respectable families and the Whitleys, so you'd better not poke your nose into it."

Joshua turned to look at Jonathan upon hearing those words.

Not only he but even Hayden and Karl were awaiting an answer from Jonathan.

During the war, Asura's Office suffered severe losses. Due to the excessive transfer of personnel, they were lacking in manpower in several of Harfush's military areas.

Should Asura's Office fall out with the eight respectable families, it would end up facing threats from everywhere, completely surrounded by enemies.

Jonathan's choice at that point was particularly crucial, to the extent that it could dictate Asura's Office's survival.

He glanced between Remy and Harper before pulling out Heaven Sword from the storage ring.

"It looks like you really can't hear me, Remy. Hasn't anyone from the Leesons received the message from Asura's Office? Joshua and Hayden are part of Asura's Office now, so if you guys want to lay your hands on them, you'll have to give up your life."

Jonathan's speech made Hayden and the others grin from ear to ear.

Joshua, too, shook his head slightly with a faint smile.

"I always thought you were a warlord in chaotic times, Jonathan. I hate to admit it, but I've gotten it all wrong. Still, that at least helped me figure out how you managed to assemble a force consisting of almost two million people in less than three years. Hearing you say this today, I'll take you for a friend until we end this war."

Jonathan regarded Joshua with a subtle grin. Not a word escaped his mouth, yet deep down, he was delighted.

You'll take me for a friend until we end this war? Too bad for you, I insist we be friends even after we put an end to this war!

To say that he was thrilled at that thought would be an understatement.

The eight respectable families were all so obliging as they began hunting down Hayden and Joshua just when Asura's Office was in need of some high-level cultivators.

At the end of the day, this decision only compelled the two men, not to mention the entire Zink family, to ally themselves with Asura's Office.

Gazing far ahead at the representatives of the seven respectable families, Jonathan could not help but secretly cheer.

Come on! Why don't you all throw more threats at me? The nastier your threats are, the more miserable you'll make me seem. In turn, Joshua'll be even more deeply indebted to me. With help from you guys, I guarantee that

Joshua'll pledge his loyalty to Asura's Office even before this war comes to an end, or the past three years I've spent leading the company would've been for nothing!

Jonathan could fantasize all he wanted, but reality would not be as obliging and smooth sailing.

Right when he was anticipating the seven respectable families to commence the battle again, Hayden exclaimed, "Holy sh\*t... Is that Asura's Office's plane over there?"

Attracted by Hayden's voice, the crowd turned their heads to look in the southwest direction.

Up in the sky, a plane with thick, billowing smoke was zipping toward Jonathan.

"Radar report!" Jonathan shouted at the tactical communication device.

"Commander! Based on our radar analysis, that isn't one of our military aircraft. It's a small passenger plane losing control. We tried reaching them but didn't receive a response. It's within our artillery range now. Permission to open fire and take it down, Commander!"

Jonathan was stupefied as he gawked at the small plane getting closer by the second.

Seeing dense clouds of black smoke puff out of the tail end of the plane, he said nothing.

Considering the state of that plane, even if he did not give the order to shoot it down, he knew it would not stay the course for long.

"Calculate its possible crash site. Ignore it if it'll land outside the zone of our garrison."

"Commander! According to its trajectory, it'll crash five kilometers to the north of your location."

Jonathan felt relieved to hear the voice coming from his earpiece.

Given that the small plane had flown from inside Chanaea, there was not a snowball's chance in hell that it would be one of Remdik's planes.

Jonathan decided to see for himself what was going on with that plane.

With a deafening rumble, that small plane rode the air current hundreds of meters above everyone's heads as it barreled toward the northern land.

Amid the thick smoke, a figure could be seen jumping off the plane and descending rapidly.

Jonathan raised his chin and looked intently at the figure, who was screaming. As he sensed a tinge of excitement in the scream, puzzlement inundated him.

With a sniper rifle in his hands, Hayden looked up at the sky.

"Sir! Somebody jumped down from above! It's a beauty!"

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1086**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1086- **Loyalty Of The Leeson Family**

"I'm coming, Master!" shouted the girl, spreading her arms to maintain her balance through her freefall.

At that moment, not only Jonathan and Joshua but everybody else also felt the spiritual energy rippling from the girl.

She's a God Realm cultivator!

Jonathan held his forehead wearily.

From her weird accent alone, Jonathan recognized the newcomer to be Ksana, with whom he had nullified their master and servant contract.

Didn't I drop her off south to see the ocean after she brought Charleigh to Merania for me?

Before he left, Jonathan had given every drop of the Holy Blood he had gathered from Sanctuary to Ksana.

The supply was sufficient to keep Ksana alive for another six months at the minimum.

Even if Ksana is coming to me so we can ascend Mount Enly again because she's run out of Holy Blood, it should only happen after another three to four months. After all, the girl wants to see everything. She's like a child just beginning to explore the world. Once her curiosity bursts forth, it would be difficult to hold it back. It hasn't even been half a month, yet here she is, complete with a dramatic entrance. It does make one wonder.

Accompanying a shout that echoed throughout the border to Beshya, Ksana pulled the cord to her parachute when she was several dozen meters from the ground.

Ksana jolted from the buoyancy of the fully opened parachute before slicing the cords and falling downward.

Thud!

Following the dull thud, Ksana rose slowly to her feet.

"All of you look very formidable, Master. How's the fight going?"

Zachary and Hades had met Ksana. Though they were taken aback by her theatrical appearance, they nevertheless found it acceptable.

Hayden, on the other hand, was unaware of Ksana's true identity.

A glint flashed across his eyes when he heard her call Jonathan "Master."

"Isn't your wife a woman named Josephine Smith, Boss? Who is this foreign girl who calls you Master? Quite the fetish you have, don't you think?"

With a cold glint flashing in her eyes, Ksana arrived beside Hayden in an instant.

Their weapons clanged amidst a shower of sparks. Hayden sensed the Great Pryncyp coming from the woman and fell back warily.

Jonathan turned his exasperated gaze away from the pair to Joshua.

"Control your child, Joshua."

"Hey!" Hayden shouted, interrupting Jonathan. "Watch who you're calling a kid! Joshua and I are brothers!"



Joshua shook his head.

“Actually... I’m curious about the relationship between you two too.”

“Go away!” Jonathan snapped at Joshua before turning to Ksana.

“Didn’t I send you to visit the ocean at Navarre, Ksana? What are you doing here?”

Ksana produced a conch shell the size of a human head in response. With a flip of her wrist, she held it up proudly like a prize of war.

“Look, I went to Navarre! You know, Master, the beach and ocean there are beautiful, unlike Remdik’s, which are forever frozen and glum. That Terrence fellow even had somebody teach me to dive! I met a shark and spent all day playing with it.”

At the mention of Navarre, Ksana became as excited as a child who had much to tell about their day.

Jonathan listened to her words warily.

Setting aside whether that shark wanted to play with a God Realm cultivator like you, the fact that you never seem able to grasp the point gives me a headache.

“Ksana! Ksana!” Jonathan interrupted hastily when Ksana looked as though she could go on talking for days. “I was asking you what you’re doing here?”

“Here?” Ksana gazed, confused, at Jonathan. “Terrence lent me his private plane and—”

Boom!

Before Ksana finished her sentence, a deafening blast came from the north.

The crowd whipped around just in time to witness a giant fireball rising before disappearing just as quickly.

Upon learning that it was Terrence’s private plane, Jonathan managed to guess what had happened.

He had been worried about the trouble a God Realm cultivator could cause while on her own when he had released Ksana, so he had placed her under Terrence's watchful eye.

Now, it appears that Terrence has employed such tactics to brainwash the girl. If he didn't, she would not have been foolish enough to bring herself onto the battlefield on a plane just to die. If I had known of Terrence's skill in this avenue, I would have transferred him to the headquarters to train the new recruits.

As Jonathan was lost in thought, a report from the Intelligence Unit came through his earpiece.

"Attention, all units. Remdik's cultivators are less than ten miles out of Baykeep."

Immediately, the commanders turned their stony gazes toward the north.

On the side of the representatives of the seven respectable families, however, Remy and his party turned to leave at Ksana's appearance.

Before, we were already no match for Jonathan and his three companions. Now, a God Realm cultivator who nobody has seen before has shown up. There is no doubt about the outcome of this match.

Just as they were about to depart, two figures rapidly approached from the east.

They stumbled heavily to a halt near the crowd. It was Winston accompanied by another God Realm cultivator of the Leeson family.

"Winston!"

Remy stared, confused at the appearance of Winston and his companion.

To the Leeson family of Doveston, Winston was their representative.

Though Remy was similarly cunning, he was only given command at the eleventh hour in Winston's absence. When both were present, Remy was forced to obey Winston.

That was an ironclad rule of theirs.

“Weren’t you keeping watch at Mount Uda, Winston? What are you doing here?”

Winston turned to look at Remy, frowning as he did so.

“I was keeping watch on Mount Uda to capture Joshua, and now he’s here for good. Why should we still stand guard there for?”

As Winston spoke, he turned to gaze at Jonathan and his companions, who were representing Asura’s Office.

Winston made to stride over to Jonathan, but Remy stopped him at once.

“We cannot underestimate Joshua and Jonathan’s strength, Winston. Though there are only five of them, our chances of victory are slim.”

Winston sighed helplessly at those words.

“It started off as a simple assassination mission. Now, we are caught in a war between two nations. As members of the respectable families, we are not supposed to participate in such a conflict. However, since Remdik is preparing to invade Doveston, the first to fall would be Horbah. As decreed by our venerable patriarch, Quintus, the Leeson family will dispatch three God Realm fighters and twenty Grandmaster Realm fighters to fight this war. They will defend the borders alongside Asura’s Office!”

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1087**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1087-The members of the respectable families froze at Winston’s proclamation.

Even Remy gazed at Winston, his expression turning incredulous.

“What are you talking about, Winston? How could we fight alongside Asura’s Office? Instead, I think we’d be better off mobilizing the God Realm cultivators of the remaining families to get rid of Jonathan and his friends once and for—”

Winston was about to continue when he noticed Winston fixing him with an icy stare.

“You should know how quickly we will fall apart if we do not stand together, Remy. I am aware that Asura’s Office has expanded to such an extent that it

threatens the eight respectable families. However, you must understand that once Asura's Office falls, Remdik's troops will occupy all three provinces of Doveston. What would become of the Leeson family then?"

Though Remy was impulsive, he was shrewd enough to understand Winston's reasoning.

The Leeson family's ancestral land was still a mystery, and nobody knew where it was located.

In that regard, they were just like the Mallory family at Yorksland. Though the approximate location of both those families was common knowledge, they had hidden their kin in the mountains.

Centum Mountain of Yorksland served as a natural barrier. Due to its strategic location, it contained many Precelestials.

In addition to the Mallory family's ancient skill with parasites, handed down for generations, even cultivators of other prominent families did not dare trespass.

This was especially so for the Leeson family of Doveston, situated atop the intersection between Delisgar Ridge and two other ranges.

Easy to defend but hard to besiege, it provided a treacherous perimeter around the Leeson family stronghold to cross.

To investigate the origins of the Leeson family, one would likely not return from such a quest through the mountain ranges unless he was God Realm and above; Grandmaster Realm cultivators would not stand a chance.

They had set it up with regard to the cultivation environment within the Chanaean borders.

Once Remdik occupied the three states, no cultivators or natural defenses would be able to stop the state's army.

Unlike most others, the Leeson family was familiar with Remdik.

As an ancient family of cultivators occupying Doveston for almost two millennia, it was a shorter distance for them to enter Remdik's eastern flank than to march toward Harfush.

The Leeson family was well acquainted with Remdik's cultivation environment.

Given its vastness, Remdik cultivated warriors at a rapid rate—many more times than Chanaea.

It was that fervor that had led to the births of families of cultivators, one after another.

Furthermore, those families were similar to the eight respectable families. As the cultivators' strength increased, they were able to procure more resources to train on and further increase the cultivation rate—a bizarre upward spiral.

As they evolved with every generation, the Untouchables in Remdik grew in number.

With its limitless stretches of land, Remdik possessed much richer resources for cultivation than Chanaea. Owing to its smaller population, most of the families in Remdik could not monopolize the resources, either.

It would be akin to one selling produce in a village of farmers.

To increase the price of potatoes when every household had more than they could consume was folly. The monopoly would fall apart from everybody pooling their pantries together.

It was due to such an advantageous combination of factors that Remdik had become the country with the most Untouchables—a nation of soldiers.

Thriving under such favorable conditions, massive, powerful families began rising in droves.

One such example was Ivanov's family; they had even begun to threaten the tsar's authority.

Having caught a whiff of the threat, the tsar Valyeli, who reigned a hundred and fifty years ago, ordered a purge of cultivators when he ascended the throne.

As a nation known for its warlike brutality, the tsar's methods did his country's reputation justice.

The families, fully developed, were ordered to draft their kin ranking Grandmaster Realm and above into the Remdikian military.

Naturally, there was an option to reject.

However, the families who opted to reject became target practice for the Remdikian army the following day.

On the other hand, vast, powerful families like the Welsh family were not as easily subjugated. The tsar employed the nonconfrontational policy of enlisting them as the country's protectors, thus becoming respectable families.

It was in this manner with which they became the tsar's left and right hands, and how the families became parts of Remdik's defense over the ensuing decades.

The Leeson family could not afford to remain neutral if Remdik invaded Doveston with its full force. Only two paths awaited them.

The first was to swear fealty by changing their names and remaining a shadow of their former selves under the Remdikians' watchful eye.

The second was to leave their ancestral ground and give up everything they had built over the past two thousand years.

Aside from the problem of housing the people and items of a family of that size, even the selection of a new territory posed a problem. There was no place in Chanaea for them.

It was no coincidence that the eight respectable families had a legacy of close to two thousand years, and neither was it a coincidence that there were only eight of them.

The reason was that the respectable families were constantly attempting to conquer each other.

The Leeson family, for example, had the entire Eshistan as their territory. They would not hesitate to marshal their forces to defend against the other respectable families if the latter chose to invade, and they would leave no one alive.

That was the principle they held which granted them peace of mind.

After the Whitley family was done away with by an alliance of the eight families, they carved up Chanaea's territory into eight as spoils.

Hence, if the Leeson family wished to start anew beyond Doveston now, the other seven families would be sharpening their knives in wait for them to emerge from the safety of Doveston, assuming that the Remdikian army or Asura's Office did not get them first.

To the Leeson family, it was a crucial turning point in their survival.

Laid before them were two options. If they did not wish to submit to the Remdikians when the smoke cleared, their only other choice was to stand alongside Asura's Office and keep the Remdikians out.

After thinking it through, Remy did not say another word, though the gaze he shot Jonathan remained hostile.

It was plain that he was unhappy about Jonathan and the other members of Asura's Office.

Jonathan, however, was overjoyed upon hearing the news regarding the Leeson family.

"On behalf of the warriors of Asura's Office, I, Jonathan Goldstein, thank you for your help, Mr. Leeson."

As Jonathan spoke, he saluted and bowed at Winston and his two companions.

Winston turned slightly in rejection of the gesture.

"Don't act all snide with us, Jonathan. We're only doing this because we have no other choice, not because we have any intention of calling Asura's Office our allies."

Rising to his feet, Jonathan nodded at those words.

"Rest assured, Mr. Leeson. After this war is won, Asura's Office will not forget our feud just because you were once our comrades."

"Hah!" Winston scoffed. "How can you call yourself an equal to a respectable family with only a handful of cultivators?"

"We'll find out when the time comes." Jonathan spoke calmly, but his gaze became more determined than ever.

Winston frowned, nonplussed, at the sight.

As Winston had nothing more to suggest, Jonathan turned to regard the representatives of the other six families.

"The Leeson family has joined the fight! What about the rest of you?"

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1088**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1088-Naturally, Jonathan wanted the cultivators of the six remaining families to stay and assist Asura's Office in combating the enemy.

However, despite their influence in Chanaea, the other six families held power beyond Doveston, and they were not willing to get involved in the conflict.

“The Leeson family is doing this for their ancestral land. We don’t have any assets in Doveston. Why would we sacrifice our lives for nothing?” Harper sneered.

Turning to face Winston and the other two, Harper gave them a curt nod before declaring icily, “You’re acting all noble, aren’t you? Let’s see how you plan on helping. Once Jonathan reaches Divine Realm, your family will be the first to suffer, being the furthest from the other seven families.”

After ridiculing the Leeson family and the others for their change of allegiance, Harper and his troops departed, followed by the remaining five families.

Being on the battlefield, they couldn’t afford to linger, as there was a chance that Remdikian cultivators might find their way there and drag them into the conflict. They immediately headed west without hesitation.

Jonathan watched the cultivators from the six respectable families heading west. A brief hesitation later, he spoke into his communication device. “Freddie, get our intelligence officers to keep an eye on the six respectable families’ whereabouts. I want to know whether they leave Doveston directly.”

“Got it,” Freddie replied curtly.

“Mr. Goldstein, the Remdikian cultivators are almost here.”

Jonathan lifted his gaze toward the north and then waved his hand at Zachary.

“Zachary, Kane, Andy, give your communication devices to the Leeson family. You’ll be in charge of Beshya’s defense line for now. Remember to cooperate with Yosef!” he ordered.

“Understood!”

Without hesitation, Zachary and the like removed their communication devices and tossed them to Winston and his men.

They were aware that the Grandmaster Realm cultivators would not be strong enough to participate in the upcoming battle.



After all, it would be a battle between the God Realm cultivators from both countries!

After the Leasons put on the communication devices, Jonathan leaped up, heading north.

“Our priority now is to lure the enemy as far north as we can. The upcoming battle will be fought by God Realm cultivators, and those below Grandmaster Realm might get caught in the crossfire. If that happens, they will die. I’m counting on all of you to prevent that!”

“Understood!”

“Got it!”

“Will do!”

Everyone agreed readily.

Jonathan, Karl, Joshua, Hayden, Winston, Remy, Drew, Ksana.

The eight God Realm cultivators from various factions chose to work together temporarily in the face of the impending Remdikian attack.

It didn’t matter whether they were good or evil, friends or enemies.

When their mutual interests were at stake, they were able to set aside all their grudges and unite to take out their enemy.

However, no one knew how long this would last.

Perhaps they would betray each other when a valuable treasure was to appear.

At least for now, they had the same goal—to get rid of the Remdikian cultivators!

Jonathan and the like landed on a hill ahead and halted in their tracks.

A small private plane was emitting thick smoke north of the hill, swallowed in the fire.

Meanwhile, a row of cultivators was standing a hundred meters north of the plane.

They were Aidan and the rest of the cultivators from Remdik.

Previously, the Intelligence Unit had reported that the Remdikian cultivators were only ten miles away from Beshya's defense line. For God Realm cultivators, this distance could be covered in just a few minutes.

However, it had been over ten minutes since Winston arrived.

Jonathan was wondering why the Remdikians took such a long time to close the distance, and he had no idea they were watching the burning plane here.

Jonathan and the rest weren't just the confused ones, for Aidan and the other Remdikians were just as baffled.

As they traveled south, they were nearing their destination after crossing River Onxy, but suddenly a private jet appeared and crashed less than a kilometer away from them.

If they had been any closer, they would have been killed. It was almost as though the plane was specifically targeting them.

The Remdikians, who held significant influence in their own country, were unable to decipher the Chanaeans' plan despite their best efforts.

If Chanaea was able to be this accurate, shouldn't they use short-range missiles instead?

It was highly unlikely for the plane to crash in this location by coincidence, as it was the current battlefield, and the entire state of Eshistan had been declared a no-fly zone.

No one in their right mind would fly their private jet across the area and risk crashing it, "coincidentally" nearly killing all the Remdikian cultivators.

Most importantly, they had used their spiritual sense to investigate the burning plane and discovered that there was no one inside.

They were certain that the Chanaeans were giving them a warning by sending an unmanned craft.

Hence, they halted in their tracks, uncertain whether they should continue forging ahead.

Ksana had no idea her actions would confuse the cultivators from Remdik. When she spotted them, she flipped out two daggers deftly.

“Master, we’re outnumbered by our enemies. Should we attack them now?” she inquired.

Jonathan’s eyes were blocks of ice as he regarded the Remdikian cultivators silently.

He recognized Aidan, the commander of the Medved Army, and Alexander, the Chief of Staff from previous battles, but this was his first time seeing Avery from the Arctic Army and the other God Realm cultivators.

“There are twelve of them. Without your help, the Eastern Army would have perished in the battle!” Jonathan declared with gritted teeth.

If Joshua, Hayden, and the three Leeson cultivators hadn’t agreed to join forces, even with Ksana’s help, Jonathan would not have been able to stop the Remdikians’ advance. After all, it would have been three cultivators against twelve.

With the addition of Joshua, who had plenty of magical items to aid him, on his side, the odds had improved to eight versus twelve, giving them a fifty percent chance of winning the battle.

“Joshua, can you handle three enemies at once?” Jonathan asked in a low voice.

Joshua pulled out his Formation Crusher. “I’ll take care of the three cultivators on the left. I can only hold them back for ten minutes.”

“We’ll handle the three on the right!” Winston declared, wielding his billhook that was giving off intense energy.

Hayden held his sniper rifle. “I want to make it clear that I can only handle one opponent. I cannot promise that I’ll be able to defeat them, though.”

“I can handle two!” Ksana declared as she tipped her head to drink a sip of the Holy Blood.

Holding her daggers, she was the first one to dash down the hill.

“How much fake alcohol has she drunk?” Jonathan sighed.

He fished out his Divine Chessboard and tossed it ahead.

Three figures moved with such speed that they left afterimages behind them.

They were Joshua, Jonathan, and Winston, rushing toward the Remdikians.

Aidan let out an angry roar as his spiritual energy bubbled up.

While he may not have been as good at coming up with strategic plans as the others, he possessed enough strength to match any God Realm cultivator.

“Don’t hold back. Let’s get this over with quickly!” Jonathan hollered.

The Divine Chessboard immediately covered the entire sky after leaving his hands.

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1089**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1089-“Expand!” Jonathan shouted as the Divine Chessboard absorbed the surging waves of spiritual energy inside him.

Within seconds, the palm-sized chessboard had grown so large that it completely canopied the Remdikians.

“Activate shattered mirror formation!” Avery ordered before forming a hand seal.

A streak of crimson light suddenly flashed across his chest and morphed into a blood mist that enveloped him entirely.

The other Remdikian cultivators quickly followed suit, resulting in the same crimson light rays exploding from their bodies.

After the blast, however, Jonathan realized he could no longer detect the Remdikians’ aura inside his chessboard formation.

“Watch out! There’s something odd about the opponents’ blood spirit shield!” he warned.

With that, he made a seal and shrunk the chessboard, causing it to glow bright purple.

The next second, Jonathan appeared behind Avery and thrust Heaven Sword toward the latter’s back.

To his surprise, Avery threw a scraper behind him without turning around. “Ha! I’ve been waiting for you!”

The two blades soon collided, and a bright white light burst forth from the back of Avery’s shirt.

As it turned out, the man had installed a device resembling a flash grenade on himself.

Since cultivators had incredible eyesight, it also meant they were a lot more sensitive to light.

Of course, Jonathan was no exception, and he found himself blinded by the flash almost instantly.

Avery took the opportunity to turn around and attack with his sword, but before he could cause any damage, Jonathan had teleported more than dozens of meters away.

Divine Chessboard's space-altering formation had, once again, saved the latter's life.

Thankfully, the battle-tested Jonathan had also been instinctively expanding his spiritual sense.

Even though he usually kept his spiritual sense within a sensible three-meter radius, it had served him well and saved him from countless life-threatening situations.

This time, he knew he couldn't hold back as he unleashed waves of spiritual sense in all directions.

Before long, he detected several figures rushing toward him with a battle axe and Epean spear aimed at his head.

"Attack!"

As Jonathan closed his eyes, a glint of gold flashed above his head.

A bell-shaped shield immediately appeared out of thin air, causing the spear and battle axe to slam heavily into it.

Jonathan flew away from the impact, but his figure disappeared again when his feet touched the ground, leaving it shattered.

Without further ado, he drew Heaven Sword and slashed at the waist of the axe-wielding cultivator.

Ding!

Alas, a short sword whizzed past and collided with Jonathan's blade, thus changing Heaven Sword's trajectory and foiling its attack.

Meanwhile, the axe-wielding cultivator had already recomposed himself and imbued his battle axe with spiritual energy, morphing it into a giant creature that hurtled toward the ground.

Boom!

The impact sent Jonathan flying out, but thankfully, Joshua pulled him out of the battle axe's blast wave.

"Jonathan, this group of people seem very familiar with your combat style!" the latter exclaimed while clutching his Formation Crusher.

“The opponents’ coordinated attacks are all aimed at me, so you and Winston will have to find a way to break through,” Jonathan said, still unable to open his eyes.

The next second, he flinched a little as he swiftly changed his hand seal. A billhook suddenly slashed through the air underneath the Divine Chessboard, and the wielder was revealed to be a red-faced Winston.

Stunned that his surroundings had changed, Winston quickly looked back at his previous fighting position.

The three Remdikian cultivators were still searching for their target, and if it weren’t for Jonathan, they would’ve successfully encircled Winston and the rest.

“My Divine Chessboard can catch the enemies off guard, but their red restraining barriers are blocking its formation from working properly. I can’t even tell where they are,” Jonathan uttered.

Now on full alert, Winston snapped, “What do you mean? What on earth are you talking about?”

“Are you saying your chessboard is useless against them because you can’t detect their positions?” Joshua said with a frown.

Jonathan nodded hastily.

With that, Joshua scanned the battlefield.

“Your formation may be useless against them, but it’d work on us, wouldn’t it?” he piped up. “Can you teleport us to where the Remdikians are?”

At that point, the Leasons, Hayden, Karl, and Ksana had all gotten restrained by their respective opponents.

The remaining seven Remdikian cultivators, however, had formed a circle and were slowly approaching Jonathan and the rest.

By the look of things, it wouldn’t be wise to continue fighting, so Joshua had no choice but to trust Jonathan unconditionally.

As the Formation Crusher shook in Joshua’s hand, Jonathan realized the oil-like substance coated on the man was dissipating rapidly.

Huh? I’m starting to feel a strange sense of control over Joshua...

“Thank you for your trust!” Jonathan said as he stretched out his left hand to pat Joshua on the shoulder. “Ksana’s opponent had best prepare himself!”

With a slight move of his fingers, the arcane array above Jonathan’s head glowed purple, and Joshua disappeared instantaneously.

Following that, a painful scream rang out. “Ah!”

The crimson glow on the man opposite Ksana flickered before vanishing completely, much to the shock of the other Remdikian cultivators.

Upon seeing what seemed like glowing black flames in Joshua's hand, their expressions turned grim.

One thing was for sure—they knew too little of Chanaean cultivators.

Why had the eight respectable families refused to give up killing the Whitley family even after ten long years?

The reason was simple. They were after the Whitleys' three magical items—Formation Crusher, Hailstorm Fan, and Troop Summoner.

Each item had its own strengths, and Formation Crusher, in particular, was designed to break restraining barrier formations.

Some people might question the usefulness of such a magical item, especially in instances where the opponent didn't utilize any formations during the battle. Wouldn't Formation Crusher be useless, then?

In reality, though, that was far from the case!

Whether it was a piece of defensive armor or an offensive weapon, they all needed to be imbued with arcane arrays during their crafting processes.

Furthermore, these arcane arrays could encompass any combination of transformation, gathering, and defense formations.

While the quality of the material was crucial for any magical item, what mattered most was the number and caliber of arcane arrays infused into it.

That, as it turned out, was where Formation Crusher truly shone. It could instantly destroy any weapon's embedded arcane arrays, thus rendering it useless.

There was only one such treasure in the world, so how could anyone not hanker after it?

Sure enough, all it took was one strike from Joshua's Formation Crusher to pierce through the Remdikian cultivator's crimson restraining barrier and internal armor.

Despite being severely injured, the cultivator swung his massive club at Joshua in retaliation. "Die!"

Gesturing with both hands, Jonathan released a surge of spiritual energy into the Divine Chessboard hovering above him. “Go!”

With that, the Remdikian cultivator suddenly appeared above Aidan’s head...

## **Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1090**

The Legendary Man Chapter 1090-“What is going on?” Aidan hollered as he retreated half a step back to avoid the magical item that was as thick as a tree trunk.

The earth shook, and the club crashed onto the ground.

“My defense restraining barrier has been destroyed!” the cultivator shouted to Aidan in Remdikian.

When the Remdikian cultivators’ attention was attracted by the sudden event, Jonathan threw two Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth and quickly formed more hand seals with his fingers.

“Joshua, the second one!” he hollered.

Joshua, who was initially standing across from Ksana, disappeared yet again.

Meanwhile, the Remdikian fighting Karl summoned his shield to block his opponent’s attacks.

Based on their positioning, he was the second cultivator from the left.

As the Remdikians charged toward their comrade’s aid, Joshua suddenly appeared without warning behind Jonathan and in front of Alexander.

He swung his Formation Crusher through the air, creating a black flame that destroyed the restraining barrier on Alexander’s body before landing forcefully on the latter’s chest.

Pft!

Alexander spat out a mouthful of blood as a sword pierced through his chest.

This time, Jonathan not only teleported Joshua but also himself to a position behind Alexander.



However, he made sure he arrived a second later than Joshua. That way, Alexander's attention would be focused on Joshua entirely, allowing him to unleash a lethal attack on the former.

The Heaven Sword lifted Alexander's near-dead body and gave a forceful slash.

As a result, Alexander's left chest and left arm were separated from his torso by the sword. He collapsed to the ground, his eyes open despite having breathed his last.

Alexander, the Chief of Staff from the Medved Army, was one of the more formidable cultivators among those present in the battle.

It was unlikely for him to be easily defeated even if he were to face Jonathan and Joshua at the same time.

Previously, when Jonathan and Karl coincidentally encountered Antoine at Redlington, they had to fight for over twenty minutes before they were able to get rid of him.

Back then, Jonathan was still able to use the Pryncyp of Strength.

Even if a God Realm cultivator were to encounter a formidable opponent, they could survive if they were quick enough to escape.

However, when Jonathan and Joshua joined forces on the battlefield, they became an unstoppable force.

The portal formation made it impossible for anyone to predict their movements, and they possessed magical items that could crush formations and end lives. When Jonathan and Joshua teamed up, they became a formidable duo of ruthless assassins.

After Alexander died, the rest quickly left the coverage of the Divine Chessboard above Jonathan's head under Avery's lead.

These cultivators weren't afraid of dying as they were soldiers.

Nevertheless, they refused to die in vain.

As the distance between them widened, Jonathan and his group got the chance to take a break.

The ones who had the biggest reactions were Jonathan and Joshua.

Finally getting to take a breather, they stopped to swallow countless Spirit Rejuvenating Pills.

The use of both the Formation Crusher and Divine Chessboard required a significant amount of spiritual energy.

Gathering spiritual energy from their surroundings was an easy feat for a Divine Realm cultivator, who then had no reason to worry about running out of energy.

Below that level, even God Realm cultivators in the absolute phase would find it difficult to use such powerful magical items.

If a Grandmaster Realm cultivator were to attempt to use such a magical item, they would instantly turn into a dried-up corpse before they could even activate it.

Jonathan grabbed Alexander's arm and removed his storage ring, putting it on his own finger.

He stared at their enemies and declared, "There are eleven of them left. I believe it won't be that easy to kill them anymore."

Wielding his long sword, Hayden came over to join him.

"Of course! They are not fools and won't expose themselves to your chessboard anymore."

Hearing that, Jonathan chuckled aloud. "I'm fine with that. If they won't come to us, I'll go to them! And if they want to, they can flee back to the north of River Onxy. That way, their plan to attack Doveston will be foiled."

Jonathan immediately took action.

He leaped into the air and charged toward Aidan and the rest.

Joshua and the others quickly followed him.

With Jonathan's chessboard, they had the advantage of attacking their enemies without worrying about being caught off guard. Even if they were outmatched, the chessboard's teleportation ability allowed them to escape to safety.

Thus, the other forces who were paying full attention to this fight were

witnesses to a hilarious sight.

Nearly twenty cultivators hailing from Remdik and Chanaea commenced a long-distance race across the land that had been heavily bombarded by missiles.

As Jonathan and the Chanaean cultivators chased after the fleeing Remdikian cultivators, Aidan couldn't help but voice his frustration, "We were the ones attacking, but now we're being chased like cowards. When have Remdikian soldiers ever suffered such humiliation?"

Avery turned over his shoulder to look at the Divine Chessboard, which was glowing brilliantly like a colorful cloud.

"If you refuse to be humiliated, then destroy the chessboard!"

Aidan twisted around to look at the chessboard and promptly slumped his shoulders in defeat.

Vicador, who was usually quiet, spoke up slowly, "If we get chased back all the way to the northern bank of River Onxy, we will undoubtedly be brought to the military court. Remdik might value heroes, but don't forget that those who shy away from battles in fear will be sentenced to death."

Aidan's heart sank to the bottom of his stomach. Forcing out a smile, he replied, "Seriously? We're the strongest God Realm cultivators in the Eastern War Zone. If they sentence us to death, who will protect the Eastern War Zone?"

"You'll have to pose that question to Avery," Vicador said darkly.

Avery turned to Vicador as a strange glint appeared in his gaze.

He had served the Eastern War Zone for years and thus thought he knew the God Realm cultivators there well.

However, he had never expected Vicador, who was often overlooked for being quiet, to display such intelligence.

As Aidan and the others turned their attention toward him, Avery snorted coldly. "Vicador is right. We may be important to the Eastern War Zone, but we must remember that Ivanov and the tsar are currently at a stalemate. Western Epea has been making moves, and even Mount Enly's Sanctuary has been acting more frequently. This battle isn't just about invading Chanaea's Doveston; it's a crucial step for Ivanov, the tsar, and Sanctuary. If I'm correct, the entire Eastern War Zone will see a massive reshuffle of personnel in the war. If we flee back to Remdik like cowards, we'll be branded as traitors."