

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1091

The Legendary Man Chapter 1091-Aidan and the rest were startled to hear Avery's words.

"Are you saying that Mr. Ivanov will take action against us?" Aidan asked incredulously, refusing to believe his ears.

Beside him, Vicador cast a grim look at the rest and declared, "Avery wasn't talking about Mr. Ivanov; he was referring to the tsar."

Avery directed his gaze to Vicador once again.

Avery had never considered Vicador to be an outstanding soldier in the Eastern War Zone as the latter had no merits to boast of.

It was beyond Avery's imagination that Vicador was capable of seeing the big picture of Remdik so clearly.

Currently, the tsar and Ivanov were on the verge of falling out completely.

Ivanov's family was the biggest martial artist family in the east of Remdik. The only reason Ivanov was willing to pledge his loyalty and work for the tsar was for the sake of his family's safety.

Ivanov's family had schemed for at least one hundred years to take down the tsar.

As one of The Untouchables, they didn't want to bow to someone else forever.

Avery wasn't sure how big Ivanov's family's trap was, but he was sure that it was connected to the previous captain of Team Alpha, Antoine.

Otherwise, the tsar wouldn't have instructed him to halt Aidan and let Jonathan get rid of Antoine without interference.

Antoine was important as his death also made Remdik lose the military resources for almost two hundred thousand people.

Even so, the tsar didn't change his mind about wanting Antoine dead. The reason behind his decision was worth pondering.

Antoine had no idea that Ivanov wasn't his grandfather on his paternal side; Ivanov was his grandfather on his maternal side.

Over two decades ago, Ivanov's family went to great lengths to send their eldest daughter to the Collins family, where the head of external affairs was in a drunken stupor.

That night was how Antoine was born.

Antoine was a crucial leverage for Ivanov's family to defeat the tsar, but before they could use him, Jonathan managed to take him out.

As the saying went, "Man proposes, God disposes."

Through this incident, it was pretty clear that the tsar and Ivanov would never get along in peace anymore.

In this battle, the tsar had a greater chance of victory, as he had control over all of Remdik. However, Ivanov's family could not sit idly by and wait to be defeated.

The occurrence of bloodshed in Remdik was inevitable.

Aidan was fleeing swiftly, and his eyes glinted with malice upon hearing Avery and Vicador's words.

He inquired, "So, you mean to say that whether we win or lose this battle, we are doomed to die?"

"Not necessarily," came Vicador's answer as he tore off his clothes to reveal his toned muscles.

He proclaimed, "Winning this battle means that both the tsar and Mr. Ivanov will have to answer to the Eastern War Zone soldiers if they want us dead. Regardless of their conflict, they need control over the country and the respect of their people. If we want to live, we can no longer run away. It will be too late to turn back once we cross River Onxy!"

With that, he stomped the ground, and an earth-shattering rumble rang out.

He released all his energy and whirled around to charge toward Jonathan and the rest, who were several hundreds of meters behind them.

“Leave the chessboard to me. I’m not handling the others!” Vicador commanded icily.

Midair, he summoned a strange dagger and stabbed it into his chest forcefully.

During a fast-paced battle, a cultivator’s vitality would rapidly deplete.

After Vicador stabbed himself, a large burst of blood mist spurted out of his chest.

The blood mist enveloped Vicador like a huge cocoon and changed into meridians that looked like blood vessels.

In just a matter of seconds, these blood vessels grew into a giant several dozen meters tall that towered over the battlefield.

Vicador was surrounded by a swirling vortex of spiritual energy of heaven and earth that he drew from all around him. In mere moments, the energy coalesced around him, transforming him into a towering giant, several dozen meters tall.

Bang!

Vicador raised his hand to punch the Divine Chessboard.

As the giant’s right arm burst into pieces from the impact, the Divine Chessboard was sent flying from its unbelievably strong power.

Jonathan and the like blanched in shock at the sight.

After acquiring the chessboard, Jonathan had engaged in numerous battles against his enemies. While he did suffer some losses and some of his adversaries managed to flee, they were all fixated on deciphering the formations on the chessboard rather than attempting to destroy the chessboard itself.

Jonathan was the owner of the Divine Chessboard, which meant that it would always follow him wherever he went as long as he wished it to.

However, Vicador managed to send the Divine Chessboard flying with just one punch.

Jonathan even lost communication with the chessboard for one split second.

They halted in their tracks and stared at Vicador darkly.

Currently, Vicador's right arm had burst into a horrifying blood mist.

However, the blood mist appeared to be directed by a mysterious force as it rapidly gathered around Vicador's body.

Rather than revolving around the arm stump to regenerate it, it flowed through the meridians of the giant before reforming the missing arm.

"The Pryncyp of Blood?" Jonathan frowned as he stared at Vicador intently.

As soon as Aidan and his companions noticed that Jonathan's Divine Chessboard had been thrown, they quickly turned around to attack Jonathan and his allies.

Once again, Karl and the Chanaean cultivators engaged in a fight with the Remdikian cultivators.

This time, the Remdikian cultivators went all out in attacking them as though they had gone crazy.

After a few exchanges, the members of Asura's Office became aware of something amiss. They immediately tensed up and focused on confronting the powerful foe.

Beside Jonathan, Joshua swung out the Formation Crusher to form three spirit shields, blocking the three Remdikian cultivators effectively.

Holding the Troop Summoner, Joshua summoned a jade bottle. He uncorked it and poured the contents into his mouth.

Joshua had swallowed seven Spirit Rejuvenating Pills in one go.

Even Jonathan couldn't help but gape in disbelief at the sight.

"D*mn it! Joshua, do you have a death wish?" he blurted out.

"Something's wrong," Joshua replied sternly. "The Remdikians are going all out, and we're not their match. I need to summon a God Realm general to help us, but it will take some time."

As he spoke, the spiritual energy within his body erupted like a flood.

Jonathan's body shook slightly from the force of the spiritual energy, but he quickly pulled out his Heaven Sword to stand in front of Joshua.

The three layers of restraining barrier created by the Formation Crusher had been placed urgently and couldn't hold their enemies back for too long.

However, it was clear that Joshua couldn't summon the God Realm general swiftly. Not far away, Vicador's arm was slowly restoring itself.

I have to fight against four of them alone!

"Joshua, I can help you ward off their attacks for a while, but hurry up. I can't hold on for too long!"

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1092-With Heaven Sword in hand, Jonathan charged outside the restraining barrier without any hesitation.

Within the span of less than twenty seconds, the first of the three layers of the restraining barrier was destroyed.

If the other two remaining layers of the barrier were also smashed through, Jonathan, regardless of how capable he was, would be incapable of withstanding the combined attacks of four God Realm warriors.

"Stop Joshua's spell!"

Even though Avery wasn't part of the Eastern Allied Army, he paid close attention to the military developments of Chanaea.

As a result, he was familiar with who Joshua was.

He might not understand what Joshua was doing, but being the smart man that he was, he could tell from the way Jonathan was defending Joshua that the latter was conjuring a spell that was capable of turning the tide of the battle.

Upon letting out a battle cry, Avery concentrated all of his spiritual energy as he charged at the restraining barrier below.

As for the other two men, they attacked Jonathan while letting out menacing roars.

Once Jonathan pulled back Divine Chessboard with his spiritual energy, he transformed it into a shield to block the attacks of the three men.

Bang!

Purple sparks flew when Avery's all-out attack smashed against Divine Chessboard.

When the defensive formations carved into its surface were shattered by the impact, Jonathan weaved a spell with his hands to shrink the chessboard into the size of his palm.

Thereafter, he brandished Heaven Sword and thrust it straight at Avery's throat.

Right as the tip of the sword was about to make contact, Avery disappeared in a flash, leaving nothing but an afterimage. As for Jonathan, he had two armed Remdikian cultivators bearing down on him on both flanks.

"Elemental Extrication Technique!" Jonathan chanted, causing his body to sink and vanish into the earth.

"Die!"

Avery, who could still detect Jonathan's aura, transformed the long sword in his hands into a fiery laser that shot into the ground.

Within the darkness, the bronze handbell above Jonathan's head bore the brunt of the long sword's attack.

Amidst the bell ring emanating from underground, the spiritual energy shockwave that resulted from the clash of two magical items shook the entire earth.

Consequently, Avery and his men leaped back to avoid the carnage.

With a slight twitch of his right hand, Avery pulled his long sword out of the ground through telekinesis. Together with the two Remdikian cultivators, the three of them dashed in Joshua's direction.

“Destroy his restraining barrier!” Avery barked in mid-air.

Without any hesitation, the two cultivators drew their respective weapons and charged at Joshua.

As a blistering light flared before disappearing, another layer of the restraining barrier was shattered silently by one of the God Realm cultivators in an all-out attack.

At the same time, Avery and the other cultivator continued their assault upon the last restraining barrier.

Crack!

In the blink of an eye, the other cultivator smashed the last restraining barrier but was thrown backward by the backlash that resulted.

With the three layers of the restraining barrier now destroyed, Avery brought his long sword down upon Joshua’s head.

In spite of that, Joshua chanted a spell that no one could understand. His gaze was fixed on Troop Summoner, and he didn’t even spare Avery a glance.

“Die!”

As Avery’s long sword came down upon Joshua, everyone else who was watching from afar turned pale, expecting to see the latter being cut down.

Boom!

A loud rumble echoed through the air suddenly. The ground in front of Joshua, with an area of tens of square meters, rose into the air without warning.

Avery, who was about to chop down Joshua’s head, was suddenly flung into the air by the ascending ground.

Within the darkness of the underground, a drop of blood fell from Jonathan’s nose.

He then formed a seal with his hands and chanted, “Elemental Extrication Technique, Burrowing Dragon!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Consecutive rumbles shook the ground around Joshua. One by one, pillars of earth that were tens of square meters thick rose rapidly into the air. Just like a group of mighty pythons, all of them flew toward the Remdikian cultivators.

Meanwhile, the airborne Avery unleashed a spiritual energy chain to anchor himself to one of the Burrowing Dragons. Upon pulling himself onto it, he slashed it immediately with his sword.

The sword energy cut through the Burrowing Dragon and headed straight for Joshua. The rest of the dragons seemed to have taken a life of their own as they rapidly entwined themselves to form a dome around him.

After striking the Burrowing Dragon, the powerful sword energy from earlier gradually weakened before disappearing less than five meters from the ground.

Jonathan subsequently burst to the surface with a forceful stomp of his feet.

In the meantime, the Burrowing Dragons around Joshua had begun to attack the God Realm cultivators viciously while Jonathan kept Avery occupied.

Although Jonathan couldn't understand what Avery was saying, he had noticed, from the very beginning, that the latter was the brains of the Remdikian force.

From the fact that he led the three Remdikian cultivators in an attack on Joshua, it was clear that his battlefield awareness was extremely sharp.

Consequently, Jonathan knew he had to kill someone of such caliber immediately to stave off future problems.

As the Burrowing Dragons circled in the sky and attacked with devastating power, the overwhelmed Remdikian cultivators had no choice but to take cover despite the power they wielded.

Finally, one of them struck a Burrowing Dragon with his spear.

Just as he hesitated at the sight of the collapsing dragon, a column of earth exploded from within the dust.

All he saw was Jonathan flash by him with Heaven Sword in hand.

Jonathan's bronze handbell was capable of suppressing the movement of spiritual energy and spiritual sense.

As long as he carried it with him, no one would be able to detect his presence.

As the Remdikian cultivator's head flew off after being severed, he saw his back for the very first time, which inadvertently became the last thing he saw before his death.

After that, Jonathan leaped into the sky to where Avery was.

"Rawr!"

As a loud roar rang out beside him, Jonathan felt his vision go dark. He was subsequently sent flying by a massive impact, as if a giant truck had crashed into him.

When he turned to look, he was greeted by the sight of a giant, who was more than ten meters tall, dropping down upon him.

"Vicador, stop Joshua from completing his spell!" Avery barked from mid-air.

At that moment, Vicador realized where the problem lay. The dangerous aura within the Burrowing Dragons was growing increasingly intense.

Stepping on top of a Burrowing Dragon, Vicador clenched his giant hands into fists and smashed them down.

Boom!

Amidst a thundering rumble, the Burrowing Dragons that Jonathan had summoned were shattered into pieces.

Thereafter, Vicador jumped back repeatedly in an effort to take cover.

Meanwhile, a boundless murderous intent suddenly emanated from the center of the Burrowing Dragons.

After calming his spiritual energy down, Jonathan looked in Joshua's direction. Right beside Joshua, he could see a flaming red spirit warrior that was about five meters tall. It had a cleaver in its hand as it stood guard in front of Joshua.

Once again, Joshua popped three Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth.

Staring at the giant Vicador conjured up, Joshua ordered coldly, “Kill him, Ravager!”

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1093-Jonathan’s eyes widened upon hearing Joshua’s words.

Ravager? The spirit warrior summoned by Joshua is actually Ravager?

Staring at the headless warrior beside Joshua made Jonathan feel surreal.

Nevertheless, the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique within him told him that Ravager wasn’t just a fictional legendary character. Instead, he was a real person who existed in history.

What Jonathan couldn’t fathom was how Joshua was capable of summoning such a powerful cultivator from the past.

At that moment, it was clear that Joshua had no time for Jonathan’s questions. As Ravager charged at Vicador, Joshua seized upon the opportunity to replenish his spiritual energy.

When sword energy was fired in Joshua’s direction, Jonathan dived in front of Joshua to deflect it away.

“Joshua! What kind of book is that? Why can you summon an ancient cultivator?”

As if he was popping a snack into his mouth, Joshua consumed another Spirit Rejuvenating Pill.

“This is a secret of the Whitley family. We can materialize anyone we can think of. I can even conjure up a superhero character of your choosing with enough spiritual energy.”

While speaking, Joshua was already charging in Avery’s direction.

Although Jonathan was half a step behind Joshua, he managed to reach Avery first.

Brandishing Heaven Sword with one hand, Jonathan flung out his chessboard with the other.

This time, the chessboard was used for a sneak attack.

When Heaven Sword was deflected by Avery's long sword, Jonathan made a seal with his hand, causing the chessboard to expand instantaneously into a gigantic size that was tens of meters wide.

Struck by the corner of the chessboard, Avery was sent flying backward.

In the meantime, Joshua had launched himself into the air by stepping off the large earthen mound and landed on the chessboard.

"Send me forward! I have to kill him!"

Even though Joshua was focused on summoning Ravager earlier, his spiritual sense allowed him to monitor everything that was going on.

Moreover, he had one advantage over Jonathan—Joshua understood Remdikian. That was how he managed to learn of Remdik's plan from the captured Remdikian werewolf cultivator.

It went without saying that he had heard all the orders Avery gave to his men.

The latter was a shrewd tactician. Despite his simple instructions, he had come close to taking the lives of Joshua and Jonathan.

An enemy with such a keen sense of the battlefield was extremely dangerous.

It might be the first time Jonathan and Joshua were working together, but the tacit understanding they shared was unparalleled.

Before Joshua finished, Jonathan already understood what the former wanted. Forming a seal with both hands, he used Divine Chessboard's space-altering formation to teleport Joshua right above Avery.

Thereafter, he retrieved Divine Chessboard and turned his attention to the Remdikian cultivators instead.

Just a moment ago, Jonathan felt an extremely clear sensation. The coffin in his energy field seemed to have cracked open again.

He figured that the life force of the God Realm cultivator who was just killed had awakened the sleeping Seboxia.

“There’s something wrong with the aura of the person from before!”

Seboxia’s voice suddenly rang out in his head while Jonathan was in the midst of a battle with the Remdikian cultivator.

What’s wrong with it? Jonathan asked in his mind despite his reluctance to pay Seboxia any heed.

Inside his energy field, the coffin had already opened up a gap that was the size of a palm, and within its dark confines, a pair of bloodshot yellow eyes gradually opened.

“I can feel the presence of a divine weapon!”

Bang!

Seboxia’s words distracted Jonathan momentarily, giving his opponent an opening to strike and send Jonathan crashing into the ground.

Ribs broken, Jonathan endured the pain as he leaped back by a hundred meters.

A divine weapon...

It was rarely mentioned even within the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Although there were limited records of it, whatever was written would send a chill down anyone’s spine.

It was stated that a divine weapon was capable of moving heavens and earth to obliterate anything in its path. Death awaited anyone who crossed its path.

The short passage that described the divine weapon’s power was enough to strike fear into anyone.

But such an object has disappeared for more than a millennium, so how is it possible that Joshua has one?

Just as Jonathan was staring blankly at Joshua's silhouette, he could feel a wave of rejuvenating life force coming from his elixir field that quickly healed his broken ribs.

"Jonathan, I'll help you deal with these men, but you'll have to give the matter about the Remdik Emperor's heart due consideration."

Seboxia's raspy voice echoed in Jonathan's mind.

The very next moment, Jonathan's elixir field was suddenly filled with pure life force which was swiftly distributed to the rest of his body through his meridians.

Despite not looking that way, he had suffered multiple internal injuries in the earlier battle which affected the flow of his spiritual energy and vitality.

Now that his life force was rejuvenated, he felt as if he had been given a new lease on life, a feeling that was similar to shedding a burden that was a thousand pounds heavy.

Truth be told, the biggest factor was a change in Jonathan's attitude. When he fought the Remdikians previously, the chances of victory were only fifty-fifty.

With Seboxia's support, he was now free to go all out, as he didn't have to concern himself with the risk of dying anymore.

"I'm going to take on ten at one go!" Jonathan roared, attracting everyone's attention.

The next moment, Jonathan made a forceful leap into the air. However, the massive force that was generated fractured the bones of his right leg.

Nonetheless, he managed to obtain unbelievable speed in exchange for the excruciating pain he suffered.

As if he had been teleported, Jonathan crashed straight into the Remdikian cultivator.

The latter subsequently plunged his long sword into the left side of Jonathan's chest, whereas Jonathan pierced his opponent's shoulder with Heaven Sword.

By then, Jonathan's right leg had already fully recovered due to the overwhelming life force within him.

He then pulled Heaven Sword diagonally across the cultivator's body, right underneath the cultivator's horrified gaze.

It wasn't until the cultivator was sliced in half with his brains splattering on the ground that Jonathan managed to free his sword.

"You're crazy..."

Those were the Remdikian's last words before he collapsed to the ground.

Nevertheless, Jonathan had no time to care about such trivial matters.

As Seboxia's life force wasn't cultivated by him, it would slowly flow out of his body with the passage of time.

Previously, he could suppress the process with Pryncyp of Slaughter. But now, he was like a leaking balloon, and he was losing his life force a hundred times faster than before.

After grabbing the cultivator's neck and throwing him aside, Jonathan groaned as he pulled out the long sword from his chest.

Other than Vicador and Ravager, who were engaged in a brutal battle of their own, the cultivators from both Asura's Office and Remdik were dumbfounded by what they had witnessed.

Even though Remdikian intelligence had reported Jonathan's impressive healing ability, Avery and his men assumed that it was an excuse cooked up by the Western Army for their losses.

After all, no one would ever believe the ability to come back from the dead actually existed.

However, right before their eyes, Jonathan had pulled out a long sword from his chest and looked as if he was unscathed.

Moreover, he was hunting for his next target excitedly.

I-Is he even human?

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1094-“Die!” Jonathan roared.

Subsequently, his figure turned into a seemingly infinitely elongated black thread as he charged toward the Remdikian cultivators.

That phenomenon only appeared when someone’s speed reached an extreme. Due to the compression from the airflow, his legs turned into a bloody mist.

“Hurry up and get out of the way!”

Avery was exchanging blows with Joshua in midair. When he sensed something different about Jonathan, he hastily yelled at the Remdikian cultivator Jonathan was targeting.

Unfortunately, his voice traveled at a speed too slow compared to Jonathan’s.

Almost at the same time when the cultivator heard the warning and reacted, the broken remains of the Burrowing Dragon exploded.

Jonathan broke through the debris and thrust the sword in his hand at the cultivator’s chest.

Crack!

In front of Jonathan, a crystal-like spirit shield rapidly shattered.

As the impediment caused him to come to an abrupt halt, a rope swiftly extended from the cultivator’s waist and wrapped around him.

An ancient saying referred to speed as the most potent and invincible form of martial arts.

When dealing with a cultivator who possessed high speed, the most important thing to do before escaping or retaliating was to impair his speed, and binding Jonathan’s legs was the best way.

At that moment, the expressions on all the God Realm cultivators on the battlefield changed slightly.

They couldn't believe the cultivator in front of Jonathan had deliberately tempted Jonathan to attack him so he could find the perfect opportunity to cripple Jonathan's legs. As expected. The cultivators who can participate in this battle are no pushovers.

The Remdikian cultivator's ferocity and courage were sufficient to earn him the others' respect.

Although the magical shield was extremely tough, it could only stop Jonathan for an instant.

As Jonathan pierced the cultivator's armor with his sword, his legs were tightly bound by a magical item resembling dried vines.

"Jonathan, this is Poisonous Vines. I'd like to see how you can escape now!" that Remdikian cultivator sneered while swinging the knife in his hand at Jonathan's throat.

Jonathan unleashed a large amount of spiritual energy from his palm, using the flow of the spiritual energy tide to knock his opponent back.

Meanwhile, he was sent flying backward and landed on a massive block of earth.

Noticing Jonathan was injured and had fallen to the ground, Avery immediately shouted at Aidan and the others, "Kill him!"

Avery and Vicador were both being held off by Joshua, but the Remdikians had more cultivators.

As long as they could seize that opportunity to eliminate Jonathan, their victory would be sealed.

Hearing Avery's words, the other Remdikians instantly reacted and turned to dash in Jonathan's direction.

At the same time, Jonathan, who was rolling backward on the ground, kept his composure.

Even though he couldn't understand what the Remdikian cultivator said, judging by the intense pain he initially felt when the dried vines became entangled to his leg, until the pain turned into a complete lack of sensation, to

finally losing all feeling in his lower legs, he deduced the dried vines must be highly poisonous.

He brandished Heaven Sword, but this time, he aimed the blade at himself.

When he slashed off his legs, the profound pain brought Jonathan immense relief.

Slamming the ground with one hand caused the earth within several meters around him to rise, lifting him tens of meters into the air.

On the ground, two figures stepped on the Burrowing Dragon and charged upward. Swinging the weapons in their hands, they severed the Burrowing Dragon beneath Jonathan's legs.

As the large chunks of earth fell from the sky, Jonathan unleashed an ice-cold wave of sword energy downward with a swing of Heaven Sword.

The two Remdikian cultivators coordinated exceptionally well as one parried the attack while the other launched himself upward.

An instant later, the cultivator arrived in midair.

Killing intent bursting forth, he thrust his spear at Jonathan's chest.

Jonathan shifted his body slightly, allowing the hefty spear to penetrate his left lung.

Simultaneously, he lifted his right leg to boot the Remdikian cultivator. The newly regenerating muscles and bones on his lower leg rapidly solidified as he kicked.

Bam!

Following a thud, the Remdikian cultivator's head exploded.

Jonathan reached out his right hand to grasp that cultivator's neck. However, if others were to look closely, they would see that there were patterns resembling the bark of an old tree under Jonathan's palm.

That was Seboxia's palm. At that moment, he had reached a consensus with Jonathan, temporarily relying on the latter's body to absorb those God Realm cultivators' life force.

A God Realm cultivator, who had been renowned in Remdik for twenty years, had just had his head kicked into smithereens by Jonathan.

Chills traveled down everyone's spine, especially when they saw the cultivator's body withering swiftly.

An evil cultivator! That thought popped into both the Chanaean and Remdikian cultivators' minds.

Jonathan's ascension in his cultivation progress had been too expeditious. When paired with the technique he was using against his opponent, it seemed his success could only be explained by the fact that he was a ruthless evil cultivator who absorbed others' spiritual energies to enhance his cultivation.

However, at that moment, everyone didn't have the time to dwell on that because Jonathan had landed.

The cultivator who had blocked his sword energy had hastily backed ten meters away after witnessing his companion's horrible death.

A three-meter-long spear was still stuck in Jonathan's chest, but since the spear's owner was deceased, that weapon was now an unowned object.

Jonathan grabbed the spear and willed it to shrink into a palm-sized toy before putting it away.

The dead man's storage ring was important too. Hence, Jonathan quickly retrieved it and turned to look toward Vicador, who was still a giant about ten meters tall.

The color drained from Avery's face. We came with a party of twelve people, assuming we were here to accumulate battle achievements and could directly break through the Eastern Allied Army's defensive line to pave the way for the Remdikian army. But now, not only has Chanaea gathered eight God Realm cultivators, which exceeded our expectations, but they also killed three of our God Realm cultivators in succession and severely injured one without taking any losses. In addition to the headless warrior summoned by Joshua, Chanaea now has the numerical advantage. Besides, judging by the current situation, it is evident that Jonathan and Joshua are both cultivators who get better as the fight drags on. Putting aside Jonathan's absurd recovery ability, Joshua's Formation Crusher has ruined three of my top-grade spiritual weapons and one precious armor.

Avery fathomed if the battle extended for too long, he would be the one to face his demise in the end.

He knocked Joshua backward and yelled, "Aidan, draw the formation and transport Ivanov here!"

At that moment, Aidan was busy with Karl as the two engaged in a fierce battle. Hearing Avery's words, Aidan bellowed, channeled more strength to his fists, and swung his arms.

The force blew Karl away. After he landed on the ground, he wanted to charge at Aidan again but noticed the latter had tossed out a palm-sized disc.

Aidan placed one hand on the disc while wearing a grave expression.

"Avery, you better think this through. If I summon Mr. Ivanov now, all of us might be done for!"

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1095-Aidan's voice echoed in every Remdik cultivator's ears.

They knitted their brows, and a hint of fear flickered in their eyes.

According to the war rules set by Remdik, once someone deployed a formation to summon the Divine Realm cultivators, all the commanders involved in the battle would be brought before a military court.

After all, despite being a country with strong military power, they would not be able to gather too many Divine Realm cultivators even if they took all the Remdikian cultivators into account.

Five hundred years ago, an emperor developed a portable portal formation to prevent excessive casualties among their soldiers.

The formation was developed so that the Remdikian soldiers could activate the array in critical situations, allowing the Remdikian Divine Realm cultivators to be teleported to the battlefield and turn the tide.

Initially, this method boosted the morale of the Remdikian soldiers.

After all, having the Divine Realm cultivators in their midst gave them confidence and raised their spirits.

Furthermore, the portal formation had reversed unfavorable situations for the Remdikian soldiers and even led them to victories. It became a remarkable and strategic asset for its military.

However, as time passed, the Remdik Emperor began to notice certain anomalies or concerns with this approach.

Since they relied on the Divine Realm cultivators as their backup, the combat proficiency of the Remdikian soldiers, from the lowest ranks to the commanding officers, had gradually declined. They no longer approached warfare with the same level of seriousness and commitment.

That outcome was not unexpected. When everyone knew they could easily summon the Divine Realm cultivators, there would be a tendency for them to become complacent and unwilling to give their all in battle.

After all, they could simply summon the Divine Realm cultivators whenever they faced danger, and the opposing forces would be easily defeated once the reinforcement arrived.

With the intervention of Divine Realm cultivators, even the low-rank soldiers began to feel that fighting to the death was pointless.

Such thoughts ultimately contributed to the decline of the Remdikian soldiers.

During those years, the Remdikian Divine Realm cultivators were worked to exhaustion.

At times, they would have just returned home after a battle, only to be called to the battlefield again when the formation lit up.

Some three hundred years ago, the Jetroinian troops invading Remdik from the northeast even set a trap for them because they were well acquainted with the latter's combat style, killing two of the Remdikian Divine Realm cultivators.

At that point, the tsar finally acknowledged the problem of being overly dependent on those cultivators. Hence, he issued a decree to restrict the use of the portal formation.

Once the portal formation was activated, all the commanding officers involved in the battle would face the harshest punishment—death.

This served as a warning to those commanding officers and made them understand the consequences of not giving their utmost in battle.

After the enactment of this decree, the Divine Realm cultivators under the tsar's rule could finally live peacefully.

Of course, there were instances where the summoning formation was used again.

Each time the formation was activated, Remdik's Intelligence Bureau would gather all the details of the battle and submit them to the military court's simulation department to run an analysis.

If the results indicated that the situation did not warrant the summoning of Divine Realm cultivators, all the high-ranking commanding officers throughout the entire army would face execution.

On the other hand, if the summoning of Divine Realm cultivators proved effective in mitigating losses during a crucial situation, the entire high-ranking command would be duly rewarded.

At that point, Avery and the others were certain that they would become casualties in the power struggle between the tsar and the Ivanov family should they lose in the battle.

If they were to summon Ivanov to the battle, they might all be sentenced to death.

That was why Aidan and the others hesitated.

Avery could not pull himself away as he was being held back by Joshua.

Seeing Aidan's hesitation in activating the formation, Avery called out anxiously, "Activate the formation! Even if it leads to death, we will only face the military court three months from now. But if we delay now, none of us will make it out alive! Decide now!"

Avery's words struck the Remdikians like a wake-up call, causing a slight tremor in their bodies. He's right. Jonathan is massacring our troops without

mercy. What chance do we even have? If death is inevitable, we should just go for the option that will give us a chance to live a little longer.

“Aidan, let’s activate the formation!” one of the cultivators exclaimed.

“Yeah. Let’s do it! We’ve made up our minds!” a few others echoed.

However, at that moment, Aidan remained fixated on the floating disc before him, his hand hesitating to press the button.

Meanwhile, Karl, who was proficient in the Remdikian language, finally understood the meaning behind their conversation. “They’re about to activate the portal formation to summon Divine Realm cultivators! Stop him, Mr. Goldstein!”

Karl’s words sent a jolt of electricity through Jonathan, causing every hair on the back of his head to stand on end.

Among the cultivators present, some may have had knowledge of the Divine Realm and perhaps even encountered Divine Realm cultivators.

However, only Jonathan alone had actually engaged in a battle against a Divine Realm cultivator before.

During his time in the West Region, Jonathan tapped into the power of two Great Pryncyps and channeled the life force of Seboxia. Among all the battles he had fought, it was in that particular encounter he showcased his utmost combat prowess.

Yet, it was also at that moment that he truly grasped the immense chasm between the Divine Realm and the God Realm.

It might seem within arm’s reach, but in reality, there was a world of difference.

After gathering the Pryncyp of Blood, Pryncyp of Slaughter, and life force, Jonathan had charged in his opponent’s direction.

However, Kenado had effortlessly swatted him away like a fly.

If it were not for Blaze, who intervened and pulled him into the sub-space, Jonathan would have died in the West Region.

If the Remdikian cultivators were indeed able to successfully summon the Divine Realm cultivators, it would be beyond the capacity of not only Jonathan and his comrades but the entire Eastern Allied Army to withstand their attack.

As the ground beneath Jonathan's feet shattered, he transformed into a streak of light, resolutely charging toward Aidan with the intention of destroying the portal formation.

Meanwhile, Aidan could feel a surge of physical energy approaching him, but he could not identify the source or the individual responsible for targeting him.

However, Aidan understood that if he did not activate the portal formation now, he would lose his chance entirely. "Activate!"

With a loud roar, Aidan exerted his powerful spiritual energy as he pressed his right hand firmly onto the disc.

In a flash of cold light, Jonathan unsheathed his sword and aimed it at Aidan's outstretched arm.

At the same time the blade cut into flesh, a dazzling white light erupted from Aidan's hand.

Jonathan felt as if he had collided with extremely elastic cotton, and he was immediately sent flying backward.

The floating disc was created by the tsar several hundred years ago, and it was evident that destroying it would not be an easy task.

Upon activation, the protective shield surrounding the disc swiftly expanded, reaching a radius of several feet and forcefully pushing Aidan aside.

This specific design of the formation aimed at eliminating any immediate threats as soon as it was activated.

From the disc, an overwhelming spiritual pressure emanated.

Floating in mid-air, Jonathan watched as a figure rapidly took shape in the portal formation, feeling alarmed.

He turned around to look at Joshua and the others and hollered with the support of spiritual energy. "Run, everyone! Run!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1096

The Legendary Man Chapter 1096-Jonathan put away the Heaven Sword in his grip and pulled out two rocket missiles from his storage ring.

Psh! Psh!

With the trigger pulled, the two missiles shot toward the portal formation below, with white streaks trailing behind them.

Throwing the rocket launcher aside, Jonathan took out two aerial missiles on the fighter jet and mustered all his strength to toss them out.

The four missiles crashed into that portal formation's shield almost simultaneously.

As the towering flames erupted, Jonathan propped himself up with his palms against the ground he landed. The seemingly limitless spiritual energy burst out, swiftly emptying the land below the portal formation.

"Run!" Jonathan roared while he plummeted to the ground together with the arcane array.

The shield was exceptionally tough. Jonathan figured that even if he could break it, it would still take him several minutes at least. However, that little time was enough for a Divine Realm cultivator to get transported over.

As for trying to escape, he figured there was simply no way he could escape the Divine Realm cultivators' pursuit, not even if he was fast enough.

The best possible outcome, if he were to take the Chanaeans to run with him, was that he and Joshua could escape successfully.

The rest would, unfortunately, most likely perish in the hands of the Divine Realm cultivators.

Jonathan could think of one possible way to save everyone—bury those Divine Realm cultivators.

If a hundred meters doesn't work, two hundred meters it is. If that's still not enough, then three hundred meters it is.

He would bring the portal formation underground before he used up all his spiritual energy.

Jonathan figured that as long as it was deep enough, he could surely bury himself and those Divine Realm cultivators alive under that vast land.

“Thank you, everyone!”

Those were the last words Jonathan said through the communication device.

The ground began to crumble after they went down, causing that giant pit to close instantly.

“Mr. Goldstein!”

Karl wanted to follow along, but a figure grabbed onto his shoulder.

“Let go of me!” Karl pointed the long sword in his hand at Joshua and yelled.

Swinging the Formation Crusher in his hand, Joshua aggressively knocked Karl’s sword aside.

“Jonathan is well-versed in extrication technique. Battling underground will greatly benefit him! By going down now, what else can you do other than cause more trouble and court death? Everyone, retreat!” Joshua coldly snarled.

At that moment, he was displaying the cold-bloodedness of a superior.

Even though Joshua claimed that battling underground was to Jonathan’s advantage, he knew very well that those words were only to comfort Karl and the others.

The portal formation was about to be completed. Even if Jonathan did his best to bring those Divine Realm cultivators deeper into the underground, it would only be around a few hundred meters at most.

As much as that spot could impact the Divine Realm cultivators, it was so minute it was not worth mentioning.

If the people present did not flee as Jonathan instructed, they would not be able to escape alive by the time the Divine Realm cultivators broke through the soil and continued with the pursuit.

That was their last opportunity to run away.

At this point, it was meaningless to fight to their death.

Even if Karl and the rest were to stage a heroic act of fighting to their deaths, that would only delay the Divine Realm cultivators for a few minutes.

The Eastern Allied Army, behind everyone else, would still be destroyed by Remdik's Divine Realm cultivators.

In fact, Chanaea had already lost the battle at the moment when the Divine Realm cultivators joined.

If the cultivators of the eight respectable families and ancient sects did not join the battle, Doveston would surely lose.

"Let's go!" Joshua said while tugging Karl's arm.

"Even if Jonathan might die, we can't let him die for nothing too!"

With that, Joshua let go of Karl and retreated southward. At the same time, Hayden and the Leasons also quickly backed out.

Ksana zoomed past Karl.

"Master asks us to leave!"

Those words finally made Karl take a few steps out and turn to flee with the rest.

Meanwhile, Avery and the others, standing by the giant pit opposite, also snapped back to reality.

The portal formation was Remdik's trump card. There were never any mistakes made when they used it in the past.

But no one had figured that Jonathan would have no tricks up his sleeve.

The fact that he blew up the protective shield with a bomb made many break out in cold sweats, not to mention how he dragged the portal formation straight underground.

It was an operation that had never happened in the entire battle history of Remdik.

If Mr. Ivanov gets buried alive after he's transported over, that'll be the world's greatest joke.

A few of them retracted their spiritual sense. Other than the initial frenzy, they finally come to the realization that Jonathan's speed was not fast enough to bury Ivanov alive.

"Mr. Ivanov can't die! We can't let them run away!" Avery grimly uttered before morphing into an afterimage and darting forward while Aidan and the others chased after the group of Chanaeans.

About hundreds of meters away, Joshua crossed his arms before his chest to form an odd hand signal.

"Reinstate spiritual energy!"

Boom!

Under the feet of the Remdikians, the headless general emerged from the underground and, without any warning, exploded into pieces.

Pure energy was dispelled everywhere, its force almost equivalent to the self-destruction of a new God Realm's cultivator.

The Remdikian cultivators were sent flying in all directions because of the tremor and could only watch the Chanaeans hurry away.

At that moment, Jonathan had brought the portal formation and gone over a hundred and fifty meters deep underground.

When Jonathan plunged underground earlier, he realized his pace was too slow and could only sink about a few hundred meters deep with Ivanov.

Upon coming to that realization, Jonathan put aside the fact that his body was collapsing and began utilizing all his spiritual energy to use Earthly Escape.

But even so, he could only get that far.

The portal formation that had been under his constraint exploded at that very instant.

Jonathan retracted his spiritual energy and rapidly retreated.

At this point, it was almost as if Jonathan was in the water. Although Earthly Escape still had a hint of resistance, he was at his fastest speed possible.

Like a fish, he swam over twenty to thirty meters in the blink of an eye.

If the other party were also a God Realm cultivator, he would not be able to catch up with Jonathan even if he was immortal.

But right then, he was faced with a Divine Realm elite.

Ivanov had just been transported over and was clueless about what had happened.

After the completion of the transportation, the protective shield shattered apart, and he was crushed by tons of soil, leaving him suffocated.

Yet, that was not enough to kill him. An overwhelming spiritual sense and spiritual energy spread out simultaneously, forcefully opening up a small space around him.

That horrifying spiritual sense filled the atmosphere, enveloping everything within three hundred meters around him.

“Jonathan?” Ivanov hollered.

In the dark, Ivanov’s gaze, as though penetrated through dozens of meters of ground, fell on Jonathan’s heart.

Frantically running for his life, Jonathan felt his heart lurch at that. The soil around his body seemed to turn into rocks instantly, firmly rooting him to his spot.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1097

The Legendary Man Chapter 1097-Jonathan’s spiritual energy surged and quickly permeated the surrounding land.

However, this time, no matter how Jonathan utilized the Elemental Extrication Technique, the spiritual energy seemed to have no effect whatsoever.

Jonathan unsheathed the Heaven Sword and thrust it forcefully into the surrounding soil, expecting it to yield to his strength. However, to his astonishment, the soil seemed impenetrable, as if it was the toughest Spirit Armor. Despite exerting all his might, he could only leave a faint white mark on the ground; he barely made a dent.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Right as Jonathan was feeling helpless about the situation, crisp sounds came from the hardened soil beneath his feet.

Then, sand particles the size of beans started falling off the walls.

Without any warning, the people standing in front of Jonathan suddenly retreated. Within a few seconds, a passage with a diameter of around two meters opened up.

They were a hundred meters below ground level and devoid of any light source, so Jonathan could only rely solely on his spiritual sense to navigate the passage.

On the other end of the passage was Ivanov.

“Jonathan, you were the one who killed Antoine, weren’t you?” Ivanov questioned as he strode over to Jonathan.

At that moment, Jonathan felt as if his feet were rooted to the ground, immobilizing him completely. He could not budge an inch.

The distance between the two of them was only a few tens of meters. Ivanov, with his immense power, could have closed the gap in just a single step, but he deliberately chose to approach Jonathan slowly.

At the same time, the pressure on Jonathan grew with every step Ivanov took.

Before Ivanov even took his tenth step, Jonathan was already covered in a cold sweat, and even his legs started to tremble.

That was because Ivanov was using his Pryncyp of Strength on Jonathan.

Divine Realm cultivators had mastered the concept of Pryncyp. By activating their own Pryncyp, they could temporarily suppress the influence of Heavenly Pryncyp.

Furthermore, a Pryncyp force field from a Divine Realm cultivator was immensely powerful.

Those who were weaker than Divine Realm cultivators would not be able to withstand it.

“Argh!” Jonathan screamed in agony as Ivanov continued walking toward him.

Droplets of blood were already gathering on Jonathan’s skin as his veins popped.

Ivanov’s Pryncyp was too powerful, and it was already starting to destroy Jonathan’s body.

“Jonathan, you’ve killed my grandson, Antoine, so Asura’s Office will have to pay the price for it,” Ivanov uttered.

Although Ivanov was filled with anger at the moment, he maintained a calm exterior.

No human needed to stomp on an ant if they wanted the ant dead—that would be unnecessary.

Crack!

Jonathan collapsed to the ground, the immense force shattering his kneecaps and causing him intense pain.

Jonathan trembled uncontrollably as he held himself up with his palms against the ground.

Golden scales were flickering around Jonathan, attempting to resist the pressure on Jonathan as a spiritual energy armor.

By then, Jonathan was already channeling all of his spiritual energy.

Jonathan fought against the pressure, refusing to let himself sprawl on the ground. He knew that he would never be able to stand again if he did that.

Entering a frenzied state was the only option he had, but he could not even do that despite summoning all the power he had.

Just as the armor covering him formed, it cracked.

As Ivanov drew closer, Jonathan's bitterness grew.

Ivanov was still twenty meters away from Jonathan, but at this rate, by the time Ivanov was ten meters away from him, he was going to be nothing but a pile of mush.

"Ack!"

The immense pressure damaged his internal organs, and he coughed up blood.

Drained of all strength, Jonathan let out a muffled groan as he collapsed heavily onto the rocky surface.

Ivanov sighed.

"Fifteen meters. Jonathan, you're a rare talent. No Divine Realm cultivators have been able to withstand this long under the pressure of my Pryncyp ever since I became a Divine Realm cultivator. You're the first."

Blood bubbled in the corner of Jonathan's lips.

He coughed.

"Since I've impressed you, why don't you give me a chance to work for you?" Jonathan asked with a wry smile.

However, Ivanov shook his head and continued to take a few more steps forward.

"No, because you're not a dog. You're a wolf. Keeping you alive is too risky, and I might die because of you eventually. So, you'll have to die."

As Ivanov spoke, he lightly stomped his feet, sending forth a wave of overwhelming Pryncyp that surged through the passage and headed straight toward Jonathan with relentless force.

When Jonathan sensed that, he tightened his fists.

Seboxia, I'll leave this to you! Jonathan cried out inwardly before tranquility returned to his world.

In the darkness, Jonathan lifted his head.

His surroundings gradually brightened as he raised his head.

By the time he was staring at the spot right above him, he was already in a white space.

That was Jonathan's inner world.

It was akin to a cell in his mind, and Jonathan had willingly trapped his soul inside.

Meanwhile, Seboxia had taken over his body.

This was the plan Seboxia and Jonathan had come up with when Ivanov appeared.

Seboxia was an elite fighter from a thousand and six hundred years ago. Naturally, he would be a Divine Realm cultivator. Moreover, he was a little more powerful than Ivanov at his peak.

Hence, the second Seboxia sensed the presence of a Divine Realm, he asked to take over Jonathan's body.

What he wanted this time was full control of Jonathan's body.

Seboxia told Jonathan that was the only way he could bring Jonathan away from Ivanov's range of attack.

If Jonathan's and Seboxia's souls shared control over the body, Seboxia would need both souls' permission before doing anything.

Even though it was only a split second of a decision, the second would be more than enough for someone like Ivanov to kill Jonathan.

Furthermore, it was against Heavenly Pryncyp for two souls to reside in one body.

Chances were, they were going to be punished by Heavenly Pryncyp before they could even flee from Ivanov.

However, Jonathan was not willing to completely imprison his own soul. If he were to do so, it would mean that he had no chance to resist if Seboxia decided to seize control.

Confronted with a Divine Realm cultivator, someone possessing significantly greater power than he could contend with, Jonathan found himself with no alternative if he wished to survive.

All he could do was pray—pray that Seboxia still had use for him.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1098

The Legendary Man Chapter 1098-Waves of spiritual pressure surged in the passage.

However, Jonathan was not crushed as Ivanov had expected.

In fact, Jonathan's armor was swiftly regenerating.

Furthermore, Jonathan's wounds were healing as the man himself rose to his feet shakily.

When he sensed the mighty life force Jonathan exuded, Ivanov halted.

"You're not Jonathan," Ivanov icily said to Seboxia.

In the meantime, Seboxia was moving Jonathan's body.

Although he had helped Jonathan fight before, he had fought by manifesting a physical form with his Pryncyp of Life and spiritual energy.

Even during their time at Delisgar Ridge, Seboxia had only manifested a physical form using his spiritual power and had never gained full control over Jonathan's body as he did now.

Seboxia had successfully evaded the relentless passage of time during his thousand-year-long silence, but he could not escape the fate of becoming a ghost confined to the shadows.

Now that he was in Jonathan's body, Seboxia trembled as he took in all the senses the body could feel.

He was revitalized, and his spiritual energy was surging in his veins. His heart was pounding vigorously, and he could smell the scent of soil.

He could feel the pressure of the ground and the icy humidity that blanketed him.

Every single one of the sensations—no matter whether it was good or bad—seemed all too precious for Seboxia.

“So this is what it feels like to have a body. It’s been such a long time since I felt all these things.”

Seboxia was rubbing his hands together in a frenzied manner, his actions resembling that of a madman.

The last time Seboxia took control of Jonathan’s body, he only had temporary control because Jonathan’s soul had been resisting him. As a consequence, Seboxia’s control over Jonathan’s body was incomplete, and he did not have clear access to all of Jonathan’s senses.

But now, with Jonathan willingly surrendering his body, Seboxia could finally experience a profound awareness of the vessel he was possessing.

It was intoxicating for someone who had been living in darkness for over a thousand years.

Just like Jonathan’s concerns, Seboxia found himself becoming increasingly addicted to the sensations, to the point where he entertained the idea of permanently taking over the body.

Although the underground was shrouded in darkness, the two Divine Realm cultivators could see each other with remarkable clarity, down to the finest details.

The longer Ivanov watched Seboxia touching his arm like a lunatic, the louder the alarm bells in Ivanov’s head rang.

Immediately, he summoned two formless swords made from his Pryncyp.

Magical items were no longer of any use to Divine Realm cultivators like them, for there were too few magical items that could compare to Pryncyp. Most were much weaker than Pryncyp weapons, so Divine Realm cultivators tended to attack and defend with their Pryncyps.

After a shudder, the two Pryncyp weapons silently dashed toward Seboxia.

However, Seboxia easily shattered those Pryncyp blades with a flick of his fingers.

“You’re Ivanov, right?” Seboxia asked with a smile before clasping his hands together in front of his chest.

“It seems like you’re the one who grasps the Pryncyp of Strength, and you’ve noticed that I’m not Jonathan Goldstein. There’s always someone who’s the cause of another’s grievance. Mister, why don’t you let me go so that you’ll spare us an unnecessary battle?”

Seboxia spoke in fluent Remdikian, his accent carrying a peculiar pronunciation that differed from the current Remdikian accent.

Instead, it resembled the ancient Remdikian dialect that was prevalent in remote mountainous regions.

“You’re Remdikian?” Ivanov asked with a frown.

Seboxia did a slight bow. “I’m Seboxia of West Region.”

Ivanov inhaled sharply when he heard Seboxia’s name.

Although Seboxia was a man from sixteen hundred years ago, the religion he founded, Seboxiasm, had been passed down to the present day and was one of the three largest religious groups globally.

Moreover, according to the laws of the West Region, the name “Seboxia” was listed as a forbidden word. It was prohibited to give this name to any humans or animals, and its use for commercial purposes was also strictly prohibited. This measure was taken to show respect for the founder of Seboxiasm.

While the name “Seboxia” might have been a common name before the founding of Seboxiasm, there could only be one Seboxia after the establishment of Seboxiasm, and that was the founder of Seboxiasm.

This Seboxia in front of me is...

“You’re Seboxia? Are you saying that you’re the one who founded Seboxiasm in West Region?”

“That’s correct,” Seboxia answered with another bow.

“May I know if you have any family who believes in Seboxiasm? If you do, I can give them a blessing.”

“A blessing?”

Ivanov scoffed. In the next second, he reappeared in front of Seboxia.

Bang!

As soon as the two engaged in combat, a tremendous muffled sound reverberated throughout the underground.

However, above ground, the earth trembled violently, and at the epicenter of their confrontation, dozens of meters away, the ground erupted like a spring with sand, gravel, and soil shooting up into the sky.

Large cracks were forming like lines on a spiderweb.

When Avery and the others sensed the frenzied spiritual energy fluctuation beneath the ground, they paled.

They had detected Ivanov’s aura during the trembling of the earth, but they had also sensed the aura of another grand entity.

The only entity they could think of who could go up against Ivanov was Jonathan.

Avery and the rest promptly ran toward the hill.

When they saw the cracked ground, they gasped.

“How can this be? How can Jonathan be a match for Mr. Ivanov?” Avery blurted out in terror.

Although Jonathan could fight several mighty people on his own, he was still a God Realm cultivator and was not as powerful as Ivanov.

If Jonathan truly possessed the ability to contend with a Divine Realm cultivator, Avery and the others would not have survived.

So what’s going on?

Underneath the ground, the passage collapsed, burying Seboxia and Ivanov under the immense weight of soil.

After exchanging a single blow, the two of them leaped tens of meters away from each other, utilizing their Pryncyp shields to shield themselves from the collapsing passage.

“What bullsh*t blessings are you talking about? You’re just human. Do you really think of yourself as a god?”

Ivanov was soft when he spoke, but it sounded as if he was right beside Seboxia.

With a sigh, Seboxia then shook his head.

“I’ll have to send you to the afterlife if that’s what you insist.”

With a gentle tap, Seboxia let a wave of Pryncyp of Life seep into the ground before him.

Within a radius of several miles, an abundance of greenery emerged from the soil. In the blink of an eye, the war-torn land, once ravaged by artillery fire, transformed into a vibrant sea of flowers and plants.

A palm-sized shoot grew into a gigantic tree, and everything happened in mere seconds.

Just moments ago, the land was scorched and barren, but in the blink of an eye, as if decades had passed, a lush forest had emerged, covering the once desolate terrain.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1099

The Legendary Man Chapter 1099-The current average temperature in River Onxy was over negative twenty degrees Celsius.

That phenomenon was so abnormal that everyone was frozen in shock. Unable to resist the temptation of the life force in the forest, the cultivator that Jonathan had stabbed earlier jumped right in.

“Hey!” Avery shouted at that cultivator from above a hill.

Like a traveler who had found water in a hot and dry desert, the cultivator ignored him and entered the dense forest anyway.

Avery and a few of his men quickly made their way to the edge of the forest.

Aidan curiously reached out to touch the life force that was coming from the forest, but Avery grabbed his wrist and looked him straight in the eye as he said, "Wait! Something isn't quite right here."

Meanwhile, the wounded cultivator had a relieved look on his face as he stood dozens of meters away from them.

"It's fine, really! Look, my wound is healing rapidly!"

Although the cultivator was attracted by the life force, he understood that too much of something good was bad for the body, so he didn't dare venture too far into the forest.

He stood dozens of meters away from the edge of the forest so that he could easily get out of there if he ran into any danger.

The crowd glanced at the wound on the cultivator's chest. Sure enough, it was healing at a ridiculously fast rate with the help of the life force.

"It looks fine to me."

Aidan was tempted to step into the forest when he saw that, but Avery stopped him once again. "No, something isn't right. Look at his arm!"

Everyone shifted their gaze toward the cultivator's arm. He was so focused on the wound on his chest that he didn't notice a black spot on his right arm growing bigger and bigger.

"Don't just use your eyes! Use your spiritual sense!" Avery whispered to his men.

They were so distracted by the forest and the cultivator's actions that they forgot to use their spiritual sense.

Having been reminded by Avery, they quickly activated their spiritual sense, and the looks on their faces changed almost instantly.

“Let’s go!” Avery shouted, prompting the men standing outside the forest to jump onto the hill nearby.

Suddenly, tentacles made out of grass and tree roots shot out of the ground they had been standing on a moment ago. The tentacles then went back into the ground after grabbing nothing but air.

The cultivator in the forest realized something was amiss as well. He tried to make a run for it, but the surrounding plants suddenly came to life and formed a huge, green net that ensnared him instantly.

Just like that, the cultivator was wrapped up by countless vines until he became a huge green ball.

Blood kept seeping out of that green ball as more and more vines joined it.

The ball of vines opened itself up about ten seconds later, revealing a pile of bones that used to be the cultivator.

What the... This isn’t a forest! This is a gigantic trap that uses life force as bait!

The men shuddered when they saw the bloodstained grass where the cultivator once stood.

The appearance of this forest must be related to the battle underground. If we exclude Ivanov from the equation, then this must be Jonathan’s doing! Just how many secrets is this guy hiding?

Avery kept his gaze fixated on the forest below as he whipped out a communication device from Kremalos Palace.

“This is Avery. I am currently carrying out a mission at River Onxy. We have deployed a Divine Realm cultivator, but the situation is still chaotic. Please send another Divine Realm cultivator over to assist us!”

Since he had summoned Ivanov, the military base in the east would surely undergo a restructuring process.

Avery knew that it would not do him any good to hide his identity any longer, so he decided to contact Kremalos Palace in front of everyone.

Vicador, who had returned to his regular human form, walked up to him with a frown on his brow. "Avery, do you really think we might lose this battle?"

Avery shook his head. "I never thought that the Remdik military would lose, but Chanaea has shown us far too many surprises this time. It will be incredibly difficult for us to win."

Meanwhile, Seboxia and Ivanov had exchanged hundreds of blows underground.

Using the Pryncyp of Strength, Ivanov kept applying pressure to the area around Seboxia to turn the soil around him into steel.

As Seboxia had fully activated his Pryncyp of Life, he had nothing to fear.

The forest that appeared above ground was merely a part of the dangers that the Pryncyp of Life posed. The roots that were beneath the ground were the truly dangerous ones.

Seboxia stimulated the seeds in the soil with life force, causing the roots of the plants to enlarge and stab at Ivanov like needles.

The most terrifying part about those tentacles was the fact that they could use Seboxia's life force to multiply in numbers after being severed by Ivanov.

As the roots of the plants continued to aim at Ivanov, he struggled to defend against them even with his Pryncyp activated.

Ivanov lifted his right arm and swung it above his head.

That caused the roots and soil above him to freeze in place before breaking down.

"Seal!" Seboxia chanted calmly with his hands clasped.

An abundance of life force went along the path created by the roots and gathered above Ivanov's head.

Only afterimages of Ivanov remained as he dashed out of the ground before the destroyed roots could multiply in numbers again.

The plants above Seboxia wriggled and opened a narrow passageway for him to get through.

Seboxia appeared in the forest almost at the same time as Ivanov.

“Where are you going, Mr. Ivanov?” Seboxia asked as he stood in the middle of the forest.

He then reached his hand out, causing the tallest tree in the forest to bend toward Ivanov.

“Go down!” Ivanov shouted while activating Pryncyp of Strength.

He managed to break the huge tree into pieces, but the individual pieces quickly grew into many smaller trees.

Although Ivanov had temporarily gotten out of range of the Pryncyp of Life, he would eventually need to land on the ground.

Seboxia simply stood in the middle of the forest and stared at Ivanov with his hands clasped.

Meanwhile, Avery and the others were holding their breaths not to make a sound as they watched on.

They had no idea that Seboxia had taken over Jonathan, so they were terrified when they saw Jonathan fighting Ivanov by himself. The fact that Jonathan had the upper hand in the fight shocked them even more.

Their faces clouded over when they saw the forest around Jonathan expand in all directions.

“Has Jonathan been toying with us this whole time? Is he trying to bring in more Divine Realm cultivators?”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1100

The Legendary Man Chapter 1100-A hundred years ago, Jetroina had laid out traps based on the fact that Remdik could summon Divine Realm cultivators into battle.

The Jetroinians sent lots of God Realm cultivators into Remdik’s Eastern War Zone to attack Snow Wolf Army.

A typical army would only have very few God Realm cultivators stationed at the base. By sending in several times more God Realm cultivators, Jetroina was able to crush Snow Wolf Army with overwhelming force.

As such, Remdik had no choice but to send in Divine Realm cultivators. However, Jetroina surprised them by hiding three Divine Realm cultivators among the twenty God Realm cultivators.

The Divine Realm cultivators that Remdik sent over were all annihilated.

The tsar of Saspiuburg led a team of his own toward the Eastern War Zone after finding out about Jetroina's plans.

However, two of Remdik's Divine Realm cultivators had died by the time they arrived, and the Jetroinians had already left Remdik's borders.

As Remdik was famous for being a nation of warriors, they did not take kindly to that outcome. They spent the next ten years destroying the four northern islands of Jetroina and one-fifth of northern Jetroina via bombings at random intervals.

At one point in time, northern Jetroina was turned into a testing ground for Remdik military personnel.

It got to a point where those in the Remdik military who wanted a promotion would join the battle in Jetroina and return with proof of their excellent performance.

After fighting a prolonged battle, Jetroina eventually surrendered and paid a huge sum in compensation to end the war.

However, Jetroina's highly-effective strategy that led to the start of that war was admired and researched by the rest of the world.

Using the God Realm cultivators as bait to force Remdik into sending Divine Realm cultivators, then killing them with God Realm cultivators and Divine Realm cultivators.

The strategy looked simple and crude, but it was highly effective.

Despite knowing the advantages of such a strategy, no country out there could possibly withstand Remdik's drawn-out act of retaliation.

Jetroina used to dominate South Aploth and could get away with doing just about anything it wanted. However, the ten-year war with Remdik destroyed it so much that its economy in the north ended up falling behind by a great deal.

Even the Saint Emperor of Jetroina didn't dare dedicate too much of the country's resources to develop the economy in the north for fear of receiving another attack from Remdik.

As of the moment, Remdik's invasion of Doveston was complete. All the other countries were afraid to get involved as they feared Remdik would go to war with them in retaliation, but Chanaea had nothing to worry about. After all, war was already inevitable for Chanaea at that point.

By deliberately getting Remdik to send in Divine Realm cultivators, Asura's Office was most likely replicating Jetroina's strategy from a hundred years ago.

What everyone couldn't understand was how Jonathan became a Divine Realm cultivator.

Vicador walked up to Avery and asked, "Avery, should we summon another Divine Realm cultivator?"

Aidan and the others shifted their gaze toward Avery after hearing that.

Although Avery was considered an anomaly within Remdik's four major forces in the Eastern War Zone, his excellent performance as a commander helped showcase his full potential when fighting against the invasion.

After executing several successful strategies, a few of those men found themselves siding with Avery before they even realized it.

Of course, that had nothing to do with their personal beliefs. On the battlefield, people were simply more inclined to trust those who could help them survive.

Avery stared at the rapidly-expanding forest beneath them and hesitated for a bit before shaking his head.

"We cannot request any more backup. As of now, we're still unable to determine if Jonathan or Mr. Ivanov will win the battle, and I suspect that this isn't Jonathan's power that we're witnessing here."

“It isn’t? Then whose power is it?” Aidan asked in confusion. The jungle below had gotten so dense that he could no longer see Jonathan.

Avery shook his head. “I’m not sure about it myself, but I had analyzed the commanders of Asura’s Office in detail before the battle started. Even if Jonathan were the one who set this trap, he would never use hundreds of thousands of Eastern Army soldiers as bait. That is not how he does things.”

There was a look of confusion in everyone’s eyes after they heard the man’s words.

It was true that one should analyze the enemy’s commanders before going into battle with them.

While Jonathan only made his presence known to the major forces of the world three years ago, he had commanded his men and led them into countless battles throughout those three years.

After Remdik analyzed Jonathan’s style of commanding his men, they realized that his abilities as a commander were mediocre at best.

More often than not, Jonathan would let someone else command the men while he led the charge instead.

He was a leader with the charisma to motivate an army but not a commander who could oversee an operation and adjust the strategy accordingly.

The biggest weakness of a man like Jonathan was his inability to let his men die in battle. Sacrificing a hundred thousand men just to make his forces appear weak was not something Jonathan would do.

That was why everyone was confused when they saw Jonathan going toe to toe with Ivanov.

Avery narrowed his eyes as he glared at the forest that was expanding toward them.

“Listen up, everyone! Ivanov is containing Jonathan, so we should hurry up and finish our mission! Those b*stards at Asura’s Office are no match for us without Jonathan’s support! Destroy Eastern Allied Army so that our forces may enter Doveston without resistance! This is our last chance at survival, so

either get it done or run for your life!” he ordered before charging at Joshua and the others, who were fleeing toward the south.

The men around him hesitated briefly before following his lead.

Fleeing from combat was something they could never bring themselves to do.

The government of Remdik offered to support their families and friends in order to recruit them into the military.

While outsiders would find that to be the greatest form of honor and glory, they knew that Remdik had only given them those benefits in order to have more control over them.

Those who dared flee from battle would have their families executed with the most horrible methods, and that applied even to people like Ivanov and the tsar.

Besides, anyone capable of becoming a God Realm cultivator would no longer fear death, so they couldn't possibly bring themselves to abandon their loved ones like that.

There was a hint of confusion in Avery's eyes when he felt several auras that had been following him.

He had hidden cameras attached to his body, so the tsar could see everything that was happening from Kremalos Palace.

However, the tsar did not give him any orders whatsoever. That meant the tsar did not plan on helping Ivanov just yet.

In fact, it seemed as though the tsar wanted to let Jonathan kill Ivanov so he could get rid of him.

That was the easiest way to achieve his objective without getting his hands dirty.

Even Ivanov's family would not be able to say anything about it.

Avery, on the other hand, simply wanted to get away from Jonathan and Ivanov.

That way, he would be able to avoid getting caught in the crossfire.

By staying far away from the battle, he would also be able to reduce his accountability if anything were to go wrong.

Despite working for the tsar, he could never tell if the tsar would decide to get rid of him as well.

Everything Avery did was simply to ensure his own survival.