

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1101

The Legendary Man Chapter 1101-In the space at the deepest recesses of the consciousness field right then, Jonathan was sitting cross-legged in the snow-white world, making sense of the battle out there.

That was the authority given to Jonathan by Seboxia after he had taken over the man's body. He could watch the battle outside but had no right to intervene.

At that moment, he felt like he was watching a holographic movie. He could see the entire battle between Seboxia and Ivanov clearly.

A battle of the Divine Realm had done away with the limitations of spells completely.

In the blink of an eye, the battle between Seboxia and Ivanov kicked off.

Although Jonathan had remnants of Seboxia's life force in him back then, he merely regarded it as something that ensured his continued survival. When he engaged in battle, he still used his own cultivation level.

However, Seboxia granted him an understanding of the terrifying might of the Pryncyp of Life then.

In the whole world, the Pryncyp of Life could dominate everything.

Seboxia bestowed new life on the seeds and rhizomes around him before putting them to use.

Even a leaf and grass seed in the forest around him obtained new life under the deluge of life force, transforming into lethal weapons.

Following his manipulations, countless plants shot toward Ivanov.

It was as though innumerable knives intended to slice the latter into ribbons.

Only then did realization dawn upon Jonathan that the miracle of plants blooming to life with every single step Seboxia took was no myth by the later generations.

Instead, it was a true sight that happened in reality.

Ivanov, who was across from the man, employed far more domineering methods.

He used the Pryncyp of Strength.

It was a Pryncyp Jonathan had never imagined would ever exist.

A Pryncyp with such rules had gone beyond his scope of comprehension. In fact, even Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique contained no records about the Pryncyp of Strength.

It was a Pryncyp that could control local gravity. A point of the finger from Ivanov had the flourishing plants shatter, yanked down by gravity.

“Your methods are ineffective against me, Seboxia!” Ivanov declared coldly.

When the plants fell to the ground, all the plants within a hundred-meter radius promptly turned into green mud as though having been pressed down by an invisible disc.

In the next second, Ivanov’s figure flashed across the stretch of mud.

On the heels of that, his face appeared before Seboxia. With a terrifying force centered on his fist, he punched Jonathan in the chest hard.

Bang!

A soft thud sounded, and a gaping hole formed in Jonathan’s chest. His pulverized flesh, courtesy of the Pryncyp of Strength, turned into blood and spurted from his back.

Nonetheless, Seboxia remained standing there motionlessly. On top of that, he even wore a smile on his face.

“You were aiming to kill, Mr. Ivanov.”

Watching such a scene, Jonathan was already shocked to the core, at a loss for action.

After all, his body, chest, and circulatory system were currently completely destroyed. In normal circumstances, he would be dead for sure.

It was only the presence of someone powerful like Seboxia that kept him alive. If it were anyone else, that person would most likely perish right then and there, even if he were a Divine Realm elite.

Extending a hand, Seboxia reached for Ivanov's shoulder. The movement appeared slow, but he actually moved like lightning.

All around Ivanov, dense Pryncyp of Strength gathered. When Seboxia's outstretched hand approached the man's vicinity, the flesh split and fell to the ground, yanked away from the bones by strong gravity.

Even then, his finger bones that were stained scarlet still came into contact with Ivanov's shoulder.

It was nothing more than a light tap. Yet, Ivanov frantically backed away as though having been electrocuted.

Dozens of meters away, he ripped his shirt off, revealing a palm-sized patch of skin that had turned black on his left shoulder.

There were even a few necrotic spots marring it, looking exceedingly terrifying.

The light touch earlier had actually robbed a patch of Ivanov's flesh of life.

If he had not beaten a hasty retreat, the consequences would have been disastrous once Seboxia attached his entire arm to him.

Ivanov reached out and tore off the dead skin on his left shoulder, panting heavily.

While it had only been a short time, he had already exchanged hundreds of moves with Seboxia in various aspects. Unfortunately, the latter did not show the slightest signs of defeat.

Indeed, his punch earlier shattered Jonathan's circulatory system. However, Seboxia mastered the Pryncyp of Life and had restored things to pristine condition by then.

Although he could not fathom why Seboxia would take over Jonathan's body, it was practically impossible for him to kill Jonathan that day if the man's capabilities were to remain at the current level.

He straightened, the gravitational force field around him intensifying endlessly. Beneath his feet, innumerable plants tried climbing up him, but they were all crushed by the gravitational force before regenerating again.

At the sight of the greenery that appeared like mud underneath his feet, Ivanov regarded Seboxia icily.

“Seboxia, you escaped the ravages of time and are my elder. I can’t figure out why you’re helping Jonathan. Is there anything special about him that makes him worthy of your protection? Or do you need him for a particular reason? No matter what it is, you can tell me about it. I think I can be of far more help.”

Jonathan’s rise had always been a mystery. But after it had been ascertained that an ancient creature lived within him, everything could seemingly be explained.

If he had a Divine Realm cultivator guiding and teaching him at the back, it was not an impossibility to attain God Realm within a little over three years though difficult.

As a cultivator who had lived more than a thousand years, Seboxia could not possibly have no ulterior motive to expend such effort to guide a mortal.

For that reason, Ivanov believed that the man would definitely defect to his side as long as his offer held greater temptation.

Ultimately, benefits were the main concern for Divine Realm elites in their entire life of cultivation.

Right then, Jonathan was already fully recovered. Seboxia gazed at Ivanov across from him with his hands clasped.

“It goes without saying that I’m helping Mr. Goldstein for my own reasons, Mr. Ivanov. That aside, he’s irreplaceable. As you know, someone like me who escaped Heavenly Way will undoubtedly suffer from a backlash to utilize Pryncyp over time. I don’t want to fight you either, so please give up and return to the borders of Remdik for my sake. My thanks in advance.”

Ivanov stared into Jonathan’s eyes, calm and unruffled without the slightest hint of emotion.

“Jonathan must die today, Seboxia. If you persist, I’ll have no choice but to kill you as well.”

As Ivanov spoke, he activated the Pryncyp of Strength once more.

Around him, the ground instantly sank more than half a meter.

At the same time, strong gravity enveloped everything within a hundred-meter radius.

Jonathan’s face started drooping as a result of the ever-increasing gravity.

Seboxia’s shoulders trembled slightly, and his life force dissipated from Jonathan’s body unceasingly.

“Since you remain stubborn, I’ll also have no choice but to kill you. You asked for this, Ivanov!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1102

The Legendary Man Chapter 1102-0All the major forces in the world had received news of Ivanov’s advent and had shifted their attention to the battle at River Onxy.

Although only a small number of countries and influential parties could view the ongoing battle at the scene using advanced technology, the situation at Doveston could alter the movements of many forces, such as West Region and Jetroina.

Those two countries had never given up their schemes to occupy Chanaea since ancient times.

Now that the situation at Doveston, Chanaea was tense, it was predictable that once the Remdikian army invaded Chanaea via Horbah, Jetroina and West Region would seize the opportunity to dispatch troops to Chanaea.

With Asura’s Office holding the line, those two countries couldn’t win against Chanaea in a direct confrontation, but they certainly wouldn’t let slip the chance to gain some benefits while Chanaea was in turmoil.

The few Chanaea’s respectable families were also observing the turns of events on the sideline.

Although the entry of the Remdikian army into Doveston had a significant effect on the seven respectable families, the impact wasn't extensive. After all, even without the interference of Remdik, the Leeson family had been in control of the area. Hence, the other seven respectable families had never really been able to exert their influence on Doveston.

Even so, they still needed to be well-prepared. In the event of a full-scale war, the seven respectable families would have to make adjustments accordingly.

Those families had survived for more than a thousand years and experienced countless changes in the ruling class, so they had their own ways of dealing with impactful, history-altering events.

As for the other ancient sects and hidden clans, including the small countries surrounding Chanaea, they were constantly probing the latest state of affairs of the war.

Those minor forces were incapable of weathering such great disturbances. If Chanaea was substantially affected, their survival might be jeopardized, so they needed to prepare in advance.

West Epea Alliance and even Anglandur, situated on the opposite side of the earth, also paid attention to the war.

However, their focus wasn't on Chanaea but on Remdik.

West Epea Alliance and Anglandur had been targeting Remdik with various means for almost a hundred years.

This time, with the full mobilization of Remdik's Eastern War Zone's personnel to invade Chanaea, if Chanaea's Asura's Office could hold back Remdik's Eastern War Zone's forces, it was likely that the West Epea Alliance and Anglandur, two global organizations not weaker than Remdik, would join forces to pressure and crush Remdik from both east and west.

Moreover, the expression of their opposition to annexing provided the two organizations with a justifiable cause to deploy their troops.

If things escalated to that point, that matter wouldn't be just a localized war issue.

All the relatively influential countries in the world would be forced to take sides among the major powers, leading to a new round of world war.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the war at Doveston had reached an inflection point.

An upheaval would befall the whole of Aploth and Epea if Asura's Office lost.

On the other hand, if they managed to hold their ground, a chain reaction would be triggered, likely ushering in a new era.

As for winning...

Judging by how over one hundred thousand people from the Eastern Allied Army had died in less than a day, no one believed Asura's Office could win the war.

At that moment, Avery and the others finally caught up with Joshua and his party.

Joshua and his people didn't leave. Instead, they returned to the Eastern Allied Army's base to exchange information with the acting commander, Yosef, and finalize their withdrawal plan.

Some might think that retreating at this juncture was cowardly, but only those who had come face-to-face with a Divine Realm cultivator could understand the rationale behind this decision.

Such a powerful cultivator could hardly be threatened by any weapon other than special missiles.

If the Divine Realm cultivator were to gain on the Eastern Allied Army, there wouldn't just be a war—only a downright massacre would take place.

Unfortunately, relocating hundreds of thousands of troops was not an easy task. Before the army could set off, Avery and his group had already caught up.

Initially, Joshua and the others wanted to leave since the battle had evolved to a stage beyond the participation of God Realm cultivators, but recalling Jonathan's last words before he fell into the ground with the portal formation, Joshua picked up Troop Summoner in resignation and charged northward.

“Joshua, I finally gained clarity. You must be insane!” Hayden cursed while treading on Joshua’s heels. “Nevertheless, I must admit Jonathan’s Asura’s Office is indeed righteous. I may never reach you and Jonathan’s Realm in this lifetime, but I’m still as courageous as the next man!”

As Hayden spoke, he drew his long sword and dashed forward. “Joshua, I’ll cover you. Summon your warriors at will to kill these Remdikian b*stards!”

After Hayden finished his sentence, Ksana and Karl sprinted past Joshua as well.

Although they didn’t say anything, Joshua fathomed their intentions with a simple exchange of glances. They’re trying to protect me.

Behind them, Remy looked at Winston. “Winston, Asura’s Office’s defeat is inevitable. What should we do?”

Winston narrowed his eyes at Joshua and the others ahead of him. Then, he spat the stub of his cigarette onto the ground.

“What else can we do? You two go and protect Joshua. Help him stave off the Remdikians.”

“We’re still helping?” Remy asked in bafflement.

Winston gazed at Remy coldly. “If you don’t want to help, you can die in front of me now.”

The latter was slightly taken aback, but he ultimately yielded at the sight of the billhook in Winston’s hand. “Fine. I’ll help. There’s no need to get testy.”

Remy and the other God Realm cultivator from the Leeson family leaped into the fray.

Meanwhile, Winston took out a brick-like satellite phone and dialed a number. “Hello? Hello? Can you hear me, Ashton? Things are not looking good here. Remdik sent a Divine Realm cultivator here. Yes. It’s that Ivanov. That’s right. We can’t win. If we keep fighting, the Eastern Army will definitely be annihilated. Send reinforcements. We cannot lose Doveston. Otherwise, the Leeson family will lose our foothold in Chanaea.”

With that, Winston hung up the call solemnly before putting away the device. It will take at least twenty minutes for reinforcements to be teleported from the Leeson family's ancestral land to the closest teleportation point here and rush over. I can only hope the elders of our family can reach here faster. If Ivanov catches up with us, not to mention twenty minutes, he could slaughter all of us a dozen times in two minutes. Human efforts can only bring us so far. I can only leave the rest up to fate now. This is the extent of what the Leeson family can do.

Winston took a deep breath as he shook off the bloodstain on his billhook. The next instant, he had already dashed fifty meters ahead.

An enemy brought down a giant axe on Joshua's head, but the man remained unfazed and unmoving.

Behind him, a billhook sliced a few strands of the hair on the top of his head as it narrowly slammed against the giant axe.

"Joshua, get a move on. What's the point if you summon the warriors after all of us are dead?" Winston roared.

Immediately afterward, he engaged in a fight with the Remdikian cultivator before him.

At the same time, the Troop Summoner Joshua wielded was already glowing red.

"I offer my blood essence to appease the spirit of war. To the souls of the undead and those who failed to cross into the light, may your undying battle intent exert power to kill even gods. Spirit converge!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1103

The Legendary Man Chapter 1103-Following the utterance of the last two words, Joshua roared in pain.

A large amount of blood was discharged from his mouth and spilled onto Troop Summoner with bits of golden light.

A ball of pure energy above Troop Summoner absorbed all of the blood Joshua expelled.

The golden blood was then rapidly swallowed by Troop Summoner.

Joshua slapped Troop Summoner with both of his hands as his body flew backward.

At that moment, Troop Summoner had utterly detached itself from Joshua's control and was floating in midair.

The surrounding spiritual energy began gathering around and pouring into Troop Summoner as if the magical item was a black hole.

Then, Joshua sensed something and turned his sight to the sky while pulling out his Formation Crusher.

"Unity formation!" He swallowed a few Spirit Rejuvenating Pills, endured the pain in his circulatory system, and poured a ridiculous amount of spiritual energy into Formation Crusher.

Moments later, Formation Crusher flew over a dozen meters above the ground.

In an instant, dozens of layers of restraining barriers and formations were established on the ground below Joshua.

Even with those formations, he was still worried. Subsequently, he summoned five spirit shields from his storage ring to protect his head.

The golden blood is the blood essence that the Whitley family condensed through a special cultivation method. Even a few drops of them were extremely precious.

What Joshua used earlier was also a forbidden technique of Troop Summoner.

Once unleashed, one's Kore would be depleted. Additionally, they would be rejected by Heavenly Pryncyp, and they would suffer Pryncyp backlash.

Despite being some ten meters above ground, Troop Summoner was still ascending to the sky.

At that moment, energy ripples could be seen spreading outward from around the Troop Summoner. The sight was visible even to the naked eye.

It contained an extremely cold aura. Anyone a few hundred meters away from the object could still sense the chill.

At that moment, Winston, Karl, and the others spotted what was going on.

As for the Remdikian cultivators, they instantly stopped fighting. After all, Joshua was their enemy, and the aura emitting from the book he pulled out had attracted their attention.

Despite the apparent threat, Avery and the others didn't believe Joshua, a God Realm cultivator, had an ultimate technique they should be wary of.

However, they were curious to learn what Joshua was trying to do. Based on the latest situation, Remdik's victory in the battle between God Realm cultivators was basically guaranteed as long as Ivanov remained relatively unharmed.

Therefore, the skirmish involving over a dozen God Realm cultivators was halted because of a book.

Everyone gazed at the book floating in the air, including Joshua, who was on full alert.

Buzz...

Following a soul-touching whisper, two Heavenly Pryncyps descended.

The first Heavenly Pryncyp landed on Troop Summoner. The object's spiritual energy immediately exploded, transforming into an indescribable icy aura that was fanning outward at high speed. In the blink of an eye, it had already touched the edges of the sky.

When the people on the battlefield detected the energy pulse, they felt a strange sense of uneasiness.

At that moment, they were focusing their gaze on Joshua.

The five spirit shields protecting Joshua's head, which was right under Troop Summoner, had silently turned into dust.

Meanwhile, the ground within a ten-meter radius of Joshua had transformed into dark-red lava.

While the earth within three meters of Joshua hadn't been charred, it had turned black.

A bright white light in his chest had protected his life.

Everyone was stunned, regardless of whether they were on his side or Remdik's.

A magical item capable of protecting oneself from the Heavenly Way backlash was highly sought after, even for a Divine Realm cultivator.

"We must have that magical item!" Aidan spoke in a small voice, yet everyone heard it.

A few Remdikian didn't react to what they had just heard. Instead, they simply affixed their gaze on Joshua.

There was only one magical item. Even if they obtained it, how were they going to split it?

Furthermore, who would want to share it with others upon snatching it?

A magical item capable of canceling a Pryncyp's backlash would be immensely useful in blocking the attacks of Divine Realm cultivators who only comprehended a Pryncyp on the surface level.

The allure of such an item was too great for anyone to resist.

"Hey! Mask man!" Hayden shouted at Karl. "What did that son of a b*tch say?"

Karl tightened his grip on his long sword. "They want to kill Joshua and snatch his magical item!"

"Magical item?" Slightly stunned, Hayden turned to Joshua before he noticed the white glow in the latter's chest.

Upon waving the daggers in his hands, Hayden strode toward Avery.

"Like heck I'm going to let them do that! Die!" Promptly, he dashed toward Remdik's camp, leaving an afterimage behind as he did.

Meanwhile, it was as though the Remdikian cultivators had come to an agreement as they attacked in unison.

However, their targets were no longer Karl and the others. Instead, it was Joshua.

“I didn’t die, huh?” Joshua stared at the sky weakly and threw more pills into his mouth with great effort.

The pills mitigated his wounds, replenished his spiritual energy, channeled his vitality, and did various other things.

Joshua stuffed nearly ten pills into his mouth like they were popcorn.

Remdik’s side had two more God Realm cultivators than Chanaea’s. Even though Karl and the others did their best to intercept the Remdikians, there were still hostile cultivators charging toward Joshua.

Awool!

A howl was heard before a giant werewolf over three meters tall leaped across Joshua’s head. Then, it landed on the edge of the lava to face an approaching Remdikian God Realm cultivator.

“Die!” the Remdikian cultivator barked as he swung his long sword, cutting the werewolf’s spirit shield and body in half.

Just as the werewolf’s blood was spilled into the air, dozens of figures flashed past Joshua’s head and landed around the Remdikian cultivator. Swiftly, they surrounded the Remdikian in three layers.

The mightiest werewolf circling the Remdikian was only an advanced phase Grandmaster Realm cultivator.

Joshua struggled to climb up and face the Remdikian cultivator. However, he had lost half of his combat prowess after losing blood essence and being damaged by the Pryncyp backlash.

While the dozens of werewolf cultivators were intimidating, Grandmaster Realm cultivators were no match for God Realm cultivators.

Before the Remdikian cultivator, the Grandmaster Realm werewolves were nothing but lambs waiting to be slaughtered. At most, they could only stall the Remdikian cultivator from reaching Joshua.

The next instant, three figures landed next to Joshua. It was Zachary and the other two who had exited the battlefield earlier.

Grabbing Zachary's arm, Joshua shouted, "Quickly, ask them to stop! A battle against a God Realm cultivator isn't one they should participate in!"

However, Zachary merely stared at his opponent frigidly. "Alpha Warriors, self-destruct!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1104

The Legendary Man Chapter 1104-Self-destruct? Joshua widened his eyes at the werewolves upon hearing Zachary's words.

A violent fluctuation was spotted around the werewolf warriors, trapping the God Realm cultivator as their bodies rapidly expanded.

Meanwhile, Kane and Andy grabbed Joshua's arms and leaped backward.

Zachary raised a spirit shield in front of them and protected Joshua behind him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The trio brought Joshua hundreds of meters away while a series of explosions occurred.

Each explosion was accompanied by violent spiritual energy fluctuations.

Joshua's eyes reddened.

He knew each detonation represented the sacrifice of a Grandmaster Realm werewolf cultivator. Dozens of them self-destructed merely to save me!

Vigorously, Joshua freed himself from Kane and Andy.

Before Zachary could speak a word, Joshua pushed him aside.

Joshua staggered as he stared at the blasts occurring hundreds of meters away.

Then, he pointed at Zachary. “Is it just because they’re your soldiers that you’ll sacrifice their lives with a single command? Are you telling me this is Asura’s Office? What kind of organization have I been risking my life to protect? Or Jonathan with his?”

His heart was filled with despair at that moment.

Over a decade ago, the Whitley family was attacked by the eight respectable families. They faced a force nearly five times the size of theirs. In order to ensure their kin escaped safely, a number of them chose to self-destruct and took their enemies down with them.

From then on, Joshua knew what to do.

He told himself that he could only hope to exact revenge if he stayed alive. Even if he had to grovel before another, even if he had to serve the eight respectable families as their lapdog, he was going to keep on living.

For the past ten years, he had endured plenty of humiliation and tests that the eight respectable families put him through, either openly or secretly, to gain a firm foothold.

Joshua wasn’t even disturbed when Wilbur betrayed him because, from his perspective, he had nothing else left to lose.

However, at that moment, when he saw Asura’s Office’s cultivators sacrificing their lives to extend the life of a stranger they had never met before, something inside him snapped. This looks exactly like the scene from more than ten years ago. I clung to life for over a decade so I could have my revenge, yet, today, the nightmare I’ve failed to remove from my mind is replaying before my eyes. I don’t know how to... How am I supposed to accept this?

Suddenly, Joshua felt someone placing a hand on his shoulder. Just as he tried to shove the hand away, he was numbed by a jolt of electricity.

When he turned around, he saw it was Kane.

Kane grinned at Joshua. “Joshua, open your eyes and take a good look at the team behind you. Every one of us here is an irreplaceable member of Asura’s Office. We won’t just ask our subordinates to sacrifice themselves in cold blood. The only reason we aren’t joining them right now is that we still need to

relay commands. When it's our turn, the three of us won't hesitate to die in front of you, either. You should leave. The outcome has been decided. Eastern Allied Army has lost."

Upon finishing his sentence, he nodded at Joshua with gratitude and stood together with Zachary.

Andy, who was at the side, sighed.

"Kane's right. We're the commanders. It's easy to see how the battle's going to end. There's no hope for victory by this point. Joshua, do you know, for the past three years, I, Kane, and Terrence, who's not here right now, have been scheming to eliminate Yaleview Army? I never thought you'd be the one by our side as we enter our final battle."

Taking a deep breath, he stared at the northern side of the battlefield. "We've just received news that Remdik's army has started crossing River Onxy and is heading toward Doveston. There's no need for any of you to fight against the Remdikian cultivators to the death. This is originally Asura's Office's battle, after all. "

Slightly dazed, Joshua stared at the trio before him. Including the unconscious Tiger and Hades, I've met five of the Eight Kings of War during this battle. The remaining three are Jeremy, Western King of War; Dorian, Excalibur King of War; and Terrence, Cardinal King of War. They're guarding Chanaea's northwestern, southwestern, and southern coastline. Asura's Office has practically deployed all their available troops to River Onxy's battlefield. They've truly done their best.

Gritting his teeth, Joshua stared at Zachary, Andy, and Kane. "Asura's Office must pay back what it owes me in the future!"

As he spoke, he aimed his left hand at the battlefield and closed his palm.

Hundreds of meters away, a stream of green light flashed across the sky before landing in his hand.

At that moment, Troop Summoner was no longer blank. Instead, it was inscribed with countless names.

Without delay, he read the names written on the Troop Summoner out loud.

With each name he uttered, Joshua's countenance grew redder.

After stating more than fifty names, his face had turned purple-red, looking as though it would bleed at any moment.

Additionally, there was an unusually intense grimace on his countenance.

Zachary, Andy, and Zane opened their mouths wide as they stared at him.

It was because plenty of names Joshua read aloud were people they knew.

All of those people were, without exception, commanders selected by their respective armies. They were secondary and tertiary reserves for commanders in Asura's Office, second only to the Eight Kings of War.

In fact, the trio was very familiar with some of them because they personally cultivated those people.

Additionally, all of them shared a common characteristic, which was that they were already killed by Remdik's bombardment earlier.

However, thanks to Joshua, those dead warriors reemerged before the trio as green figures.

Zachary called out the name of one of the green, nearly translucent men.

With a trembling voice, Joshua clarified, "It's no use. They're already dead. I've merely collected their vita, which hasn't dispersed yet."

Holding out his right hand, Joshua moved his finger that was on Troop Summoner and bellowed, "Go! Summon your soldiers! The war has only just begun!"

Silently, the remaining vita of over fifty commanders dispersed in the wind before reappearing on the charred battleground.

Next to the dead commanders' remaining vita, balls of green light levitated from the ground and gathered before the group.

The warriors who died in the bombardment rematerialized on the battlefield, covering the entire space in a flash

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1105

The Legendary Man Chapter 1105-The word “terrifying” couldn’t even begin to describe the scene at that moment.

Everyone, whether they be the retreating soldiers from Asura’s Office or God Realm cultivators fighting to the death, was bewildered by the green ghosts on the battlefield.

Earlier, everyone was wondering what the heck Joshua did to suffer such an immense Pryncyp backlash.

However, at that moment, everyone understood what had transpired. Joshua was snatching vita from Heavenly Pryncyp.

Following the emergence of those spirits, the crowd on the battlefield noticed the surrounding spiritual energy was being drained fast.

Karl tried to unleash a spell by forming hand gestures, but before the spell could take shape, an incomplete spirit had already absorbed the spiritual energy he was using.

“This is...” Astonished, Karl watched a spirit warrior materialize at high speed.

“Only Precelestial Realm spirit warriors? These are men from my Eastern Army,” he muttered chokingly as he stared at the spirit warrior’s clothing.

Joshua, who was hundreds of meters away, had become so weak that he needed Zachary to help him stand.

“I endured a Pryncyp backlash in exchange for draining all spiritual energy within a hundred-mile radius. Among the one hundred and ten thousand mortal soldiers from Eastern Army who had perished, I return sixty thousand Precelestial spirit warriors to you all. Take my Troop Summoner. Find someone full of spiritual energy to keep it operational. They’ll be able to control these spirits for at most three hours.” Upon handing Troop Summoner to Zachary, Joshua lost his remaining energy to stand and collapsed to the ground.

Zachary tried holding up Joshua’s body with spiritual energy, but the moment he did, the energy would instantly be sucked away. Resignedly, he held Joshua up, placing the latter’s arm around his neck.

A few figures landed next to the group, one after another. Karl and the others had returned to Joshua's side.

"What's going on?" Winston questioned with furrowed eyebrows.

Andy briefly repeated Joshua's words and turned to Karl.

While they didn't know Zero was the previous Prince of Diyouli, only Karl was a genuine core member of Asura's Office in comparison to the other present God Realm cultivators.

Additionally, Jonathan personally asked Karl to helm the Dark Special Forces, so they thought he was trustworthy.

"No one has richer spiritual energy than a God Realm cultivator. You should be the one to use Troop Summoner." Promptly, Zachary handed the magical item to Karl.

Then, he ordered the Eastern Allied Army to stop retreating and cooperate with the spirit warriors to retaliate against Remdik's forces.

Meanwhile, Karl didn't expect he'd regain the opportunity to command Eastern Army in that manner.

Even though it had only been months since he faked his death, he felt as if an eternity had passed.

Moments later, he spoke into his communication device. "Freddie, I'm the leader of Dark Special Forces, codename Zero. I'm temporarily taking over the command of the Eastern Allied Army."

"I've received your message, Zero. Dark Special Forces' Intelligence Unit will do its best to follow your orders," replied Freddie.

As the Dark Special Forces' leader, Karl had absolute power over Freddie. Thus, they faced no issues when working together.

In a few short seconds, Freddie had already ordered his subordinates to send every bit of intel they had gathered on Remdik to Karl's and the others' computers. That intel would be used as a reference for the next strategic deployment.

“Remdik’s troops have already crossed River Onxy. They’re only around eighty miles away from us.”

“There are more than six hundred thousand troops in Remdik’s eastern allied forces. Medved Army is taking charge, and they’re about to arrive at observation point 109...”

“Both flanks of Remdik’s united forces intend to spread east-west...”

Karl was bombarded with one intel after another, causing a scowl to form on his visage.

As he injected his spiritual energy into Troop Summoner, he raised his head and saw Avery’s group on alert.

“Spirit warriors, kill them!” The sixty thousand spirit warriors were only in the first stage of Precelestial cultivation level. Therefore, they were only slightly more powerful than ordinary people.

The best way to utilize the spirit warrior army was to make them charge toward Remdik’s allied forces.

An army of soldiers solely constructed from spiritual energy and unafraid of bullets would be enough to shred Remdik’s allied forces’ vanguard completely.

However, Karl understood that the number of deaths of mortal soldiers in the current war was not the focal point of the battle.

Instead, it was all about competition between high-level combat prowess.

If they could kill Remdik’s God Realm cultivators, then the tides of victory would turn to Eastern Allied Army’s side. When that happened, Karl and the others could completely turn the whole war around.

As Karl used the Troop Summoner, a sea of seemingly endless green warrior spirits crashed into Remdik’s troops.

“Retreat!” roared Avery before sprinting far away.

Behind him, a Remdik cultivator shot a ball of spiritual energy toward a spirit warrior. However, the remaining Heavenly Pryncyp caused his spiritual energy to be sucked into the spirit warriors the moment he waved his hand.

It was then the Remdikians realized the truly terrifying thing about the spirit warriors.

If they tried to use any spells with spiritual energy, not only would it do nothing to the spirit warriors, it would even replenish the spiritual energy of those ghostly creatures.

While they could defeat the spirit warriors with weapons, they couldn't kill all sixty thousand of those things in that manner.

Even if the spirit warriors stood still, allowing the Remdikians to kill them, the latter group would likely die of exhaustion first. Furthermore, Karl and the others were also chasing after the Remdikian troops with vicious scowls.

In conclusion, the Remdikian cultivators were once again forced to flee.

Next to Zachary, Kane carefully propped Joshua up and poured a blue liquid into the latter's mouth.

It was Holy Blood that Ksana had given Joshua.

The fluid could greatly regenerate one's spiritual energy and vitality, which was perfect for the overexerted Joshua.

However, Ksana forgot to mention the most important thing about Holy Blood. While its effects were incredibly powerful, it was very addicting to cultivators.

Ksana had been drinking it since she was a child, so while she was aware of the drawbacks, she had already grown accustomed to it.

Meanwhile, Joshua didn't know any of those. The only thing he was certain of was that he could trust her, for she was Jonathan's pretty little servant.

Besides, he was on the battlefield at that moment. He'd do anything to restore his ability to fight as soon as possible.

After a few gulps of Holy Blood, Joshua finally seemed better.

He was shocked by Holy Blood's potency. "What is this? How is it so effective at treating internal injuries?"

Meanwhile, Seboxia and Ivanov had discovered something wasn't right.

That was because the spiritual energy within a hundred-mile radius of Troop Summoner had been siphoned. Both of them were affected, even though they were Divine Realm cultivators who didn't need spiritual energy to fight.

That was especially the case for Seboxia, who was borrowing Jonathan's body at the moment.

The depletion of spiritual energy was already significantly affecting Seboxia's ability to cast spells. Joshua never could've imagined his Troop Summoner would unintentionally affect the battle between the Divine Realm cultivators.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1106

The Legendary Man Chapter 1106-While Seboxia didn't need spiritual energy to battle, he was currently using Jonathan's body and only had permission to use just that—his body.

He couldn't actually control the flow of techniques in Jonathan's body.

By that point, Joshua had wholly drained the spiritual energy in the environment. Under normal circumstances, when cultivators sensed the external spiritual energy was diminishing, they would seal their meridians and sever their connection with the environment.

It was to prevent their own spiritual energy from leaking into the world.

However, Seboxia couldn't utilize Jonathan's cultivation methods. Thus, spiritual energy was leaking out of Jonathan's body like air coming out of a deflating balloon.

Jonathan's body would become extremely weak if Seboxia couldn't plug the leak in time, which would directly affect his combat prowess.

In fact, because of the link, it was likely Seboxia would be targeted by a heavenly trial again after a Pryncyp locked onto him.

He roared at Jonathan, who was dwelling deep in the spiritual sense.
"Jonathan! I need you to seal your meridians!"

Moments later, it was as if Jonathan was woken up by an explosion. The senses he lost finally returned to him.

Reflexively, he tried to control his hands, but he couldn't.

He hadn't snatched the control of his body back. "Seboxia—"

"Stop wasting time and close your meridians. I didn't wake you up to hand your body's control back to you." Seboxia's cold voice rang in Jonathan's mind. "Our current opponent is a Divine Realm cultivator. What do you think will happen if I hand the body back to you? If he didn't underestimate me earlier, he wouldn't have given me a chance to escape. The instant Ivanov detects your attempt to wrestle back control of your body, you'll die."

Jonathan's latest status was unique. His body was like a vessel.

If he wanted to regain control of his body, he just needed to surface on the consciousness field.

However, Seboxia wasn't handing full control back to him. In fact, he was still using his own vita to suppress Jonathan's.

Therefore, Jonathan was currently locked in a state where he was half in control.

If Seboxia wanted to extinguish Jonathan's vita, he could do it with a single thought.

Ultimately, Seboxia didn't do that, and Jonathan cooperated with him. Using his newly restored control, Jonathan shut off the meridians in his body, severing his connection with the outside world.

Concurrently, Ivanov had lost interest in attacking Jonathan. Upon detecting the loss of spiritual energy, he turned to the south, the origin of the anomaly.

He leaped, thinking, There's no way God Realm cultivators are capable of resisting a forbidden technique that drains all spiritual energy in such a wide area. While Avery and the others are destined to be sacrificed in the three-way conflict between the tsar, the Welsh family, and Sanctuary, those God Realm cultivators mustn't die here. They're still extremely useful in the battle of River Onxy.

Naturally, Seboxia and Jonathan weren't going to allow Ivanov to just flee.

“If you can kill Ivanov, I promise I’ll do anything you want, Seboxia.” Despite being in a half-suppressed state, Jonathan could still converse with Seboxia.

Seboxia scoffed. “Your Cor has been broken, you don’t need to be afraid of going back against your word, and you’re not surviving a Divine Tribulation, so your promise to me means nothing. I’m merely chasing after Ivanov because I need someone to replenish the life force I’ve wasted. Besides, I’m curious to meet the person who drained all the spiritual energy from such a massive area at once.”

With the Pryncyp of Strength negating the effects of gravity, Ivanov traveled across hundreds of meters in a single leap.

Meanwhile, life flourished wherever Seboxia passed through. Every time he stepped on the barren land, his footprints would glow green before plants grew within its some ten-meter radius.

It was as though the two Divine Realm cultivators had reached a silent agreement. None of them attacked each other as they rushed toward Joshua’s location.

Under Karl’s leadership, Asura’s Office’s cultivators had become Remdik’s biggest obstacles.

The spirit warriors endlessly crashed into Avery’s group like ocean waves.

The God Realm cultivators view those below their cultivation level as mere ants.

Theoretically speaking, Precelestial Realm cultivators, the weakest cultivators, couldn’t win against God Realm Cultivators regardless of numbers.

However, theories were just that. Practically, even ants, with enough numbers, could kill an elephant.

The spirit warriors didn’t need to worry about spells. After all, Troop Summoner had sucked the spiritual energy in the area dry. So, they could easily overwhelm their much more powerful opponents.

Even by relying on Heavenly Pryncyp, it would still take a few hours to erase the gap in spiritual energy.

Any form of spiritual energy in the area would be forcefully siphoned by Heavenly Pryncyp and returned to the world.

The Remdikians, who had lost the ability to launch wide-range attacks, couldn't defend themselves against the spirit warriors' assault.

"Godd*mmmit! I'll cover you all! Retreat now!" roared Aidan as his body swelled in size. Two hideous gloves appeared on his hands before he smashed his fists onto the ground behind him.

Boom!

Following Aidan's growl, the ground trembled, and a dust storm formed.

The dozens of Precelestial Realm spirit warriors in front of Aidan were instantly destroyed by his attack.

However, right as those spirit warriors vanished, more charged toward him to fill in the void.

Meanwhile, Avery grabbed multiple spirit stones.

"Step away!" he yelled before crushing all the stones.

While the spirit stones weren't high-grade, they were at least middle-grade and contained a lot of spiritual energy. After all of them were crushed simultaneously, the spiritual energy hiding within instantly spread outward.

Just as the spiritual energy was rapidly vanishing, Avery performed an odd gesture with both his hands.

"Die!" It was as if a ball of formless flame materialized between his hands.

The candlelight-like flame danced on Avery's fingertips. Even though they seemed like they would extinguish at any moment, it was actually emitting haunting fluctuations.

When the Remdikian cultivators saw the fire in Avery's hands, they promptly ignored the attacks from Karl's group and stepped away. It was as if they had witnessed something terrifying.

Concurrently, Karl and the others had noticed the peculiar ball of flame in Avery's hands.

They wanted to stop it, but it was too late.

At that moment, a Precelestial Realm spirit warrior charged toward Avery.

Instead of dodging, Avery raised his hand and pressed the nigh-extinguished flame into the spirit warrior's body

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1107

The Legendary Man Chapter 1107-As the spirit warrior passed Avery by, a fire started burning atop its head.

Just as the Precelestial Realm spirit warrior tried to touch the flame, it was instantly incinerated.

The dancing flame multiplied several times in a flash. Additionally, the moment the Precelestial Realm spirit warrior exploded, infernal balls spread toward its nearby comrades.

At that moment, the spirit warriors around the Remdikians were packed very tightly together.

As the flame landed on the spirit warriors, they struggled agonizingly. The fire burned the spirit warriors continuously as though it had found nourishment.

In just a few minutes, the fire had turned hundreds of spirit warriors into ashes.

Moreover, the flame was rapidly spreading through the army of spirit warriors.

Avery stared at Joshua, extinguished the fire on his fingertip with a snap, and left.

No words were uttered, yet Joshua clearly understood Avery's provocation.

"Spirit warriors, retreat!" Troop Summoner had already been returned to Joshua. With the help of the Holy Blood, he didn't need to be tended to by others anymore, though he still wasn't back at full strength.

He used Troop Summoner to command the spirit warriors to retreat.

Ever since Avery's inferno started dispersing, Joshua had learned its special characteristic from Troop Summoner.

The fire burned on spiritual energy.

In order to avoid all the spirit warriors he summoned from perishing in the blazing sea, Joshua had no choice but to abandon the central area, which had roughly five thousand burning spirit warriors.

Additionally, he requested the spirit warriors in the outer ring to withdraw. However, that also meant giving the Remdikian cultivators a chance to escape.

If the spirit warriors had held their ground, Karl and the others could've continued to entangle with the Remdikians.

Unfortunately, the spirit warriors near the Remdikians had all died in that eerie inferno. With no one blocking their paths, the Remdikians departed to the north.

"What do we do?" Hayden gritted his teeth.

Joshua, holding Troop Summoner, shook his head resignedly. "We've lost the opportunity to stop them."

While the others weren't happy to hear that, they sighed with relief in unison.

Even though Asura's Office and the others temporarily gained the upper hand thanks to the spirit warriors, they understood that they had barely held on. They were lacking in numbers and combat strength necessary to secure a victory.

They would be fine in the short term, but if the war dragged on, they might very well be the loser.

"These motherf*cking Remdikians are so difficult to deal with!" cursed Hayden as he watched Avery and the others leave.

Then, he turned around and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Clearly, he had suffered severe damage from the battle earlier.

In response to seeing that, Joshua offered the last few mouthfuls of Holy Blood to Hayden. “This is the medicine Ksana gave me. How about you give it a try?”

A dazed look settled on Hayden’s countenance as he accepted the Holy Blood and stared at its blue glow.

“It seems a little creepy—” Before he could end his sentence, the others turned their sights toward the north.

From afar, two extremely powerful auras arrived above them in the blink of an eye.

It was Ivanov and Jonathan.

Despite the former dropping from the sky at high speed, his momentum reduced drastically when he was less than a meter above the ground. Suddenly, he was floating like a feather.

Concurrently, Jonathan landed gently in front of Joshua and the others with clasped hands.

“Divine Realm!” The group stepped backward without delay. They didn’t have the nerve to approach either Jonathan or Ivanov.

The group was only temporarily working with each other. Thus, they were worried about getting killed by Jonathan. He could wipe them out in an instant if he wanted to since he had reached Divine Realm.

Additionally, Divine Realm cultivators commonly utilized the power of Pryncyps. They could hurt others with only their auras and nothing else.

The closer someone’s cultivation level was to Divine Realm, the more pressure they would experience.

Therefore, Joshua and Winston were having a very bad time.

One of them was focused on strengthening their body while the other was on spells and restraining barriers, but both had touched the edge of Pryncyp.

So far, they hadn’t comprehended even a broken Pryncyp.

That was because they were stuck in the middle phase God Realm cultivation level. Hence, based on what they had already comprehended about their own Pryncyp, it would be easy for them to comprehend a Pryncyp once they became an advanced phase God Realm cultivator.

In any case, people with lower cultivation levels, like Ksana and Hayden, only felt slightly uncomfortable when facing Ivanov and Jonathan, even though they also experienced the pressure.

Meanwhile, Joshua and Winston felt as if they were carrying two collapsed mountaintops on their backs. Without delay, they retreated hundreds of meters away and stared at the battlefield as cold sweats broke out on their body.

“What’s going on? Why is Jonathan a Divine Realm cultivator?” wondered Joshua in a hoarse voice while wiping the sweat on his forehead.

It wasn’t just him. Even Winston, who always thought he understood Jonathan very well, was dumbstruck.

While Divine Realm and God Realm seemed only separated by a mere cultivation level, in reality, the difference was vast.

If Jonathan was truly a Divine Realm cultivator, then the eight respectable families would start treating him differently.

In fact, they would have to acknowledge Jonathan’s Asura’s Office as a unique existence, independent of the respectable families within Chanaea.

The only person who wasn’t astonished by the revelation was Ksana.

Back in Remdik, she was on the verge of death when she and Jonathan were surrounded by nearly two thousand werewolves. However, Jonathan forcefully snatched her life back from the grips of the Grim Reaper with life force.

Moreover, he healed all her wounds. It seemed like a miracle from her perspective.

From that point onward, Ksana started treating Jonathan like a god.

Even if Jonathan told her that he had ascended into godhood at that moment, she still wouldn't doubt him. At most, she would just be shocked for a moment, nod, and said, "That's what you should've been, Master."

Therefore, the fact that he had become a Divine Realm cultivator didn't faze her.

Standing on the battlefield, Ivanov released a colossal amount of spiritual energy into his surroundings and examined the spirit warriors in detail.

"Precelestial Realm..." Narrowing his eyes, he swept his gaze past the battlefield.

Moments later, his line of sight landed on Joshua. "It's you!"

Through the assistance of Pryncyp, he expeditiously found the connection between the Troop Summoner in Joshua's hand and the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. The spirit warriors are only Precelestial Realm because the caster's cultivation level isn't high enough. I'm sure of it. If I had used Troop Summoner instead, these spirit warriors would've been at least Superior Realm! I must obtain that magical item!

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1108

The Legendary Man Chapter 1108-"You're Joshua Whitley?"

Creases formed on Ivanov's forehead as he looked at Joshua, who stood over a hundred meters away.

However, Joshua could hear Ivanov's words as clearly as if the latter had said it by his ear.

Even though the two were in different factions at that moment, Joshua didn't dare to delay his response.

Despite his curiosity at Ivanov's sudden call, Joshua was no idiot. He suspected it was related to the summoned spirit warriors.

Joshua bowed and replied respectfully, "Yes, I'm Joshua Whitley. What is it, Mr. Ivanov?"

"You know me?"

Joshua's answer surprised Ivanov. He didn't expect Joshua to know his name.

Even though Ivanov could be considered the true holder of the decision-making role in Remdik and was leading half of the nation's military defense, only Remdik's upper echelon knew about his prowess, while the outsiders were oblivious to his identity.

It was the same as Asura's Office keeping Jonathan's identity a secret. After all, the safety of the one holding such vast resources in his hands was extremely important.

In history, there was more than one cultivator who was schemed against and murdered, despite being unrivaled.

Looking at Ivanov, Joshua bowed formally again.

"Although I was under the control of the eight respectable families when I held reign, I still paid extra attention to Remdik's intelligence."

Ivanov nodded at his explanation.

He might not have been interested in Chanaea's internal dispute, but that didn't mean he wasn't aware of them.

The eight respectable families had plenty of God Realm cultivators. Remdik only knew the estimated number, and their main focus was on the eight respectable families' Divine Realm cultivators.

However, Remdik paid special attention to the four God Realm cultivators who grew between the gaps of the eight respectable families on the vast land of Chanaea.

Joshua, Jonathan, Wilbur, and Karl.

Those four were the new generation of God Realm cultivators who grew swiftly despite being in a high-pressure environment.

On the vast land of Chanaea, it was exceptionally challenging to meet the criteria of becoming a God Realm cultivator if one didn't belong to the eight respectable families or wasn't their extended kin.

The four aforementioned, however, had wilfully grown to that stage on their own.

Jonathan had established Asura's Office while Karl held reign to the special missile launch facility in Doveston.

Wilbur and Joshua held control over the Yaleview Army and frequently caused havoc under the nose of the eight respectable families. Their behavior was provocative, to say the least.

Luck, chance, temperament, cultivation method, skills, and techniques...

The necessary conditions to become a God Realm cultivator were much harder for Jonathan and the other three.

Yet, under such a tough environment, the four still persistently paved their way in Chanaea.

Even the tsar had mentioned the four of them more than once.

He lamented if the four of them were born in Remdik, Remdik would have no fear of internal nor external dispute for a century to come.

Chanaea, however, kept trying their best to obliterate the four of them. It was irony at its peak.

Hesitance flashed across Ivanov's gaze as he looked at the faraway man.

"As Remdik's Eastern War Zone commander-in-chief, I'm currently inviting you to be a citizen of Remdik, Joshua. As long as you agree, Remdik shall fulfill all your cultivation needs and even provide any accommodation you want. Your status is only secondary to mine. Are you willing to convert?"

No one imagined Ivanov would blatantly poach talents from Chanaea.

The talent being Joshua with a unique identity, nonetheless.

Hayden turned to Joshua and said through gritted teeth, "Joshua, he looks sincere, and his conditions aren't bad. Are you interested?"

Joshua rolled his eyes at Hayden's question, whirled around, and bowed at Ivanov.

"Mr. Ivanov, I desperately want to know why you think I'll accept your invitation?"

“With your cultivation level and temperament, I’m sure you won’t be any weaker than I am in the future.” Ivanov added, with a smile, “If we’re in Remdik, cultivators like you will gain the aid of the entire Gomez family. Alas, you’re in Chanaea, where the eight respectable families want nothing more than to slaughter you. I truly don’t understand. Dispute between respectable families happens in every country, but only the eight respectable families in Chanaea can feign ignorance of their nation’s invasion as though nothing is happening. If Remdik suffers an invasion, all of our respectable families will give it their all to fight against the invaders. A country like that which only knows how to hide behind the eight respectable families and ancient sect isn’t worth your and the Asura’s Office’s protection.”

Ivanov words rendered the site to fall silent.

Regardless if it was Hayden, a direct victim of overworking by eight respectable families, or Karl, Zachary, or the others, even the three members of the Leeson family lowered their heads.

Ivanov’s voice echoed across the battlefield and fell onto the ears of a few million soldiers.

His words weren’t directed only at Joshua. It was aimed at all the soldiers of Asura’s Office.

The eight respectable families had both manpower and resources, but in a fight against Chanaea’s invasion, only the Leeson family had deployed three God Realm cultivators.

The nation’s interest or love for their motherland wasn’t their reason for doing so. Instead, they were scared Doveston would fall into Remdik’s hands, and they would be impacted. That was the only reason they interfered.

The most despairing fact was even if members of the Asura’s Office had won the war and protected Doveston against Remdik’s invasion, the eight respectable families would still keep their status and authority. They didn’t have to make any effort to stand above everyone else and continue to be in charge of the nation’s laws.

“Yeah. What the h*ll are we doing?”

“I, too, don’t understand what we’re fighting for.”

“Of course, it’s for the sake of your family and friends! Why are you—”

“I know it’s for the sake of my family and friends, but why do the eight respectable families get to prevail over the rest of the country when they do nothing at all?”

“That’s right! If that’s the case, what’s the point of us fighting the war?”

“We put our lives on the line on the battlefield, yet in the end, the eight respectable families are the ones who reap all the benefits.”

“If that’s the case, we might as well surrender and let the Remdik army invade the country! Nobody will be living their best lives then!”

“That’s right!”

The murmurs were getting louder and louder. Some men even tossed down their guns and weapons onto the ground.

Joshua’s and the others’ expressions turned grim.

“It’s a hex! Have them cover their ears!” Joshua shouted at Zachary and the others.

However, Zachary’s and the others’ expressions were dour, for they already knew they were too late.

Although their cultivation level hadn’t reached God Realm, they were, nonetheless, excellent commanders on the battlefield.

Asura’s Office’s final goal was to obliterate the eight respectable families. Instead, the families had become the beneficiary of the deaths of soldiers who gave their all.

What was more, a few simple words from Ivanov had undeniably torn an opening in the hearts of Asura’s Office’s soldiers.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1109

The Legendary Man Chapter 1109- **Welcome**

“We can’t hold them off anymore!” Zachary and his companions uttered through gritted teeth as they glanced back at the soldiers of Asura’s Office.

Despite their ability to command Eastern Allied Army through their military orders, it was evident to all that a soldier devoid of the will to fight was as good as useless, even with a weapon in hand.

At this moment, Jonathan could see the outside world from within his body but was powerless to intervene.

Seboxia had once again sealed him away.

After all, Seboxia was aware of Jonathan’s emotional volatility, prone to reckless, consequence-ignoring actions at the slightest provocation.

If Jonathan were to regain control of his body now, there was no telling what havoc he might wreak.

However, combat between Divine Realm cultivators was extraordinarily dangerous. Even a moment’s distraction could lead to a perilous end.

Furthermore, Seboxia intended for Jonathan to experience a crushing defeat.

The morale of the Eastern Allied Army was already wavering, and the consequences of direct confrontation with Remdik’s main forces were foreseeable.

Though Jonathan had broken his own Cor, Seboxia noticed through observation that Jonathan had not resigned to his fate but was trying everything possible to prevent his cultivation level from declining.

Initially, Seboxia had naively thought that Jonathan was merely making a last-ditch struggle, unwilling to become a mere mortal.

However, he gradually realized that Jonathan didn’t seem to care about the loss of his spiritual energy. What he cared about was his Pryncyp.

After losing his Pryncyp of Slaughter, Jonathan spent most of his time pondering and meditating.

Even during travel, he would close his eyes and meditate whenever he had a spare moment.

Despite Seboxia's advanced cultivation level, he was unable to discern Jonathan's thoughts.

It was not until Jonathan entered Flow State on the battlefield that Seboxia finally sensed something amiss.

Jonathan had not only discovered a way to counter the divine space but also, during his enlightenment, Seboxia once again felt a hint of Heavenly Pryncyp's influence.

This all pointed toward one thing—Jonathan was seeking recognition from a new Pryncyp of Strength!

Such a situation was unheard of.

After all, it was difficult enough for a cultivator to receive the acknowledgment of a single Pryncyp out of the three thousand Great Pryncyps in their lifetime.

However, Jonathan was actually seeking acknowledgment from a second Pryncyp.

Besides, the fact that he entered Flow State signified that Jonathan might have truly gained a sliver of recognition from Heavenly Pryncyp.

This realization unsettled Seboxia.

Initially, upon entering Jonathan's body, Seboxia was interested in the former's Pryncyp of Slaughter, but as time passed, Seboxia began to understand that Jonathan was a rare genius.

If not suppressed, he might attain Divine Realm and become completely out of Seboxia's control.

Therefore, Seboxia continually disrupted Jonathan's Cor, hoping to inhibit his cultivation progress.

Yet, even in a state of shattered Cor and total despair, Jonathan managed to enter Flow State. His talent was simply unprecedented.

Seboxia knew if Jonathan grasped Pryncyp of Strength once again, having experienced the shattering of his Pryncyp, Jonathan's new Pryncyp would become unbreakable.

To shatter Jonathan's Pryncyp once again, Seboxia prepared to use the lives of the Eastern Allied Army as an invisible sword.

He thought highly of Jonathan, but that was only as a tool.

If the tool carried the risk of turning against its master, Seboxia would not show mercy.

The hundreds of thousands of soldiers of the Eastern Allied Army didn't matter to him. After all, when he founded Seboxiasm, he had killed millions without hesitation.

"Seboxia, let me out!" Jonathan yelled from the cage under the consciousness field.

However, Seboxia not only didn't let Jonathan out but even completely sealed him off in a thought, making it impossible for him to see the outside world.

As the last sense of the outside world disappeared, Jonathan, sitting in the empty spiritual sense prison, was completely dumbfounded.

He had voluntarily given up control over his body, and now with Seboxia's spiritual sense occupying his body, it was impossible for Jonathan to retake it.

Moreover, given the strength of Seboxia's spiritual sense, there was simply no room for Jonathan to resist if the man wanted to possess him.

Hence, Jonathan stood in the spiritual sense prison, eyeing the white space around him in despair.

Having his senses stripped away, he had lost all judgment of the outside world, and he was even unable to determine the passage of time.

He didn't know whether a day or a year had passed.

Jonathan lay in the bright white light, quietly waiting for the cage to be opened or for his sudden death.

It is possible that decades have already passed in the outside world, and everything has changed, yet I wouldn't have a single clue.

Meanwhile, Seboxia was looking indifferently at Ivanov not far away.

If Ivanov were to go on a killing spree now, Seboxia would certainly not stop him.

However, just as everyone thought the morale of the Eastern Allied Army was about to completely collapse, both Ivanov and Seboxia turned their faces slightly to the right.

Joshua and the others were a step behind, but they also turned their heads.

Boom, boom, boom...

Sounds like war drums came from a distance and quickly echoed through the heavens and the earth.

Accompanied by the sound of the war drums, a figure quickly approached from a distance.

When he landed close by, a surge of battle aura swept the entire area.

Everyone held up their shields to block, and then retreated.

It was another Divine Realm cultivator.

Joshua and the others wore grim expressions on their faces, desperately wanting to get a clear glimpse of who had arrived.

The newly appeared Divine Realm cultivator would dictate the direction of the entire battle, but they didn't know if he would side with Remdik or Asura's Office.

Karl and Zachary had already lost their hopes at this juncture.

It was said that one knew their own affairs the best, and although Asura's Office looked powerful, there were only a handful of high-level cultivators.

They only had a few God Realm cultivators, and Divine Realm cultivators were even harder to come by.

Although Jonathan displayed the cultivation of a Divine Realm cultivator, Karl and the others understood that he must have used some kind of taboo method.

As for the newly appeared Divine Realm cultivator, no matter who he was, he could not possibly side with Asura's Office.

They feared the battle was truly lost.

However, not everyone was as disheartened as Karl and the others.

For instance, the three from the Leeson family had a hint of smile on their faces.

Leading the group, Winston sheathed his billhook, straightened his clothes, and surprisingly, without even maintaining a spiritual shield, he walked toward the location where the third Divine Realm cultivator had landed.

Amidst the shockwave, the three Leesons stood in a formation and promptly bowed in the direction ahead.

"We, Winston, Remy, and Fletcher, hereby welcome you, Mr. Quintus!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1110

The Legendary Man Chapter 1110-Mr. Quintus?

Upon hearing the Leesons' words, Joshua and the others turned somber.

As the wind and sand settled, a thin figure emerged from the aftermath, catching the attention of everyone present.

The elderly man's figure was slightly hunched, his frame seemingly fragile. Yet, as he stood there, an aura of unyielding determination and invincibility emanated from him.

Despite the man's age and the icy environment, he was merely wearing a thin green robe.

With the cloth shoes adorning his feet, as well as the flowing white beard and hair, he resembled an ancient deity from fantasy stories.

When he heard Winston and the others, he quickly lifted his hand and smiled at them.

“Yes, yes, as always, the Leeson family have impeccable manners, unlike those unruly brats over there who seem to have forgotten the importance of respecting their elders,” Quintus merrily said as he patted Winston’s arm in satisfaction.

Karl, Hayden, and the rest were still dumbfounded as they wondered, But we’ve got to know who you are before we can even greet you!

Nonetheless, they kept those words hidden in their mind. They would never dare to voice them out loud.

After all, no matter how kindly a Divine Realm cultivator looked, their hands were stained with blood.

To them, killing a God Realm cultivator was akin to crushing two ants to death, a task of minimal significance and effortless execution.

Thus, it was best for Karl and the others to not draw attention to themselves.

At that thought, they sheathed their weapons and stood in respectful silence, fully aware of the consequences of provoking Quintus from the Leeson family.

However, there was an exception—Ksana.

Ksana, being from a warrior lineage, possessed an innate fearlessness within her.

In fact, she even ran over to the Leeson family when she saw Quintus.

“Mister, are you here to help us out?” Ksana asked in accented Chanaean.

Quintus narrowed his eyes and turned to Ksana.

“You... This girl isn’t a Chanaean, is she?” Quintus asked, turning to Winston.

As Winston supported Quintus, he muttered, “Yes, Mr. Quintus. This girl is called Ksana, and she’s a Remdikian. I don’t know why, but she thinks of Jonathan as her master and has been fighting on behalf of Asura’s Office.”

“Fighting on behalf of Asura’s Office?” Quintus smacked his lips before nodding. “Not bad, not bad. Those who can forsake darkness and embrace the light, regardless of their country of origin, are our comrades. What a pity

her hips are too small, and she won't be able to bear a son. Otherwise, I would've introduced her to Sidney..."

The mention of Sidney's name brought a sigh to Quintus' lips. He then took Winston's hand as a sense of melancholy washed over him.

"Winston, do you know how much I dote on my favorite grandson? I wished I could give him everything that is good in this world. Yet, he's almost thirty, and he's still not looking for a spouse. I'm waiting to hold my great-grandchildren, and I wonder how many more years I can live until my dream comes true."

Karl and the others could only stare at the elderly man, bewildered and at a loss.

Why are they talking about family matters all of a sudden?

Winston promptly cleared his throat awkwardly.

"Ahem. Mr. Quintus, let us talk about Sidney's marriage matter when we're back. We're... in the middle of a war."

Quintus was momentarily surprised by the younger man's words. Then, he gazed blankly at the people around him until his eyes finally settled on Joshua.

"The boy from the Whitley family?"

When Joshua realized that Quintus' gaze was on him, he quickly made a small cut on his thumb and tapped Troop Summoner.

While Troop Summoner had already displayed impressive power, it had not yet revealed its full potential. If Quintus were to confront him, Joshua was determined to unleash the true might of Troop Summoner, regardless of the consequences.

Upon noticing Joshua's determination, Quintus shook his head.

"Don't worry. You've helped Asura's Office in fending off the enemies today despite the relentless attacks from the eight respectable families. The Leasons won't put you in a difficult spot anymore, but that is all we'll do. I don't know what you're looking for in Delisgar Ridge, but that is the Leeson family's

territory. We won't let you leave so easily if you're trying to take something from us."

Quintus' words let the others sigh in relief.

The eight respectable families have been searching for the last descendant of the Whitley family for more than a decade, and now, Joshua was right in front of the Leasons. Everyone was terrified that Quintus would come after Joshua.

"Thank you, sir."

After a moment of hesitation, Joshua kept away his Troop Summoner.

However, the faintly flickering white light on his chest was a sign of him still being on his guard.

Quintus then turned to look at Jonathan and Ivanov.

"Who said that the eight respectable families of Chanaea don't pay attention to world affairs? How dare you wreak havoc in Chanaea? Do you have a death wish?"

Quintus' voice was a mere whisper, but his Pryncyp ensured that his words resounded in everyone's ears.

As Quintus' words reached the ears of the demoralized soldiers of Asura's Office, a wave of confusion swept through their ranks, and they glanced around in bewilderment.

Most were ordinary people. Even if they were cultivators, they were only Precelestial Realm and Postcelestial Realm cultivators—they could not sense Divine Realm cultivators' power.

Hence, they had no idea what just happened. All they knew was that someone else had appeared and was confronting the Remdikian cultivator.

Still confused, the soldiers turned around, hoping to move to the front to find out who was speaking.

But Quintus took a step forward at that moment.

Bam!

A powerful gust of spiritual energy surged outward on the battlefield with a deafening roar.

“Divine Realm cultivator Quintus of Doveston’s Leeson family is joining the battle.”

The simple sentence brought silence upon the Eastern Allied Army. A few seconds later, the thundering cheer of the people reverberated in the space.

Winston whipped his head to look at the cheering soldiers behind him with wide eyes.

The original intention of requesting the assistance of a Divine Realm cultivator from the Leeson family was to minimize the devastating impact of the war on their family.

He never anticipated that the elder of the Leeson family would become the source of morale for the soldiers of Asura’s Office.

Quintus fixed his gaze upon Ivanov, his eyes brimming with vicious fighting spirit.

“You have ten seconds to leave this place. If you don’t, then you’re going to die here.”

However, Ivanov’s gaze toward Quintus remained cold and detached. With a slight sway of his feet, he reappeared right beside Quintus.

“Those who stand in my way shall die!”

With a powerful punch, Ivanov unleashed a devastating force that reverberated through Quintus’ surroundings, causing the land within a radius of over ten meters to collapse as if struck by an invisible, heavy hammer.

Quintus sunk with the ground.

“Retreat!” Winston yelled to the soldiers, but he was still affected by the shockwave of the two Divine Realm cultivators’ attacks.

His shield flew, and Winston coughed out a mouthful of blood before dashing forward.

Meanwhile, Seboxia had discreetly landed behind Ivanov. Extending his palm, he delivered a powerful smack directly to Ivanov's chest from behind.