

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1111

The Legendary Man Chapter 1111-The punch was extremely swift.

Ivanov had just exhausted his energy. No matter how fast his reaction might be, he could barely dodge in time when faced with Seboxia, who was at the same level as him.

Confronted by Seboxia's deadly palm, Ivanov channeled all his spiritual energy to his legs and leaped into the sky.

However, the moment he jumped, a skinny hand stretched out from underneath the ground and gripped his ankle tightly.

"Come down!" yelled Quintus as he burst out from underground and pulled Ivanov down.

Two afterimages attacked Ivanov from the front and back simultaneously.

If those attacks collided with Ivanov, he would be so severely injured that he would no longer be able to fight, even if he was not dead.

In the nick of time, Ivanov let out a furious roar. A circular spirit shield that was three meters wide surrounded him instantly.

Those two attacking Ivanov were sent flying away after being deflected by the spirit shield.

"The Pryncyp force field?"

Quintus's feet slid across the ground, the humongous force causing his feet to leave two deep streaks in the ground.

After adjusting his body, Quintus once again disappeared into thin air.

What Quintus had mastered was Pryncyp of War. Even when faced with a powerful opponent, he would not retreat in the slightest bit.

It was also precisely in this battle to the end that Quintus' compatibility with Pryncyp of War increased even more, to the extent that it almost reached the absolute phase.

Quintus had also relied on Pryncyp of War to protect Doveston for almost a hundred years. The other respectable families did not even dare to set their sights on Doveston.

The afterimage flickered. Quintus' fists rained on Ivanov's Pryncyp force field and smashed it.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions sounded from the heart of the battlefield.

Underneath the ground, Seboxia had sent a massive vine to burst above the ground. It entangled Ivanov's body, making it impossible for him to evade.

With the two joining forces, a hundred blows had been exchanged in just a short while. The massive force sent Ivanov flying into the sky as well.

"Let me do it!"

When Seboxia pressed his palms together, a small tree underneath grew underneath his feet and raised him to the sky.

No matter how advanced one's cultivation level was, no one knew how to fly.

Ivanov, who had nothing supporting him underneath his feet, could only defend himself when faced with Seboxia's attacks.

Besides, Quintus was assisting on the side, Ivanov's death was certain.

However, at that moment, Ivanov formed an extremely strange sign with his hands while he was falling from the sky.

"Since you want to die so badly, don't blame me for this!"

Immediately after speaking, Ivanov spread his hands out, as if he was embracing the earth.

The distorted Pryncyp spirit shield around him exploded in an instant.

Buzz...

A buzzing sound rang across the sky, causing the expressions on Seboxia and Quintus' faces to change drastically.

Meanwhile, those from the Asura's Office on the ground descended into panic.

Hayden, who was standing beside Karl, crashed onto the ground forcefully as blood spewed from his mouth.

Karl was completely oblivious to what was happening as he did not see any attack coming their way.

Feeling wary, he was about to help Hayden up when the latter suddenly yelled, "Don't come here!"

Everyone was so shocked by what he said that no one dared to budge.

Lying on the ground in agony, Hayden looked at Joshua.

"Joshua, pull me out using your spiritual energy. Be careful not to step over my ankle. The gravity field here is different from your side. At that moment, I felt like a truck had just slammed against my left shoulder, pinning me to the ground. Pull me out now. My body can't bear this any longer..."

Although Joshua and the rest were astonished when they heard that, the most important thing at hand was to save Hayden. A few of them dragged Hayden out of the gravity field using their spiritual energy.

Pfft!

Blood spurted from Hayden's mouth the moment he was dragged out.

Reacting quickly, Joshua exerted some pressure on Hayden's chest using spiritual energy.

"His lungs have been punctured. The gravity earlier was exerting pressure on them. However, now that he's back in the normal gravity field, his lungs will collapse and he'll die."

Before anyone could say anything, Joshua grabbed Hayden's hand and started to tend to his injury. However, more than half of his face had already turned sallow by then.

Joshua hesitated upon observing that. Suddenly thinking of something, he whipped out a pill and shoved it into Hayden's mouth.

“This Dormant Pill can reduce your vitality to the minimum. It’ll buy you some time for healing.”

As he spoke, Joshua grabbed the remaining Holy Blood that Ksana had given him and poured it into Hayden’s mouth.

“This is Ksana’s holy medicine. I’ve tested it out personally!”

Hayden gulped that tiny bottle of Holy Blood down. Within a few moments, a tinge of redness returned to his cheeks.

Meanwhile, Karl and the others became completely silent.

Even though Hayden only managed to become a God Realm cultivator with the assistance of multiple spiritual treasures, he was still in God Realm.

Yet, he got severely injured just by being marginally implicated in Ivanov’s attack.

Needless to say, the others had it worse.

In their surroundings, the cultivators on the battlefield with a lower cultivation level, as well as the mortal soldiers, looked like they were being tortured in hell.

Earlier, Ivanov’s attack had completely disrupted the gravity field in the entire area.

As they were deep inside, they were lucky enough to stay in the zone where the gravity field was still normal. Hayden was just unfortunate enough to stand on the boundary between the normal and abnormal force fields.

Those mortal soldiers, who were densely packed together, were much more miserable.

The emergence of a different gravity field could kill over a hundred people at once.

Furthermore, there were perhaps a few hundred such irregular gravity fields at Eastern Allied Army’s military base. The scope of the attack even extended beyond one’s field of vision.

When Zachary was about to save the others, Kane pulled him back.

“Zachary, we can’t save those who’re stuck in the abnormal gravity field.”

Although Kane’s words sounded merciless, they made a lot of sense.

If even a God Realm cultivator like Hayden got so severely injured, those mortals would most likely be instantly squashed into a pulp.

This was the unlucky case of mortals suffering as a result of a battle between Gods.

Ivanov landed on the ground, his cheeks completely red. Due to the irregular gravity fields around them, Quintus and Seboxia did not dare to move recklessly.

Standing up, Ivanov stared at Jonathan with a cold smirk.

“I’ve completely disrupted the gravity fields in this place. While Heavenly Pryncyp repairs itself, the Pryncyp will have its eyes on you. Hope that you can survive. After all, our battle has yet to end. We’ll meet each other again!”

After saying that, Ivanov retreated to the north.

Meanwhile, the life force around Seboxia trembled slightly. Countless flowers and grass grew around his feet.

“If you want to kill him, the flowers and grass will guide you. This is your last chance!”

Jonathan’s words were directed at Quintus.

Quintus also understood what he meant. Many of the plants that emerged from the soil were pressing close to the ground, demarcating where the irregular gravity fields were.

Without saying anything else, Quintus chased after Ivanov by following the plants.

Meanwhile, Seboxia sighed helplessly and pressed his palms together in front of his chest.

“Heavenly Way is always unpredictable. I’ll return this body to you, Jonathan!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1112

The Legendary Man Chapter 1112-When Seboxie sighed, Jonethen felt like the white glow around him was becoming transparent.

Then, cries and curses resonating across the pieces, alongside all those emotions, returned to his senses.

He had regained control over his body.

Jonethen guarded his Anime closely, afraid that Seboxie would snatch his body again.

Although he did not know what goal Seboxie was trying to reach by using him, he was helpless to do anything but sulk should Seboxie really possess him like what happened earlier.

Hence, even if he had gotten back his body, it was nothing to rejoice over.

Jonethen felt like his entire body and soul had been screened through as though something was keeping watch on him constantly.

The feeling of having daggers aimed at his back constantly caused his hair to stand on its ends.

When Jonethen raised his head, he saw that there were dark clouds looming in the sky.

“F*ck you, Seboxie!” Jonethen could not help but curse out loud.

He finally knew where that feeling of being watched came from.

It was Heavenly Pryncyp checking on him. As Seboxie used his body to activate the Pryncyp, it now had its eyes on him.

Remembering how he was almost killed by the heavenly trial at Delisger Ridge, Jonethen felt chills run down his spine.

Although Seboxie, who was known as The Untouchable of the Divine Realm, was beckoning him up, it definitely did not feel good to be burned in the heavenly trial.

Run!

That was the only thought on Jonethen’s mind.

At the very least, he must distance himself from Eastern Allied Army as much as possible.

It had already suffered heavy losses. Should it be implicated in the heavenly trial as well, it would be completely rezed to the ground.

“Mr. Goldstein!”

Just when Jonethen was about to leave, someone called out to him urgently.

When he turned around, he saw that it was Kerl, who was wearing a mask.

“Whet—”

Mid-sentence, Jonethen discovered that Heyden was lying on the ground, his face flushed and his breathing shallow. It seemed like he was on the verge of death.

Glancing upward, Jonethen clenched his jaw silently before jumping over to Heyden's side.

When he grabbed Heyden's wrist, he frowned.

"His vitality is surging rapidly and his spiritual energy is in a mess. This shouldn't happen if he lost a lot of blood."

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Remembering how he was almost killed by the heavenly trial at Delisgar Ridge, Jonathan felt chills run down his spine.

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Picking up the bottle, he turned his head and looked at Ksono.

“Did you let him drink this, Ksono?”

“I didn’t.” Taking the bottle, Ksono thought for a while and said, “I gave the bottle of Holy Blood to Mr. Whitley.”

Joshuo stepped forward.

“Yeah, I gave it to Hoyden. It was effective when I drank it. Are there any problems?”

“Of course!” Widening his eyes, Jonothon glared at Joshuo. “Joshuo, how can you live up to your name as the previous commander-in-chief? Don’t you know that the two taboos that you mustn’t touch are gambling and poison?”

While the pressure above his head intensified, Jonothon had no more time to waste with Joshuo.

After channeling his life force into Hoyden’s body, he spun around and left.

“Move his bones back into place.”

With that, Jonothon left rapidly.

Confused, everyone stared at him. As they were not the targets of the Great Pryncyp’s search, they could not sense Heavenly Woy monitoring them.

“What’s wrong with Jonothon? Why is he acting like he’s being chased by a dog?”

Crock!

The moment Winston spoke, lightning suddenly struck directly at Jonothon a few hundred meters away.

When the lightning pierced through the sky, its intense glow lit up half of the sky.

Immediately after the emergence of the bright light, the area of hundred meters away from Jonathan had turned into a sea of electricity.

"What the f*ck?"

Hoyden jumped to his feet with a strong shriek.

The lightning had struck the ground, causing strong currents of electricity to surge through it. Even though Hoyden was lying a few hundred meters away, he still got electrocuted.

While blood spewed from his mouth, he spun around and looked at his butt.

"It's burning! It's burning!"

Looking at Hoyden twisting around, everyone was filled with surprise.

They did not understand how Hoyden suddenly became so energetic despite lying on the ground earlier when he was teetering on the brink of death.

On the other hand, Karl and Ksono, who had been saved by Jonathan before, were not shocked at all. They knew that Jonathan must have channeled the special energy into Hoyden.

While Jonathan lay in the crater on the ground, his body quickly reincarnated after being burnt alive.

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While Jonathan lay in the crater on the ground, his body quickly reincarnated after being burnt alive.

“F*ck you, Seboxia!” cursed Jonathan before jumping to his feet and sprinting away. He could feel that the heavenly trial was not over yet.

Meanwhile, at Eastern Allied Army, Kane was solemnly staring at the figure fleeing with a naked buttock through the binoculars.

“How’s Mr. Goldstein, Kane?” asked Zachary anxiously.

“He’s very powerful!”

Kane placed the binoculars down and sighed. Recalling how Jonathan was escaping with so much energy, he gritted his teeth.

In the future, I will definitely train my ancestral cultivation method to the extent that I’m as familiar with it like Mr. Goldstein.

Even though I’ve never seen Mr. Goldstein unleash a lightning spell, he must be extremely advanced to be able to activate a lightning strike when casting the spell.

...

If Jonathan, who was trying to avoid being killed by the lightning strike, knew about this misunderstanding, he would not have known what to think about it.

Feeling the immense pressure above his head, Jonathan felt sweat dripping down his face.

Even after a bolt of lightning had struck, the clouds in the sky had not dissipated. Heavenly Pryncyp must have locked its target on him already.

In other words, Lightning Tribulation would not merely be a single bolt of lightning like what Seboxia had caused the previous time. Instead, it would keep happening until he got killed.

Worse still, Seboxia did not utter a single sound.

No matter how many times Jonathan called for him in his energy field's Coffin, he did not respond.

As if he had just declared his resignation, Seboxia hid in the Coffin in silence.

The life force in Jonathan's body could only save him two more times. If he got struck by the heavenly trial another time, he would face irreparable damage.

His only solution was to keep running forward, following the trails of Quintus and Ivanov.

Although it was extremely dangerous to be involved in a battle between two God Realm experts, the Pryncyp that both of them exuded might be able to conceal his aura.

This was the only way to evade the Heavenly Pryncyp's detection.

While Jonathan raced in the northern direction, Heaven Sword twitched slightly in his storage ring.

However, it merely moved slightly. A light green glow flashed around the blade briefly before it became deadly silent again...

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1113

The Legendary Man Chapter 1113-At Beshye's defense line, Eastern Allied Army had turned into chaos.

Before Ivanov's departure, he utilized his Pryncyp of Strength to disrupt their military strength.

This move resulted in heavy casualties for Eastern Allied Army. Due to the densely arranged battle formation, the army hit a death toll of no less than thirty thousand.

Jonethen and the others temporarily left, restoring tranquility to the battlefield.

Zechery and his companions proceeded through the strewn corpses on the ground, undertaking the task of organizing the troops.

Under the restoration of Jonethen's life force, Heyden managed to cheat death and bounced back with vitality.

"Joshua, the war's over. We should go now!" Heyden whispered in Joshua's ears.

Though the battle only lasted less than twelve hours, they had been overwhelmed by things that had happened during the period.

It all started when they accidentally discovered Remdik's plan to sabotage the rear line in Jussipi.

They first assisted in resisting the Wolver Army, followed by the God Realm cultivators. More recently, they even clashed with the Divine Realm cultivators.

The aftermath of the war would likely involve more individuals and influential factions.

Moreover, with the departure of the God Realm and Divine Realm cultivators, the upcoming war was expected to be a large-scale conflict.

It would be the war between two armies. If cultivators forcefully intervened in the wars of mortals and slaughtered mortal cultivators, they would face backlash from Heavenly Wey.

Hence, it was time for them to retreat.

As Heyden made that remark, he carefully glanced at Winston and the others.

Quintus may have agreed to spare Joshua, but it was crucial for them to remain vigilant. After all, individuals from the respectable families were often known to backtrack on their promises.

Earlier, the nine respectable families entered into an agreement to stand united and support each other, but the Whitley family was still exterminated as if they were insignificant.

“What are you looking at?” Remy exclaimed upon noticing Heyden’s glare. “We’ll not do anything to you since Mr. Quintus said he’ll let you off. You don’t have to be so wary of us.”

Sensing the sarcasm in Remy’s voice, Heyden tilted his head and muttered, “I’m wary of you? Please. If you dare to lay your finger on us, the three of you may not even be a match for Joshue, not to mention those tens of thousands of spiritual warriors.”

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The three of them were utterly exhausted.

Seeing how the Leesons were stunned by what he said, Hayden once again pulled the corner of Joshua’s shirt. “Joshua, we should leave while we can...”

Suddenly, Hoyden felt there was something off about Joshuo. Since he was struck by Jonathon's lightning, Joshuo had been maintaining a stoic demeanor. "Joshuo? What are you doing?"

After turning around to look at him, he realized Joshuo was staring at his thumb as if he was lost in thought.

The ring on Joshuo's thumb began to emit a green light.

It was rich and clear in color, resembling a flawless emerald without any impurities, and the light continued to flicker to a peculiar rhythm.

The anomaly instantly piqued the curiosity of the onlookers. Apart from Karl, Zachory, and the others who had gone to handle Eastern Allied Army, Ksono and the rest went up to take a closer look.

"Mr. Whitley, what kind of magical item is that?" Out of curiosity, Ksono asked while looking at Joshuo.

After the bottle, they learned how wealthy Joshuo was.

All the magical items he presented before everyone were coveted by the other families, yet he possessed all of them.

At that moment, Joshuo's thumb ring flickered again. Even if he claimed the item was useless, no one would believe him now.

Joshuo, who came to his senses, lifted his head and responded with a smile before removing the ring from his thumb. "This is the only item my father left for me. Whenever my spiritual energy becomes unstable, the blinking light will remind me to stay focused. Perhaps my mind was a little scattered when I saw the Divine Realm cultivators. I apologize for showing you my vulnerable state."

He placed the item back in his storage ring and turned around to glance at Eastern Allied Army behind him. "Hoyden is right. In the upcoming war, we're in no position to intervene anymore whether it involves the Divine Realm cultivators or large-scale battles among the mortals."

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He then turned to Ksana. "You're Ksana, right? When Jonathan returns, tell him we're leaving. Though we've helped you quite a bit, you guys from Asura's Office have also helped us, especially in assisting the Zink family to escape their predicament. We'll never forget what you've done for us. Goodbye!"

After exchanging words and nods with the Leasons, Joshua leaped forward and charged toward the south.

Hayden, too, left after winking at Ksana. The two men vanished amidst the troops, leaving no trace of their presence.

Remy looked at them, kept away his billhook, and let out a cold snort. "Clearly, those two are far from being heroes. They're just cowards!"

As soon as the words left his mouth, he stumbled forward and nearly fell to the ground.

He turned around and noticed the man standing behind him was Winston.

Suppressing the curse words that were about to come out, Remy pouted in dissatisfaction and brushed his pants. "Hey, Winston! Can you not embarrass me in public?"

"Embarrass you my *ss!" Winston uttered icily. "I want you two to contact the family and tell them to keep an eye on the valley where Joshua came from. Also, spread the news to the seven families and tell them Joshua has escaped to the south with a valuable magical item!"

"The south?" Remy gave Winton a confused look. "I thought Mr. Quintus had agreed to let him go. Besides, if we were to inform the other families about it, wouldn't that give them an advantage over us?"

"Just do as I say!" Winston ordered indifferently. A cold glint flashed across his eyes.

That was the first time Winton raised his voice at Remy. Remy was so stunned that he immediately made the necessary arrangements.

Winston narrowed his eyes and gazed in the direction where Joshua escaped.

Earlier, when he felt there was something amiss about Joshua, he activated his spiritual sense to observe the man.

Joshua, who was raised by the monsters of the Whitley family, remained calm and composed as he wielded Troop Summoner in his confrontation with Quintus. Why would he become nervous in the presence of the Divine Realm cultivators? That doesn't make sense!

More notably, when Joshua took off the ring from his thumb, a distinct discoloration could be seen on his skin.

This meant that Joshua had never taken off that ring before!

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1114

The Legendary Man Chapter 1114-Help

Joshue cesually came up with an excuse to put away the thumb ring he had never taken off. The only possible reason he did that was to do his best to ensure no one paid any attention to the ring. That thing must be extremely important and could even have a direct connection with what Joshue is looking for in Doveston!

Winston lit the cigarette and took a few drags. Mr. Quintus, you promised not to make things difficult for him, so I'll let him go. But if there were any rare treasures, we, the Leeson family, absolutely can't let Joshue lay his hands on them. I shall expose him. Even if I suffer from a backlash in the future, I'm willing to endure it.

...

Meanwhile, at the southern defense line of Eastern Allied Army, Joshue and Heyden dashed out of the military array.

Keeping up with Joshue's pace, Heyden panted a little as he said, "Joshue, you don't have to run away so desperately, right? I don't think anyone is pursuing us."

Joshue looked at the tablet in his hand. A few clear images were displayed on the screen.

Those were live feeds from a few surveillance devices he had set up along the way while heading southward after taking his leave.

A God Realm cultivator's spiritual sense could only radiate about a hundred meters at most. Even if they detected a fluctuation in spiritual energy, the range was only limited to a few miles.

However, by relying on such advanced technology, one could see images from ten or even dozens of miles away.

Joshue had been paying close attention to those feeds since earlier, and he was also certain no one was following them.

Still, precisely because of that, he felt more ill at ease.

After putting away the tablet, Joshue lightly tapped the air with his feet, prompting him to move eastward at once.

Seeing that, Heyden immediately changed direction to follow Joshue. "Joshue, where are you going? Why are you heading toward the east?"

"We're going back to the previous valley." Joshue took out his thumb ring and replied in an undertone, "Do you still remember why I came to Doveston?"

Heyden was momentarily dazed after hearing that. Then, his expression changed slightly. "Joshue, don't tell me the Whitley family's ancestral land is opening now?"

In the past, Joshue had told Heyden his visit to Doveston was to find the actual ancestral land from which the Whitley family emerged more than two thousand years ago.

However, after waiting in Doveston for a few months, the two hadn't found any trace of the place. Still, Joshue thought it was a little unfortunate for the ancestral land to appear at that moment.

Joshua casually came up with an excuse to put away the thumb ring he had never taken off. The only possible reason he did that was to do his best to ensure no one paid any attention to the ring. That thing must be extremely

important and could even have a direct connection with what Joshua is looking for in Doveston!

Winston lit a cigarette and took a few drags. Mr. Quintus, you promised not to make things difficult for him, so I'll let him go. But if there were any rare treasures, we, the Leeson family, absolutely can't let Joshua lay his hands on them. I shall expose him. Even if I suffer from a backlash in the future, I'm willing to endure it.

...

Meanwhile, at the southern defense line of Eastern Allied Army, Joshua and Hayden dashed out of the military array.

Keeping up with Joshua's pace, Hayden panted a little as he said, "Joshua, you don't have to run away so desperately, right? I don't think anyone is pursuing us."

Joshua looked at the tablet in his hand. A few clear images were displayed on the screen.

Those were live feeds from a few surveillance devices he had set up along the way while heading southward after taking his leave.

A God Realm cultivator's spiritual sense could only radiate about a hundred meters at most. Even if they detected a fluctuation in spiritual energy, the range was only limited to a few miles.

However, by relying on such advanced technology, one could see images from ten or even dozens of miles away.

Joshua had been paying close attention to those feeds since earlier, and he was also certain no one was following them.

Still, precisely because of that, he felt more ill at ease.

After putting away the tablet, Joshua lightly tapped the air with his feet, prompting him to move eastward at once.

Seeing that, Hayden immediately changed direction to follow Joshua. "Joshua, where are you going? Why are you heading toward the east?"

"We're going back to the previous valley." Joshua took out his thumb ring and replied in an undertone, "Do you still remember why I came to Doveston?"

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"That's not bad luck." Joshua sighed. "This thumb ring is one of the things left by my ancestors. According to their teachings, this ring will emit a green glow when the ancestral land manifests itself. Starting half a year ago, this ring has flickered several times, and recently, the light has been shining more frequently. Look at the frequency now. It's giving off the light once every ten seconds. If the radiation stays on, that signifies the ancestral land is fully open."

He paused briefly before continuing, "I got it! The ancestral land opened because of today's battle! The ring blinked at a low frequency previously, indicating that the ancestral land might open, but we had to wait a considerable amount of time for the restraining barriers of the ancestral land's entrance to weaken. But now, after the battle between three Divine Realm cultivators and my utilization of Troop Summoner's forbidden technique to drain out all the spiritual energy within a hundred miles, that caused the restraining barrier of the ancestral land's entrance to be significantly weakened... We are the ones who accelerated the opening of the ancestral land!"

Hayden couldn't help but feel a little concerned, looking at Joshua muttering to himself.

“Joshuo, we were at least seven hundred miles away from the valley. Are you sure your forbidden technique possesses such expansive effective range?”

Joshuo shook his head in resignation after hearing that. “Let me put it this way. If you suddenly burst a balloon submerged in water, the surrounding water would surge inward to fill the space. Hence, the affected area is definitely not limited to the size of the balloon. I emptied out the spiritual energy within a hundred miles, and Ivonov disrupted the nearby Prynep. A large amount of spiritual energy and Prynep in the surroundings would be needed to repair these voids and disturbances. Although I’m not certain, the decaying process of some formations and restraining barriers is quite intriguing due to the stringent conditions that must be maintained. Some formations operate normally but are already in a precarious state. At times like this, even if a single leaf falls on the formation, it may cause the whole thing to fall apart just like that. We need to get a move on. When the Whitley family’s ancestral land opens, we must be the first ones to enter.”

Joshuo’s words unnerved Hoyden, prompting the latter to move faster subconsciously. “Joshuo, if even the sole heir of the Whitley family like you has to rely on guesses to deduce the opening of the Whitley family’s ancestral land, and since there’s no way others would know about these, who would compete with us?”

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A solemn look flashed across Joshua's eyes after he heard Hayden's remark.

Prior to his departure, he clearly sensed Winston's spiritual sense lingered on him for a few seconds.

Although it was only for a fleeting moment, Joshua was still worried. I'm smart, but Winston's no fool, either. These representatives of the eight respectable families who travel outside their ancestral lands may seem like emissaries running errands for their clans. However, in reality, these people are the true core figures of their households. Their positions are usually second only to the successive heads of families. Despite Winston's honest and unassuming appearance, he's actually someone extremely difficult to deal with. It's not even an exaggeration to describe him as someone meticulous.

“Let’s hope it’s as you said. If the eight respectable families have really withdrawn their men, then we’ve truly hit the jackpot.” Joshua forced a smile. Still, doubts lingered in his chest.

He couldn’t shake off the feeling that his search for the ancestral land this time wouldn’t go smoothly.

Moreover, according to his ancestor’s teachings, Joshua knew about another piece of information. I’m not the only person who received the Whitley family’s ancestral token.

After the Whitley family’s ancestors left their ancestral land, they experienced several ups and downs over the subsequent two thousand years.

Many of their magical items and tokens were also lost along the way.

Even though the people who acquired those items might not realize the significance behind the green glow of the magical items, there were just too many strange and unusual things in the world of cultivators.

Hence, Joshua couldn’t guarantee their quest to be smooth sailing.

In fact, he had to guard against those uncertainties.

...

Meanwhile, at a location fifty miles north of Eastern Allied Army’s northern defense line, Quintus and Ivanov were engaged in a fierce battle.

The massive energy emitted from their exchanges of blows alone had caused the entire land to collapse.

As the two collided again, a bolt of lightning abruptly crashed down a kilometer away.

The two leaped away from one another and turned to look at the place where the lightning struck. A naked man was running toward them at high speed through a field of arcing electricity.

“Sirs, please help!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1115

The Legendary Man Chapter 1115-At this moment, Jonathan's appearance could be described as extremely stylish.

He was struck by Lightning Tribulation twice, and his clothes and hair had long been charred and even disappeared.

Now, he was bare, stepping on the plasma everywhere, rushing toward the two Divine Realm cultivators.

Before he could get close, Ivanov and Quintus' hair stood up.

As Divine Realm cultivators, what had they not seen or been through?

However, they were thoroughly terrified, and their bodies turned numb at the sight of Jonathan's naked and seemingly uninhibited state.

Of course, half of the numbness they felt was from the free electric charge, while the other half was from genuine fear.

As cultivators who had passed Divine Tribulation, they were naturally not unfamiliar with the appearance of tribulation clouds.

Ivanov and Quintus were dumbfounded at the sight of tribulation clouds hovering above Jonathan's head. Who would have thought that the man could go around strolling with massive tribulation clouds above his head?

"Stay the hell away from me!" Quintus roared when he saw that Jonathan was leaping toward him.

He pushed out both palms, directly throwing out Pryncyp of War, pushing Jonathan to the side.

Meanwhile, he turned and retreated aside.

Though the wave of Pryncyp of War was filled with battle intent, it didn't have much offensive power. Instead, its internal energy was soft, like an invisible shockwave, wrapping Jonathan and rushing toward Ivanov not far away.

Quintus was old and more cunning.

At this moment, Jonathan's spiritual sense had returned to his body, and both Divine Realm cultivators could feel that Seboxia had left Jonathan's body for some reason.

The tribulation clouds in the sky were probably the reason for Seboxia's departure.

After all, such a great cultivator should have been long dead. He had already cheated death by living for more than one thousand and six hundred years. Such behavior naturally would not be tolerated by Heavenly Way.

It was plausible that this attracted heavenly trial.

Seeing Jonathan rushing toward him, Quintus quickly turned and pushed Jonathan toward Ivanov.

Pryncyp of Strength had violated the basic principle between heaven and earth, even if it had just consumed a lot of energy and changed the basic gravity rules on the northern defense line of Eastern Allied Army.

However, it was still extremely difficult to keep Ivanov here.

This was a fight between cultivators of the same realm. Hence, it was easy to determine the winner. Then again, if one party decided to run away, it would be extremely difficult to triumph unless the party had several times the power.

Meanwhile, Quintus wanted to use Jonathan, who was targeted by the heavenly trial, as a lightning rod to kill Ivanov with heavenly thunder.

Heavenly thunder had evolved from Heavenly Pryncyp. If heavenly thunder struck, it could paralyze half his body even if it couldn't kill Ivanov. In fact, Quintus could take the opportunity to kill him.

Shrewd as Jonathan was, he had seen through Quintus' intention right away.

In mid-air, Jonathan stretched out his hand and pointed two middle fingers at Quintus. Finally, he turned and pounced on Ivanov.

"Begone!" Ivanov roared with a voice that could quake the heavens, hoping to emulate Quintus in casting off Jonathan.

However, the moment he enacted Pryncyp of Strength, he perceived something was amiss.

As his Pryncyp of Strength descended upon Jonathan, it was met and entirely nullified by another Pryncyp.

It was none other than Quintus.

Within a heartbeat, Ivanov had pieced together the situation, but it was already too late.

He could already sense that the Pryncyp had encapsulated him within its vast expanse.

Crack!

With a crisp sound, a dazzling pillar of light descended upon Jonathan and Ivanov.

Boom!

Jonathan was the epicenter of the lightning tribulation, and he was transformed into charred remains once the lightning penetrated his body.

Ivanov, who was mere thirty meters away from Jonathan, yearned to escape. However, his Pryncyp of Strength, which refused to heed his command, immobilized him at the heart of the tribulation.

Crushed by the relentless pressure of the lightning, Ivanov, too, was thrust into the earth.

The biggest use of Pryncyp of Strength that he had always been proud of was now to muster a Pryncyp force field akin to a spirit shield around him.

Quintus retreated, stepping lightly, his figure receding rapidly.

The Lightning Tribulation's power far exceeded the Heart Tribulation that he had gone through.

Its plasma core alone spread over five hundred square meters, causing his heart to palpitate even at a kilometer's distance.

"Poor lad..." Quintus sighed, extracting a stainless-steel flask from his Storage Ring, taking a sip and chuckling. "It's been a while since Chanaea has seen such a promising talent."

He lamented Jonathan's potential. However, he was a key figure of Asura's Office.

Moreover, Asura's Office's targets were far too perilous for the eight respectable families.

Jonathan's demise, in fact, seemed like a blessing for the interests of the great clans.

Feeling the buzzing electricity in the air, Quintus sprung toward the heart of Lightning Tribulation.

As the manifestation of Heavenly Pryncyp, it couldn't persist for long after descending even though it was extremely powerful.

It would soon disperse and return to the heavens and earth.

As Quintus moved, the plasma at the center rapidly dwindled.

From within its heart, a figure that was disheveled and in disarray leaped out and sprinted toward the north.

"You're the one I've been waiting for!"

Quintus let out a low bellow, and the rocks beneath his feet turned into dust. He transformed into a black streak, darting toward the sky.

The two Divine Realm cultivators stood together once again.

In a flash, Pryncyps clashed, and the whole world began to spiral into chaos.

"Quintus Leeson!" Ivanov bellowed.

He clasped his hands together, forming a translucent blade in the blink of an eye.

The blade was an evolution of Pryncyp of Strength, and regardless of one's cultivation level, wounds inflicted by this weapon would be nearly impossible to heal.

With a swipe of the blade, Quintus felt an insurmountable pressure descending upon him, as though the weight of a mountain came crashing onto his shoulders.

"Die!"

With a fierce roar, Quintus hoisted his right hand high.

The outlines of a billhook formed between his semi-closed fingers.

The moment their weapons clashed, an indescribable fluctuation exploded between them.

Both men were catapulted backward in the wake of the powerful shockwave, hurtling toward opposite directions from each other.

Thud!

Quintus plummeted into the scorched earth beneath him, and he felt his bones crushing from the momentum.

Even though he was a Divine Realm cultivator, even he was not immune to the ravages of time.

The force of such a blow left him dazed.

Struggling to regain his composure and steady his breath, Quintus clambered out of the crater, only to find that Ivanov was flung to a distant hillock.

With a sigh of resignation, Quintus extended a hand to massage his aching lower back as he lamented, “Ah, there’s no denying it. Youth does have its advantage in a brawl. One cannot simply defy the passage of time...”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1116

The Legendary Man Chapter 1116-The collision with Pryncyp earlier had caused Quintus to suffer minor internal injury.

Although that mild injury couldn’t harm the fundamental of his cultivation and wouldn’t even significantly affect him if he were to continue fighting, Quintus was well aware that he only had a fifty percent chance of holding off Ivanov if their battle dragged on.

Even though Ivanov had exhausted a large amount of Pryncyp of Strength in the vicinity, judging by how he used his Pryncyp of Strength twice during the fight, it was apparent he still had plenty of energy left.

It was not surprising as Ivanov was in the stage of a cultivator's prime while Quintus was already getting old despite having a high cultivation level.

Putting aside their cultivation levels, Quintus was far lacking in vitality alone.

Following Ivanov's departure, Quintus took out the stainless steel hip flask again.

He took a sip of the alcohol and gazed down at the center of the faraway crater where the lightning struck earlier.

Under normal circumstances, anyone who was undergoing heavenly trial would hand over their extra magical items, storage ring, and other valuables to someone they trust for safekeeping.

The concern was that the heavenly trial would be too powerful and destroy all the treasures a cultivator had collected.

Jonathan was apparently not one of those people. If his storage ring had, by a small chance, survived the heavenly trial, Quintus could appropriate those precious items.

He leaped down to the bottom of the huge pit formed by the lightning strike and explored the ground beneath his feet with his spiritual sense. However, once he did that, Quintus froze.

"Pfft!" He spat out the wine that he hadn't swallowed yet.

Then, with a wave of his hand, Quintus effortlessly pulled out a massive block of earth, measuring dozens of cubic meters, from the ground.

"Get out!"

Quintus shouted while tossing the huge chunk of soil toward the nearby hill.

As the soil crumbled, a figure enveloped in golden light landed steadily on the ground.

"Well..." Jonathan uttered awkwardly with the golden bronze handbell hovering above his head. "You have the foresight indeed, Mr. Quintus. I tried my best to hide my presence, but I still couldn't escape your detection. I'm truly impressed!" Jonathan spoke flatteringly while constantly scratching his buttock.

When he was hit by the third strike of heavenly thunder earlier, he was instantly turned into a charred corpse. Apart from the consciousness field, circulatory system, and energy field, the three most essential parts of his body, which were wrapped in life force and thus preserved, his limbs and most of his body had been scorched and severely damaged.

That was precisely why Quintus and Ivanov had assumed he was dead.

In addition, the clash between the two Divine Realm cultivators' Pryncyp had caused even the Heavenly Pryncyp to fail to sense Jonathan's aura, resulting in the dispersion of the tribulation cloud.

Nevertheless, Jonathan remained clearly aware of everything happening in his surroundings during that period. After his body recovered, he didn't dare to move much except quietly propping up the bronze handbell to shield his aura.

However, he didn't expect Quintus, the sly old fox, to be so meticulous, examining even a charred corpse.

I've underestimated these members of respectable families. While Jonathan cursed inwardly, he heard Quintus clear his throat.

"Put on some pants first, you d*mn brat! Are you trying to show off? I was much more impressive than you in my younger days!"

Only after hearing Quintus' words did Jonathan feel the cool breeze blowing against his skin.

He had been so preoccupied with escaping that he had completely forgotten about his appearance.

Fortunately, he had run far enough that the soldiers from Eastern Army couldn't see him. Otherwise, his image as Asura would've been ruined.

Jonathan hastily donned a set of sportswear before bowing at Quintus and said, "Mr. Quintus, thank you for the help the Leeson family has provided in the River Onxy war. Otherwise, Eastern Army would've been done for."

Jonathan sincerely expressed his gratitude as he bowed deeply to show his respect to Quintus.

Taking in Jonathan's demeanor, Quintus snorted before gulping a mouthful of whisky.

"Quit flattering me, brat. I've said it before. Eastern Army has suffered devastating losses to protect Doveston, so I won't harm you for now. It's not that I'm so noble, but at this moment, you represent the people's hope, acting according to Heavenly Way and carrying out a task for the greater good. If I kill you, I'll be opposing Heavenly Way and risk facing retribution. I still wish to live longer."

Jonathan listened to Quintus' speech and contemplated briefly before waving his hand to unequip the bronze handbell on his head.

That item was utterly ineffective in blocking Pryncyp. Jonathan merely put it on earlier to hide his aura and provide himself with some psychological comfort.

Besides, Quintus had been talking about preserving only his benefits and well-being the whole time. Nonetheless, the more he said so, the more relieved Jonathan felt.

If Quintus had actually mentioned his intention was to serve the people, Jonathan would immediately flee without the slightest hesitation.

To cunning old men like them, their families' interests outweigh everything else. That was evident from the seven respectable families' attitudes.

Nationalism meant nothing to the eight respectable families.

Jonathan gazed warily at Quintus. "Mr. Quintus, since you don't plan to kill me, I'll take my leave now."

"Where do you think you're going?"

Quintus waved his hand, and a ravine several meters wide and dozens of meters long abruptly appeared inches away from the tip of Jonathan's toes without warning.

Startled, Jonathan hurriedly flashed a nervous smile and bowed at Quintus. "Mr. Quintus, didn't you say you won't kill me? I still have plenty of pending tasks at Eastern Army—"

“Let’s have a little chat before I let you go,” Quintus chirped. “Jonathan, I’m curious. How did you and Seboxia end up together? What’s your relationship with him?”

Jonathan hesitated after hearing Quintus’ questions.

Even at that point, Jonathan wasn’t clear about the nature of his relationship with Seboxia.

He was sure Seboxia was using him to achieve a certain purpose, but he definitely didn’t trust Seboxia’s claim of wanting to be immortal.

In Jonathan’s opinion, Seboxia’s crazy idea of wanting to trigger a world war was no different from a mentally ill patient’s delusion.

However, at the same time, Seboxia also helped him a lot.

Whether it was in Remdik or in this ongoing war, if Seboxia hadn’t secretly protected him on multiple occasions, Jonathan figured he would’ve already been reduced to ashes.

His relationship with Seboxia was like that of a parasite and a host, but they were now more like a symbiotic entity.

The clashing of the contradictory Pryncyps of Life and Death rendered Jonathan momentarily at a loss for more accurate descriptions of his relationship with Seboxia.

After ruminating for a long while, Jonathan finally spoke. “He and I are two completely independent individuals, but we are temporarily inseparable now.”

Despite the ambiguity of Jonathan’s reply, Quintus bobbed his head in response after hearing that. “All right. It seems like you have quite a few secrets too.”

While he uttered those words, Quintus’ expression changed slightly. Immediately afterward, he turned to look in Doveston’s direction.

He sensed an unusual fluctuation rapidly approaching from there.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1117

The Legendary Man Chapter 1117-Upon observing Quintus' reaction, Jonathan secretly put on his guard, worried that the Divine Realm cultivator would lose it and start attacking him.

However, Quintus and Jonathan turned to look toward the northeast a few seconds later. Jonathan sensed a faint wave of spiritual energy passing over his body.

"This..." Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique that Jonathan had cultivated was highly sensitive to spiritual energy. The little ripple of spiritual energy tide was so faint that it was barely noticeable. It was also nowhere near as strong as one emitted from a top-grade spirit stone. However, its reach was too wide to dismiss.

Even though his detection range only extended to around a hundred meters, it seemed to him that the spiritual energy tide had spread far and wide, permeating every corner of the earth.

That's a little terrifying. No matter how weak a spiritual energy wave is, once it enters the earth's environment, it can only be sustained by a source of massive spiritual energy. Apart from several unique magical plants being the possible origin of such a spiritual energy source, the only other probable origin is a spiritual mine!

In Chanaea, all the spiritual mines belonged to eight respectable families and a handful of ancient sects. Among them, the Blackwood family owned twenty percent of the mines, which solidified its unique position of prominence.

While the family's overall power and influence were not enough to oppose the Salladays or the Osbornes, it could single-handedly control the price of spirit stones in the cultivation world.

If there really were more such mines, that could instantly change the cultivation landscape throughout Chanaea.

Joshua! As Jonathan stared toward the northeast, Joshua and his strange antics suddenly popped into his mind.

After getting kicked out of Yaleview by Wilbur, not only had Joshua remained in Chanaea, but he had also headed straight to Doveston with Hayden. Even for months after his whereabouts were exposed, he continued circling the same specific areas.

Jonathan had previously guessed that Joshua had to be searching for something. Now that he had sensed the spiritual energy tide, he finally realized Joshua's intentions. It doesn't matter whether it's a powerful arcane array of spiritual weapons, a magical plant formed by absorbing energy from the heavens and earth, or a spiritual ley line created from condensing spiritual energy. They are all priceless items, and any of them is enough to make one lose their mind. If that's indeed the case, it all makes sense.

Meanwhile, realization also seemed to dawn on Quintus. He smiled and glanced at Jonathan, then sprang forward. In the blink of an eye, he had disappeared from sight atop the ridge of a hill.

A Divine Realm cultivator could travel a hundred meters in an instant, and moving at such a speed was certainly no easy feat.

Even using Pryncyp, Jonathan would not have been able to catch up to him no matter how hard he tried to push his body.

Hence, despite his desire to follow Quintus toward the northeast and confirm the source of the spiritual energy tide, he knew there was nothing he could do. Forget about being able to keep up with him. Even if I could match his speed, it'll still be a waste of time when I get there. If there isn't anything valuable, it'd be pointless for me to go. And if there is, who am I to compete for something like that with Quintus, a Divine Realm elite? Come to think of it, Joshua's trip to Doveston this time will be for naught too.

With that thought in mind, he turned and hurried back toward Eastern Allied Army.

By the time Jonathan returned to Eastern Allied Army's northern defense line, more than ten minutes had passed.

The color of the verdant vegetation that stretched across the ground had turned a little dull and dark, and when he stepped on it, it crunched beneath his feet. It turned out that the vegetation had frozen and died because the temperature was too cold.

Countless military personnel was bustling about in silence amidst the frozen sculptures of trees and plants.

They were the soldiers who had survived. The Pryncyp of Strength Ivanov had unleashed was also slowly starting to dissipate.

Entering the area with abnormal gravity, they began retrieving the bodies of their comrades. The scent of blood filled the battlefield, and a sense of indescribable grief and somberness hung in the air.

“Mr. Goldstein.”

Karl and the others walked over to Jonathan and greeted him in somewhat subdued voices. As cultivators, we should've been the ones to take the lead in the battle against the other cultivators. In the end, which caused the mortal army to sustain a devastating number of deaths and injuries.

They were all finding it difficult to accept what had happened.

Jonathan could tell what they were thinking. However, he merely patted Karl's shoulder and said to them in a calm tone, “It's fine. Deaths are inevitable in a war. This wasn't our first time fighting a battle.”

There was no trace of sadness in his voice. In fact, he sounded as though he was discussing what they would eat later and did not appear the least bit upset.

That was a necessary trait in a commander. Had he been the first to break down, everything would be over for his subordinates.

As he spoke, he turned to look at Zachary, Andy, and Kane. “Give me a report on Eastern Allied Army's casualties. Make it as detailed as possible.”

Hearing that, Zachary took the tablet from the adjutant beside him. “Before the start of the battle, Eastern Allied Army had assembled a troop of over five hundred forty-three thousand soldiers. Previously, Remdik's missile attack penetrated our air defense network, killing over one hundred thirty-two thousand soldiers while wounding and incapacitating over forty-one thousand. During Ivanov's Pryncyp attack, twenty-eight thousand soldiers died. It also severely injured one thousand five hundred soldiers. Apart from that, cultivators and werewolves from the opposing side also caused over three thousand casualties. We don't have the exact numbers now, but this is the estimated range. Excluding the backends' logistics, information, medical, and transportation departments, we only have a maximum of two hundred seventy thousand soldiers fit for battle.”

As Jonathan listened to those numbers, he felt as though the weight of a massive mountain was pressing down on his chest.

In conventional warfare, if one were to lose a third of their troops, that could be considered a major defeat. And now, out of their army of five hundred forty-three thousand soldiers, less than two hundred seventy thousand remained fit for battle. With a casualty rate of close to fifty percent, it could be said that Eastern Allied Army had been completely crushed in the clash at River Onxy.

Taking a cigarette from Zachary, Jonathan lit it and inhaled deeply.

Amid the cloud of smoke that enveloped him, his eyes reddened. "D*mn it. What brand of cigarettes is this? It's so strong..."

He rubbed his eyes, then asked, "Zachary, there's no way the Remdikians wouldn't advance south. Where are they now?"

Zachary's expression was icy as he answered, "They've just crossed River Onxy. They've trespassed into our country! D*mn them!"

"That's right, Mr. Goldstein. Let's fight them!"

"I agree. Those d*mned hooligans have always rubbed me the wrong way. We should blow them up!"

Andy and Kane also joined in to voice their displeasure.

Needless to say, Jonathan understood that the trio wanted to use the special missiles. However, those are supposed to be used as a last resort when absolutely necessary. We can't use them yet.

"Now isn't the time yet," he replied. As he spoke, he flipped his hand and took out an old-fashioned phone from inside his storage ring.

"Hello, Wilbur. I'm only giving you one hour. If you don't send your troops, I'll have Shusonna Army, Yalegard Legion, and Southern Army attack Yaleview. It's your last chance. Think about it carefully."

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1118

The Legendary Man Chapter 1118-In the garden at Zedfield, Yaleview, Wilbur heard the beeping tone from the phone before he could say anything.

Remembering Jonathan's calm tone earlier, he scoffed coldly.

“Looks like Asura’s Office has suffered a massive blow!”

Although both of them had only been at the Valley of Elites for less than half a year, he had become good friends with Jonathan.

Wilbur knew Jonathan’s temper and personality very well.

If Jonathan’s voice was as cold as before, it meant that the issue was not that serious yet. Although it might be a bit more urgent, there was still space for negotiation.

However, Jonathan’s casual tone, as if he was just talking about everyday affairs, implied that his patience had reached a limit.

He was no longer negotiating with Wilbur. Rather, he was informing the latter.

When Wilbur examined the casualty reports that Yaleview Army intelligence officers who had infiltrated Eastern Army sent back, he frowned.

“Has the troops been gathered?”

After Wilbur asked the question, the adjutant quickly confirmed the status of every troop in Yaleview Army.

Within less than a minute, the adjutant turned around and looked at Wilbur.

“Commander, all personnel in Yaleview Army have been gathered.”

Wilbur tossed the file onto his table. After a moment of contemplation, he let out a deep sigh.

“At my orders, send the fourth and ninth battalion to the River Onxy battlefield. Open the main roads in Huxville, Harfush, Yaleview, and the surrounding regions. Allow vehicles from Asura’s Office to pass by the main roads leading to Doveston. However, they must not linger. Yaleview will enter battle mode. Seal all entrances and exits. All vehicles, including private cars, are not allowed to pass through either. The first battalion will be tasked with defending Yaleview. The second and third battalions will guard the northwestern and southwestern gates.”

“Roger!” replied the adjutant loudly before distributing the instructions to the others rapidly.

After ensuring that everything was arranged, he turned around and looked at Wilbur again.

“Commander, your instructions have been heeded. However, some things need to be clarified. For instance, the commander-in-chief...”

Wilbur glanced at the adjutant as a look of hostility flashed past his eyes.

“Theo, I climbed up to this position from where you are now. I understand your intentions, but you shouldn’t be so anxious.”

Thud!

Theo fell to his knees without any hesitation.

“I... I don’t mean that, Commander!”

As Wilbur stared icily at Theo’s trembling body, the hostility in his eyes faded gradually and was replaced by a look of melancholy sorrow.

He had plotted to overthrow Joshua ever since he was appointed the adjutant. Precisely because of that, he could not trust anyone.

He had replaced three previous adjutants before Theo.

As long as those people raised even the slightest suspicion within him, he would eliminate them even if there was no evidence.

Till now, Wilbur could not find someone whom he could confide in. In a way, he was quite pathetic.

When Wilbur extended his arm and touched Theo’s shoulder to help him up, Theo was so scared that he crumbled onto the floor.

Raising his arms, he pleaded in a trembling voice, “Commander, I promise that I won’t dare to speak unnecessarily in the future. Please spare me...”

Wilbur looked at his extended right arm, his heart aching as if someone had just stabbed it.

What exactly am I?

Holding his breath, Wilbur interrogated himself silently.

After a long while, he let out a helpless sigh and stood back up slowly.

“I didn’t want to kill you, Theo. Get up. I will personally lead the troops on the voyage. Follow me to Doveston.”

Theo was stunned for a while upon hearing Wilbur’s words before clambering to his feet quickly.

“That is my honor!”

“Okay. Make the proper arrangements. We’ll set off immediately with the troops,” remarked Wilbur casually with a wave of his hand. He cast his gaze toward Doveston’s direction.

If possible, he would try to conquer Doveston through this war.

...

At Eastern Allied Army’s defense line at Beshya, Jonathan was starting to command the remaining troops that Zachary and the others led.

“Mr. Goldstein!” Zachary jogged to Jonathan’s side. “Shusonna Army, Yalegard Legion, and Southern Army have been gathered. The Intelligence Unit received news from Yaleview that the three highways at Yaleview, Navarre, and Colstrax have been opened completely. Yaleview’s condition was that we can head northern through those roads, but we must not stop in the middle.”

Jonathan nodded slightly when he heard that. Looking at how demoralized the entire troop was, he squeezed out a smile.

“Looks like Wilbur’s getting involved too. Inform all the commanders that within half a day, Eastern Allied Army will receive replenishments. Tell everyone to maintain their composure and be ready for the counterattack.”

A worried expression appeared on Zachary’s face after hearing that.

“I’m not sure if I should say this, Mr. Goldstein...”

Zachary sounded extremely hesitant as if the subsequent words that he would utter were already making him feel troubled.

Jonathan’s curiosity was piqued, and he stared at him in confusion.

Ever since Zachary started working for him, he had always been playing a button-down role, unlike the other Kings of War who had a very distinct personality. He could always maintain the calmness and meticulousness that a professional commander should have.

For the past three years or so, Zachary and Jonathan said everything that was on their minds. He had never been as conflicted as he was now.

“What’s wrong? Spit it out!” instructed Jonathan, running out of patience.

Zachary passed Jonathan a cigarette before lighting it up with a lighter.

“Mr. Goldstein, if you want me to speak, I’ll tell you my plans. Even if you disagree, you mustn’t get mad at me.”

Jonathan nodded after exhaling a puff of smoke.

“Speak. I promise I won’t get angry even if you scold me.”

Jonathan became increasingly curious. He did not understand what Zachary had to say, such that the atmosphere was so solemn.

Zachary cast a glance at Jonathan before lighting up a cigarette for himself as well.

“Mr. Goldstein, Wilbur is dispatching his troops to Doveston, right? Andy has planted quite a few Secret Agents in Yaleview as well. Some of them even managed to become third-class commanders, enjoying quite a high status. We were just informed that Wilbur will be personally acting as the commander-in-chief for Yaleview Army. I asked Zero and Ksana earlier as well. If Wilbur is actually coming to Doveston, we want to...”

As Zachary spoke, he slid his hand across his neck gently.

Jonathan’s eyes widened.

He finally understood what Zachary was asking for.

Zachary wanted to eliminate Wilbur using this chance and completely conquer Yaleview Army. This way, all of Chanaea’s military would be combined into a united front.

Read Novel *The Legendary Man* Chapter 1119

The *Legendary Man* Chapter 1119-Jonathan and Zachary exchanged a look.

Ordinarily, Zachary would not have been able to maintain such a calm demeanor when Jonathan was giving him a stare-down.

However, he currently showed no signs of backing down.

With that, Jonathan knew that the other man was determined to go against Wilbur.

If it were not for that, Zachary, who was loyal to Jonathan, would not have overstepped his bounds and gone over his head and discussed matters with Karl and Ksana without seeking his permission first.

When Jonathan picked up his cigarette and tried to take a puff, he realized that the cigarette had burned out.

Just then, Zachary came back to his senses and hurriedly passed a pack of cigarettes to Jonathan before helping the latter light another cigarette.

Taking a deep puff of the cigarette, Jonathan leaned against the tank behind him before uttering, "Zachary, you've been with me the longest. I know the kind of person you are. No matter how much you wish to kill Wilbur, you cannot do such a thing on your own accord. There are three people who want to eliminate Wilbur. They are Kane, Hades, and Terrence. Hades is currently unconscious, and Terrence is guarding Navarre. The only person that remains is Kane. Thus, he must be the one who—"

"It's not Kane," Zachary interrupted before Jonathan could finish speaking.

Jonathan gave Zachary a look before expanding his spiritual sense. Everything within a radius of a hundred meters was captured in his mind.

About seventy meters away, Kane and several others flinched slightly and cautiously looked in Jonathan's direction.

Jonathan chuckled when he saw their reactions. "Okay, I got it. You lot have already discussed this matter and expressed your opinions."

“Mr. Goldstein...” Zachary was slightly flustered. At that moment, he was like a child who had been caught doing something bad.

Jonathan waved his hand casually. “There’s no need to explain. You are Kings of War and decision-makers of Asura’s Office. Get them to come over. I wish to hear everyone’s opinion on this matter.”

Zachary had thought that Jonathan would hold them accountable. Unexpectedly, the latter did not voice his displeasure with their plan. Instead, he actually wanted to hear what they had to say.

Staring at Jonathan in disbelief, Zachary did as he was ordered and summoned the others via the communication device.

Upon arriving, Kane and the others stood before Jonathan nervously.

“Mr. Goldstein, I still have matters to take care of. Could we postpone this...” Pretending to be confused, Kane tried to change the subject.

Jonathan chuckled at the other man’s response. “I’m sure you must have a lot to do behind my back.”

Kane, who was about to leave, stiffened when he heard Jonathan’s words. Obediently, he turned around and sat down on the ground. “I should have known that relying on Zachary was a mistake.”

“What does it have to do with me?” Zachary lifted a leg and kicked Kane’s buttocks. “Mr. Goldstein figured it out by himself. Also, I’m not the one who keeps yelling about killing Wilbur every day. You should grow some backbone and learn to do things yourself instead of relying on someone else. Don’t you feel ashamed?”

Casually, Jonathan flicked his unfinished cigarette at Zachary. “All right. That’s enough. Let’s get back to the matter at hand. Tell me the reason why we should kill Wilbur.”

Zachary and the others fell silent upon hearing Jonathan’s words.

Kane, who had been sitting by the side, took a deep breath and looked up. “Mr. Goldstein, I’m sure we don’t have to brief you on the reasons why we’ve been wanting to kill Wilbur.”

“Oh, no.” Jonathan shook his head. “I’m not asking for your reasons for wanting Wilbur dead. I’m asking why you chose now to make your move. As you know, over a hundred thousand Remdik soldiers have crossed River Onxy and they will encounter the Eastern Allied Army within four hours. When that time comes, it will be a vicious battle. As the commander of Yaleview Army, Wilbur will bring hundreds of thousands to aid Doveston. Yet, you’re choosing this crucial time to carry out your plan. Are you not afraid of shaking the army’s core and besmirching our reputation?”

“No.” Kane sniggered from his vantage on the ground. “Mr. Goldstein, we all crawled up from the bottom, step by step. The coldness and warmth of the world, death, and parting—we’ve seen everything. The world’s justice is always written by the victors. If we eliminate him and merge Yaleview Army and Asura’s Office, who would dare stand against us?”

Although Kane was notorious for being a battle manic, he was also a practical man of war.

To Kane, all wars had to have their own agendas, and starting a war required an enormous gain. Otherwise, the casualties would be pointless.

Moreover, apart from holding a passive defensive position, Doveston’s situation currently offered no benefits.

Hence, Kane’s aggressive nature had been triggered.

“Mr. Goldstein, while it is true that we all agreed to it, I was the one who suggested the plan. I think the time is currently right. As long as you agree to it, we can take advantage of this opportunity to eliminate Wilbur. Asura’s Office will then become the largest military organization in Chanaea. After that, we will be able to focus our efforts on dealing with the right respectable families.”

Although Kane’s voice was low, they could hear that he was doing his best to suppress the impulses he felt deep in his heart.

Jonathan swept his gaze across the people who stood before him before turning his eyes back to Kane.

“When?”

“Yaleview is not fully under Wilbur’s control. Although he managed to drive Joshua away, he has yet to become the true commander-in-chief,” Kane said. “Mr. Goldstein, I know you can be quite a stickler for the rules, but we’re merely taking out a warlord if we kill him now. It would not be considered a rebellion. Now is the time.”

“Where?” Jonathan continued his line of inquiry.

“We can carry out the plan when they arrive in Doveston. The battle will take place on our turf, and even if it’s a large-scale war, it will be easy to seal the deal.”

“Who will carry out the task?”

Kane turned to look at Ksana and Karl, who stood next to him. “It will be a piece of cake to kill Wilbur with three God Realm cultivators from Asura’s Office. The time is right, and the conditions are favorable to us. Mr. Goldstein, let’s do it!”

Everyone turned to look at Jonathan and awaited his response.

Although the situation was tense at the moment, it was as Kane said. Luck was on Jonathan’s side. As long as the former agreed to it, there was no way Wilbur was walking out of Doveston.

Contrary to their expectations, Jonathan shook his head slightly. “If you still consider me your boss, you will not harm Wilbur in this battle. Not only will he not be harmed, but we will also cooperate with Yaleview Army. You lot are forbidden from half-hearted attempts.”

“Mr. Goldstein...” Zachary and the others sighed helplessly upon hearing Jonathan’s words.

Kane’s face reddened as he frowned and sat there in silence. “Mr. Goldstein, you must give us a satisfactory reason! I think of you as my boss, but I cannot accept this!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1120

The Legendary Man Chapter 1120-Still leaning against the tank, Jonathan slowly squatted down after hearing Kane’s response.

He put his hand on Kane's shoulder and laughed lightly. "Fine, I'll tell you the reason. I will not talk about benevolence or morality. I know they mean nothing to you. Kane, as long as you've set your mind on something and think that it brings benefits, you won't give up on it. Am I right?"

Not denying it, Kane nodded in response. With his actions, it was clear that he wanted Jonathan to know that if the latter did not give him an acceptable reason, he would employ his own methods to take down Wilbur.

Jonathan was not angry at Kane's response. After giving it a moment of thought, he spoke again. "Kane, as you know, Asura's Office is the fastest-growing and largest military organization in history. Do you know what keeps us alive? Think it through before answering me."

Then, Jonathan fell silent. He, too, sat down on the ground like Kane.

Everyone, including Kane, fell into deep thought.

Asura's Office was established in troubled times and amidst the warlords' conflict because Chanaea needed such a team.

Hence, Asura's Office rapidly flourished throughout Chanaea after its establishment. There were even places that took up their banner despite not being actually under their control.

They did so in order to catch Asura's Office's attention and in hopes that they could be incorporated into Asura's Office.

When asked, it was easy to answer how Asura's Office managed to develop. However, it was inaccurate to say that it was built for the people.

After all, while that was one of the conditions, it was not the decisive factor.

Even the veterans of Asura's Office found themselves in a predicament.

"You are the soul of Asura's Office, and you possess a tremendous power that brings everyone together," Kane replied after a while. "You are the reason, the root of Asura's Office's rapid development."

Upon hearing Kane's answer, Jonathan snickered. "When did you turn into such a bootlicker?"

“I’m not trying to flatter you,” Kane replied sternly. “I’m only speaking the truth. Asura’s Office would not have developed so smoothly if it hadn’t been for your efforts over the years. Mr. Goldstein, I wish to kill Wilbur and overthrow the eight respectable families. However, I have no intention of rebelling. I would never take the path Karl did.”

Karl, who had been standing at the side, coughed dryly when he heard Kane’s words. Even if he was currently Zero, Karl still valued his image.

The tactics Karl had chosen to use against the eight respectable families were indeed cruel. In fact, the former felt somewhat embarrassed at being reminded of it.

Gesturing at Karl imperceptibly, Jonathan turned back to Kane. “You’re wrong. I am not a presumptuous person, but I accept the credit you give me. I, too, believe that I am the person who guides Asura’s Office. Currently, I am trying to prevent you from destroying Asura’s Office’s foundation in a lenient way,” Jonathan said.

With a twirl of his fingers, the sand on the ground flew into the air. Under his manipulation, the pile of sand molded itself into a scale. “Balance is what allowed Asura’s Office to grow rapidly and continue to this day. Everything I have done in the past three years is to maintain the balance of Asura’s Office’s environment. Ten years ago, the eight respectable families besieged the Whitley family and summoned all cultivators who were Grandmaster Realm and above. After the cultivators were called away, the major war zones fell into chaos and this eventually plunged Chanaea into war. Three years ago, I joined Harfush’s army and established Asura’s Office. Wilbur joined Yaleview Army and drove Joshua away in order to obtain the position of commander-in-chief.”

Jonathan continued, “How do you think all of this was done? Do you think it was merely the efforts of the weapons we hold in our hands? You understand a cultivator’s power better than anyone else. The eight respectable families have at least twelve God Realm cultivators and at least one who is Divine Realm. If they decide to come at us, it will only take a night’s time for everyone third-class and above in Asura’s Office to be wiped out. But have you thought about why they haven’t done so?”

Jonathan raked his eyes over the people present. Under Jonathan’s scrutiny, their eyes flickered as they came to a realization.

“I see you’ve grasped the situation.” Dispersing the suspended sand, Jonathan rose to his feet slowly.

“Asura’s Office takes care of the exterior while Wilbur’s Yaleview Army takes care of things internally. The two military groups oppose and restrain each other, both hampering each other’s progress. This gives the eight respectable families a chance to take control at any time. This is the root of our survival! If we take out Wilbur now and absorb Yaleview Army, do you think the eight respectable families will stand idly by and merely watch as we turn Asura’s Office into a behemoth of three million people? We are not ready to withstand an onslaught from the eight respectable families. Hence, we must strive to maintain the current situation, or we and thousands upon thousands of soldiers will be the ones that will meet their demise.”

At that, Kane managed to calm down. He was a smart man who could grasp the meaning behind Jonathan’s words.

“Mr. Goldstein, I understand. I will not bring up this matter again.” Kane hung his head low, seemingly deflated.

Laughing, Jonathan patted the other man on the shoulder. “This had to be mentioned, but we also need to wait for the right timing. Perhaps it will be possible when you reach God Realm.” Here, Jonathan lowered his head slightly. “Believe me, it won’t take long for you all to reach God Realm. If you can’t afford to wait, neither can Asura’s Office. The eight respectable families can’t wait either!”

At Jonathan’s words, they widened their eyes in surprise.

Jonathan had revealed two important messages to them with the two sentences.

Firstly, the battle between Asura’s Office and the eight respectable families was not too far off.

Secondly, Jonathan had found a way for them to achieve God Realm.

“Mr. Goldstein, are you for real?” Kane asked excitedly.

“Have I ever talked big?” Jonathan chuckled.

Zachary and the others rubbed their hands excitedly when they heard that there was a way to produce God Realm cultivators. It would completely solve the problem of insufficient high-ranked combatants in Asura's Office.

Ksana, who stood behind Jonathan, knew that the method was one that required one to trade their lives for it.