

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1131

The Legendary Man Chapter 1131-Ivanov's strategy was to delay the situation until an opportunity arose for him to enter the small world and explore it.

However, the Leeson family had the same idea, too.

The concept of bribery was well-known among the eight respectable families in Chanaea. Each family had core members who had been tempted by other families with bribes.

Human selfishness and greed had no limits, and therefore it was impossible to eliminate all traitors.

The other seven families should've already received news about the emergence of a small world here.

As a result, their members were rushing here at top speed, and with all the eight respectable families present, a conflict was bound to erupt.

If the Leeson family's two Divine Realm cultivators tried to attack Ivanov now, they would exhaust their energy even if they succeeded in killing him.

This would leave them vulnerable to attacks from the Divine Realm cultivators of the other seven families.

As a result, the conflict would erupt prematurely, putting the Leeson family at a disadvantage.

Ashton's plan wasn't about the Leeson family taking the entire small world for themselves.

The disturbance caused by the small world was significant. While other factions hadn't arrived yet, it was only a matter of time. It would be hard for them to get their share even without things escalating into a conflict.

If the Leeson family insisted on claiming everything for themselves, they would be risking total annihilation.

Maintaining the balance is the only way out. As long as I can keep the balance, Uncle Quintus will have the opportunity to gain more valuable treasures. That's all I can do for him.

Ashton's gaze landed on Ivanov, who was standing across from him.

"Mr. Ivanov, although the Leeson family may have been the first to discover this small world, we cannot claim ownership over a space that operates independently from our world. It is likely that other families and factions are on their way here as we speak. Let us remain calm for now and wait until everyone has arrived. At that point, we can open the formation and allow everyone to explore the small world. Of course, if you wish to inform Remdik of the discovery, they are welcome to send their own representatives to join us. We have no objections to that."

With that, Ashton sat cross-legged and started adjusting his spiritual energy and vitality.

Both Divine Realm cultivators sat on each side of Ashton to protect him.

The individuals present were highly skilled cultivators who seldom encountered opponents of their caliber, but at present, the situation called for a battle of wits.

The Leeson family only had Ashton and Winston to rely upon now.

On the hilltop across from them, Ivanov noticed the change in the Leeson family's attitude and fell into deep thought.

Ashton had made himself clear, so it was obvious he wanted to buy time for Quintus.

The two other Divine Realm cultivators were around, so Ivanov couldn't barge into the small world by force. Now, he had no choice but to wait for the other forces to arrive.

Ivanov would never contact the other forces in Remdik as the tsar and his family had fallen out completely.

The interference of Sanctuary was causing the stable system formed by Remdik's government, the respectable families, and Sanctuary itself to crumble swiftly.

Right now, Ivanov had to do his best to strengthen his family.

In the three-way conflict, Sanctuary and the tsar remained independent, while his family became the sacrificial lamb among the many respectable families in Remdik.

Ivanov wouldn't be concerned if they were discussing an individual's cultivation level.

However, when it came to the overall evaluation of the strength of all parties, his family wasn't powerful enough to be on equal footing with Sanctuary or the tsar.

The small world was the perfect opportunity for his family to rise through the ranks.

He whipped out his communication device to call Aidan.

"Aidan, as long as you work with the rest to take Avery out, I will forgive you for killing Antoine," he declared.

The only outsider in the allied forces was Avery, and the rest were Ivanov's own men.

Ivanov dared not kill Avery as the latter was a spy for the tsar.

If he were to take out Avery, it meant that he had completely fallen out with the tsar.

Nevertheless, Ivanov couldn't care less now.

He saw this as the perfect opportunity to make a move. The success of his plan would determine whether his family could rise through the ranks and become as strong as the tsar and Sanctuary.

After the call ended, Ivanov made another call.

"Lord Jika, this is Ivanov. I have something important to report to you. A small world has emerged in Doveston, Chanaea..."

The Leeson family and Ivanov weren't the only ones coming up with respective plans, for the other forces were busy making arrangements after learning about the appearance of the small world.

The individuals present were highly skilled cultivators who seldom encountered opponents of their caliber, but at present, the situation called for a bottle of wits.

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Jonathan was one of them.

After making the necessary arrangements in Eastern Army, he quickly made his way to Delisgar Ridge.

Despite not knowing what had happened, Jonathan had a feeling that the spiritual energy tide was something incredible.

Before the eight respectable families could cause Joshua's death, Jonathan's only mission was to save him and make him join Asura's Office.

As Jonathan charged ahead at full speed, he didn't forget to sense the change in the spiritual energy around him to determine the correct direction.

Right now, the spiritual energy in the air had returned to normal. If Jonathan's cultivation method wasn't unique enough, he wouldn't have noticed the slight difference.

Fortunately, Jonathan didn't have to rely on the change in spiritual energy to determine the direction as it was pretty easy to analyze and discover Joshua's whereabouts.

Jonathan only tried sensing the spiritual energy permeating the area as he was attempting to verify if the location was the valley he had previously discovered.

Until now, both directions pointed to the same location, so he was certain that the core of the spiritual energy tide was nearby that location.

Joshua, stay alive under the respectable families' torture. I still need you for my plan!

As that thought occurred to Jonathan, a familiar voice rang in his ear. "Hello? Jonathan? Are you heading to Doveston?"

When Hayden's voice burst out of the strategy communication device, Jonathan jolted in fright.

The device was planted into his ear canal. Jonathan was in a hurry and forgot to remove it.

Previously, Zachary and Kane had already handed their communication device to Hayden and Joshua.

It seemed like they were able to contact Jonathan as they didn't remove their communication devices too.

Jonathan utilized his laptop to scan for signals of nearby communication devices and detected two rapidly moving signals located fifty miles northeast of his current location.

"You two are indeed here!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1132

The Legendary Man Chapter 1132-With their identities confirmed, the subsequent meeting between the three individuals went much smoother.

Jonathan activated his technique and soon met up with Hayden and Joshua.

Once they both regained their balance, they parted their lips to speak almost simultaneously.

“Why are you here?”

“The spiritual energy tide is what you’ve been looking for, right?”

The trio froze once those words were out of Jonathan and Hayden’s mouths.

“What spiritual energy tide?”

Hayden turned to look at Jonathan in confusion.

Joshua was baffled as well.

“Jonathan, you sensed the spiritual energy tide?”

“You didn’t?” Jonathan blurted out, equally bamboozled.

In Jonathan’s estimation, the origin of the spiritual energy tide was the very thing that Joshua had been searching for. However, it became clear that the reality was quite different from what he had anticipated.

“What... does that spiritual energy tide feel like?” Hayden asked, curiously turning to face Jonathan.

Jonathan extended his hand to gather a gentle ball of spiritual energy. With a light push, the spiritual energy dispersed and washed over Hayden’s body.

Hayden could only blink in a daze at Jonathan.

“Is this a spiritual energy tide? Isn’t it just a spiritual energy fluctuation?”

Jonathan nodded before staring at his hands blankly.

“If we were to expand the range of this spiritual energy fluctuation to hundreds of miles, it would transform into a spiritual energy tide. Did you not sense it earlier?”

“I didn’t...” said Hayden with a shake of his head before he turned to Joshua. “Joshua, did you?”

Joshua shook his head again. “I really didn’t.”

At that, Jonathan became perplexed.

Logically speaking, considering the vast extent of the spiritual energy tide, even if Hayden and Joshua were uncertain about its nature, they should have been able to sense something.

Still, Jonathan was not going to dwell on the matter for too long.

“Let’s set aside this perplexing matter for now,” Jonathan replied. “I’ve come here specifically to see you. While I may not know the exact purpose of your visit to Delisgar Ridge, I presume that the eight respectable families have already deduced your intentions. I don’t want to witness you willingly walk off a cliff. Remember, you can only exact your revenge if you stay alive.”

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, Joshua smiled.

“Tell me, Jonathan, what plan do you have?”

Meanwhile, Hayden was watching them as if he was a child listening to two adults speaking.

While Hayden could still be considered naive, Joshua and Jonathan were far from the definition of that.

Their words were weighted, and even Jonathan himself was tired out by the conversation.

After staring at Joshua for dozens of seconds, Jonathan let out a sigh.

“F*ck, who said that it’s easier to talk to smart people? Aren’t you tired of having to use your brain all the time?”

With a small smile, Joshua answered, “Right back at you.”

At that, Jonathan finally decided to tell Joshua everything that was on his mind.

Jonathan understood that being overly calculative when dealing with someone like Joshua might undermine the trust they had built between them.

It would be better for him to openly share every detail of his plan with Joshua instead.

In the meantime, Hayden was looking at Jonathan as if the latter had grown a second head.

The several possible outcomes of River Onxy's battle. The set up of Yaleview Army and the eight respectable families. The upgrade to the cultivation level of Asura's Office's members. The reinstatement of Joshua as the ultimate commander-in-chief to establish a new order.

Despite the lack of detailed plans and the presence of numerous variables, the magnitude and formidable nature of Jonathan's strategy were evident in his thoughts.

Jonathan, despite not having reached Divine Realm, was tactfully manipulating Chanaea as if it were a chess piece on his board. His actions had far-reaching implications, extending their influence even to neighboring countries such as the West Region, Remdik, Merania, Jetroina, and beyond.

On the other hand, the most pressing matter for him was the fate of the Zink family, which was ultimately resolved with the intervention of Hades, a Grandmaster Realm cultivator.

Are there no ordinary people in Asura's Office? How insane and intelligent does one have to be to plan all these?

Unlike Hayden, who was gaping in surprise, Joshua was contemplating the matter.

"What you seek to utilize is my name. It is crucial to follow the proper protocols to deploy troops to Yaleview Army. While achieving the unification of all military forces in Chanaea may have its advantages, the eight respectable families will not allow you to have unrestricted control. In other words, Asura's Office development has reached a pivotal moment. The situation at Chanaea

no longer allows any entity to remain stagnant even if you're not inclined to pursue further development."

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"Joshua, I knew I wasn't wrong about you. Say, what can I do to make you join Asura's Office? As long as you tell me your terms, I'll try my best to fulfill them."

Joshua furrowed his brows and mulled over Jonathan's words.

"I'll be honest with you, Jonathan. Our goals align when it comes to confronting the eight respectable families, and I wish to borrow the power of Asura's Office too. But the best opportunity has yet to present itself. If I were to join Asura's Office, it might be targeted by the eight respectable families and Yoleview Army. Apologies for my direct words, but all of the commanding officers of Asura's Office will be in jeopardy if they decide to come after them. There are no drawbacks to us working together right now. Our opportunities are dwindling. If Asura's Office falls, it'll be close to impossible for us to rise again," Joshua uttered, voicing his worries.

Jonathan nodded in agreement.

“Yes, I understand your point,” responded Jonathan to Joshua. “How about this? Let’s take a risk and see if I can make it back alive from Mount Enly. If I do, and if I come back with enough Holy Blood to upgrade Asura’s Office’s cultivators’ cultivation level, you’ll join Asura’s Office. How does that sound?”

As Jonathan spoke, he extended his right hand.

Joshua studied him for a moment before lifting his right hand for a clap.

Smack!

The clap echoed in the forest.

It was at that moment the fate of Chanaea was finally shifting away from the eight respectable families’ control.

Both had come to an agreement and made an oath with a clap.

Once that was done, Jonathan turned to look at Doveston with wistfulness in his eyes.

“Let me tell you something: There is undoubtedly a significant hidden treasure at the origin of the tide. The members of the eight respectable families have already made their way there, and it would be dangerous for us to head in the same direction. I wonder what kind of treasure it is to spark such fierce competition among them.”

Hearing that, Hayden answered, “It’s nothing too remarkable. It’s just Joshua’s family’s ancestral land. Joshua said it’s a small world.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1133

The Legendary Man Chapter 1133-It was as if Hayden’s words had struck Jonathan like a bolt from the blue, for Jonathan began staring at Joshua in a daze.

“What in the world is your family’s ancestral land? A small world?” Joshua aggressively whispered.

All Joshua did was move closer to Jonathan.

Afraid that Jonathan would do something unimaginable at the peak of his anger, Joshua muttered, “Yes, it’s a small world according to the Whitley family’s teachings, but I’ve never seen it before.”

At that moment, Jonathan’s eyes sparkled with excitement.

“Sh*t, people really need to constantly update their knowledge. Not even knowledge passed down through generations is completely trustworthy,” Jonathan wistfully remarked.

Jonathan possessed Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, which included a wealth of records about the cultivation world. These records were incredibly complex and provided detailed explanations of the intricacies of the small world.

Even the great god Fehohr could not come up with such a thing. Jonathan genuinely thought that it was merely a theory—something impossible for anyone to achieve.

He never thought someone would be able to research and create a small world.

How could he not be excited about that?

After all, ancient treasures were stored in the small world.

During Jonathan’s ten thousand days trapped in the divine space by Seboxia, he immersed himself in reading numerous cultivation techniques.

Among the various techniques he studied during his time trapped in the divine space were not only methods for cultivating and strengthening one’s spiritual sense but also techniques for recovering one’s cultivation level.

People like Jonathan, whose Cor had been broken, existed in history.

Even though the damage to the Cor meant the end of a cultivator’s path of cultivation, there was a medicine called Spirit Fortification Pill in ancient times.

Upon consumption, the consumer would be able to retain their realm.

Even though it was no longer possible for him to upgrade his cultivation level, Jonathan could keep a certain amount of power by having a God Realm cultivation level.

Furthermore, Jonathan had assigned Jason to the task of searching for the herbs to develop the Spirit Fortification Pill.

Alas, those herbs were no longer known by the same name as they were after centuries.

As a matter of fact, even with Jonathan's provision of the herbs' images, Jason could not find the herbs in the wild.

Jason speculated that those herbs had gone extinct.

Jason had told Jonathan that if Jonathan ever wanted to track down those herbs, he would have to venture into an ancient domain that no one had ever set foot in before. That would be his only shot at stumbling upon those precious plants.

There was no way he was going to find them in the mortal world.

The Whitley family's small world was an ancient domain that Jason once mentioned.

"Jonathan, are you okay?" Hayden tentatively asked when he noticed Jonathan's expression. "That's the Whitley family's ancient domain. Why are you all excited?"

"We have to go there," Jonathan uttered firmly as he turned to look at Joshua.

A little taken aback, Joshua blinked at Jonathan. "I thought you just said that we should play safe?"

"Rubbish!" Jonathan cried out, waving his hand dismissively. "Since we're working together, your troubles are mine, and your ancestral land is also... Ahem. Well, anyway, this belongs to Joshua, and we can't let them get their hands on the land so easily, can we? This is a risk I'm going to take!"

Hayden frowned at the sight of Jonathan's righteous demeanor.

"I thought you were some kind of impressive individual, but at the end of the day, you're just a miser."

Jonathan ignored him.

The small world was just ahead, and after a brief discussion, the trio continued their path at a quicker pace than before.

That was what Jonathan wanted. After all, according to his calculations, the small appeared somewhere deep in Delisgar Ridge.

Shortly before the war began, seven families, excluding the Leeson family, had already pulled out of Doveston in fear of getting entangled in River Onxy's battle.

Therefore, the Leesons would be the ones to reach the small world first.

Jonathan gritted his teeth when he recalled the smile Quintus had on his face when they parted ways.

There was no reason that he should not take the risk.

For reasons unbeknownst to Jonathan, Seboxia had fallen into a deep sleep and no longer responded to him.

However, that was a secret only he knew about.

Quintus had seen how Seboxia possessed Jonathan and unleashed the power of a Divine Realm cultivator, so Quintus was not going to rashly engage in a fight with Jonathan if they were to meet.

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Hayden, especially, had loose lips. When Jonathan told Hayden that he was going to enter the small world and navigate the domain, Hayden had been the poster child for pride.

It was as if he was trying to tell everyone that he had a Divine Realm cultivator by his side.

If Jonathan did not tell Hayden the truth, Hayden would keep up with his cocky act, and that was what Jonathan needed most.

The more fearless Hayden appeared to be around the Leasons, the less likely the Leasons would dare to make a move against them.

If things really went south and a fight was to break out, they would have to rely on Joshua.

Jonathan remembered how Joshua displayed no fear on his face when he faced Quintus.

In other words, Joshua definitely had another ace up his sleeve.

That was why Jonathan had decided to use Joshua, Hayden, and Quintus in his plan.

If those three were to find out about Jonathan's scheme, chances were, they would want to kill Jonathan right there and then.

While they were running to their destination, Joshua chanced a few glances at Jonathan, but he never managed to read Jonathan's mind.

Sure enough, they were now on the same side, but Jonathan did not spare Joshua any mercy when it came to using him.

Their so-called cooperation and alleged efforts to establish a new order were only so that they could achieve their own goals.

Perhaps Hayden was the only fool among the trio who took their words to heart.

Nevertheless, among the three individuals, Hayden was the least anxious.

Perhaps that was why people said that ignorance was bliss.

The trio headed northeast. By the time they were tens of miles away from the ridge, they could already sense the intense spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

A look of surprise crossed Hayden's face when he felt the waves of spiritual energy.

"Is this spiritual energy tide? Joshua, your family's small world is truly remarkable! The emanating waves of spiritual energy alone are sufficient to transform this place into a paradise! I can't help but wonder what wonderful things await us once we step inside."

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1134

The Legendary Man Chapter 1134-Joshua automatically ignored Hayden's money-grubbing demeanor and frowned in Doveston's direction.

"Judging from the current spiritual energy fluctuations, it's an extremely regular spiritual energy tide. According to the analysis after the appearance of other small worlds, even though a small world's chaos portal would emit spiritual energy to its surroundings, it should be continuous and stable. This kind of rhythmic surge of spiritual energy usually occurs only when an energy-locking formation is set up at the entrance of a small world. Besides, this energy-locking formation was put together in haste. Hence it couldn't completely lock the spiritual energy, causing the energy to overflow after saturation, resulting in the current circumstances. It seems like someone has already begun to target the small world." Joshua's voice was laced with a hint of concern. After all, the small world has been the root of the Whitley family for dozens of generations. If it were to be razed by others, I'd be too ashamed to face my ancestors.

Jonathan gazed at Joshua and said, "I reckon it must be the Leeson family's doing. After sensing the spiritual energy tide, Quintus immediately rushed over."

Hayden chimed in, "It must be the Leeson family. Before running into you, Joshua and I encountered the Leeson family's party. Five God Realm cultivators and at least a hundred Grandmasters were hurrying over. I'm afraid our trip this time will be filled with hardships."

As he spoke, Hayden shifted his attention to Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, if you hadn't come over, Joshua and I would probably just be coming here to court death. Where's that other personality of yours, the one in Divine Realm? Summon him, and let's charge forward. I'd like to see who dares to stop us."

"Uh..."

Taking in Hayden's arrogant manner, Jonathan contemplated whether he should knock Hayden down a peg. Hayden's fearlessness can raise doubts in our opponents, but it seems to me Hayden is clearly trying to provoke our enemies. If we really get into a fight, I fear we may be biting off more than we can chew.

Standing at one side, Joshua continued staring at the duo composedly. "Jonathan, since you want to enter the small world, do you have any plans? Let's hear them. After all, we'll be confronting the respectable families head-on this time, and the three of us are all wanted dead by the respectable families."

Right after Joshua uttered those words, Jonathan and Hayden were slightly taken aback. Nevertheless, they soon realized that was indeed the case.

Jonathan, the founder of Asura's Office, had taken it upon himself to overthrow the order established by the eight respectable families and now posed a significant threat to them.

Joshua, the last member of the Whitley family, bore his clan's deep grudge against the Eight Great Families. Moreover, he was also the possessor of three ultimate magical items, namely the Formation Crusher, Hailstorm Fan, and Troop Summoner.

He was someone the respectable families had never given up on trying to locate and hunt down for over a decade.

As for Hayden, even though he wasn't as notorious as Jonathan and Joshua, he was the first heir of a subsidiary family in nearly a hundred years who had the guts to resist the respectable families.

Because of that reason alone, the eight respectable families wouldn't spare any member of the Zink family.

After all, there were only eight respectable families but many more subsidiary families.

If they noticed there were no consequences for betraying the respectable families, countless more might emulate what Hayden did.

For the sake of punishing Hayden and making him an example to show the other subsidiary families the repercussions, the respectable families would never let him off the hook.

In the past, the trio had always steered clear of the respectable families and did their best to conceal themselves, but now they had formed a team to confront the respectable families.

Their courage was indeed commendable.

Feeling at a loss, Hayden lit a cigarette for himself. "How the h*ll did I end up with you two?"

"Consider yourself lucky for teaming up with us. Otherwise, you'd already be long dead," Jonathan teased. Then, he turned to look in Doveston's direction. "Let's storm over directly. Our opponent is just a Divine Realm cultivator, isn't it? I'd like to see what that old man, Quintus, can do to me!"

Jonathan spoke with confidence, prompting Hayden, beside him, to feel pumped as well upon hearing the speech.

Joshua, on the other hand, seemed to have thought of something. He discreetly withdrew Troop Summoner and wielded it.

Inexplicably, he couldn't shake off the feeling that Jonathan was somewhat unreliable.

Nonetheless, he didn't need to focus too much on engaging the respectable families in a conflict. All he had to do was find an opportunity to enter the

small world, following the method passed down by his ancestor to gain the preemptive opportunity.

Although there were many precious objects inside the small world, what Joshua wanted to find was actually the Whitley family's true inheritance.

Meanwhile, on the valley outside the small world's chaos portal, the Leeson family's cultivators had all gathered there, guarding the surrounding area.

On the opposite mountain, Ivanov from Remdik was no longer alone as Aidan and the others stood on both his sides vigilantly.

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After all, there were only eight respectable families but many more subsidiary families.

If they noticed there were no consequences for betraying the respectable families, countless more might emulate what Hoyden did.

For the sake of punishing Hoyden and making him an example to show the other subsidiary families the repercussions, the respectable families would never let him off the hook.

In the past, the trio had always steered clear of the respectable families and did their best to conceal themselves, but now they had formed a team to confront the respectable families.

Their courage was indeed commendable.

Feeling out of loss, Hoyden lit a cigarette for himself. "How the hell did I end up with you two?"

"Consider yourself lucky for teaming up with us. Otherwise, you'd already be long dead," Jonothon teased. Then, he turned to look in Doveston's direction. "Let's storm over directly. Our opponent is just a Divine Realm cultivator, isn't it? I'd like to see what that old man, Quintus, can do to me!"

Jonothon spoke with confidence, prompting Hoyden, beside him, to feel pumped as well upon hearing the speech.

Joshua, on the other hand, seemed to have thought of something. He discreetly withdrew Troop Summoner and wielded it.

Inexplicably, he couldn't shake off the feeling that Jonothon was somewhat unreliable.

Nonetheless, he didn't need to focus too much on engaging the respectable families in a conflict. All he had to do was find an opportunity to enter the small world, following the method passed down by his ancestor to gain the preemptive opportunity.

Although there were many precious objects inside the small world, what Joshua wanted to find was actually the Whitley family's true inheritance.

Meanwhile, on the valley outside the small world's chosen portal, the Leeson family's cultivators had all gathered there, guarding the surrounding area.

On the opposite mountain, Ivanov from Remdik was no longer alone as Aidon and the others stood on both his sides vigilantly.

Aside from Avery, the commanders of Remdik's Eastern War Zone were all present there.

Aside from Avery, the commanders of Remdik's Eastern War Zone were all present there.

Due to the small world's appearance, Ivanov deployed all the God Realm cultivators there.

At that moment, the war at River Onyx had returned to a conventional scale now that all the high-level cultivators had withdrawn.

The two factions came to a standstill, staring at one another for half an hour.

Aidan, from Ivanov's side, finally started to get impatient. "What do you Leasons mean by this? How long are we supposed to wait? If we continue to drag this out, other forces will soon gather here. How will that situation benefit you, then?"

Right after Aidan finished his sentence, Winston leaped up.

He swung the billhook in his hand without warning, unleashing a sword energy spanning more than ten meters. The sword energy tore through the air, crossing hundreds of meters and heading straight for Aidan's head.

Facing the ferocious attack, Aidan remained unmoved and swung his right fist.

Boom!

Spiritual energy scattered, and the sword energy turned into specks of light in midair.

"Winston Leeson, huh? Are you tired of living?" Aidan said through gritted teeth while shaking his wrist.

Winston lowered his hands and stood on the mountain ridge, looking no different from a farmer. However, his eyes shone with sheer coldness. "Who the h*ll do you think you are to yell at me? Let's duel if you're unwilling to admit defeat. I'll let you have a taste of my billhook."

Winston spoke softly, but his voice was filled with utter derision as it was magnified by his spiritual energy and echoed in the valley.

Listening to those provocative words prompted the Leeson family members' blood to boil with rage.

"D*mn you! Come on! Let's fight!"

"B*stard! Why don't you come get some if you think you're so tough!"

"These b*stards have been getting under my skin for some time now. Grab your weapons and beat the cr*p out of them! How dare they act all high and mighty here. Let's kill them!"

Members of the Leeson family rolled up their sleeves one after the other and were ready to get violent. Their vehement battle spirit escalated in an instant.

On the opposite side, Vicador and the other God Realm cultivators behind Aidan also got to their feet and brandished their weapons, ready to fight.

However, just as a chaotic battle was about to break out, a massive surge of spiritual energy rapidly approached from the southwest direction.

“I’m met with such a lively scene upon arrival. It seems like everyone is quite energetic right now!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1135

The Legendary Man Chapter 1135-A burst of laughter as loud as thunder rang out, drowning out the shouts and screams of the crowd.

Everyone at the scene immediately looked in the southwest direction and saw three figures leaping several times between the ridges before landing softly on a hillside between the two parties.

“Jonathan!” Ivanov furrowed his brows when he saw the three approaching men because the leader of the men was none other than the man he just fought against, Jonathan.

The Leesons, on the other hand, focused on Joshua instead, staring intently at him.

After all, the eight respectable families were still after the treasures Joshua inherited from the Whitley family. Although there might be many secret treasures hidden in the small world, that’s only an unproven possibility.

Even though Quintus had already gone into the small world ahead of everyone else, the Leesons still had no idea if he had found anything.

Hence, they were all tempted when they saw Joshua, who was right before them and possessed certain treasures they wanted.

If they could kill him and get their hands on the three magical items left behind by the Whitley family, they could still propel the Leeson family to greater heights even without getting anything from the small world.

Sensing everyone's gazes on him, Joshua gradually turned to look in Ashton's direction.

When their eyes met, they could see the palpable murderous intent in each other's eyes.

- Right then, Winston, who was next to Ashton, uttered flatly, "Ashton, Jonathan is strong enough to fight a Divine Realm cultivator."

Winston had already delivered information regarding the previous battle back to his family. As such, Ashton had surely seen it.

At that moment, Winston was merely reminding his brother about that information upon sensing the latter's aura. Ashton's choice was none of his concern. In fact, even if Ashton were to ask Winston to attack Jonathan, Winston would not hesitate to do as he was told.

Upon hearing that, Ashton retracted his gaze indifferently and uttered, "I do not care about your capabilities. Everyone has to wait patiently, including Divine Realm cultivators. No one is allowed to enter the small world unless everyone from the eight respectable families is present."

As soon as Ashton finished his sentence, the Leesons instantly pulled out their weapons.

Among those men, there were two Divine Realm cultivators, twelve God Realm cultivators, and two hundred and twenty Grandmaster Realm cultivators.

Obviously, those men were only a part of the family's forces.

The overwhelming murderous intent the Leesons were exuding was utterly suffocating, weighing down on everyone like a humongous mountain.

However, apart from the Leesons, both Aidan and Jonathan's teams consisted of only God Realm cultivators.

In other words, the auras of the two Divine Realm cultivators from the Leeson family were the only ones posing a threat to Jonathan and the rest. The rest of the Leeson family's cultivators weren't strong enough to be a threat.

Aidan then looked at Jonathan, Joshua, and Hayden. “Divine Realm? I don’t know what you did to temporarily obtain the strength of a Divine Realm cultivator, but I’m sure you must’ve made a great sacrifice. I wonder how much more you can actually afford to sacrifice.”

Aidan was obviously mocking Jonathan.

Before Jonathan could utter a word in response, Hayden placed his hands on his hips and looked at Aidan. “What the f*ck did you just say, motherf*cker? Were you not running away from us? You’re already taking a jibe at us when we’ve just arrived here. You are such a b*tch! Come at us if you dare! I will show you what I am made of. Motherf*cker...”

All Aidan did was mock Jonathan, and he didn’t expect Hayden, who looked like a refined and elegant man, to curse out loud like an uncultured barbarian.

Hayden went on spouting vulgarities for over a minute. Not only was Aidan stunned, but even the Leesons as well as Jonathan and Joshua were left speechless, too.

Moments later, Hayden spat on the ground and ended his “performance” with one last profanity. “D*mn you!”

Seeing how Aidan had fallen completely silent, Hayden scoffed and turned toward Jonathan and Joshua. “There, I’ve shut him up! If he dares to run his mouth again, I will have another go at him.”

Jonathan and Joshua couldn’t help giving Hayden a thumbs-up out of respect when they saw the latter’s calm and composed demeanor despite having just yelled at someone.

“Way to go, Hayden!” Jonathan was amused. He then took a deep breath and turned toward the Leesons. “May I know who is the patriarch of the Leeson family?”

Ashton looked at Jonathan and stood up. “I am Ashton Leeson,” he introduced himself politely.

“I am Jonathan Goldstein,” Jonathan replied with a polite smile. “Mr. Ashton, judging from what I see here, the Leesons intend to block the entrance to the small world, yes?”

“Oh, no, we won’t do something like that.” Ashton flashed a smile. “We are merely guarding it for the time being. After all, everyone will get the treasures they are destined to get. Everyone should have a share of the precious treasures within the small world. Although the Leeson’s are rather powerful, we know we cannot have it all to ourselves.”

Upon hearing that, Jonathan could not help but laugh. “You Leeson’s are an interesting bunch. That’s what you said, but you’re clearly blocking the entrance now. What is the meaning of this, then?”

“We are waiting for the others.” Ashton chuckled. “Since it is supposed to be shared with everyone else, it is only fair to wait for everyone to get here. Calm down, Mr. Goldstein. Once everyone from the eight respectable families and the hidden sects is here, the small world will be opened to the public. However, I cannot help but wonder if you will still be alive by then, Mr. Goldstein. I’m well aware that those who are capable of coming here want the three of you dead.”

As Ashton was talking, he focused his energy on Jonathan to examine if the latter was really a Divine Realm cultivator.

Although the information he received clearly stated that Jonathan’s strength was on par with Ivanov’s and Quintus’, Ashton thought Aidan’s words made sense. If that is not Jonathan’s real capability, that means he has to pay a hefty price to maintain his condition. At this moment, Jonathan and the other two seem to have strong auras, but they do not have the aura of a Divine Realm cultivator.

Ashton wondered if Jonathan was trying to fool everyone present. Hence, he tried to probe into Jonathan’s true strength.

Jonathan sensed Ashton’s physical energy and unleashed a wave of spiritual sense.

His spiritual sense transformed into a dagger and pierced right through Ashton’s consciousness field.

Jonathan learned this method of attacking with his spiritual sense from Vladimir of Phoebus Sect on Summerbank Mountain.

Apparently, Ashton didn’t expect him to suddenly take action. Though he didn’t exert his full strength, it was still enough to make Ashton stagger and grimace in pain.

A Divine Realm cultivator beside Ashton saw what was happening and wanted to counter the attack. However, Ashton stopped him.

“Mr. Goldstein, I underestimated your courage. I did not expect you to have the balls to attack me under such circumstances. You are indeed an impressive man,” Ashton sneered.

Jonathan remained unfazed. Staring daggers at the Leeson’s, he said, “I don’t mind following your rules, but that doesn’t mean I’m intimidated by you and

the other respectable families. The three of us are entering the small world today, and that's a fact!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1136

The Legendary Man Chapter 1136-No sooner had Jonathan spoken than a powerful life force gushed out of his body.

On the slope right beneath his feet, plants began to grow at a furious pace, covering an area of multiple square meters as if it was the height of summer.

Watching the scene unfold before them, Winston and his men raised their weapons in an attempt to shield Ashton.

At the same time, Ivanov's Pryncyp of Strength began to massively concentrate around his body as he prepared to strike.

All of them had seen how Seboxia unleashed Pryncyp of Life before. Her every move fueling the growth of all living things was the epitome of Pryncyp of Life.

Consequently, when Jonathan displayed a similar miracle, everyone couldn't help but be on their toes.

Nonetheless, Ivanov gave Jonathan a curious look. Even though Jonathan was manipulating his life force, he had yet to gather any Pryncyp at all.

Ivanov was also unable to sense Seboxia's presence or the movement of Pryncyp on Jonathan's body, a fact worthy of being suspicious about.

Nevertheless, Jonathan flashed a faint smile at Ivanov when he noticed the latter's curious gaze.

The look he gave the latter was devoid of anxiety or fear. Instead, it carried a hint of provocation.

That look alone was enough to make Ivanov decide against probing Jonathan's intentions any further.

Regardless of who was in control of Jonathan's body at that moment, an agreement to collaborate definitely existed between Seboxia and Jonathan.

Forcing them into action would result in the Leeson family interfering.

Although the eight respectable families might not be on good terms with Jonathan, Ivanov didn't forget the fact that he and his men were Remdikians still.

It would be detrimental to his interest if his opponents decided to turn against foreigners.

Finally, he chose to stay silent upon deliberating on the matter.

I have to bear with this until they send reinforcements. After my family's multiple attempts at pledging their allegiance were rejected, I'm sure this small world is good enough to make them waver.

At that moment, Seboxia was still in deep slumber. Jonathan had fueled the growth of living things beneath his feet just to make his enemies think otherwise.

To his surprise, his little trick worked. Little did he expect the Leeson family and Ivanov to be deceived into falling silent and allowing the three of them to stay and wait.

Due to the existence of the chaos portal to the small world, their surroundings were brimming with spiritual energy.

With that, the group waited from noon till the evening. During that period, members of the other seven respectable families gradually arrived one after another.

On top of that, followers of many hidden sects also gathered there. The small valley and its surrounding slopes were soon crowded.

It was then that the Grandmaster Realm cultivators withdrew to the rear of their respective camps.

At that moment, all the cultivators gathered around the small world's entrance were at least of God Realm level. Other than Jonathan's group, every other faction had at least one Divine Realm cultivator in the lead.

It went without saying that this applied to the seven respectable families, including the Leesons who were based in Doveston.

As for the other six respectable families, all of them had a Divine Realm cultivator leading five to eight God Realm cultivators, many of which were familiar faces to Jonathan.

Kathleen, Eva, Sirius, and Xavion, representatives of the respectable families were all there.

Accompanying them were the Divine Realm cultivators of their respective families, making for a magnificent sight.

The seven respectable families aside, the six hidden sects had also shown up one by one.

They were none other than Fantasy Sword Sect, Guardian Spirit Sect, Blazing Sun Sect, Heavenly Summit Sect, Warrior Spirit Sect, and Star Valley Sect.

Despite Jonathan's vast intelligence network, he had never heard of these sects before.

On the other hand, Hayden, a member of a subsidiary family, recognized one or two of them, while Joshua knew about all of them.

He went on to explain that there were not many sects left in Chanaea; only fifteen remained as of now.

Obviously, that information was dated back to when the Whitley family was still the head of the nine respectable families.

Now that ten years had passed, Joshua had no idea if the fifteen sects still existed or if there were any newly formed hidden sects.

Taking the Phoebus Sect of Summerbank as an example, three generations of the sect perished at the hands of Jonathan by chance.

Consequently, the sect's legacy was naturally ended by him.

When Jonathan asked Joshua about the Phoebus Sect, he was surprised to receive an affirmative answer.

Phoebus Sect was indeed one of the fifteen sects. Ten years ago, they were led by a Divine Realm cultivator and wielded significant influence in Harfush.

For some unknown reason, the sect fell from grace and was reduced to working as mercenaries by the time Jonathan encountered Vladimir and Sofus.

Nevertheless, such incidents were not unheard of in the world of cultivators. Even the all-powerful Whitley family was decimated in just a few days, let alone a small hidden sect.

Yet, in spite of the fact that hidden sects were weaker than respectable families, their respective strengths had helped them survive till the present day.

Some were focused on making pills; others on spells and swordsmanship.

Wherever their specialties lay, such skills formed the foundation of the hidden sects, which even the respectable families couldn't match.

At that moment, each of the six major sects that showed up was led by a Divine Realm cultivator with three God Realm cultivators behind them. It was as if they had all agreed on such a combination before arrival.

Moreover, the six sects were currently huddled together as if they were ready to team up against others.

After all, there was no way an individual sect could compare to the respectable families. However, the combined strength of six Divine Realm cultivators would strike fear into any single faction.

Eventually, the seven respectable families, Remdikian forces, and six major sects were all present.

In total, they consisted of eighteen Divine Realm cultivators and a hundred and thirty God Realm cultivators. It was similar in scale to the powerful allied forces that took down the Whitley family ten years ago.

Even if the Leeson family's two hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators were not taken into account, such a formidable group of cultivators was more than capable of laying waste to an entire nation.

By the time sunset arrived, someone finally couldn't resist speaking.

“Ashton, you asked us to wait till everyone is gathered before we enter the small world. Now that we have spent all day here, how long more do we have to wait?”

The one who spoke was Morris of the Welsh family. He was left in charge of the family’s external affairs ever since Jonathan killed Cody.

Unfortunately, the Welsh family’s cultivation methods had left them a little slow in the head.

As Morris was only a representative, Ashton, as the head of the family, would naturally ignore him.

Instead, it fell upon Winston, who was of equivalent status, to answer, “Just do as you’re told and stop complaining!”

As soon as Winston spoke, a plump old man from the Welsh family who was clad in a robe let out a snort.

Without any warning, a stone spike pierced through the ground below Winston and headed for his groin.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1137

The Legendary Man Chapter 1137-“Clear!”

The instant Winston sensed something amiss under his feet, he leaped into the air.

Beside him, a Divine Realm cultivator of the Leeson family parted his lips a fraction. A stream of Pryncyp of Strength shot out and hit the protruding stone spike, shattering it to smithereens.

The Divine Realm cultivator of the Leeson family remarked coldly, “How shameless of you to make a move against your junior, Maxton!”

Hearing that, Maxton Welsh snickered softly. He slowly got to his feet and cast his gaze in the direction of the Leeson family’s camp.

“What a joke. We’re all cultivators, so there’s no order of seniority. If I can’t make a move against someone of a lower cultivation level just because my cultivation level is high, why on earth would I even bother cultivating?”

While saying that, Maxton clasped his hands, bowing slightly to the left and right as a greeting to the various forces.

“Nice to meet you all. Initially, the Welsh family didn’t want to be the one to stand out. But I truly can’t bring myself to agree with what the Leeson family said previously.”

With just those few words, he snagged everyone’s attention.

The crowd trained their gazes on the Welsh family, all curious to know what the elderly man meant by that.

Maxton turned to the Leeson family, the look in his eyes calm and unruffled like pools of dead water.

“Undeniably, it was the Leeson family who discovered this small world. However, it doesn’t belong to them. Earlier, the Leeson family declared that only those with true capabilities would possess the treasures of the earth. But why had you set up a formation and gathered people to keep guard here? Just now, you claimed it was out of fear that various parties would barge in, creating unnecessary fighting that would lead to injuries and casualties. This is my question, then—even if we were to enter together, would we not make a move against each other? I trust you all have the answer inwardly, yes? Ashton Leeson, are you not guarding this entrance to give that old geezer, Quintus, more time in the small world to pillage more things? We’ve given you the appropriate respect, but if you continue insisting on keeping this formation in place, I’d really suspect that the Leeson family is planning to monopolize the secrets in this small world.”

As soon as his words rang out, all the cultivators cut their gazes at those of the Leeson family.

In the crosshairs of the auras of numerous Divine Realm cultivators, Ashton could not help feeling a touch suffocated despite being a patriarch who had seen much in life.

He raised his hands and activated a spell. At once, a gentle white light sparked to life and enveloped him in its protection, blocking off all the Divine Realm cultivators’ prying auras.

Subsequently, he strolled unhurriedly to the front of the Leeson family’s camp under the protection of two Divine Realm cultivators.

Sweeping his gaze over the Divine Realm cultivators around him, he drawled, "You're trying to scare me? Haha... Even if I were to admit that I'm indeed buying time for my uncle to search for treasures in there, what could you do about it, Maxton? Since you're all here, you must've set your sights on the secrets within the small world. The Leeson family has promised to wait until everyone has arrived to collapse the formation, and we'd definitely keep our word. Wait if you're patient enough. Otherwise, you may leave."

Following that, the other forces began cursing.

Among them, a boy's crisp voice was exceptionally prominent.

"Don't tell me you think the Leeson family can hold its own against so many people, Mr. Ashton?"

All present were core members of the various forces, cultivators with cultivation levels above God Realm.

No matter how talented someone was, he would not be too young by the time he reached such a level.

That voice, however, sounded like a young lad. For that reason, it immediately attracted everyone's attention.

In the Welsh family's camp, a young man with glasses who shouldered a bag sat on the edge of a boulder.

It was none other than him who voiced that question, and he was Caleb from the Gray family.

Ashton scrutinized Caleb, a flash of solemnity glinting in his eyes.

Of the eight respectable families, the Salladay and Osborne families were the most powerful, while the Mallory family was the most vicious and the Gray family the most mysterious.

Previously, Karl used Eastern Army as bait to drag the eight respectable families into the mess, luring them into Remdik's borders to save his wife and child.

The representatives of seven families gathered back then, with only the Gray family absent from beginning to end.

When the eight families later hosted a meeting to discuss a plan against Asura's Office and Yaleview Army, Caleb showed up late.

Even during the ploy against the Whitley family ten years ago, the Gray family had no part in the plans and early preparations, merely sending out some cultivators to participate during the execution.

Generally speaking, the Gray family kept a relatively low profile.

They were so inconspicuous that the other seven families would overlook them when considering issues sometimes.

If the other families were to vote for the safest and least ambitious family among them, the Gray family would be selected unanimously.

Surprisingly, such a family trait was wholly non-existent when it came to Caleb.

He was only eighteen or nineteen years old, but he was already a God Realm cultivator.

If any other force had such astounding talent among them, they would likely keep him hidden like a seed, protecting him well and propelling him to Divine Realm.

However, Caleb took on the face of the Gray family, becoming the person in charge of external relations.

He was cold, full of sharp edges, and decisive, seemingly an anomaly of the Gray family in the eyes of everyone.

Although Ashton had no idea why the Gray family would allow such a talent to be out and around, there was one thing he was sure of—Caleb would undoubtedly be a pain in the neck to the other seven families if he grew up to adulthood.

Unlike rogue cultivators like Jonathan, Wilbur, and Joshua, he had a whole respectable family backing him up.

Verily, nothing good could come out of such a person with such a background.

Ashton stared at Caleb, who was on the ridge right across from him.

“You’re involving yourself in this mess at too tender an age, Caleb. I believe that many here would like to kill you before you become a threat in the future.”

Upon hearing that, Caleb scanned his gaze around him before leaping up to stand on the boulder.

“Kill me? Sure! Go ahead if any of you are capable of it!”

He was rather arrogant.

In fact, he was overly haughty to make such a statement in front of a dozen Divine Realm cultivators.

However, he did have the right to be insolent since it was extremely rare for someone under twenty years of age to become a God Realm cultivator.

No one said anything, but they all committed him to memory.

As for whether they intended to entice him over to their side or finish him off, that remained a mystery.

Caleb sensed the gazes around him, and a smirk curved his lips. He turned to Ashton.

“It looks like you’ve been very much successful in diverting everyone’s attention, Mr. Ashton. That aside, I love the feeling of being remembered by everyone. But you haven’t given us an answer until now. When exactly are you planning to collapse this arcane array?”

At that question, Ashton looked around before he started placidly, “Admittedly, he makes much sense. No matter how strong the Leeson family is, we can’t possibly go up against all of you simultaneously. However, we can only target a single force and make a move against that family. If the Gray family really can’t wait, Caleb, you can try making a move. At most, we’ll both suffer devastating losses, benefitting the others! Anyway, someone from the Leeson family has already entered the small world. Thus, I can live with the consequences!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1138

The Legendary Man Chapter 1138- No Loose Ends The restless members of the other forces were slightly taken aback after listening to Ashton’s words.

They suddenly understood why all the other factions that had reached that place before them chose to wait instead of joining forces to forcefully break through the arcane array and enter the small world.

Of all the various forces present, only the Leeson family had two Divine Realm cultivators.

Once a fight broke out, the only way to suppress the Leeson family's two powerful cultivators was if multiple Divine Realm cultivators joined forces.

Otherwise, the two Divine Realm cultivators from the Leeson family could effortlessly subdue any forces that tried to force their way in, and that was precisely where the problem lay.

All the major forces there harbored their own intentions, so who would truly go all-out to oppose the Leeson family, benefiting others ultimately?

Not to mention having to face the risk of dying, even if they managed to defeat the two experts from the Leeson family, consuming their Prynycyp and spiritual energy in the process, they might fall behind and end up in a passive state. If that happened, other forces in their prime would seize that opportunity to enter the small world from them.

Therefore, no one wanted to step up and be the sacrificial lamb.

Evidently, Caleb didn't anticipate Ashton to provide him with such a despicable response, rendering him momentarily at a loss for words.

He ruminated on Ashton's speech and realized the Leeson family's approach was flawless, as all the other respectable families and sects harbored their own thoughts. No one will ever volunteer to be the first to stand up against the Leeson family.

Unable to come up with an effective solution, Caleb gave Ashton a thumbs-up and said, "The Leeson family is indeed shameless!"

Ashton merely waved his hand casually. "Thank you for the compliment."

Right after he uttered those words, the entire valley erupted into a cacophony of cursing.

As a result, no one dared to break the formation now. Everyone was infuriated by Ashton's smug mien and began to hurl profanities.

Usually, those God Realm cultivators upheld a high and mighty appearance and carried an air of virtue and prestige.

However, at that moment, they behaved no different from shrews swearing on the streets, cursing at members of the Leeson family unreservedly.

That was actually within expectations too. When showing up around the younger generations of their families on regular days, those God Realm cultivators had to maintain their image as elders, but at that instant, the parties deployed by the various forces there consisted of merely Divine Realm and God Realm cultivators.

Hence, God Realm cultivators were considered the lowest-level existence in that crowd, so they didn't bother keeping up the pretense. After all, they couldn't possibly allow their Divine Realm elders to handle the cussing.

Naturally, members of the Leeson family didn't stay idle either. Although they only had a few God Realm cultivators among their group, they were the real locals there, and the two hundred-plus Grandmasters trailing behind weren't mute.

Moreover, once those Grandmasters noticed the God Realm cultivators disregarding their status and image, they immediately dropped their manners, too.

Subsequently, the most impressive cursing battle of the century began as even the lowest-ranked participants were at least Grandmasters.

Over four hundred cultivators, who were capable of establishing their own sects and dominating a region, used foul language to greet one another's family members.

No one could imagine how absurd such a scene was.

The only ones not taking part were the eight cultivators from Remdik and Jonathan and his party.

Hayden sat cross-legged on the hillside, holding a bag of nuts while witnessing the show cheerfully.

He would even praise someone's creativity or ruthlessness in cussing from time to time whenever he heard some amusing remarks.

At that moment, he was overjoyed, learning all the novel and innovative ways to berate others.

"Hayden, don't be too smug," Jonathan reminded Hayden at the sight of him taking out his phone to take photos and record videos of the scene. "Although I can temporarily acquire the power of a Divine Realm cultivator, that ability comes at a cost. If any of those people really target us, we'll be in great danger."

"Mr. Goldstein, what are you afraid of? Those idiots are all absorbed in the altercation, so no one will pay us any attention—"

Bang!

Before Hayden could finish his sentence, a thud sounded, and the screen of Hayden's phone was suddenly filled with the image of a denim jacket.

Looking somewhat bewildered, Hayden leaped a few meters backward and withdrew his knife.

Grinning, Caleb was now standing on the spot where Hayden had sat a moment ago.

"What are you so nervous about? How did the photos turn out? Let me see," Caleb chirped while holding the bag of nuts Hayden had tossed away in a panic earlier.

However, Jonathan and his party weren't in the mood to listen to his pointless remarks.

Although Jonathan had successfully deceived the Divine Realm cultivators' probing by relying on his life force, he dared not engage in a fight with others.

None of the Divine Realm cultivators picked on Jonathan and his party because they couldn't bear the consequences and future trouble that might arise after Jonathan obtained a Divine Realm cultivator's powers, the same way they feared members of the Leeson family.

However, if Jonathan really fought them and failed to display the strength of a Divine Realm cultivator immediately, he was certain countless people would instantly kill them to seize the inheritance and magical items.

Jonathan's aura escalated as his spiritual energy burst forth.

If Caleb chose to attack at that moment, Jonathan would incapacitate him at once and flee with Hayden and Joshua without hesitation.

That was also why Jonathan decided to rest on a hillside rather than a rocky ridge.

His every move was made with the consideration of preserving their lives.

"Caleb, are you going to fight us?" Jonathan uttered coldly while fixating his physical energy on Caleb.

Hearing that, Caleb quickly waved his hands.

"You've misunderstood me, Jonathan. I just came over to greet you."

He's here to greet Mr. Goldstein? Listening to Caleb's reply, Hayden carefully approached Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, do you know him?"

Jonathan shook his head.

"Then why the h*ll does he want to greet you?" Wielding his knife, Hayden stared at Caleb. "Cut to the chase. What do you want?"

Caleb handed the bag of nuts to Hayden using his spiritual energy.

Then, he gave Jonathan a polite bow and uttered, "We aren't acquainted, but I've been following your progress for the past two years. As the heir of your family who was driven out of the household due to being set up by your relative, you're pretty impressive to have used only three years to establish the Asura's Office, which has expanded to become an organization with one point seven million members. I've always wanted to meet with such an accomplished figure like you in person, and I finally get the chance to have my wish fulfilled today."

Caleb sounded sincere, but Jonathan was all the more baffled because of that.

“You respectable families have always been lofty beings. I wonder if I should be happy or consider myself unfortunate to be noticed by you. Now that you’ve seen me, I’d like to ask you how I fare in person compared to your imagination?”

Caleb took a few steps back after hearing that. He sized up Jonathan before responding cheerily, “You’re much more easygoing than I imagined. I’ve always assumed you’re the kind of hero who could kill without hesitation. Nevertheless, I must admit your tactics are formidable. I genuinely feel sorry for the patriarchs of our respectable families now because someone like you can never be tamed. They should’ve eliminated you early on to leave no loose ends!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1139

The Legendary Man Chapter 1139-Annoyance

Caleb glared at Jonathan with murderous intent and unleashed his spiritual energy as he spoke, a clear signal of his intent to kill Jonathan right then and there.

“Tch! You’re asking for it!”

Joshua quickly reacted by placing his hand on the Troop Summoner, channeling his spiritual energy into the magical item to call forth the spirit warriors.

Calling forth spirit warriors and materializing them required a great amount of spiritual energy.

Hence, the entrance to the small world, where spiritual energy was concentrated, was the perfect natural battlefield for Joshua.

As soon as the spiritual energy around the area gathered on the Troop Summoner, the cultivators present began to feel that something was amiss and instantly stopped hurling curses at one another to focus on Jonathan, Joshua, and Hayden.

Strands of spiritual energy surged forth and ensnared Jonathan, Joshua, and Hayden in place while Caleb raised his hand and slowly backed away. “I’ve told you, I’m just here to say hello. Jonathan, Joshua, we, the eight respectable families, have seriously underestimated you. I can’t believe we’ve

allowed you to grow to this extent. But none of that matters now, because you'll be meeting your demise soon. You won't be able to leave this place."

With that, Caleb slowly turned around and returned to the safe grounds of the Gray family's base camp.

Meanwhile, Maxton, the Divine Realm cultivator from the Welsh family, activated the Pryncyp of Strength and attacked Jonathan, Joshua, and Hayden with it.

That trace of Pryncyp was extremely weak as it was just a means to test the trio's true strength.

However, even so, the Pryncyp of Strength was still a form of power that was one level above spiritual energy and much stronger. As such, the three felt as though they were being crushed under a massive boulder.

The ground sank beneath them, and the plants that were grown by Jonathan's life force were crushed into fine powder and scattered by the wind in the blink of an eye.

The crowd turned their attention to the trio and focused their physical energy on them.

News that Jonathan could temporarily possess the power of a Divine Realm cultivator had spread all over Chanaea through the intelligence network of the eight respectable families, which was the only reason the crowd had held back.

However, after being probed by Maxton, the trio still showed no signs of having attained the cultivation level of Divine Realm.

This led the crowd to speculate that Jonathan either never possessed or had lost the power of a Divine Realm cultivator.

One person who was particularly suspicious of Jonathan was Ivanov from Remdik.

As the only cultivator who had battled Jonathan, Ivanov knew that Jonathan's Divine Realm power didn't come from Jonathan's own secret techniques but from Seboxia, who resided within him.

However, since Quintus joined the battle, Seboxia's aura inside Jonathan had completely disappeared.

If that were the case, now would be the best time to capture Jonathan.

Although Ivanov initially wanted Jonathan dead to seek revenge for Antoine's death, he changed his mind after discovering that Jonathan held many secrets.

Jonathan rose to fame three years ago, and his rapid progress in cultivation over just three years was terrifying.

Prior to this, no one knew the source of his power nor the origin of his secret techniques.

There were even rumors circulating in Chanaea that Jonathan might have hailed from a hidden ancient sect.

However, after the truth about Seboxia had been revealed, many of the mysteries surrounding Jonathan's cultivation were unlocked.

At that instant, all Ivanov wanted was to capture Jonathan alive.

The conflict between Ivanov's family and the tsar was already inevitable, so he needed to do everything he could to strengthen his family's power, and what would be better than joining hands with an ancient immortal who had created the world's largest religion over one thousand and six hundred years ago?

Although Seboxia had rejected his proposal directly when they conversed briefly during the previous battle, Ivanov believed that capturing Jonathan would be enough to sway the ancient immortal to his cause.

He had no doubt that Seboxia had assisted Jonathan purely to serve her own interests rather than out of any moral or just reasons.

Ivanov was convinced that his family could provide Seboxia with what Jonathan had to offer, and as one of the richest families in Remdik, he was confident that he could offer Seboxia at least ten or even twenty times more than what Jonathan had promised.

He firmly believed that Seboxia only rejected his offer because he failed to meet her conditions and expectations.

As he glared down at Jonathan, his spiritual energy surged.

Ivanov would strike and subdue Jonathan as soon as he ensured that Jonathan wouldn't be able to summon Seboxia anytime soon.

He didn't care about the damage he might cause to the small world since he had already informed his lord to come to this place.

After all, he wouldn't be able to keep the things he would have obtained from the small world if he wanted to ingratiate himself with his lordship.

Thus, it would be better for him to focus on convincing Seboxia to join forces with him.

Meanwhile, up on the hill, Jonathan's calf sank deep into the earth while Joshua and Hayden were submerged up to their waistlines as Maxton tested their abilities with the Pryncyp.

However, as spiritual energy flowed from Jonathan's feet, the ground began to lift them up as if it had come to life.

Without having to move a muscle, the trio soon regained footing on solid ground, causing the crowd to go on full alert.

Even though it was only a simple technique that allowed its user to move through the earth, soil, or rock, the technique had been long-lost.

Surprisingly, Jonathan managed to effortlessly control the soil beneath him without even having to form hand seals.

Setting aside whether Jonathan possessed the power of a Divine Realm cultivator, this move alone was enough to prove he was one of the best cultivators in the God Realm.

It was also enough to earn him the respect of all the cultivators present.

He dusted off his pants and addressed Maxton, "Stupid old man, what is the meaning of crushing me with the Pryncyp of Strength? If you're going to fight me, do it head-on."

The onlookers watched with delight as Jonathan insulted Maxton, a senior cultivator of the Divine Realm who had made a name for himself over the past thirty years.

Even Ashton, the patriarch of the Leeson family, had to treat Maxton with respect.

Yet, Jonathan referred to him as a “stupid old man.”

The crowd couldn't help but stifle their laughter upon hearing the insult, while the Welsh family seethed with anger.

“Who are you calling a stupid old man?”

“Jonathan, how dare you show such disrespect to Mr. Maxton? Do you have a death wish?”

“I think you guys have a death wish!”

Jonathan mounted a rocket launcher onto his shoulder amidst the taunts.

“How annoying!” Jonathan said coldly before pulling the trigger without hesitation

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1140

The Legendary Man Chapter 1140-Whoosh!

As the rocket soared toward the Welsh family, a trail of white smoke followed in its wake.

Without hesitation, Maxton raised his hand, and a palm imbued with the Prynyp of Strength materialized in midair. With a flick of his wrist, he effortlessly slapped the rocket away as though it were a mere fly.

Boom!

Suddenly, a deafening explosion split through the air, leaving everyone's ears ringing.

Jonathan's decision to use a technological weapon in a fight between cultivators had given those present a new perspective.

Caleb couldn't help but murmur to himself, "Has Jonathan always been so shameless?"

Meanwhile, on the hill, Jonathan calmly reloaded his shoulder-mounted rocket launcher and retrieved two more from his storage ring, handing them to Joshua and Hayden.

In a few moments, the trio was aiming their shoulder-mounted rocket launcher in the direction of the Welsh family's base camp.

"D*mn you motherf*ckers!" Morris finally lost it and cried out, "Jonathan, put the rocket launcher down and fight us one-on-one if you're a man!"

"Why should I fight you?" Jonathan chuckled, staring at Morris as if he was an idiot.

"Your family started this, not us. We were minding our business when you attacked us with the Pryncyp of Strength. What? Do you think you can bully me now that you can't lay a finger on the Leeson family? I'm telling you, you're making a big mistake. I'll get back at you for what you did. I will end you even if it means using up all my Kores and vitality. And since I won't have the chance to enter the Divine Realm anymore, I'm taking anyone who dares mess with me down, regardless of who they are!"

Whoosh!

Jonathan pulled the trigger as he spoke, while Joshua and Hayden followed suit.

Maxton was forced to defend the base camp once again as the three rockets soared toward the Welsh family.

The Pryncyp of Strength deflected the three rockets into the air, and they exploded in the night sky like fireworks.

"Jonathan, are you f*cking done yet?" Morris roared and was about to charge toward Jonathan.

However, just as he was about to bolt after gathering spiritual energy, an unseen force held him back.

He turned around and saw that it was Maxton standing behind him.

“Mr. Maxton...” Morris paled; while Maxton stared at Jonathan with a calm demeanor.

“Jonathan, you were the one who killed Cody back in Remdik, right?”

Jonathan sneered as he recalled Cody’s death.

“Those who take a life will always live in fear of retribution and revenge. As for me, I was simply defending myself when I killed Cody since he tried to stab me in the back with a knife.”

“Well said.” Maxton chuckled. “Those who take a life will always live in fear of retribution and revenge. Jonathan, isn’t your plan to enter the small world as well? Well, we’ll see who has the last laugh since we share the same goal. I hope you’ll remember what you just said, ‘Those who take a life will always live in fear of retribution and revenge.’”

With that, Maxton returned to his seat, and Morris reluctantly let the matter slide since Maxton had made his stance clear.

Maxton dropping the fight with Jonathan was within everyone’s expectations since their top priority was to enter the small world.

Moreover, Jonathan was being too cocky taunting and provoking everyone, so much so that it led everyone to believe that he had nothing to fear because he had some kind of hidden trump card up his sleeve.

Despite this, no one dared to verify whether that was true.

After all, they would all be suffering a huge loss if he ended up transforming into a Divine Realm cultivator.

At that moment, even Ivanov wasn’t quite sure what trump card Jonathan was hiding.

Jonathan’s really pushing his luck if Seboxia hadn’t agreed to protect him at all times. I refuse to believe that anyone would be foolish enough to risk their lives provoking so many Divine Realm cultivators. Looks like this kid does have a trump card up his sleeve.

However, little did anyone know that Jonathan was currently fervently channeling all his spiritual energy to circulate his vitality and close all of his pores.

When Maxton tested him with the Prynccyp of Strength, Jonathan almost resorted to using Earthly Escape to get out of the place.

After all, he knew he would have been crushed if he had given himself away during the test.

Even now, he could still sense a dozen more spiritual senses targeting and examining him, which made him hold his breath and maintain his facade.

A wise man once said that if a person wanted to pretend to be something they were not, they must keep up with their act until the very end.

Jonathan felt like he was walking on a tightrope on the edge of a cliff, where the slightest sign of fear could lead to his death.

Meanwhile, Joshua was lost in thought as he observed Jonathan, who was visibly frustrated.

Although he wasn't sure if Jonathan had a trump card up his sleeve, he was certain that it wouldn't be wise to rely entirely on Jonathan, a fake Divine Realm cultivator.

As a result, he started to absorb the energy around him with the Troop Summoner in hand, preparing himself for battle.

As the valley returned to its former peace, the cultivators present began to grow restless due to the argument that had just occurred.

The tension stemmed from both the animosity between the respectable families and the increasingly dispersed spiritual energy within the valley.

It was evident that the energy-locking formation of the Leeson family could no longer contain all the spiritual energy within the chaos portal of the small world.

“Ashton, open the arcane array.”

“Yeah, only the Mallory family is left. We've waited long enough for their arrival.”

“Are you Leeson family working with the Mallory family? Did the Mallory family agree to buy time for the Leeson family while Quintus searches for treasures inside the small world?”

The crowd started to question the Leeson family.

The temptation of the small world was too great for the cultivators present to resist any longer, and they prepared themselves to take action.

“Ashton, I’m afraid these people will force their way in if this carries on,” Winston turned to Ashton and said worriedly.

Ashton slowly stood up from his seat. “Please be patient, everyone. The Mallory family will join us shortly!”

They’ll be joining us shortly?

Confused murmurs echoed through the crowd, but suddenly, someone shouted and pointed toward the horizon. “Look in the southwest direction!”

All eyes turned toward the direction where the man was pointing, and they all saw a bright, shimmering light approaching them with great speed through the dark sky.

The Mallory family had finally arrived