

The Legendary Man Chapter 1143

Chapter 1143 Actual Target

Amidst the white light, Joshua smashed his Formation Crusher hard on the blood-stained Troop Summoner.

“Break!” Joshua roared, and something in the Troop Summoner seemed to have broken.

Almost ninety percent of the spiritual energy in Joshua’s body was drained.

The Troop Summoner also absorbed the extremely dense spiritual energy tens of meters around Joshua.

Right then, several Pryncyps and weapons could be seen in the air.

Hayden was about to shout in fear when he felt someone grabbing his ankle violently. “Who—”

Before he could react, he was dragged into the ground by Jonathan.

Joshua, who was left alone, remained unfazed.

Those Divine Realm cultivators were using Jonathan’s cultivation level as a sign to attack, but their actual target was Joshua.

Regardless of how strong Jonathan was, he was merely a rogue cultivator.

He had had to pay a great price to get help from Seboxia.

No one would pay much attention to a man making a deal with the Divine Realm to obtain power.

Ultimately, Jonathan was nothing but a tool Seboxia could abandon at any time since he had lost his Pryncyp.

On the contrary, Joshua was a descendant of the Whitley family. He had a lot of the treasures the hidden sects and the eight respectable families were after.

As a matter of fact, Joshua's Troop Summoner, Formation Crusher, and Hailstorm Fan alone were enough to make anyone jealous of him, let alone the priceless inheritance of the Whitley family.

Those waves of Pryncyp of Strength were basically aimed at Joshua. The enemies wanted to kill Joshua and get their hands on the Whitley family's treasures.

Right when those Pryncyps were about to hit Joshua, a withered hand appeared from the light surrounding him. With a wave, it wiped out all the Pryncyps of Strength.

At the same time, a force seemed to be slowing down the weapons in midair.

By the time the weapons arrived in front of the light surrounding Joshua's body, they had completely stopped.

That withered right hand swung gently, causing the weapons to sway in the air as though they were under a spell.

Soon after, the person the withered hand belonged to appeared from the white light.

It was a hunched-back old man with cloth shoes on.

The moment the old man showed up, the Pryncyps within the thick mist of spiritual energy started gathering.

The Divine Realm cultivators from the eight respectable families were no longer calm and collected. In fact, they were all on the verge of wetting their pants.

The old man sensed the auras in the surroundings and moved his finger slightly. As soon as he did that, the weapons immediately flew back toward where they came from.

Anguished screams were heard, and those God Realm cultivators were struck down instantly.

The old man scanned his surroundings with his murky eyes. He seemed to be able to see those hidden Divine Realm cultivators clearly. "There are a lot of you here from the eight respectable families and several sects! I even recognize most of you!"

The old man's voice was loud and clear.

No one dared to utter a word in response.

The white light dissipated.

Joshua's complexion appeared incredibly pallid. He swallowed the Spirit Rejuvenating Pill in his mouth and looked at the old man with reddened eyes.

He then straightened his clothes and dropped to his knees before the old man. "Great-grandpa, I'm your great-grandchild, Joshua Whitley."

"What are you doing?" The old man approached Joshua to help him up.

After wiping the dirt off Joshua's forehead, he nodded in satisfaction.

"How old are you now? Joshua, I thought you were only in your twenties!" the old man said to Joshua emotionally. "Your cultivation level seems a little low. At your age, even if you're not a Divine Realm cultivator, you should have at least reached the absolute phase of God Realm!"

"Great-grandpa..." Joshua looked at the old man with a grin. In the end, he couldn't help lowering his head.

After the Whitley family was wiped out, Joshua had been enduring humiliation in Yaleview for over a decade.

At that moment, however, he was crying his eyes out like a child.

By the end of it, he even started choking up.

The grievance Joshua had felt over the past decade had finally caught up with him. I've been carrying so much burden...

The old man seemed to have sensed something, so he unleashed his mighty spiritual sense to envelop the entire valley.

The old man's calm voice was filled with sorrow when he uttered, "There isn't any other Whitleys... Are they..."

"Great-grandpa, the Whitley family was wiped out..." Joshua sobbed as he glanced at the old man.

“Four thousand three hundred and fifteen disciples perished on the battlefield! Almost thirty-five thousand members of the Whitley family were murdered! Great-grandpa, I’m the only member of the Whitley family left...” Joshua yelled agonizingly as he told the old man what had happened to the Whitley family.

Those few sentences of his were filled with dissatisfaction and resentment.

The old man patted Joshua’s head lightly and said, “Well, I saw this coming. It’s all right. It’s all in the past now.” He then turned around to glance at the center of the valley. “Joshua, did you summon me because of that chaos portal?”

Joshua quickly wiped the tears off his face and used his spiritual energy to move forward. After forcing himself to calm down, he answered, “Great-grandpa, the Whitley family has waited over two thousand years to open the chaos portal...”

While speaking, Joshua removed the ring he was wearing on his thumb.

At that moment, the ring was emitting a constant green ray of light.

When the old man saw that, his hands trembled, and he said, “When I wore that ring, it only shone once every eight months! If it emits light constantly, we’re in the right place! This is the Whitley family’s ancestral land! Unfortunately, I won’t get to see what it looks like...” The old man returned the ring to Joshua and scanned his surroundings. With a chuckle, he asked, “In that case, did everyone come here because they wanted to enter our ancestral land?”