

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1176 -

### Chapter 1176 Restraint

Seboxia couldn't help feeling troubled.

That primordial beast had been sealed up for thousands of years. Even though it was captured back then, it was an immortal being.

The fact that it was still alive after the passage of multiple millennia meant that it was an immensely powerful cultivator.

Seboxia figured that the beast probably possessed the ability to self-seal just like him, which was why it could hold out for so long.

A cultivator like this usually had some hidden tricks. Even though it was trapped in the stone cage, it didn't have to worry about its spiritual energy.

In fact, when Seboxia was punished by the Heavenly Way because of his fight with Ivanov and was forced to fall into a deep slumber, he still had eighteen spiritual beads purely made of life force as his trump card.

Even a mere cultivator in the Divine Realm like him had such tricks, let alone a demigod like the primordial beast.

To take on such an entity in a place like that was basically asking for death.

That was why Seboxia never had the intention to fight the primordial beast head-on in the first place.

The entire Demon Zeal Formation was made to cage the primordial beast. Once the beast used its powers, the formation would activate itself and restrain the beast.

Seboxia was confident that as long as he joined forces with Jonathan while the Demon Zeal Formation was triggered, trapping the beast's spiritual energy form and using its immense spiritual sense as a bargaining chip, they could at least intimidate the primordial beast and find an opportunity to leave.

After all, while the primordial beast had sufficient spiritual energy, it needed a massive amount of spiritual energy to maintain the spiritual sense needed for the spiritual energy form.

Given where they were, once the primordial beast's spiritual sense was damaged, it could never be restored using conventional methods.

Seboxia even considered the possibility that he and Jonathan could obtain numerous benefits by threatening the primordial beast that way.

Since the primordial beast was likely a demigod cultivator, its cultivation learnings about the realms beyond the Divine Realm would greatly benefit Seboxia and Jonathan, even if its cultivation method was different from that of humans.

With the Heavenly Prynycp ruined and the Immortal Road severed in the outside world, it was terribly difficult to break through the Divine Realm there now.

When Seboxia had reached the Ultimate Realm in the practice of Prynycp of Life one thousand and five hundred years ago, he had fallen victim to a plot. After being injured to the core, Seboxia was well aware that he could never truly become one with the Prynycp of Life. This also meant he no longer had a chance at achieving the Ultimate Realm.

Thus, he had sealed himself completely and waited for the day the Heavenly Prynycp returned.

It was after he was unintentionally awakened by Jonathan that everything else unfolded.

In his encounter with the primordial beast this time, Seboxia had wanted to uncover new breakthrough methods so he could continue his journey toward Immortal Road.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan angered the beast by slaying its spiritual energy form.

Sensing the physical energy of the primordial beast being directed at them, Seboxia realized he had lost his chance.

"I guess it's not my time yet," he lamented out loud. He had no choice but to stand by Jonathan and aid the latter in finding a way to escape their predicament.

"Blossom Steps!"

As Seboxia made a step forward, the life force around him turned into countless light spots and swam toward the grooves of the Demon Zeal Formation.

The light spots fell at Seboxia's feet like seeds before sprouting and growing rapidly.

Everything happened in the blink of an eye. Countless lotuses bloomed on the formation's grooves in an instant, their petals drifting in the air and transforming into thin swords that flew toward the primordial beasts.

Standing on the coffin, Seboxia looked up at the stone cage and uttered, "I had come in peace, but heaven's will is difficult to defy. Serendipity is elusive and rare, but souls of brilliance are always there. Allow me to bestow these lotus flowers upon all beings! Sir, I see that we are fated with each other, so let me offer you a piece of advice. Please stop now so there is still room for turning back."

"You old rat!"

An angry roar sounded from the stone cage, and innumerable primordial beasts surrounding them rushed toward Seboxia aggressively.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Crisp sounds rang continuously around Seboxia as the lotus petals scattered everywhere.

Upon the mere touch of the petals, the primordial beasts exploded into pieces and simultaneously dissolved into pure spiritual energy.

Then at the next moment, they came together to form a new primordial beast, which charged forward again.

Likewise, Seboxia's lotuses vanished and reappeared endlessly, consuming a huge amount of energy.

Just as Seboxia had expected, a battle in an abyss like that was all about the consumption of spiritual energy.

In a fight like this, he was no match for a demigod.

Then again, he was not on his own.

Clang!

Following a frightening chime, the primordial beasts around them froze.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

A smile appeared at the corner of Seboxia's lips.

The lotus petals around him seemed to move faster as chimes echoed nonstop in the cave.

The primordial beasts began collapsing and struggling, looking like marionettes who were cut loose from their strings.

With his sword in one hand, a blood-covered Jonathan ran over to Seboxia.

“Seboxia, what is the origin of this bell? How is it so effective in restraining these things?”

“It’s the bell from Demonbane Tower,” answered Seboxia leisurely. “You won’t understand even if I tell you more. All you need to know is that this thing restrains the spiritual sense.”

Demonbane Tower sounded familiar to Jonathan, but he couldn’t recall where he had seen or heard it before.

However, now was not the time to delve into the details.

Carrying the bell that had grown up to thirty feet tall, Jonathan asked in a low voice, “We’ve kept them under control. What now?”

“Leave this place,” said Seboxia while staring at the stone cage above him warily.

At that moment, the blurry outlines of the eighteen cultivators behind the eighteen stone-carved lotuses on the walls around them had become distinct.

Even their hair and skin texture turned clearly visible, as if they were meticulously drawn using fine brushes.

This indicated that the Demon Zeal Formation had been fully activated.

Although Seboxia was not very knowledgeable about the Demon Zeal Formation, he knew that as time wore down the demigod cultivator, it also eroded the formation that imprisoned the demigod.

In short, this was a contest of endurance.

If the demigod died first, then the people who set up the formation thousands of years ago would be the victors.

On the contrary, if the formation broke down first in the trial of time, chaos would ensue.

People may think that the demigod was at death's door after being locked up for so long, but once it was freed, even the thirteen ancient families who controlled the lifeblood of the cultivators around the world would have no choice but to bow down to it, let alone Divine Realm cultivators like Seboxia.

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1177 -**

Chapter 1177 Dathore

“Let's go!”

Seboxia jumped down the coffin and swiftly headed toward the only exit of the cave.

When Jonathan noticed Seboxia heading that way, he quickly shouted, “Hey, we can't go that way. Stepping out would subject you to immense pressure, considering we're hundreds of meters deep underwater! It could be fatal!”

Seboxia replied curtly, “If you refuse to leave, you're more than welcome to stay with that creature.”

Upon hearing this, Jonathan swiftly turned around, only to witness the amalgamation of numerous ancient beasts forming an enormous creature several dozen meters in height.

Its four powerful legs with bone spurs pierced through the Demon Zeal Formation, almost tearing it apart.

The formation is unstable!

As that thought surfaced in Jonathan's mind, he felt his newfound confidence crumbling away.

He reached out to retrieve his Divine Chessboard before running to the exit at full speed.

Alas, he was too slow for the enormous beast behind him.

In the blink of an eye, the huge bone spur had arrived at the top of Jonathan's head.

Clang!

Jonathan struck the bronze handbell above his head yet again.

At the same time, he sensed a powerful force wrapping around his waist, forcefully pulling him aside.

Crack!

Jonathan watched as the bone spur behind him stabbed into the formation.

If Seboxia hadn't pulled him away, he would've been the one pierced by the bone spur.

"The bronze handbell can't stop its spiritual sense!"

Seboxia grabbed the bronze handbell from Jonathan and struck his chest.

Jonathan felt his vision go dark before realizing Seboxia had pushed him into the coffin.

"D\*mn it..."

Before he could finish cursing, the coffin lid had closed above him.

At the last moment, Jonathan caught sight of the countless runes within the formation intertwining and transforming into a chain, effectively immobilizing the ancient beast.

Seboxia's coffin made it past the cave's exit and descended into the underground water.

Jonathan had previously experienced being trapped within the coffin, but that incident occurred within his elixir field, where only his spiritual sense formation was held captive.

This was the first time Jonathan had entered the coffin in his physical form.

Feeling the solid surface beneath him, Jonathan discreetly took out his phone, planning to use the flashlight function to catch a glimpse of Seboxia's physical form.

Just as he held his phone, Seboxia's voice rang out slowly. "If you have a death wish, feel free to turn on the flashlight on your phone."

Hearing that, Jonathan meekly pocketed his phone.

He chuckled dryly and cleared his throat. "I was just curious," he offered a quick explanation.

After a pause, he asked, "Seboxia, where did that primordial beast come from? I believe I witnessed it piercing through the Demon Zeal Formation in the end. Did I see that correctly?"

As Seboxia didn't emerge, he was clearly not in the mood to entertain Jonathan.

However, after hearing Jonathan's question, he fell silent for a moment before answering, "I don't know what that creature was. However, judging from its form, I believe it's a type of Dathore."

"A Dathore?"

Hearing that, Jonathan quickly racked his brains for the Dathore's information.

According to the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, apart from the external bone structure, there were no other similarities between the two creatures.

"Seboxia, I don't read much, but don't attempt to deceive me. This creature bears no resemblance to the Dathore I am familiar with," he uttered dubiously.

Seboxia chuckled aloud. "I am curious about the kind of inheritance that granted you access to knowledge about various ancient cultivation methods and ancient beasts. However, I can assure you that Dathore is not a specific creature; it represents a bad omen. In Chanaean mythology, it is believed that Pangu was the entity responsible for separating heaven and earth. Dathore is said to have emerged earliest, leading people to speculate that this ominous being was formed from Pangu's bones. However, this is not true. By studying literature from different parts of the world, one would discover that Dathore is an ominous entity with no fixed form. A cultivator must die in a meditative state within a spiritual realm until their body decomposes, leaving only the bones behind, which still retain spiritual power within. Over time, as the bones are nourished by spiritual energy, a spiritual consciousness forms and gains intellect. This is what we refer to as Dathore."

Realization dawned on Jonathan after he heard Seboxia's explanation.

As Jonathan's cultivation progressed, he gradually realized that even the teachings of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique might not be entirely accurate. One particular instance was regarding the existence of small worlds.

According to the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, small worlds were deemed impossible as they contradicted the presence of the Heavenly Prynycp.

However, Jonathan had personally entered two small worlds, challenging the validity of the technique's claims.

During Jonathan's time in the West Region, when he acquired the Divine Chess, he initially believed it to be a restraining barrier. However, after mastering the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, he came to the realization that it was, in fact, a small world.

Jonathan regretted not exploring it further.

When the small world was initially opened, the Divine Realm experts from the West Region were slow to react, granting Jonathan the opportunity to claim the most significant benefits from within.

Jonathan obtained the Divine Chessboard from that small world. Additionally, he initially retrieved a black spear from within. However, he was forced to abandon the black spear during his escape from Remdik, making it a regrettable sacrifice.

Recalling the past events, Jonathan asked, "Seboxia, are you saying that the Dathore was formed within the Demon Zeal Formation?"

Seboxia responded firmly, "That's impossible. The Demon Zeal Formation is designed to seal and contain, not to nurture or create. The Dathore must have already existed before it was sealed within the formation."

After a pause, Seboxia added, "Jonathan, I think you need to be careful as there is a malevolent ancient being present within this small world. While I may have had my own reasons for entering your body, you are not my sole option. My life force is dwindling, and I cannot protect you indefinitely. You will ultimately have to rely on yourself."

Hearing the warning tone in Seboxia's voice, Jonathan nodded reluctantly.



“I know what you mean. I’ll do my best to not use your life force in the future. Is that enough?” he snapped.

As Seboxia didn’t reply, Jonathan sighed and began to mutter to himself. “You only saw a Dathore. Before you woke up, I encountered a lilith, a massive black bear standing dozens of meters tall, and even a hook serpent lurking outside—”

Slap!

Before he could finish, Jonathan felt someone grabbing his collar.

Before him, Seboxia began to emerge slowly using its spiritual energy.

“Say that again!”

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1178 -**

Chapter 1178 The Limits Of Creating A Small World

As Jonathan’s body was lifted up, he struggled to breathe as he gazed at the semi-transparent bald man standing before him.

Seboxia was a renowned cultivator known for his patience and composure.

In their previous encounters, he never resorted to grabbing Jonathan’s collar like a thug. Instead, he would use his strength to suppress him with finesse.

What did I say that caused Seboxia to lose his composure?

Jonathan quickly recalled what he said earlier.

“I didn’t say anything. All I said was that I met many ancient demon beasts in this small world before you woke up. I encountered a lilith, an unknown huge bear, and a hook serpent that brought us to this underground cave—”

Before Jonathan could finish his words, Seboxia interjected firmly, “There is no way those creatures are still alive!”

Jonathan broke free from Seboxia’s grasp and pulled out a sharp claw.

After slaying the hook serpent, Jonathan was captivated by its magnificent scales and sharp claw-like legs. Employing the Heaven Sword, he skillfully cleaved the creature's body into several sections and carefully stored them in his storage ring.

That was why Seboxia didn't discover how Jonathan entered the cave and asked that question.

Surprise flitted across Seboxia's eyes as he stared at the sharp and strong claws.

"This is impossible. These ominous beings from ancient times shouldn't be here!"

Jonathan noticed how surprised Seboxia looked, but he still had no idea why the latter reacted this way.

He pulled out the hook serpent's tailhook and gave it to Seboxia.

"Seboxia, I initially couldn't believe that the beings existed here too. However, this is a small world, after all. It was designed to confine these ominous creatures. I know that before small worlds were created, they served as spirit animal spheres..."

He trailed off when he noticed how solemn Seboxia looked.

"You're talking about the period before small worlds existed!" Seboxia cut in coldly.

"Do you know that after small worlds emerged, they were mostly used as an escape from the real world and the Life and Death Pryncyp? They became like back gardens for cultivators and sects, providing a refuge. However, these small worlds are usually limited in size and require constant maintenance by cultivators. While they can serve as spirit animal spheres for ancient demon beasts, they cannot sustain a large number of them simultaneously."

Seboxia paused, his expression shifting as if a memory resurfaced.

"Jonathan, did you say we are several hundred meters deep underwater?"

Jonathan gave a slight nod. "Yes. I don't know the exact depth, but the hook serpent swallowed me and swam downward for at least a few dozen seconds."

Seboxia stared at Jonathan as though he was a fool.

A cultivator would often fight demon beasts and slay them. It was normal for cultivators to get killed by demon beasts, too.

However, Seboxia had never heard of cultivators being swallowed by demon beasts.

Jonathan noticed the disdain on Seboxia's face.

"Hey, what's with that expression? I might have been eaten, but I fought my way out without any assistance. Who are you looking down on?" he protested, his tone defiant.

Seboxia raised his right hand and pressed the claw onto Jonathan's neck, grazing his skin easily. "Just answer my question," he demanded, his voice filled with urgency.

"Got it," Jonathan replied obediently.

Seating himself comfortably, Jonathan crossed his legs and offered Seboxia a warm smile.

Glancing at the menacing claw of the hook serpent, Seboxia spoke again, his voice laced with anticipation. "Before I fell into a deep sleep, how much of this small world have you explored? Have you ventured beyond fifteen kilometers?"

"Fifteen kilometers?" Jonathan snorted coldly before he revealed calmly, "The lilith alone chased me for dozens of kilometers, and when I reached the top of a mountain, I could see a vast expanse of mountains stretching out before me, spanning hundreds of kilometers at least!"

Hearing that, Seboxia started panting heavily.

Seeing Seboxia's reaction, Jonathan sounded uncertain as he asked, "Seboxia, are you okay? So what if this small world is big? Why are you so excited?"

Seboxia took in a deep breath and turned away, throwing the sharp claw back to Jonathan. "I envy how clueless you are. Ignorance can indeed be bliss, can't it?"

Seating himself opposite Jonathan, Seboxia clasped his palms together in front of his chest. “Jonathan, have you ever wondered why it’s called a small world? It’s precisely because it’s small and could never be as vast as this!” he exclaimed, gesturing to their surroundings.

Jonathan was astonished to hear that revelation.

He had only been to two small worlds—one in West Region and the current one they were in.

Jonathan did see a vast chessboard at West Region, a sight made possible by the assistance of the formation.

The Divine Chessboard in Jonathan’s hand was able to expand to hundreds of meters in the outside world.

However, if Jonathan manipulated the formation from within and activated the Within Reach technique on the cultivators inside, they would perceive the chessboard expanding, with the borders of the formation seemingly moving farther away.

Jonathan acknowledged that his strength was far from that of ancient Gods or Devils. If he possessed their immense power, the chessboard could serve as a self-contained world, forever sealing off anyone trapped within its confines, rendering escape impossible.

Of course, that was a story for another time. The true spatial extent of the Devil and God small world resided within the space encompassed by the two Devil and God statues.

Although it appeared vast, its actual width was limited to a maximum of fifteen kilometers.

“Are you saying that there is something off with this small world?” Jonathan asked, sounding hesitant.

“Of course!” Seboxia exclaimed, fixing Jonathan with an intense gaze. “The fundamental prerequisite for creating a small world is the creator having the ability to defy the Heavenly Pryncyp. No cultivator can simply conjure a world out of spiritual energy. To establish a small world, one must appropriate a portion of space from the primary world. However, the Heavenly Pryncyp

governing the primary world will inevitably retaliate, inflicting an equivalent backlash that matches the size of the small world.”

He paused for a moment, then continued with a stern expression, “According to the Aploth cultivation levels, a cultivator’s progress ascends through the Precelestial Realm, Postcelestial Realm, Superior Realm, Grandmaster Realm, God Realm, Divine Realm, Ultimate Realm, and Cavoid Realm. Beyond the advanced phase of the Cavoid Realm lies the pinnacle stage known as the absolute phase, or what you Chanaean cultivators refer to as a demigod. However, even at the level of a demigod, the maximum size of a small world that can be created is limited to fifteen kilometers. If the small world we find ourselves in is truly as vast as you claim, there can be only one plausible explanation for its creator—they must be a deity!”

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1179 -**

### Chapter 1179 Timeline

Jonathan felt his heart skip a beat when he heard the mention of a deity.

That referred to someone who had surpassed the Cavoid Realm and transcended the void.

In Chanaea, a deity was a cultivator who had transcended cultivation.

According to the information in ancient books, when one’s cultivation level reached the level of a deity, the laws of Heavenly Pryncyp in this world could no longer restrain that person.

Upon transcending the void, a deity would travel to the heavenly realm.

In other countries, a cultivator of such was regarded as a god, and these cultivators would head toward the Land of the Gods.

In short, the myths and legends spoken by the commoners from all over the world of cultivation were well-documented.

As a matter of fact, instances of cultivators transcending the void could be found in the countless ancient texts left behind.

What Jonathan knew about had all happened in the past. If one were to compile all the incidents that had happened in the world of cultivation, one would notice something was amiss.

Although it was rare to see a cultivator transcending the void, such an occurrence would always happen once every few decades or a couple of centuries. In other words, an incredible cultivator would definitely appear, reign supreme over everyone, and transcend the void.

Yet, there was no record of such an occurrence in the past six thousand years.

Although some cultivators had gone out of sight, no one had ever witnessed someone transcending the void. It was important to note that not a single formation could restrain a demigod from transcending the void. According to ancient texts, every cultivator on earth comprehending Pryncyp would definitely sense someone transcending the void.

No one knew what had happened eight thousand years ago, but the existence of deities seemed to have vanished from the world of cultivators.

During the first few hundred years, cultivators from all over the world had been cultivating as hard as they could to be the next cultivator to transcend the void.

However, they soon realized that becoming a demigod was the most a cultivator could achieve.

From then on, some suggested that the Immortal Road had been lost forever, and that eventually led to everyone believing that was the case.

Just like that, deities ceased to exist in the history of the world of cultivators.

There's something weird about this small world! The Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique existed since ten thousand years ago. Deities existed then, but no one seemed to have figured out how to create small worlds. Jonathan became anxious at that thought, so he asked Seboxia, "Seboxia, you existed for over two thousand years, so you must have a huge collection of ancient texts. Do you know when the first small world was created?"

In both the worlds of mortals and cultivators, an invention could only happen because of the researchers. The creation of small worlds was a monumental

achievement and a milestone in the world of cultivators. How could such a historical occurrence not be recorded?

Seboxia glanced at Jonathan and noticed that the latter had finally wrapped his head around the meaning behind the existence of small worlds. “The cultivators who could comprehend the methods of creating a small world were at least in the advanced phase of Ultimate Realm. These cultivators had achieved the absolute phase of merging with their Pryncyps and begun exploring the fundamentals of Heavenly Pryncyp. Naturally, these were all well-known cultivators with resolute temperaments. They wouldn’t disclose their findings to get famous. That’s why no one knows how the first small world was created. But we know the name of the first small world known to the public. Four thousand years ago, it was created in a barren land that’s now called North Adrune. Anglandur owns that land now.”

Uh... Jonathan froze when he heard those words. Anglandur? Fehohr was the one who came up with the methods to create a small world. Yet, a cultivator from North Adrune had created one before everyone else. How convenient was that?

“Wait... North Adrune wasn’t part of Anglandur four thousand years ago, no?” Jonathan asked Seboxia in bafflement.

Seboxia glanced at Jonathan speechlessly. “I said that was a barren land back then. Although the mortals from Epea hadn’t discovered that land, the cultivators with high cultivation levels could travel across the ocean. Ingbrookians were already there, but they were still uncivilized. According to the records in the West Region, cultivators would conduct heavenly trials and various spell experiments in that area. Because even if they failed, they could still minimize the effect of Heavenly Pryncyp. It’s similar to why people conduct experiments in deserts nowadays.”

Jonathan nodded slightly when he heard those words. With a chuckle, he said, “In other words, the first small world was discovered in North Adrune, but it was most probably created by a cultivator from elsewhere. I bet that cultivator was from Chanaea!”

Seboxia took in the smug look on Jonathan’s face and said, “It doesn’t matter where the cultivator was from. What matters is the fact that the small world would degrade over time. Four thousand years ago, that small world became an attraction to cultivators everywhere, and the methods of creating a small

world started to spread worldwide. That small world then collapsed approximately two thousand and seven hundred years ago.”

With a frown, Seboxia continued, “After the small world collapsed, all the cultivators who knew how to create small worlds gathered and did research. Those small worlds were like their personal backyards. No one wanted their years of effort to vanish into thin air. In the end, they concluded that the establishment of the small world violated the main world’s principles. Thus, the Heavenly Prynicy of the main world would constantly attack the small worlds. In other words, small worlds are bound to collapse after some time. Besides, they also found out that the lifetime of a small world is between one thousand and eight hundred years and two thousand and five hundred years.”

Upon hearing Seboxia’s explanation, Jonathan quickly did the calculation in his mind. Deities disappeared eight thousand years ago, and the Immortal Road was lost. We found the first small world four thousand years ago, and it collapsed two thousand and seven hundred years ago. That means the first small world was created five thousand and two hundred years ago! The small world I’m in is definitely not created by an ancient deity! Based on such a timeline, it’s very likely that there was a deity who lived from before the Immortal Road was cut off eight thousand years ago to five thousand years ago to create this vast small world! The influence of the outside world must be minimal in this small world. If that deity had a way to hide from the Heavenly Way and live to see the creation of this small world, he could still be alive!

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1180 -**

### Chapter 1180 Flee

At that moment, Jonathan didn’t know how to describe his feelings. All the cultivators in the world know that the Immortal Road was cut off. Over the past two thousand years, even the Ultimate Realm cultivators had vanished, let alone Cavoid Realm elites. Now, the Kore of the world has deteriorated. When the world’s best assassin tried to get me to join Apocalypse, he told me thirteen families controlled the world. These families had been murdering those cultivators who had been trying to achieve Ultimate Realm. Prior to that, I thought Divine Realm was the highest cultivation level a cultivator could achieve!

Due to his limited knowledge, Jonathan was puzzled when Seboxia told him there could be a deity in the small world.



Seboxia noticed the dazed look on Jonathan's face and felt relieved. Jonathan finally knows how serious the current situation is!

"So? You know what we should do now, right?"

Jonathan nodded solemnly. "We should locate the deity and learn from—"

Slap!

Before Jonathan could finish his sentence, Seboxia sent him flying with a tight slap across the face.

"We need to find a way out! We need to run! Do you understand me?" Seboxia scowled at Jonathan. I would kill him if I didn't need to rely on him to steal Emperor's Heart on Mount Enly!

"Did you even hear yourself? You were thinking about locating the deity and learning from him? I'm in Divine Realm, and you're as weak as an ant in front of me! If not for the Demon Zeal Formation tens of thousands of people had formed, the Cavoid Realm demigod primordial beast could've killed you easily! What do you think a deity is capable of doing to you? Let me put it this way. Would you teach a speck of dust to cultivate?" Seboxia asked Jonathan.

Jonathan held his head and gritted his teeth as he glanced at Seboxia. Seboxia is scared! He possesses the Pryncyp of Life. Although he's hiding himself in my body, he can't escape a deity's eyes! Despite the existence of Demon Zeal Formation, the demigod could easily drag Seboxia's coffin out of my elixir field. I can only imagine the strength of a deity! If the deity sees Seboxia, I think Seboxia will be used as a life supplement and never see the light of day again. Well, I'm not bringing Seboxia to see a deity. After all, I'm as worthless as a puff of wind in a deity's eyes. Even if I were to offer Seboxia to a deity, I think the deity would kill me on the spot. It's a risky thing to do with little to no reward in return. It's a bad deal.

"All right, I'll do as you say. Once I get out, I'll find my way back," Jonathan said reluctantly while scratching his head.

Seboxia nodded in satisfaction. Right before disappearing, he froze momentarily and asked, "What did you mean when you said you would find your way back? Are you lost?"

Jonathan blinked and shook his head slightly. “Well, I’m not lost because I never knew the way around here. Ever since I arrived here, I’ve been figuring out where to go.”

“Cut the crap!” Seboxia suppressed the urge to kill Jonathan there and then. “Are you saying you don’t know the way out?”

“That’s right!” Jonathan answered dejectedly. “Before I arrived, I passed out due to the explosion of a bomb. When I regained consciousness, I was already on a cliff. I could neither find the chaos portal nor sense the fluctuations of the chaos portal. I don’t know my way out.”

After Jonathan was done talking, he saw Seboxia letting out a long sigh.

“We’re doomed. Perhaps this is our fate.”

Jonathan shot Seboxia a confused look in response. “Seboxia, you’re an expert, no? Why are you so scared? So what if I can’t find the portal? We can look for it together now that you’re awakened. We’ll surely find it.”

Seboxia shook his head, clasped his hands before his chest, and sighed helplessly. “That’s impossible. I’ve seen the ancient texts of the West Region. According to the information regarding the small worlds, cultivators were worried that others would hunt their descendants down after they died. Hence, when creating small worlds, they deliberately set up portal formations at the connection between the small worlds and the outside world. That way, uninvited guests would get lost after they sneaked in. At the same time, the intruders wouldn’t be able to put up a fight or contact the outside world. It’s hard to admit it, but we’ve indeed entered a very complicated world. Trust me, Jonathan. The sooner we leave this small world, the better!”

This time, Jonathan nodded unhesitatingly. I’ve also sensed something is amiss. In this vast small world, we have to face ancient beasts, demigods, deities, and portal formation. I’m a cultivator, and I can’t even fully understand one of the difficulties we’re faced with. I must leave this small world! Treasures aren’t my priority now. There are a dozen Divine Realm cultivators and over a hundred God Realm cultivators here, and they are all highly capable. I must flee as soon as I can. I still have a lot of things to do in the real world!

After Seboxia disappeared, the coffin became dark once again.

However, Jonathan was no longer interested in finding Seboxia's true form.

There was a huge coffin flowing in the dark underground water, but no one knew where it was heading.

Meanwhile, a chaos portal appeared in the valley of Delisgar Ridge.

It was already the second day the small world was fully opened. After the previous war, all the surviving members of the eight respectable families, Remdikian cultivators, and six major sects had entered the small world.

Yet, none of them had made it out of the small world after over twenty hours.

As the host, the Leeson family had flattened a hill and set up several tents at the scene.

Since Ashton had led his troops into the small world, Winston was the person in charge of the matters concerning the Leeson family.

At that moment, Winston was sitting in a cross-legged position on a platform and cultivating by using the spiritual energy that had escaped from the chaos portal. So many people went in, and none of them made it out. Although I don't know what's going on in the small world, I know something bad is happening. Yet, the only thing I can do now is wait.

When Winston was cultivating, he suddenly opened his eyes and looked to the west.

There, Winston saw three figures closing in rapidly before appearing right in front of him.

The leader of the trio was a woman. She looked at the chaos portal excitedly and exclaimed, "That's a chaos portal! Tell His Majesty a small world has appeared in Doveston, Chanaea!"

That woman was none other than Savannah, the Remdikian cultivator Wilbur had defeated.