

The Legendary Man Chapter 1201 -

Chapter 1201 Mount Of No Return

Thanks to the Outer City's envoy, Jonathan had confirmed the escapee as Hayden.

Hence, Jonathan instinctively believed Joshua was the person who was captured and rid of his cultivation.

That man's ancestors came from this small world. Regardless of who they were, Jonathan strongly believed Joshua was their key to leaving this place.

Since that was the case, there was no avoiding it. Jonathan had to save Joshua.

Upon hearing Jonathan's question, Frank turned toward the village.

"They've left... The envoys of Yannopolis travel using demon beasts. You guys won't be able to catch up. Besides, Yannopolis has already discovered five outsiders and captured four of them. They've already issued the relevant decrees and announced the reward. All of Outer City's envoys are making their way into every village. The wilderness is your last chance. Just kill me and leave. The rest of the prefects are heading this way already."

Puzzlement flashed across Jonathan's eyes as he stared at Frank, who was in agony.

"Why does it sound like you don't wish for us outsiders to die?"

Frank looked up at Jonathan and stretched his lips to form a faint but miserable smile.

"I really want to know how you people passed through the wilderness to get here..."

"We didn't come from the wilderness. From what we can see, this is the real wilderness," said Jonathan calmly.

"Someone's here," Seboxia informed plainly.

Looking at Frank, Jonathan asked, "Where's Outer City?"

“My storage ring has a map, but it’s best that you don’t go to the Outer City. It’s total hell. No one gets out of there other than the envoys—”

Before Frank could finish, Jonathan had already turned around and leaped onto a nearby green wolf.

The demon beasts tamed by the humans were like magical items. As long as one found a way to control them, they were easy to manipulate.

The cultivators from the outside world had their abilities suppressed in this small world. Hence, traveling hundreds or even thousands of miles by foot would be exhausting.

For example, the distance from Mountain Village to Upriver Village was a mere three hundred miles, yet it took Jonathan almost five times the amount of time he would take in the outside world to get from one point to the other.

“Thank you,” said Jonathan to Frank before using the emerald to urge the wolf to sprint forward.

“You promised! You promised to let me—”

Something glinted in the air, and in the next second, Frank’s head was nailed to the ground.

Moments later, four wolves arrived at the entrance of Upriver Village.

The group was absolutely shocked when they saw the traces of battle.

An elder hopped off his wolf and approached Frank.

“How is he?” the prefect in the lead asked coldly, only to get a shake of the head from the elderly man, who had straightened himself.

Staring at the three bodies on the ground, the burly man in the lead picked up an emerald and crushed it in his hand.

“There must be someone who witnessed this. Find out who they are. I want to know what exactly happened here.”

“Got it!”

With that, the three prefects behind the leader left to carry out the order.

Meanwhile, the muscular man turned around and stared at the mountains outside the village.

“Outsiders... Could the legend be true?”

Jonathan, who was passing through the mountains, was lost.

Frank had undoubtedly announced his possession of a map before dying, but to Jonathan’s surprise, it was an abstract painting of the one in Upriver Village.

Sitting on the wolf, Jonathan rotated the map impatiently in hopes of finding some kind of landmark.

Sadly, he got nothing out of the map.

After getting out of Upriver Village, he had been heading southeast and then northeast.

The only thing marked on the map and on the path was a mountain called Mount of No Return.

Once Mount of No Return was in view, Jonathan could travel about four hundred miles north to arrive at an intermediate-level village named Terndoor Village.

The map was beyond simple.

At that moment, Jonathan only had one question in mind. “Which one of these mountains is Mount of No Return? The people in this small world are just scammers. How am I supposed to know what the mountain looks like?” Jonathan muttered gloomily.

Seboxia revealed himself and chuckled at the map in Jonathan’s hand.

“Isn’t it written there?”

Jonathan was slightly taken aback to see where Seboxia was pointing.

“Mount of No Return—a mountain with black insects living in its mountain stream. When startled, they fly to the sky and block out the sun. Anyone who accidentally enters it will never get out, hence the name. Entry is forbidden.”

When Jonathan finished reading it, he turned to Seboxia with a look of helplessness.

“Dude, do you expect me to search every stream here for those black insects?”

“You’ve got the bronze handbell, anyway. You won’t die. Besides, it’s better than being lost,” said Seboxia, though he looked excited to watch the spectacle unfold.

Jonathan sneered, “You’re made of spiritual energy and have no physical body to become a meal for whatever beasts are in there. I think you’re more suited to explore the mountains.”

The two bickered while Jonathan urged the wolf to head forward.

Several minutes later, the green wolf stopped on a ridge before carefully retreating.

“What’s going on?”

Sensing the wolf’s unusual behavior, Jonathan waved his emerald badge in confusion.

That was a badge to manipulate spirit animals. No matter what Jonathan did to make the wolf move, it would not take a single step forward. It only kept retreating.

In fact, the spirit animal made deep growls while it kept its head low. Judging by its behavior, it would have fled if Jonathan did not keep urging it forward with the badge.

Sensing the green wolf’s fear, Jonathan looked up and stared into the distance.

A flock of unknown bird species was rising from the mountains ahead and into the sky.

Following that, a figure climbed up the ridge and rushed toward Jonathan.

At the same time, streaks of black mist swayed in the wind but did not rise with it. Rather, they followed the mountain peaks and drifted down the hillside.

“What the f*ck?”

Jonathan slowly lifted the map and read the notes on Mount of No Return.

That's not just some black mist. That's a swarm of insects!

"Seboxia, we found Mount of No Return!" hissed Jonathan softly.

In the next second, he placed the bronze handbell on his head and poured his spirit energy into the spirit animal badge.

Run!

The Legendary Man Chapter 1202 -

Chapter 1202 Tricks Of The Mallory Family

Although the simple map did not explain the history of the black insects, the fact that they made Mount of No Return famous meant something was unusual about them.

In the meantime, the frightened green wolf Jonathan rode dashed into the distance.

Meanwhile, the figure behind him sped up.

"D*mn it! Wait till I find a way to deal with you guys. I'm going to kill all of you!" Following the string of curses, a figure dashed past Jonathan.

"Stellario!"

Jonathan was astonished to find out who the person was.

Upon closer inspection, he realized the newcomer was the one who was attracting the insects.

Never did Jonathan expect it to be Stellario of the Mallory family. Then again, it made sense. After all, the Mallory family of Yorksland were the experts in manipulating insects and parasites.

It was absolutely plausible that Jonathan met someone from the family here.

What shocked Jonathan was not Stellario's presence but the latter's speed.

Even though Jonathan never fought Stellario in the outside world, the former was given the title of the top cultivator in the Divine Realm for a reason.

The small world had restrained Jonathan's abilities greatly, making him slower than the green wolf.

Yet Stellario, who was running on his own two legs, managed to not only catch up with Jonathan but also leave him behind.

What technique is this dude using? This is ridiculous!

Already running ahead of Jonathan, Stellario turned around and scoffed, "Hah! So you're the slowpoke! Weren't you being ruthless before you came in? Look at you now. Can't do that anymore, huh? You're going to die!"

Stellario decelerated and kept a distance of ten meters off to the side of Jonathan, laughing.

The man's fake laughter puzzled Jonathan.

"I say, Stellario, isn't your family the expert in rearing parasites? There's no insect in the whole of Yorksland, and even in this world, that you guys can't take control of. What's up with you today? Aren't you embarrassed about getting chased by these insects?"

Immediately after that, Stellario leaped and shouted, "Let me show you something!"

As he maintained his position mid-air, he stretched out his right arm, revealing a black spear that he thrust toward Jonathan.

"F*ck you!"

Jonathan stepped on the green wolf and launched himself into the air.

With a spurt of blood, the black spear slashed across the green wolf's back.

For a wolf that was more than ten meters long, a wound that was barely a foot long was nothing.

Just as Jonathan returned to the wolf's back again, Seboxia's voice rang out faintly. "The wolf can't hold on any longer. Run!"

Seboxia was residing in Jonathan's body.

Even though Seboxia might have unknown intentions toward Jonathan, the two were interdependent. The former would never lie when it came to life-and-death situations.

Besides that, after spending a prolonged time with Seboxia, Jonathan grew to trust the former greatly.

That was why Jonathan leaped again without hesitation when he heard Seboxia's warning. The former then landed on the mountain and charged forward.

In the meantime, the green wolf behind him turned into an afterimage as it darted past him.

Seboxia lied to me?

There was a hint of doubt in Jonathan's eyes as he stared at the unharmed wolf.

In the next instant, however, the wolf that leaped into the air let out a howl and slammed hard into an old tree up ahead.

Jonathan felt a chill run down his spine as he ran past the green wolf.

The wound on the spirit animal's back was completely black, and black insects that looked like mosquitos were flying out of its nose.

It's the spear! Stellario poisoned the wolf.

The spear was the only thing that tied Stellario to the situation.

The Mallory family had an incredible amount of tricks up their sleeves that no one could ever see them all coming.

I've got to be more careful of Stellario.

While Jonathan ran with all his might, Seboxia, who had been hiding in the coffin, could not help but say, "You can't outrun the black insects. There are only two options now. You can either unleash a technique to enter the ground or let me provide you with my life source so you can use your abilities without suffering from any loss."

The suggestions Seboxia provided were honest. Under normal circumstances, Jonathan would choose to dive into the earth to take shelter from the insects without a doubt.

However, Jonathan was lost, and the whole of Yannopolis—or even the entire small world—seemed to be against outsiders.

Their only way to find a way out was to find Joshua or enter the heart of Yannopolis.

All of that required corresponding abilities.

Although Asura's Office was an enemy of the eight respectable families and the people of Remdik such as Ivanov in the outside world, they were all driven by the same interests in the small world.

Outsiders needed to work together.

“Seboxia, lend me some life force, and I need you to help me capture Stellario if possible.”

“Okay!”

Seboxia was cunning enough to know what Jonathan was thinking without needing the latter to spell everything out.

In an instant, Jonathan felt a chill in his abdomen.

Using his inner vision, he saw the lid of the coffin in his elixir field was slightly open.

Streams of life force as thin as hair spilled from the coffin and into his elixir field before being distributed to the rest of his body.

As soon as he received the life force, his speed spiked.

Every time his foot landed on the ground, blood mists would explode under his feet.

That was the consequence of pushing the body to its limits. If it were an ordinary person, they would be dead after a few steps, and their soles would turn to mush.

Thanks to Seboxia's life force, Jonathan did not have to worry about those consequences.

Every time he lifted his leg, the life force would heal the wounds. Leaving a trail of bloody footprints behind, Jonathan charged forward.

"Keep running, Stellario! I'm going to beat you to death!"

While Stellario was running, he heard maniacal laughter coming from behind him.

Puzzled, Stellario turned around to find Jonathan, who was initially far behind him, less than thirty meters away.

"What the f*ck! Did you take some kind of pill or something? How are you able to run so fast? That's too crazy!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 1203 -

Chapter 1203 Carrot And Stick

There was once a wicked thought experiment where one and their friend encountered a bear in the forest.

However, one only had a stick in their hand.

What would they need to do to survive?

The correct answer was that they should use the wooden stick to break their friend's leg so they could escape safely.

That was what Stellario thought after he was pursued by the bugs.

It was why he decided to inject parasites into Jonathan's green wolf.

As a powerful cultivator, Jonathan possessed plenty of techniques. Even if he were trapped by the black bugs, he wouldn't die immediately.

The longer Stellario could stall Jonathan, the more time he would have to escape.

He was someone who would betray his friend to survive.

Surprisingly, the green wolf underneath Jonathan was just for decoration.

Without the wolf, Jonathan was able to move faster.

Stellario used a single hand to gesture a technique before brushing his hand past his storage bag. A moment later, a layer of black, sandlike object appeared on his hand.

Familiarly, he used his thumb's fingernail to make a small incision on his forefinger. Then, he waved his hand, mixing the blood he squeezed out with the black substance before throwing it behind him.

In the air, the black sandlike substance swarmed toward the blood and absorbed it. Due to the nourishment of spiritual energy, the substance transformed into mosquitoes and flew toward Jonathan.

Why does he think this will work? Jonathan rammed through the cloud of mosquitoes while the golden spirit shield of the bronze handbell smashed them to death.

However, the moment those mosquitoes died, a foul stench thrust into Jonathan's nose.

The smell was so awful that it made Jonathan retch and almost lose his balance.

Seboxia's life force trembled slightly in his body before clarity returned to Jonathan's mind.

Stellario's technique is way too disgusting! As Jonathan followed Stellario closely behind, he manifested his spiritual sense inside his elixir field.

"No need to hold back on using your life force, Seboxia. I have a feeling a war will be breaking out in this small world soon. When that time comes, I'll fulfill your wish and kill. You have my word." When he said that, Seboxia's spiritual energy form manifested once more.

"Remember your promise," stated Seboxia before leaping dozens of meters away.

"I think our fates are intertwined, Mr. Mallory. How about we sit down and talk about Pryncyps and cultivation?" Since Seboxia was already in spiritual energy form, his body wasn't a physical one.

Hence, he didn't make any sound when moving around.

When Seboxia suddenly appeared next to Stellario, the latter was shocked, as though he saw a ghost. Without delay, Stellario jumped to the side.

"Please wait a moment, Mr. Mallory!" Seboxia stretched his right hand out. The spiritual bead on his wrist glimmered with golden light before flying toward Stellario. It expanded in midair and enveloped the top of Stellario's head.

"Go!" Stellario pointed at Seboxia with his right hand. A faint, green afterimage was shot out of his sleeve, directly biting Seboxia's neck.

However, that only caused a ripple on Seboxia's spiritual body.

Meanwhile, his meticulously trained snake passed through Seboxia's body easily.

"You're not human?" It was then Stellario realized Seboxia didn't have a physical body. However, at that moment, it was too late.

"Bind!" Seboxia pointed his finger at Stellario. The spiritual bead rapidly shrunk in size and bound Stellario's arms.

Before Stellario could do anything at all, threads of life force pierced into his skin and reached his meridians, sealing all of them.

Even his elixir field was sealed off by life force, which prevented him from using any more power.

Fearfully, Stellario stared at Seboxia. At that moment, he had thoroughly lost his cultivation level.

"You owe me." Seboxia summoned his spiritual bead back and kicked Stellario toward Jonathan.

With a grin, Jonathan picked up Stellario as though the latter was a little chick. "Don't worry. I'll be sure to replenish your life force."

Seboxia's body vanished, and his spiritual sense returned to the giant coffin in Jonathan's elixir field once again.

Meanwhile, Jonathan stared at Stellario coldly. "I'd like to see you try escaping me again. Even though we should be cooperating in this small world, you

don't want to work together and instead sow discord. The eight respectable families are truly terrible."

Stellario grabbed a palm-sized dagger from his waist and swung it toward Jonathan's neck without hesitation.

A ball of spiritual energy appeared and clutched his wrist like a giant, invisible hand.

After glancing at the short dagger that was only a few centimeters away from his neck, Jonathan glared at Stellario. "Even though you're weakened, you're still trying to kill me. Can't you give it a rest?"

He snatched the dagger and glimpsed at it. Hmm, a black blade. I wonder what material it's made from. Even though it's only as big as my palm, it weighs around twenty kilograms. It's quite heavy. I can see a string of symbols near its hilt, but I don't know what it means. "This dagger's pretty good. It's perfect for cutting fruits."

As Jonathan smirked, he kept the dagger inside his storage ring.

"Huh? A fight's a fight! You're crossing a line by stealing my weapon!" exclaimed Stellario.

Upon hearing that, Jonathan slapped Stellario's head. "Why are you shouting? If you do it again, I'll seal your mouth shut! I'll do it, you know!"

"I don't believe you! I dare you to release me and have a proper battle with me! Do you think I won't—" Before Stellario could finish his sentence, his mouth and nose were sealed shut by an invisible ribbon.

It was created from Jonathan's spiritual energy.

"Since you're a God Realm cultivator, you can hold your breath for a short while. Don't make any sound. You won't die." As Jonathan spoke, he used spiritual energy to turn Stellario around.

"Do you see the cloud of bugs over there?" He pointed at the peak of the mountain in front of them.

A black cloud of bugs was pouring down the mountain like a flood.

“I’m not going to beat around the bush anymore. Let’s discuss the collaboration between us. It’s very simple, really. We’ll form a temporary alliance in this small world until we leave. If you agree, I’ll release you right now. It’s fine if you don’t. After all, your family specializes in bugs. I’ll leave it up to you to deal with a sea of them. I have faith in you!” While speaking, Jonathan patted Stellario’s shoulder twice gently.

The spiritual energy binding Stellario instantly disappeared.

After stretching his limbs a little, Stellario scowled at Jonathan. “You motherf*cker! It’s not like we can escape by this point! We’ll die together!”