

The Legendary Man Chapter 1204 -

Chapter 1204 Raise Parasite With Body

As Stellario spoke, he saw Jonathan sinking into the ground. His eyes widened while staring at his feet. "You know how to execute Earthly Escape?"

"A little," replied Jonathan as his descent into the earth continued. "I don't think those bugs know how to do this."

Stellario glowered at Jonathan, who sank into the ground with an innocent expression. "If you know how to do that, why did you come back and mess with me?"

In response, Jonathan shrugged. "There's still a few hundred meters before they arrive. Instead of wasting your time on complaints, you should start running."

Stellario shifted his attention to the rapidly approaching cloud of bugs. The anxiety in his eyes slowly calmed down.

"I'm open to the idea of collaborating, but you need to return my knife first," demanded Stellario as he stretched his hand toward Jonathan.

While that blade wasn't a magical item, it was something that had been passed down in the Mallory family for a thousand years. It was the symbol of the head of the Mallory family.

Stellario wouldn't be able to explain himself if he returned to the Mallory family without the dagger Jonathan stole from him.

If someone learned of his blunder, it would be detrimental to him, especially because he was the future head of the Mallory family.

From his perspective, his request wasn't outrageous. Thus, he believed Jonathan would return the dagger to him. However, he underestimated Jonathan's tactic.

"You don't have the right to negotiate with me. Since you aren't willing to work with me, you'll die here." Jonathan then submerged into the ground without hesitation.

“Huh? Don’t push it, Jonathan! I’m a God Realm cultivator! I’m more important than a useless dagger! Hey! Come out! If you don’t save me, I really am going to die!” Stellario stomped on the ground, trying to summon Jonathan.

However, he received no response from the solid ground.

As he glanced at the cloud of bugs dozens of meters away, he gritted his teeth. “Fine! I promise to be your subordinate until we leave this small world!”

Then, he planted his butt down on where he stood. “That’s all I have to say! It’s up to you to decide whether you’ll save me or not!”

He slowly closed his eyes as he watched the cloud of bugs rushing toward him.

The buzzing of the black bugs grew louder rapidly, so much so that it gave Stellario a goosebump.

Just as the bugs were about to attack Stellario, the ground underneath him suddenly collapsed.

“What the—” Stellario promptly widened his eyes at the shrinking light above his head.

While he had dropped deeper into the hole, the bugs above him weren’t halting their chase after him.

Countless insects flooded into the hole and toward Stellario.

“Seal the hole, Jonathan! Quickly!” exclaimed Stellario as he fell.

A moment later, the vertical path above him was sealed shut, like someone twisting a cylindrical cone tightly.

The swarm of insects that poured into the ground was killed as the last glimmer of light above them was extinguished. Meanwhile, Stellario dropped onto a cushiony spiritual energy.

“Things would’ve gotten so much easier if you agreed earlier.” As Jonathan spoke, he blasted a powerful light on Stellario’s face in the dark.

Stellario raised his hand, shielding his eyes from the light. After he had gotten used to it, he let his hand down.

While sitting at the side, he stared at the meters-wide round hole. "I've accepted your condition. Shouldn't you summon that guy out and remove the restriction placed on me? After all, I can't do anything useful like this."

A moment later, a wave of spiritual energy pulsed next to Jonathan.

Seboxia's figure slowly showed up. "To think the Mallory family raise bugs with their bodies. How unique."

Stellario's expression froze a little when he heard that, though he remained quiet.

For a cultivator to appear in a spiritual energy form, their cultivation level must be at least at Divine Realm.

Hence, Stellario didn't try to deny it because he knew there was nothing he could hide about his body from someone like Seboxia, who sealed his meridian.

"Everyone has a different way of doing things. Regardless of what cultivation method a cultivator employs, they do it to surpass the Great Prynycp. There's nothing odd about it." Stellario relaxed since he could do nothing while under Jonathan's and Seboxia's control.

Seboxia was stunned when he heard that.

A few seconds later, Seboxia pressed his palms together and bowed at Stellario. "Thank you for enlightening me, Mr. Mallory."

Both Jonathan and Stellario were confused by Seboxia's reaction.

"Enlighten you? What did I teach you?" asked Stellario.

"Yeah. What did you learn from him?" Jonathan wondered. Grinning, Seboxia silently raised his hand and removed the restriction on Stellario's body.

When Stellario felt spiritual energy rushing back into his body, he stood.

Jonathan took a step back, pressing half of his body into the dirt wall, ready to escape at any moment.

Additionally, the smooth walls of the underground space had turned into countless spikes.

Those spikes were, of course, aimed at Stellario, who was going to step forward.

Stellario remained rooted to the spot, scanning the spikes that were on the verge of pricking his skin. Then, he glanced at Jonathan mockingly. “To think Asura’s such a wimp. It’s quite amusing, really. Relax, I only want my dagger back.”

Upon hearing that, Jonathan ambled out of the dirt wall and hurled the dagger toward Stellario’s feet.

“Wimp?” sneered Jonathan. “Over the past three years, I’ve received no less than a hundred attempts on my life. Also, you’re an expert in parasites. I’d be a fool not to raise my guard around you.”

Stellario picked up the dagger and rubbed it. “Since you wish to cooperate with me, trust is the most basic—”

“I can’t trust you,” interrupted Jonathan. “Besides, I don’t think you promised to cooperate with me earlier. I recall you said you’ll become my subordinate until we leave this small world.”

Upon hearing that, Stellario sneered, “You can’t relax around me so long I can still use spiritual energy. Yet, without my spiritual energy, I’m useless to you. I wonder, how are you planning to use me?”

Jonathan turned to Seboxia. “You’re right. I can’t use you, but he can! The parasite you’re raising in your body is your ace and your greatest weakness, Stellario. Give it a try and see if you can still utilize those parasites.”

Stellario’s expression froze when he heard that.

Then, he investigated his body with his spiritual sense. Moments later, sweat covered his head. “How did you do this?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 1205 -

Chapter 1205 Egg

Raising parasites with one’s own body was a well-kept secret of the Mallory family.

Even in the Mallory family, only a few core members could learn it.

A cultivator who practiced the art of raising parasites with one’s body had to start when they were young. They needed to consume large amounts of nutritional food to attain vigorous vitality.

Then, they would pick a type of parasite. While the parasite was in its breeding stage, it would be inserted into the cultivator's body. The parasite would then reproduce and grow by consuming the cultivator's vitality.

As the process continued for over a decade, the cultivator would need to do two things.

First, they needed to create a spirit shield inside their body to enclose the parasites.

Otherwise, if the parasites leaked out, they would devour the cultivator's flesh.

Typically, the parasites that the Mallory family members picked were very poisonous. Otherwise, no one would've risked raising parasites in their body and made it the ace up their sleeve.

Even if they had the cure, they might die before they could even ingest it once the parasites escaped their control.

Many people died just like that in the Mallory family. However, that didn't stop their descendants from cultivating that dark art.

In the eyes of the Mallory family, only someone who had the gall to undertake that risk was a true warrior worthy of respect.

If they succeeded in controlling the parasite, they would need to do a second thing, which was to suppress the parasite.

The parasite queen buried in the cultivator's body would continue to reproduce as long as it still had food.

Hence, the cultivator needed to transfer the eggs to every part of their body by using their vitality.

Concurrently, they had to ingest an enormous amount of medicinal herbs to suppress the growth of those eggs.

A cultivator would require months, if not years, of their lives to accustom themselves to two processes simultaneously. They had to restrict the eggs' activity with spiritual energy while providing them with vitality.

Their efforts would be for naught if they failed to prevent the eggs from dying or growing beyond their control.

Their cultivation would only be considered a success when they could perform that without thinking, like breathing.

At that point, the parasite eggs had become a part of the cultivator's body.

As such, they could easily utilize spiritual energy and vitality to make the eggs mature speedily for their own use, whether in combat or in other situations.

That was Stellario's ace up his sleeve.

However, his two decades of cultivation efforts had suddenly slipped from his control.

When he examined his body with his spiritual sense, he discovered at least a third of the eggs in his body had been sealed by Seboxia's restriction earlier.

Even if he used his own spiritual energy to try to break the seal apart, it couldn't be shattered.

"What did you do to me?" Like a frightened leopard, Stellario arched his body slightly, ready to fight like a trapped animal.

Seboxia pressed his palms together and bowed at Seboxia. "No need to panic, Mr. Mallory. I merely used the Pryncyp of Life to wipe away the imprint on the eggs by force."

Seboxia's voice was very soft, like a refreshing spring breeze.

At that moment, however, it sounded like the whispers of a demon from Stellario's perspective. Does he hear what he's saying? He just used his Pryncyp to wipe away a third of my trump card, yet he makes it sound like it's nothing serious! I know you're a Divine Realm cultivator, but you don't need to mess with me like this!

While Stellario was typically a loudmouth, he didn't dare to do anything rash at that moment.

As the direct descendent and destined head of the Mallory family, he met a couple of Divine Realm cultivators before. While Divine Realm cultivators may either seem kind or malevolent, all of them are extremely similar inside. They're absolutely merciless and unpredictable!

Weak cultivators would reason, while powerful cultivators up to the Grandmaster Realm would show off their status.

Those who surpassed Superior Realm would try to maintain their status. Even if they fought, they would still do things properly, whether they won or lost in the end.

However, when it came to God Realm cultivators like Stellario and Jonathan, they would try to jump out of the chessboard and be the chess master, gaining benefits from behind the scenes.

After all, once someone achieved God Realm cultivation level, they wouldn't be able to escape powerful factions' influence. It didn't matter if they were a rogue cultivator or part of respectable families. It just wasn't possible.

Hence, all God Realm cultivators would try their best to the scheme. In fact, they'd wish everyone else would die in their hands.

Then, once someone became a Divine Realm cultivator, they would become capable of doing anything to achieve their goal.

Divine Realm cultivators were powerful, especially because they could wield Prynycps easily. However, it also meant they would easily be dragged into different messes.

Hence, they would refrain from attacking unless necessary. When they had to, they would do it precisely and ruthlessly.

They would employ the simplest method to eliminate their opponent. Everything else was beyond their consideration.

Stellario heard of a description of Divine Realm cultivators that he very much agreed with before, which was, "What does it matter if I kill you?"

That was the most accurate depiction of Divine Realm cultivators. They would do anything they wanted without caring about anything.

While Seboxia might be smilingly amiably at that moment, he might kill Stellario in the next second without warning.

An eerie silence descended upon the underground cave.

A dozen seconds later, Stellario spoke cautiously. "So, you're saying you can erase my cultivation level whenever you want?"

"Yes, sort of." Seboxia pointed at Stellario.

Suddenly, threads of red liquid floated out of the pores on Stellario's arm.

Under Seboxia's control, those red threads combined into a drop of blood and levitated above his palm.

He didn't do anything while the blood rapidly dried up.

A second later, a few extremely small bugs appeared and flapped their wings.

At that moment, Stellario held his breath and tightened his fists silently.

I thought Seboxia had only sealed the parasite eggs in my body, but it seems he can manipulate them too! If that's the case... When his train of thought ended there, he imagined a gruesome scene.

In that scene, nearly a third of the eggs inside him escaped his control and crawled out of his flesh. That thought alone was enough to give him goosebumps.

Yet, Seboxia hadn't stopped.

A green light flashed before him. Suddenly, the bugs flying in his hands swelled in size rapidly.

In a blink of an eye, they grew into palm-sized hornet.

"What the f*ck!" Jonathan stared at the large, buzzing hornets in front of him. For a moment, he didn't know what to say. "What the heck's hidden in your body, man?"