

The Legendary Man Chapter 1206 -

Chapter 1206 News Of Hayden

“I need at least three minutes to grow these hornets to maturity.” Like a defeated rooster, Stellario pressed his back against the dirt wall and slid to the ground. “Even then, it’ll cost me plenty of vitality. Yet, you can complete that process instantly with a flick of your finger.”

As he spoke, he removed a pack of cigarettes from his storage ring.

Then, he lit one and held it between his lips. He took in a deep breath before puffing out a cloud of smoke. “Tell me what you want me to do, then. I yield.”

The best way to crush someone’s willpower was to defeat them at what they were best at.

At that moment, Stellario was utterly defeated.

Seeing that his goal had been accomplished, Seboxia waved his hand, turning the four hornets into a puff of blood.

Meanwhile, Jonathan approached Stellario. “No need to feel depressed, my good man. After all, Seboxia’s a Divine Realm cultivator. It’s normal for him to do something normal people can’t. We don’t have any ulterior reasons to capture you. It’s just that this small world is too dangerous.”

Upon hearing that, Stellario waved his hand. “Don’t give me that, Jonathan. Tell me what you want from me or what you want me to do. Your stick-and-carrot method doesn’t work on me.”

Seeing how haggard Stellario appeared to be, Jonathan turned to Seboxia resignedly. I can’t help but feel like Seboxia’s a master of psychology. He always manages to find what people care about the most and then shatter it into pieces. Honestly, I’m a bit worried about Stellario. If his Cor is destroyed by Seboxia as well, I’ll be in trouble.

Squatting next to Stellario, Jonathan laid the map he obtained on the ground and pointed at the center. “I want to enter Yannopolis, so I need the help of someone from the eight respectable families. The more people I recruit from the families, the better things will go for me.”

When Stellario saw Jonathan wasn't joking, he shifted his sight to the map. "Yannopolis? You mean there's a city in this small world?"

Jonathan was dumbfounded to hear that. "Are you telling me you didn't even meet the locals here?"

"Locals? There are people here?"

Stellario was the heir of the Mallory family and a genius in cultivation.

However, he was only twenty-four years old. If he were directly tossed into society, he'd be the equivalent of a fresh graduate from university, ready to face the world.

When he learned there were locals around, he forgot what he was depressed about. He then straightened his back and squatted next to Jonathan. "Tell me what you saw, Jon!"

Jonathan felt resignedly amused upon seeing the childlike curiosity on Stellario's countenance. I'm certain this guy's an idiot...

He proceeded to inform Stellario about the one hundred and eight villages, their ranks, the prefects, the envoy of Outer City, and the mysterious Yannopolis, which was located in the center.

Aside from the demigod sealed underneath the river, Jonathan basically disclosed everything he saw and learned in the small world to Stellario.

It was during that conversation Jonathan realized why the moronic Stellario didn't encounter a living soul.

It was because of the bugs.

As a parasite cultivator, Stellario had an innate curiosity about bugs.

The Mallory family was a big family. As such, they were able to provide Stellario with an excellent cultivation environment. As such, he had basically played with every existing poisonous bug on Earth.

Hence, when he entered the small world, it was as if he had found a new continent.

Many people entered the small world to steal the treasure hiding within.

For Stellario, once he saw the bugs in the small world, he immediately tossed the treasure hunting to the back of his mind.

Since the moment Stellario entered the small world, he had only been doing two things, which were sleeping and catching bugs.

In fact, he accidentally stumbled into Mount of No Return while searching for bugs.

He even successfully kidnapped the queen of the black bugs.

Staring at the spirit animal pouch in Stellario's hand, Jonathan felt sullen. What kind of maniac did I spend so much effort on rescuing? I recall clearly that he didn't plan to release the bugs' queen, even until the very end. To think he's willing to die for a bug. This man is way too obsessed with his interest.

When Jonathan tried to peek at the bug queen, Stellario pulled the pouch away. "Don't touch it willy-nilly. It may appear small, but it's actually incredibly fierce. When I was back in the Valley of Bugs, I spotted many gigantic bones. It's better not to touch it before I can determine if it's poisonous. "

Carefully, Stellario put away the spirit animal pouch and gazed at the map again. "According to your intel, not only do people live in this small world, but their society is also quite complicated. If we want to return to our own world, we need to enter Yannapolis, correct?"

"That's right." Jonathan sighed. "After I was separated from Quintus, you're the second person I met who's from the outside world. While we've agreed to cooperate, we're still too weak like this. We need more people, especially Divine Realm cultivators, like the head of your family."

Upon hearing that, Stellario frowned. "It won't be easy. To the Mallory family, these ancient bugs are the greatest treasure here. I've no idea where that old fart had gone too, and I don't think we can locate him. Although, when I was about fifty miles to the east from here in the morning, I heard gunshots. It sounded like a sniper rifle, quite a powerful one at that. However, I was busy catching bugs, so I didn't pay attention to that. After hearing what you told me, I think it resembles Hayden's fighting style."

Fifty miles? Jonathan hastily glanced at the mark on the map, which was located southeastern of Upriver Village. It basically matched the description the village's prefect provided.

“Why didn’t you say that earlier?” Immediately, he stored the map and grabbed Stellario’s wrist.

The moment he activated Elemental Extrication Technique, the surrounding dirt moved as though it was water.

Stellario widened his eyes in response. “How are you doing this, Jon? You have to teach me this skill some other time!”

“Sure, if you’re willing to teach me your family’s secret cultivation method,” stated Jonathan.

The Legendary Man Chapter 1207 -

Chapter 1207 Lucky

Jonathan finally felt confident after controlling Stellario.

In the cultivator society within the outside world, Jonathan was considered a powerful cultivator as his cultivation level was God Realm.

It didn’t matter if he was in Remdik or West Region. He would dare to keep charging forward.

It was because he knew he could survive even if he couldn’t win a battle as long as he didn’t have to face Divine Realm cultivators.

However, he didn’t possess the same confidence in the small world because its societal structure was eerie.

In the outside world, a Grandmaster Realm cultivator was powerful enough to become a ruler of an area, but they were the weakest existence in the small world.

Even God Realm cultivators weren’t seen as valuable because they were common in the small world.

If Yannopolis didn’t forbid the village residents from surpassing God Realm cultivation level, it would’ve been the lowest cultivation level in the small world.

For some reason, Jonathan suddenly recalled the description of the ancient cultivation environment in the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. “Divine

Realm cultivators are everywhere, and God Realm cultivators are less useful than dogs.” Every time I read a passage like that, I thought the person who wrote the book was exaggerating. However, it seems like it might’ve been true in the ancient past. This small world can’t be explored by single individuals. Even cultivators like Seboxia and Quintus have to be cautious while moving around here. Since one’s Prynycp is stripped away here, it doesn’t matter how powerful their cultivation level is. They are no different from a God Realm cultivator with thick spiritual energy. By my estimation, not a lot of cultivators can store a Prynycp as powerful as Seboxia’s in a spiritual bead. In fact, it’s likely his secret technique. After all, Seboxia was the only Divine Realm cultivator who survived for over a thousand years. Many powerful secret techniques had been lost to time. While I don’t know who built this small world and for what reason, it’s a truly incredible place. This place uses an absolute sealing technique to force God Realm and Divine Realm cultivators to stand at the same starting point. It’s the greatest opportunity and danger here. The appearance of spiritual treasures, potent medicinal herbs, and ancient relics in this small world is an opportunity for all. Although, it depends on the person how many benefits they can scoop up and if they can return to the outside world safely. Right now, what I need to do is to snatch this luck.

As Jonathan stared at Stellario, who was a dozen meters away from him, he fell into deep thought. Speaking of luck, while it exists, it’s invisible. It’s not something like Heavenly Prynycp. While it also couldn’t be challenged, a cultivator could grasp it by chance and utilize it. Meanwhile, luck can’t be interacted with or grasped. It is as though it exists only in concept. For example, I was originally the heir to the Goldstein family, a debauched scion indulging in a life of luxury. Yet, because of various reasons, I was kicked out of Yaleview and became the son-in-law of the Smith family. Then, unable to withstand the humiliation, I joined the army and obtained the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique by accident. In less than four years, I became the master of Asura’s Office. Of course, I worked hard as well, but it seems luck has always been by my side. It’s as if every step I took helped me arrive at the next until I reached where I am today. It’s not just me. Wilbur, Joshua, and Hayden all became powerful cultivators because of luck. Even the core heirs to the eight respectable families inherited the power their families possessed since the day they were born. While luck is mysterious and invisible, it’s impossible to ignore. I can’t find a way out of my situation here in this small world. That’s why I must do my best to gather as many people from the outside world as possible and borrow their luck to escape. I think Joshua’s likely the luckiest person from the

outside world here. However, I've no clue where he is. I guess I'll have to save Hayden first. I must escape this place!

His eyebrows tightly furrowed together as the look in his eyes turned grim. Ever since I entered this small world, I can feel my Cor crumbling because this place nullifies outside Pryncyp and has thick spiritual energy. Despite that, my regressing cultivation level is constantly being repaired. In fact, it might be improving a little. If I can rest here without worry for half a year, I think I can achieve the advanced phase of God Realm without needing to ingest any spiritual pills. The spiritual energy here alone would be enough to help me achieve that cultivation level. Currently, I'm in the middle phase of God Realm. Hence, I can put up a good fight against any God Realm cultivators. Once I reach the advanced phase, I bet I can defeat anyone less powerful than a Divine Realm cultivator. Still, I don't think I will stay here. There are too many things in the outside world that I'm worried about, such as the pregnant Josephine and the battle of River Onxy. I absolutely mustn't stay here! The only thing I can hope now is that Xavion wasn't lying. Once I've eliminated Everett's family, he better returns Josephine to me without a scratch on her!

It had been four days since the battle of River Onxy.

The whole campaign also ended the initial technological conflict. At that point, the war had taken a more conventional, invasive form.

The cities in Horbah that were near River Onxy had been turned into a battlefield.

However, Remdik didn't break the rules of war. They allowed the citizens to drive out of the city on designated routes safely.

Someone suggested disguising the Eastern Allied Army soldiers as civilians to lower the Remdikian army's defense.

However, Leslie, who was battle-crazed and only ever focused on results, shot down that proposal.

In fact, she stripped the person who recommended that tactic of their rank and kicked them out of the army.

In her mind, while that could win them the war with the least amount of soldier casualties, it would also destroy the Eastern Allied Army's reputation.

Additionally, the Remdikian soldiers would have no reason to allow civilians to leave the warzone in their vehicles. It would cause the deaths of many ordinary folks.