

The Legendary Man Chapter 1216 -

Chapter 1216 Balance

“You’re right. You didn’t mistreat me.” Josephine rubbed her tummy gently and continued, “However, you’ve been using the child in my belly to threaten Jonathan and get him to serve you. Doesn’t that make you a parasite?”

Xavion wanted to refute her, but before he could say a single word, she added, “The eight respectable families had cut off all the cultivators’ resources in Chanaea, right? Furthermore, you guys also have control over food, energy, medications, and all sorts of supplies. When I chatted with the members of the Osborne family, I also heard that you gained control over all the high-ranking officials when you went after the Whitley family a decade ago. Now, the eight respectable families are reigning over the important departments and army in Chanaea. Am I not right?”

In response, Xavion chuckled bitterly and argued, “No. Your words make sense, but the respectable families had worked hard over several generations and—”

“Worked? How hard did you have to work?” Josephine interrupted Xavion’s speech and queried, “Didn’t you terrorize others? Didn’t you murder your enemies? Didn’t you threaten them? Didn’t you force your way through to get whatever you wanted?”

Xavion’s face fell when he heard those questions. There was nothing he could say to defend himself because those were what the eight respectable families did.

In the beginning, perhaps the eight respectable families had built their fortune from scratch. When they gained enough power, however, they eventually did whatever they could to get their hands on whatever they wanted.

In the current situation, the eight respectable families had gained total control over Chanaea, and they didn’t need to further develop.

All they needed to do was look for fast-growing companies and snatch those businesses away. That way, they could live comfortably and lavishly.

In other words, the eight respectable families had completely cut off all the opportunities, regardless of economy or cultivation, for others to grow in Chanaea.

Jonathan's emergence was meant to restore balance and give hope to Chanaea.

"The respectable families might seem high and mighty and appear not to have any impact on the lives of the Chanaeans. In truth, you guys are involved in every aspect of people's lives! Although everyone seems to be involved in various industries, people are merely trying to make ends meet. Now that you've gained control over the basic necessities, everyone has to work for you guys to make a living. In the end, their expenditures will still end up in the pockets of the eight respectable families. This is not a normal economic structure. Therefore, the eight respectable families are like parasites and vampires! You won't stop exploiting the public and letting more than one billion of them work for you! Don't you think it's time to take the power away from the respectable families?" Josephine questioned.

Wilbur heard Josephine's words loud and clear, and he immediately gave her a thumbs-up. "As expected of Jonathan's wife! Your words definitely hit the nail on the head. They are a bunch of heartless respectable families, and they should've been stopped a long time ago."

"Bullsh*t!" Xavion sneered. "Get off your high horse, will you? You guys aren't making constructive suggestions. Do you think peace and order will be restored in the country once the eight respectable families are gone? Don't the public still need to work? Respectable families have existed for a very long time, and the public will always oppose these families. The situation has always been perfectly balanced. Let's focus on the current situation. If the eight respectable families were to vanish all of a sudden, what do you think would happen to the other one hundred families comparable to the influence the Goldstein family had back then? Would they not form their own group of respectable families? What do you think would happen if over a hundred respectable families were to fight against each other?"

As Xavion was talking, Josephine had already risen to her feet by holding on to the couch to support herself. "Competitions are fine, but the market should be controlled by Yaleview's authorities instead of the eight respectable families. In other words, develop all you want, but you must act according to the laws!"

Although Josephine was a mortal, her aura was as intense as Xavion's.

Wilbur, who was sitting on the hearth, suddenly stopped smiling as the other two continued to argue. Jonathan and I have the same goal, and that's to topple the eight respectable families. However, we aren't working together because we have different beliefs. Josephine has just pointed out something crucial here, and that's the justice system. Many things have changed in this country throughout history, but something remained the same for the sake of the development of the civilization in Chanaea. That's none other than the justice system! Josephine talked about cultivation and economic structure, but those two elements aren't even the most crucial influence the eight respectable families have over the country. The scariest part is that these eight respectable families even reigned control over the justice system!

At the same time, Wilbur also noticed how hard Josephine was to deal with. She might seem like an impulsive woman when she blatantly challenged a God Realm cultivator. However, she has actually been choosing her words very carefully. Ever since the beginning, she has never mentioned the feud between the Osborne family and Jonathan. Instead, she has been spitting facts. As a matter of fact, I can sense that she has been trying to sow discord between the Osborne family and Yaleview Army. She didn't say it out loud, but she had been discussing the eight respectable families and disregarding Yaleview Army. Oh, my... she's just as cunning as Jonathan!

"Calm down, guys. The respectable families have been around for ages, and these problems aren't new. Moreover, the major forces in Chanaea had been at war ever since the battle of River Onxy. It doesn't matter who's right or wrong. At this point, no one needs a reason to declare war on another anymore. Since fate had brought us together, let's enjoy our meal. The dishes from Doveston aren't as good once they get cold," Wilbur uttered with a smile, but the atmosphere in the room remained tense.

Right then, someone pushed the door to the farmhouse open.

Wilbur heard the commotion and turned to look outside. There, he saw his adjutant running in.

"Reporting in!" the adjutant uttered.

"Come in," Wilbur replied flatly.

The adjutant entered the room and bowed respectfully before reporting, "Commander, Eastern Allied Army had sent people here to fetch Ms. Smith. One is a God Realm cultivator with only one arm, and the other is Zachary Lint, Vanquisher King of War of Guardian Army. They're outside the village now."

Upon hearing that, Wilbur chuckled and instructed, "Invite them in! What are you waiting for?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 1217 -

Chapter 1217 The Converging Forces

Karl and Zachary sensed something was off after they stepped into the room.

However, upon seeing Josephine safe and sound, they didn't dwell on the matter further. Karl immediately approached the woman to check on her condition.

"Don't worry. Now that I've brought her back, I'll ensure her safety," Xavion said to the two men with a cold expression.

Although they were unaware of the events that had transpired earlier, they were thankful that Xavion personally escorted Josephine back.

Zachary bowed to Xavion in gratitude and said, "Thank you!"

Xavion received the bow without any change in expression. He then scoffed and said, "You're bowing to me on behalf of Jonathan. It's a fair exchange! I've brought Josephine back safely. Tell Jonathan that we're even. He saved me once, and I saved his wife and child. We're even now."

When Wilbur saw Xavion stand up, intending to leave, he tried to persuade him to stay.

"Leaving so soon, Mr. Xavion? Why not stay a while longer and have some food?"

Xavion turned to Wilbur while containing his urge to draw his sword. After taking a few deep breaths, he responded calmly, "I can offer you some valuable information as a token of goodwill, considering the efforts you all have put into the battle in Doveston. The major sects from West Region, Western Epea, and Remdik have dispatched their formidable cultivators to Doveston. This conflict has transcended the realm of mortals. Unless you can

swiftly defeat the Remdikian army, Eastern Allied Army will face certain doom once those in the small world emerge.”

With those words, Xavion turned on his heels and left.

However, Wilbur was left utterly perplexed.

Standing on the hearth, he leaned out of the window and raised his voice in an attempt to catch Xavion’s attention. “What is the ‘small world,’ Xavion? Please explain to us!”

Unfortunately, the elder had already disappeared from the village without a trace.

Wilbur slowly turned to face the two individuals behind him, his gaze brimmed with perplexity.

“Has Eastern Allied Army been withholding vital information from me? For instance, what’s the ‘small world’ or the underlying reasons for this war? If it was just an invasion, it would make sense for the cultivators from Remdik to arrive. But why are people from West Region and Western Epea coming to Doveston?”

Zachary scratched his head in confusion, unable to come up with an immediate answer to Wilbur’s question.

“A small world has emerged in Delisgar Ridge. The eight respectable families, six major sects, and even the formidable cultivators from Remdik have all gone in to uncover the secrets inside that place. Didn’t you know?”

“How could I possibly know?” Wilbur asked in a dazed state before turning his gaze toward Karl. “Are you aware of this?”

Karl nodded affirmatively. “Of course, I’m aware of this! I’m responsible for gathering intelligence for Dark Special Forces.”

“Why didn’t you share this information earlier?” Wilbur yelled in frustration.

Even though he had come across numerous accounts of the small world in his studies, he had never witnessed one firsthand.

The fact that such an extraordinary opportunity was unfolding in Doveston, coupled with his close alliance with Asura's Office, made him wonder why nobody had thought of informing him earlier.

"We assumed you were aware of it," Zachary continued sheepishly, "Yaleview Army has a dedicated intelligence network, and Doveston has always been your coveted territory so there would be more intelligence personnel. The news about the small world has spread far and wide. We really thought you knew."

"D*mn it! That darn Karl made Doveston into an impenetrable fortress. I wanted to send my intelligence agents there, but it was almost impossible. Moreover, I would have deployed my agents to major states like Kransbay or Feston. Who in their right mind would send anyone to Delisgar Ridge, a cold and inhabited place?"

As Wilbur vented his frustration, he threw his computer into Zachary's hands.

"Sync the coordinates of the small world to my device. I'm heading there immediately. Since you're here, ensure Josephine is escorted to the secure location. How could that idiot Xavion send her to the battlefield? Jonathan will come after me if she gets hurt. I don't want to be held responsible."

Zachary quickly synchronized the coordinates in Wilbur's computer.

"Done. Please be careful when you are there. Mr. Goldstein sent us a message before entering the small world; nearly two hundred people have already entered. The weakest among them are at the beginner phase of God Realm, and there are around sixteen or seventeen Divine Realm cultivators. If Xavion's words hold true, the people from Western Epea and West Region will add to the already growing numbers."

Wilbur furrowed his brow, and without wasting a moment, he turned and left.

Zachary couldn't help but smirk. "Hey! What about your Yaleview Army?"

"Mind your own d*mn business! I don't need you worrying about my troops," Wilbur retorted with a curse before disappearing from the courtyard.

After confirming that Wilbur had left, Karl and Zachary exchanged a knowing smile.

“Mr. Goldstein’s ability to predict the future is truly extraordinary. He even foresaw Wilbur’s reaction,” Zachary remarked.

Upon hearing Jonathan’s name being mentioned, Josephine quickly interjected, “Are you able to get in touch with Jonathan?”

“Unfortunately, Mr. Goldstein has entered the small world and cut off all communication. But rest assured, Ms. Smith. With his powers, he won’t be in any danger.”

Josephine furrowed her brow as she recalled their earlier conversation. “But you mentioned there are God Realm cultivators involved.”

“Mr. Goldstein is also at God Realm.”

Zachary’s words left Josephine momentarily stunned. After a short while, she let out a sigh of relief and smiled.

“It seems there’s nothing Jonathan can’t accomplish! All right, I don’t understand much about cultivation, but what I can do is give birth to his son and let him return home to take care of the child.”

Zachary rubbed his hands and replied, “That’s right. Let Mr. Goldstein take care of the dear boy. He should pass on all his skills to his son and let us, the uncles and elders, assist him in managing Asura’s Office.”

Before Zachary could finish his sentence, he felt a chilling sensation creep up his spine.

He nervously raised his gaze to meet Josephine’s intense stare.

She clenched her fist menacingly in front of him and warned, “I will kill anyone who dares to teach my son cultivation!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 1218 -

Chapter 1218 Leslie Is Talented

In the underground command center in the northern part of Kransbay, the first round of rest had come to an end. Leslie, along with the others, had fully regained consciousness.

Leslie sat on the chair and stared blankly at the stack of battle reports in front of her.

“We have prepared this replenishment fluid for you to replenish your energy,” Donald said while presenting a cup of dark green liquid to Leslie.

She glanced at Donald and noticed that he had two beverages in his hands. One was the dark green replenishment fluid he offered her, and the other was a glass of orange juice for himself.

Leslie pointed to the glass of orange juice and said, “I want to drink that.”

However, Donald shook his head slightly.

“That’s mine. I can’t give it to you.”

“You can drink this!” Leslie pushed the replenishment fluid toward Donald.

However, he raised his hand and pushed the glass back to her.

“This doesn’t taste good.”

Leslie looked at him with a mix of amusement and exasperation. Despite his tender age of twelve, he possessed an uncanny ability to exert an inexplicable sense of oppression upon her whenever they crossed paths.

Perhaps that’s the power of a prodigy.

Raising the glass of replenishment fluid, Leslie drew in a deep breath before swiftly consuming the entire contents in one gulp.

“Resist the urge to vomit. This glass of replenishment fluid costs nearly a hundred thousand.”

Donald’s remark compelled Leslie to suppress her nausea feeling as she forcefully swallowed the liquid. Next, she quickly snatched the fruit juice from him and swiftly consumed it.

After downing the entire glass of juice, Leslie finally regained her composure.

She pointed at Donald and let out a sigh of relief.

“Donald, let me warn you. If you ever dare to force me to rest again, I will personally drag you to the military court! Do you know that if the enemy makes any new strategic arrangements during these two hours, and we don’t respond appropriately, it could lead to a significant defeat?”

Donald gestured at the surrounding first-level commanders and replied, "You should have faith in these people. Before your arrival, they were outstanding commanders. However, it seems they have lost their ability to think since someone as capable as you arrived. In that case, they should not be standing here."

Although Donald's words were not particularly harsh, they were enough to make the first-level commanders avoid making eye contact.

When Leslie was brought into the situation, there were some initial resistance and attempts to make things difficult for her. Eventually, they lost their ability to think.

Confronted with the same battlefield scenario, Leslie's strategies and layouts were markedly different from theirs.

It often took several hours for the first-level commanders to comprehend Leslie's intentions after her plans began to take effect.

It wasn't that these commanders lacked the desire to learn, but the battlefield situation was constantly evolving. Each command issued by the commanders on both sides resembled a game of chess played at a distance.

Their moves necessitated swift action, as even a slight delay could result in complete passivity.

Before these first-level commanders could fully comprehend Leslie's intentions, she had already made her next move and taken the next step.

After two days of adaptation, the commanders realized they could not keep up with Leslie's conventional thinking. Hence, they chose to give up.

However, no one could have anticipated that the decision of the first-level commanders to give up would result in a significant improvement in the overall efficiency of the command system.

While Leslie was swiftly organizing the documents in front of her, a young soldier quickly approached her.

"Commander-in-chief, Zachary and Zero are currently escorting Josephine to Kransbay. We have dispatched personnel to receive them," the soldier

reported. However, Zachary sent us a recorded audio file to our intelligence processing center earlier. I believe it is necessary for you to take a look at it.”

“Open it,” Leslie said, her eyes fixed on the documents in her hands.

The soldier opened his handheld device and played the recording.

It was Xavion’s voice.

“The major sects from Western Epea and Remdik have dispatched their formidable cultivators to Doveston. This conflict has transcended the realm of mortals. Unless you can swiftly defeat the Remdik army, Eastern Allied Army will face certain doom once those in the small world emerge.”

Xavion’s chilling voice echoed throughout the command center, and all eyes turned toward the source.

Leslie raised her head and looked at her subordinates. “Whose voice is that?”

“Xavion Osborne, an elder of the Osborne Family,” the person replied while swiftly typing on the keyboard. Next, Xavion’s image instantly appeared on the central projection.

Terrence stood beside Leslie and furrowed his brow.

“Xavion may appear reckless and unpredictable, but he knows how to handle things with discretion. If he has provided such intelligence, there is a high possibility that it is true.”

Leslie turned to Donald and instructed, “Wake everyone up. For those who haven’t rested, inject them with stimulant drugs. Don’t tell me you don’t have any.”

Turning her attention to Freddie, she continued, “Do we have any spies in Western Epea and West Region? I need to gather as much intel as possible about their movements, including military personnel and cultivators. Assign this task to my team for thorough screening.”

After a short pause, she continued, “Send Zero and Zachary to the front lines immediately! Josephine lacks combat abilities. Even if she dies, it won’t affect the outcome of the battle. However, their team needs guidance and leadership.”

Next, she instructed Terrence, "Contact Zaidham Army. Deploy all the aircraft from your two legions to Mysonna Army and Shusonna Army. Collect all the napalm bombs available and aim them at the two airports."

As everyone rushed to carry out her orders, Leslie made one final command to Freddie. "Contact the commander-in-chief of Yaleview Army. I need their cooperation!"

At Leslie's words, a brief silence fell over the room. Despite the previous tense battles, Leslie had never mentioned Yaleview Army. While the two legions fought alongside each other, they operated separately and never collaborated.

Everyone wondered what had caused Leslie's sudden anxiousness upon hearing Xavion's words.

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In the midst of the wilderness within the small world, Jonathan and Stellario found themselves injured and surrounded by an overwhelming number of snakes.

These snakes, though only a few meters long, possessed the power of Grandmaster Realm.

There were almost a thousand snakes surrounding them!

Even with Seboxia, a formidable ally by their side, they found themselves trapped, unable to escape the relentless assault of these demon beasts. The only thing that kept them alive was the bronze handbell as it was capable of withstanding physical attacks.

Without it, they would have long perished!

The Legendary Man Chapter 1219 -

Chapter 1219 Snake Den

"Stellario, aren't Mallories known for their expertise in handling snakes and insects? Why are you struggling against them now?"

Jonathan's clothes were stained crimson with blood.

The serpents moved with incredible speed, injecting an unidentified venom into their victim's bloodstream through their bites.

Although their lives were not at risk due to Seboxia's Divine Lock, their injuries proved difficult to heal. Jonathan and Stellario were left in a state of panic as they failed to regenerate instantly, even with the infusion of Seboxia's life force.

After all, a poison capable of resisting the might of Pryncyp of Strength was an alarming threat.

At the moment, Stellario gripped a dagger with a grave expression. "The methods passed down in my family are futile against these snakes. You saw how my parasites were nothing more than a meal for them," Stellario explained, coughing up blood as he spoke.

As his blood dripped onto the ground, the snakes blurred into afterimages and launched their attack.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Amidst a flurry of resounding clashes, Jonathan was engulfed in unbearable agony, as if his organs had detonated within him.

"We can't go on like this! I won't be able to endure for much longer! We need a plan, and we need it now!" Jonathan managed to utter through clenched teeth as he strained to hold the bronze handbell above him.

While the bronze handbell provided a formidable defense against physical assaults, it offered no protection against the ensuing vibrations and recoil.

Each strike from the snakes as they rammed into the bronze handbell felt akin to a devastating blow from a Grandmaster.

If they didn't devise a plan soon, Jonathan feared he would dissolve into a pool of blood, much like Sirius of the Osborne family.

"Hold on!" Stellario exclaimed, tightly gripping the black dagger in his hand.

As black blood trickled down from the blade's tip, he merged his spiritual energy with the blood before it could touch the ground, forming a peculiar symbol.

Black streaks began to emerge on Stellario's skin as he performed a series of intricate hand seals.

Gradually, the black streaks transformed into minuscule bugs, no larger than grains of sand under Jonathan's watchful gaze.

"Are all your methods this unsettling?" he remarked, shooting a helpless look at Stellario.

Stellario clenched his right hand in the air, and the bugs swiftly assembled, taking the shape of a sword.

"Enough talk, open the barrier!"

"Let's go!" Jonathan shouted, extending his hand to store the bronze handbell back into his storage ring.

"D*mn you!" Stellario raised his sword and severed the snake that had sunk its fangs into his neck. Simultaneously, the "black tattoos" on his skin burst forth, transforming into bloodied thorns that pierced the air.

In Jonathan's eyes, Stellario resembled a creature similar to Sp*derman as the sharp tendrils impaled the attacking snakes.

Just then, Seboxia's spiritual energy manifested beside Jonathan.

"That Mallory boy's spell is draining his vitality and spiritual energy rapidly due to his injuries. You have one minute to escape from here. Failure to do so will result in a dire consequence," Seboxia warned while Jonathan fought off another wave of attacking snakes.

Under normal circumstances, having a powerful cultivator like Seboxia and possessing Pryncyp of Strength would have given them the advantage.

It might have even allowed them to assert dominance over the small world if they so desired.

However, to their dismay, the snakes in this realm possessed a defense akin to an invisible shield. It was similar to the insects on Mount of No Return that even Seboxia's life force proved ineffective against them.

In essence, her Pryncyp of Strength seemed to only work against human entities in the small world, rendering it futile against these demonic beasts. In the small world, all external influences were sealed off, creating a level playing field and forcibly resetting cultivators from Divine Realm and God Realm to the same starting point.

Jonathan had boldly targeted the city center, bolstered by his possession of the spiritual bead containing Seboxia's life force.

Having the spiritual bead while others had lost their Pryncyp of Strength granted him significant strength and even the potential to overthrow the existing authorities.

However, Jonathan fell into despair when he discovered that Seboxia's life force proved ineffective against those demonic beasts.

The ease with which the native people in the small world tamed the green wolves and other beasts for transportation demonstrated their expertise in taming wild creatures.

They would have been doomed if they barged into Yannopolis while it was guarded by such wild beasts.

"Please help Stellario regain his vitality."

Jonathan sliced a snake in half, tearing its fist-sized head from his shoulder and tossing it aside.

"Elemental Extrication Technique, Earth Wall!"

Spiritual energy surged from his feet as walls emerged from the ground, enclosing Jonathan and Stellario within their protective embrace.

"What are you doing?" Stellario questioned, eyeing the towering thirty-meter-high walls that now surrounded them.

Jonathan had initially intended to use his Earthly Escape technique to flee with Stellario, but that plan was abandoned upon realizing that the ground was teeming with more snakes than the empty space.

They had unwittingly entered a snake den.

Jonathan used his Earthly Escape technique to lift the ground beneath the snakes, briefly startling them and interrupting their pursuit. However, their momentary panic quickly subsided, and they resumed their menacing advance toward Jonathan and Stellario.

Trapped within the encircling walls, like captives in a cage, Jonathan and Stellario were assaulted by a deluge of descending demon snakes.

"Are you out of your mind, Jonathan? I'm not signing up for a suicide mission!" Stellario exclaimed, his bug allies transforming into swift black knives to fend off the falling serpents.

Meanwhile, Jonathan's face burned with determination as he swiftly formed a series of hand seals.

"Elemental Extrication Technique, spiritual fire!"

A tiny flame ignited on Jonathan's fingertips, emanating an eerie aura that sent a shiver through Stellario's spine.

Sensing a foreboding presence, Stellario turned toward Jonathan.

However, before he could comprehend the situation fully, a blinding light flashed before his eyes.

In an instant, an explosion thrust him into the air, leaving him disoriented and airborne.

The Legendary Man Chapter 1220 -

Chapter 1220 I Can Prove It

Boom!

A deafening explosion shattered the air, accompanied by a dazzling burst of flame above Jonathan's head.

The three-dimensional space he had created using his earth spell acted like a cannon aimed at the sky, unleashing a torrent of pressure that annihilated the descending snakes in an explosive display.

As the flames surged upward, they encountered an unseen barrier, causing them to erupt in all directions.

In an instant, flames engulfed the surroundings beyond the three-dimensional walls.

Acting as a protective shield, the walls shielded Jonathan and Stellario from the fiery chaos.

Once the explosion subsided, Stellario brushed off the lingering flames and regained his footing.

"Crap! Why didn't you use that technique earlier?"

“Why would you reveal your trump card in the first minute of playing Dota?” Jonathan retorted, his face pale as he collapsed onto the ground.

“Hey! Hey! Hey!” Stellario hurriedly drew upon his spiritual energy to support Jonathan, administering a spirit pill to help replenish his vitality and spiritual energy.

“This will aid in your recovery. It won’t kill you!”

Jonathan swallowed the pill skeptically but soon felt a sense of relief as he sensed the gentle infusion of spiritual energy into his body.

Nevertheless, as a precaution, he turned to Seboxia and stated, “Keep a close watch on my condition. If anything goes awry, take him down.”

“F*ck you!” Stellario was left speechless, his gaze fixed upon the fallen form of Jonathan.

The spirit pill’s ingredients not only replenished Jonathan’s spiritual energy but also nourished his vitality.

However, Jonathan refrained from asking about the composition of the pill, fearing an unpleasant response from Stellario that might make him throw up.

The spiritual fire and towering walls were the manifestations of Jonathan’s spell.

As the effects of his spell waned, the flames outside dwindled, and the walls began to crumble under the weight of the snakes.

Once the dust settled, Jonathan and Stellario stood atop the mountain, surveying the scorched snake corpses strewn across the ground.

“What a waste...” Stellario lamented, grasping a handful of snake remains and disintegrating them with his spiritual energy.

Jonathan hesitated before finally speaking up as he observed Stellario’s reaction. “You’re not planning to rear these inside you, right?”

“Absolutely not!” Stellario scoffed, looking at Jonathan as though he had gone mad. “What I meant is that your fire was too intense. We won’t be able to eat these snakes anymore.”

“D*mn you!” Jonathan was momentarily at a loss for words. “You Mallories have really peculiar...” he muttered, raising his Heaven Sword.

“Something’s off!”

Stellario tossed the dead snake to the side while the bugs on his arm dispersed rapidly, dripping onto the ground.

Sinister shadows of snakes began to emerge at the fringes of the area where the spiritual fire had raged.

Countless snake heads materialized on trees and the ground, sending a chill down Jonathan’s and Stellario’s spines.

“Jonathan, I believe your fire has brought us into bigger trouble.”

Clutching the bronze handbell tightly, Jonathan suggested, “Let’s use this bronze handbell to outrun them. We can take turns enduring the backlash of their attacks.”

However, before Jonathan could even finish his sentence, Stellario frowned. “What are you talking about? If running were an option, we would have escaped long ago instead of fighting for our lives here.”

“I remember there’s a cliff up ahead.” Jonathan pointed in front of them. “We passed it while we were fleeing for our lives, but we decided against jumping off because the cliff was covered in a thick layer of mist. We couldn’t see what lay below, do you remember?”

Stellario stared at Jonathan in disbelief. “You’re suggesting that we jump off the cliff?”

Jonathan maintained a serious expression. “Yes! If we stay here, we’re as good as dead. But if we take the leap, we might have a chance at survival. It’s your choice.”

Jonathan held the bronze handbell above his head as he spoke.

Although Stellario seemed hesitant, he had no other viable option but to reluctantly agree with Jonathan.

However, just as they were about to make their escape and leap off the cliff, the snakes surrounding them suddenly began to retreat in an organized manner.

Soon, a group of individuals riding on green wolves emerged from the surroundings.

“Um...” Stellario’s eyes widened in astonishment as he turned to Jonathan. “I suppose we don’t need to jump off the cliff anymore, do we?”

“Yes.” Jonathan frowned. “I suppose we can meet our demise right here and now!”

Eight cultivators, each riding on a green wolf, surrounded them.

These cultivators possessed an advanced level of cultivation in God Realm.

While the villagers of Village 108 in the small world were Grandmasters in their own right, they were unfamiliar with cultivation methods.

This made the eight cultivators, who were envoys from Outer City of Yannopolis, stand out prominently among them.

“Seboxia, even if the demon beasts are immune to your life force, it still affects humans, right?”

“Hehe.” Seboxia chuckled, disappearing momentarily before reappearing with his hand placed on the head of one of the eight cultivators.

“No, don’t!” A crisp voice rang out, drawing everyone’s attention.

Their gaze fell upon a tall and slender girl who approached them.

Unlike the eight cultivators, she wasn’t riding a green wolf. Instead, she ascended the hill barefoot, clad only in animal skins that barely covered her modesty.

Jonathan couldn’t help but gawk at her pale skin and long, slender legs as she neared them.

Clearing his throat, he spoke up, “Um... What exactly do you mean?”

The young girl gave Jonathan and Stellario a quick once-over before turning her full attention to Stellario.

“You’re an outsider, aren’t you?”

Stellario shook his head vigorously. “No, I’m not.”

“But you’re dressed in outsider’s clothing.” The girl let out a light-hearted laugh at Stellario’s denial.

Stellario glanced down at his attire before turning to Jonathan.

Jonathan had changed into animal skin garments during their time in Mountain Village to blend in with the locals in Upriver Village. Moreover, their encounter with demon beasts left him in a battered state.

Indeed, he looked like a native as he stood beside Stellario.

Considering their appearances, Jonathan stepped forward and knelt on one knee. “Greetings, my lady. I am Greyson from Upriver Village. I can prove that this man, dressed in unconventional attire, is indeed from the outside world.”