

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1221 -

### Chapter 1221 A Bag Of Hot Cheetos

Stellario stared wide-eyed at Jonathan in bewilderment, who was kneeling on the ground in a peculiar posture.

“Well, I’ll be danged... You’ve got some nerve, you son of a...”

In the outside world, the eight respectable families had nothing but praise for Jonathan.

He was hailed as an exceptional individual with unparalleled determination and a ruthless warrior. Among the core members of the eight respectable families, Jonathan was depicted as an emotionless, unwavering hero who would rather die than surrender.

He was synonymous with warfare and cold-bloodedness!

However, after getting to know Jonathan, Stellario finally understood how Jonathan had reached his current position.

It was through shameless persistence!

In the outside world, Jonathan governed over more than a million people as Asura.

Who could have imagined that he could kneel so effortlessly and smoothly?

What are those knees made from?

Stellario looked at the woman in front of him, his face filled with frustration.

“I’m indeed an outsider, so what are you gonna do about it?”

“It’s simple!” The woman chuckled softly, then turned to look at Jonathan, who was half-kneeling in front of her.

“Kill this person from Upriver Village and take the outsider away!”

Swoosh!

As the woman's voice echoed, a sharp arrow whistled through the air, aimed directly at Jonathan's face.

The golden shadow of a bronze handbell appeared, and the arrow brushed past Jonathan while sparking a flame as it deflected to the side.

"Attack!" Jonathan shouted.

With Heaven Sword gripped firmly in his hand, Jonathan swiftly swung it at the woman's slender waist, capitalizing on the moment the spirit shield of the bronze handbell dissipated.

On the other side, Seboxia's movements were even swifter.

As a Divine Realm cultivator, he had been surprisingly useless in battles against demon beasts. Now that he encountered these human cultivators within the small world, he could finally unleash his full potential without any reservations.

Life force radiated from him, transforming into pale green chains that swiftly bound all eight burly men around him.

With a forceful tug from him, those men were flung to the ground like sacks.

As soon as the two sides clashed, the overwhelming combination of Seboxia's superior realm and formidable power swiftly determined the outcome.

Meanwhile, the beautiful woman gracefully landed on an ancient tree far away.

"You're not from Upriver Village. They couldn't possibly have a God Realm cultivator," the woman anxiously said to Jonathan as she watched her comrades being captured.

Jonathan approached a burly man with his Heaven Sword held steadily against the man's neck.

"If you get rid of these snakes and let us go, I'll spare them."

On the side, Stellario couldn't help but walk over with a displeased expression after witnessing the swift resolution of the battle by Jonathan and Seboxia.

"All that kneeling and acknowledging me earlier was part of your plan to catch me off guard, wasn't it?"

“Ahem...” Jonathan cleared his throat awkwardly and averted his gaze away from Stellario to refocus on the woman in front of him.

“Did you hear what I said? Get rid of these snakes and let us go.”

“That’s impossible!” The woman stood on the tree and spoke calmly, then she reached into a pouch around her waist and took out something resembling a whistle. Next, she tossed it into her mouth.

A piercing whistle reverberated through the valley, immediately grabbing the attention of the surrounding snakes. With heads raised high, they swiftly charged toward Jonathan and the others upon hearing the sound.

“One more step, and I’ll kill them!”

Jonathan’s sword pierced the shoulder of the burly man on the ground, who let out a muffled grunt. Despite the fact that his bone was being broken by Heaven Sword, he refused to yield.

Just at that moment, the whistle sound from the woman on the ancient tree abruptly stopped.

Behind the woman, Seboxia’s spiritual energy form materialized slowly.

Then, he grabbed the woman by her hair and forcefully threw her in front of Jonathan.

“Who are you people?” Jonathan furrowed his brow and asked the woman.

Earlier, when he impersonated a villager from Upriver Village, he did so under the protection of the spirit shield from the bronze handbell.

That thing could block all spiritual energy and spiritual sense, making it impossible for these people to see through his cultivation level.

However, they made the decision to kill him, the supposed “local” around here.

Although those Outer City envoys were no more than executioners who showed no mercy, the fact that they acted without even the slightest inquiry seemed suspicious.

Furthermore, how were these wild snakes so obedient and under their control?

“If you want to kill us, then kill us. Don’t waste your breath!”

The girl’s meridians were sealed by Seboxia, rendering her as helpless as an ordinary mortal without any means to resist.

Even so, she and the other eight advanced phase God Realm cultivators didn’t utter a single plea for mercy; they were truly tough nuts to crack.

“You’re not an envoy of Outer City?” Jonathan hesitatingly asked again after taking a glance at the opponents gritting their teeth.

The girl sneered, “An envoy of Outer City? What’s this nonsense about an envoy? They’re just a bunch of psychologically twisted murderers...”

At that moment, the girl looked at Jonathan as if she had suddenly realized something.

“Y-You’re not from Outer City either?”

“No kidding!” Jonathan withdrew his sword and stowed it away.

Now he had finally understood what was going on. Both he and the people before him had mistaken each other for an envoy of Outer City, and this misunderstanding had escalated.

“We’re both not from here, or “outsiders” as you call them. I stole these clothes when we were in Upriver Village.”

As Jonathan spoke, he took out a bag of hot Cheetos from his storage ring and used his spiritual energy to forcefully feed a piece to each person on the ground.

At first, they resisted, but the taste of the hot Cheetos was too tempting to resist for them.

After they bit into the hot Cheetos, their eyes widened as they looked at Jonathan’s hand.

These indigenous people, who had been confined within the small world for an unknown number of years, couldn’t resist the allure of various food additives from the outside world.

“They definitely aren’t from around here! This snack is so delicious! We’ve never tasted anything like this before!”

The burly man who had been injured by Jonathan stared at him eagerly. His greedy look gave Jonathan goosebumps.

“Well, how about I give you the rest of these?”

Jonathan extended his hand and handed the remaining half bag of hot Cheetos to the man, who quickly took it and warily stored it away in his storage bag.

Judging by his expression, it seemed as if he had obtained a precious treasure.

“You’ve given me such a delicious treat. From now on, you’re my best friend! I’m Abraham Rosario!”

As the man spoke, he took a step forward, slightly bowing his body and striking his chest with his right hand.

On the side, Stellario was completely dumbfounded by now.

“Abraham, your left shoulder is still bleeding, and he’s the one who caused it. Are you telling me that a bag of hot Cheetos can make up for that? That’s ridiculous, isn’t it?”

Jonathan turned his head and looked at Stellario.

“What? You can’t accept it? Why don’t you take out some hot Cheetos and give them to my buddy Abraham too?”

“What the...” Stellario’s mouth hung open as he stared at Jonathan.

“Dang it! Which cultivator would’ve nothing better to do than to keep hot Cheetos in their storage ring?”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1222 -

### Chapter 1222 Men Are Lustful

A storage ring was a cultivator’s mobile supply vault.

In general, cultivators would store their most important weapons, elixirs, battle armor, or other extremely valuable items in their storage rings.

Although these items varied greatly, they were all essentials that determined whether a cultivator could survive in critical situations.

Moreover, storage rings were typically not very large.

At most, they would have a capacity of one or two cubic meters.

A ten-cubic-meter storage ring was considered rare, and only elders of respectable families or important figures would possess such a large one.

However, the storage ring that Jonathan wore on his hand was an enormous one, with a capacity of three hundred cubic meters. He had acquired it from the dead Vladimir Vasquez of Phoebus Sect in Summerbank Abyss.

The Phoebus Sect was once one of the top fifteen hidden sects of Chanaea, but it declined later and ended up in its current state.

Otherwise, a storage ring like that would be considered a valuable treasure that was highly coveted by any force, far beyond Jonathan's easy reach.

This ring happened to be one of the earliest storage rings Jonathan acquired, so for him, it seemed as if his storage ring was always quite empty.

Moreover, he had plundered over two hundred storage rings from Antoine, so he felt that such rings like these were very common. Since then, he had never cared about the storage space of his collection of rings.

That was why Jonathan's ring even contained bombs and disassembled anti-aircraft guns.

He had never felt that it was inappropriate to keep them there!

However, others weren't like him. For example, Stellario only had a storage ring of about ten cubic meters.

As a descendant of the Mallory family, he already had many bottles and jars to carry with him.

Where would he find space for snacks?

In fact, he only carried with him a few packets of seasoning for his favorite beef stew.

However, he couldn't possibly distribute those packets of greasy seasoning to the indigenous people in front of him, could he?

Watching Jonathan releasing the indigenous people one by one and using hot Cheetos as a bargaining chip to exchange for their magical plants, Stellario felt unhappy about it.

"Hey, don't we need to discuss some important matters?" Stellario asked.

"What important matters?"

Jonathan grinned, holding a thick ginseng in his hand.

As Stellario continued watching Jonathan exchange hot Cheetos for all kinds of things, his face darkened.

"We can confirm that we are outsiders, but what about their identities? How can you be so sure they are not Outer City envoys?"

Stellario's words left the group slightly stunned.

Suddenly, the exquisite-looking girl blew her whistle with all her strength.

The surrounding snakes retreated like a tide, and the girl somersaulted onto a green wolf. "Let's go. I'll take you to our village!"

"Once we reach our village, you'll know everything!" The burly man with the shoulder injury also spoke to Jonathan and the others.

One by one, they leaped and landed on the back of the green wolves, but no one sat with the girl.

"Come on!" The man patted the green wolf beneath him and shouted loudly at Jonathan, wanting him to ride together.

The green wolf was over ten meters long, with a back more comfortable and stable than a horse's. It wasn't crowded even with multiple people sitting on it.

Jonathan wasn't fussy about who to sit with, so he leaped up and sat in front of the man.

“I didn’t expect you guys to be quite the gentlemen. If it were me, I would have chosen to ride with the beautiful girl on the same green wolf and enjoy the scenery together. That’s truly romantic.”

As the green wolves dashed forward, Jonathan looked at the silhouette of the girl leading the way and chuckled as he spoke.

Abraham, who was still eating hot Cheetos, scratched his head in confusion.

“I don’t quite understand what you’re saying, but I think I understand when you said you didn’t want to ride with her on the same wolf.”

Abraham’s massive body leaned closer to Jonathan’s ear as he whispered, “Meryl Newman is a nice girl, but her looks are unfortunately rather...”

Abraham sighed.

Jonathan looked ahead at the figure riding the green wolf that gracefully rose and fell with each leap the wolf took.

The girl had a beautiful face, fair skin, and an amazing figure. Even her voice was as clear as it could be.

“She looks pretty good to me,” Jonathan said, feeling somewhat puzzled.

However, after those words left his mouth, he saw Abraham staring at him with a look of pity.

“Jonathan, you’re a good person, so let me tell you this. Meryl is like family to us, but honestly speaking, her appearance would probably rank near the bottom in the whole village!”

“No way, are you serious?” Stellario, who had jumped onto their wolf and landed behind Abraham, exclaimed.

“Abraham, do all the girls in your village look this beautiful?”

Stellario reached into his storage ring and took out a packet of beef stew seasoning.

“Abraham, it’s our first meeting, and I don’t have anything fancy to give you. But this is good stuff. Boil some water, add the seasoning, and then boil the beast meat slices in it. It’s delicious and tastes even better than hot Cheetos!”



Hearing Stellario's description, Abraham grinned and stowed the beef stew seasoning in his storage bag.

"I'm not foolish, Stellario. I know what you mean. However, matters of love require mutual consent. I can only be the matchmaker for you. The rest is up to you."

Hearing that, Stellario rubbed his hands together eagerly.

"Naturally. Abraham, leave it to me. You just need to help me with the matchmaking, and I'll take care of the rest. Once it's successful, I will definitely reward you generously."

Abraham furrowed his brow and pondered for a moment.

"Stellario, my wife has a younger sister who is incredibly beautiful. When we get back, I'll ask her about it. But I can't guarantee the outcome. After all, although you two are nice people and have decent strength, you do appear a bit frail."

Listening to Abraham's words, Stellario grinned.

"You people are as strong as bulls. Compared to you, of course, we might seem frail. In that case, Abraham, please say a few good words on my behalf. I will definitely repay you generously."

He took out a bottle of beer from his storage ring and handed it to Abraham.

"Abraham, enjoy the beef stew with this beer. It's a perfect match!"

Jonathan looked at the two lustful men in front of him, feeling helpless as he sighed.

Indeed, no matter how much technology advanced or society developed, the natural inclination of men toward lust remained unchanged and obvious.

Nevertheless, for some reason, Jonathan couldn't help but feel that something was off when he heard Abraham's words.

After passing through the mountains and forests for over half an hour, the group finally arrived at a valley.

Merilyn's green wolf came to a halt in front of a pond. Then, Merilyn and the others took out a piece of emerald from their storage bags respectively.

Abraham took out two emeralds from his pocket and handed them to Jonathan and Stellario.

"Keep these. They are the entrance tokens!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1223 -

### Chapter 1223 True Beauty

"It's a formation!" said Seboxiasm calmly in Jonathan's consciousness field.

Jonathan looked at the towering waterfall above the pond.

"Behind this waterfall?"

"No, it's inside the water."

Immediately after Seboxia finished speaking, the giant wolf beneath Jonathan pounced into the water.

"Don't act recklessly!" yelled Stellario, as if someone had just provoked him. If Jonathan hadn't grabbed hold of him, Stellario would have jumped down the wolf and escaped.

For the Mallory family, parasites were their foundation.

Their attacks, defenses, and even retreats could be greatly assisted by parasites, making their techniques versatile and difficult to counter.

However, there was one thing the Mallory family feared—water.

Cultivators could hold their breath underwater for half an hour, even if they had only reached Superior Realm.

But the same couldn't be said for parasites.

When it came to parasites that were nurtured as weapons, the majority of parasites could only breathe on land apart from a few rare species capable of surviving in water.

Now that Stellario had been dragged into the water, most of his abilities would have been rendered useless. Naturally, he would panic.

Jonathan firmly held onto Stellario, who was trying to escape.

“Calm down. They pose no threat to us.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Stellario gritted his teeth, glaring at Jonathan. “Even you are a danger to me.”

As they spoke, a brilliant white light erupted from beneath the green wolf.

Intense dizziness engulfed them. Even Jonathan was momentarily dazed.

It was a portal formation!

Before he could resist, Jonathan found himself standing in a vast underground cavern.

A gleaming spear danced under the flickering firelight, creating a mesmerizing and chilling scene.

Blaargh...

Stellario knelt at the side and retched uncontrollably, overwhelmed by the intense discomfort caused by the portal formation.

“We have returned,” Abraham announced loudly to the guards wielding long spears.

The guards sheathed their weapons. One of them looked at Abraham with a smile.

“I know it’s you, but rules must be followed.”

“Naturally.”

Abraham and the others stood still, submitting to the thorough scrutiny of the guards who walked past them with a special spirit stone.

“This is a spirit stone that can detect any fluctuations in spiritual energy. No matter how skilled someone might be in changing his appearance using spirit stone, he would still be discovered,” said Abraham to Jonathan with a smile.

“Got it. It’s like the security checks at train stations.”

Jonathan and Stellario stood up straight while the others inspected them.

The guards meticulously examined Abraham and the rest. However, when they reached Jonathan and Stellario, they swiftly passed by them without questioning their travel history. They directly granted the two of them immediate passage.

The strange way of inspection left Jonathan and Stellario perplexed.

“Abraham, shouldn’t they interrogate us more? Why are they displaying greater interest in you?” Jonathan asked in confusion.

Abraham chuckled.

“Everyone here is trustworthy, so as long as they confirm that no one is impersonating us, they wouldn’t pay much attention to the rest of the people we bring in. That’s how we got together!”

As Abraham spoke, the group turned a corner in the cave.

The soft glow of the sun entered their sight. A quiet little village appeared beneath them.

“We have arrived. This is our village,” Marilyn said to Jonathan and Stellario.

She then took out a patchwork linen robe, made from countless pieces of scraps sewn together, from her storage ring.

After wearing the robe and wrapping it around herself tightly, Marilyn took out a hook and hung it on a smooth iron cable near the cave entrance. Pushing her feet against the ground gently, she hung on the cable and glided toward the distant village.

“High-altitude descent. I didn’t expect you guys to be so creative,” Stellario remarked with a smile.

“Abraham, why did Marilyn wrap herself up like that? Are there any strange customs when entering your village?”

“Well...”

Abraham sighed.

“It’s all because of appearance. Merilyn feels very insecure about her looks. It’s the same for everyone in the village. They would rather be seen as monsters than reveal their true appearances.”

Upon hearing Abraham’s words, Stellario patted his shoulder.

“I believe that a person’s beauty has nothing to do with their appearance. What matters is the goodness in their hearts. By the way, isn’t your little sister-in-law, who’s prettier than Merilyn, here in this village?”

Abraham nodded. “Yeah, I can introduce you to her later.”

“You’re a true friend.”

Stellario took out a gourd from his storage ring and skillfully hopped onto the iron cable. With a strange hoot, he slid down the mountain.

Jonathan watched the warriors slide down one by one. Curious, he tapped Abraham’s shoulder.

“I’m curious, Abraham. Does your sister-in-law have a figure like Merilyn’s?”

“Who do you think you’re insulting?” replied Abraham, slightly unhappy. “My sister-in-law is the epitome of beauty in this village. How can she possibly have the same figure as Merilyn? I’ll let this slide because we’re friends. I won’t be so amicable the next time you insult my family like that.”

He added, “Once we’re down there, I’ll introduce you and Stellario to my sister-in-law. Just don’t let your jaw drop too much.”

With that, Abraham hooked himself onto the iron cable and descended swiftly.

Jonathan couldn’t help but wipe off his sweat as he watched Abraham disappear down the mountainside.

Merilyn, standing at a height of around one hundred and seventy five centimeters, had a curvaceous and alluring figure. She weighed around forty-five kilograms.

Furthermore, she had a fair complexion and a slender physique honed through constant training.

With her beauty and figure, Merilyn would be an instant hit in the external world. She would catch the attention of anyone passing by even if she was just standing by the side of the road.

However, she was seen as ugly over here.

Jonathan was initially confused, wondering how it was possible for the village to have so many beautiful women.

Finally, he understood that the definition of beauty was very subjective, varying from one place to another.

Merilyn had a slender figure.

In that case, Abraham's beautiful sister-in-law... Good luck, Sterllario!

Grinning mischievously at the thought of Stellario's reaction, Jonathan jumped onto the iron cable and sprinted down the mountain.

The cave they were in seemed like an underground chamber, but it was actually perched high on a cliff that was more than two hundred meters above the ground.

Following the iron cable, Jonathan finally reached the other end after half a minute.

They arrived at the bustling central square of the village. News of Abraham's return had attracted a crowd of curious onlookers.

When Jonathan scanned his surroundings briefly, he confirmed his guess.

Here, amidst the villagers of all ages and genders, they all looked... very muscular.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1224 -

### Chapter 1224 Paradise

Stellario stood by Abraham's side, attentively listening as Abraham introduced him. Meanwhile, he smiled at the people around him earnestly.

“And behold, here is proof that they are outsiders!” Abraham proudly proclaimed, showcasing a bag of hot Cheetos.

The intrigued onlookers couldn't help but discuss among themselves when they saw the bag of hot Cheetos.

“What's that?”

“I don't know. I've never seen anything like it before. But judging from the smell, it must be really yummy.”

“Are they really outsiders?”

The villagers engaged in animated discussions while Jonathan landed on the ground.

Glancing at Jonathan, Abraham reached out his arm and said, “This is Jonathan Goldstein. He's the one who gave us the hot Cheetos. From now on, he will become our friend. Remember what he looks like!”

“Isn't this such an informal way of introducing us?” Jonathan mumbled to Abraham.

In these circumstances, shouldn't we meet the village chief or someone in a higher position first? It seems like Abraham is planning to bring Stellario and me on a parade.

Abraham tucked away the bag of hot Cheetos and playfully draped his arm around Jonathan's shoulder.

“I'm ensuring that they recognize you so they won't mistakenly harm you during the war.”

“War?”

Jonathan stared blankly at Abraham.

“War against who?”

“Yannopolis!” replied Abraham matter-of-factly. “Do you think that it's so easy to enter our village?”

As Abraham spoke, he turned to look at the villagers.

“Do you know how this village was established? Everyone here has suffered under the oppression of Yannopolis. They could not endure it any longer, so they were chosen by us to come here.”

As Jonathan listened to Abraham’s words, he observed the joyous people around him.

It was difficult to imagine the hardships they had endured before.

Since entering this village, Jonathan felt as though he had stepped into a paradise.

Life seemed content, peaceful, and harmonious. Every adult cultivator had at least reached God Realm.

Although Abraham hadn’t mentioned it earlier, Jonathan could roughly guess that the village was another force other than the one hundred and eight villages.

Initially, he had assumed they were merely establishing a new utopia here.

However, it became clear that they intended to wage war against Yannopolis from Abraham’s words.

Indeed, wherever there was oppression, there would be resistance. It was akin to the external world, where the ultimate goal of the Asura’s Office was to overthrow the rule of the eight respectable families.

Here, the people’s ultimate objective seemed to overthrow Yannopolis’s oppressive rule.

Abraham looked proudly at the people around him.

“Mr. Goldstein, do you know that when our first ancestors arrived here, there were only a few dozen people? But now, after hundreds of years, we have welcomed many comrades with the same goal. Our population now exceeds twenty thousand!”

Twenty thousand...

Jonathan started contemplating silently.



Although that seemed like a lot of people, they were far from being able to accomplish much.

The smallest village in the hundred and eight villages had at least ten thousand people. Some even had tens of thousands.

If he were to include all the cultivators scattered throughout the entire small world, there could be over three million of them.

To manage such a large population, Yannopolis definitely had quite a few God Realm cultivators.

Jonathan had discussed this issue with Greyson before.

There were cases of cultivators who had trained secretly and led violent uprisings in the villages.

However, they didn't even reach Inner City. The thousands of envoys in Outer City rapidly suppressed the uprisings.

According to Greyson, the thousands of Outer City envoys were only dispatched to the villages where there were uprisings.

To prevent the riots from spreading, envoys were dispatched by Outer City to suppress the villages even though no uprising had occurred there yet.

Nearly a hundred Divine Realm cultivators were sent to each village. They were tasked to kill any cultivators who disobeyed orders.

Looking at the statistics, it would be difficult for Abraham's village of twenty thousand people to even breach Outer City.

"Abraham," said Jonathan as he looked at Abraham with a frown. "I don't mean to pry, but I have a question. How many of these villages have you established in total?"

Abraham looked at Jonathan suspiciously. "Why are you asking?"

Seeing Abraham's reaction, Jonathan realized that Abraham had misunderstood his intention. He quickly explained, "Don't misunderstand. I don't mean to gather intel about you. But based on what I know about Yannopolis' strength, it would be difficult for you to succeed with only twenty thousand people."

Before Abraham could respond, a cheerful voice came from behind them.

“That’s why we need the help of outsiders like you!”

Jonathan turned around and saw an elderly man standing several meters away with a cane. There was someone holding onto him.

Jonathan could not tell how old the old man was. His face was sagging, as if the skin could detach from his bones at any moment, giving him a very aged appearance.

When the old man appeared, everyone, including Abraham, stepped forward with his left leg and saluted.

“Sage!”

Respectful greetings echoed across the place. Everyone in the village square, except Jonathan and Stellario, fell to their knees.

Stellario dashed to Jonathan’s side.

“Looks like we’ve met the head.”

“Head?” Jonathan replied softly, “Do you think that this is the Mallory family? You should call him the chief.”

“The chief...” Stellario pouted. “It’s not like we’re in a jungle tribe.”

The two of them approached the old man and nodded slightly in salutation.

“I am Jonathan Goldstein. Greetings to you, Sir.” As Jonathan spoke, he clasped his hands and bowed at the old man.

However, when Jonathan bent down, two invisible forces of spiritual energy appeared from the sides of the old man and gripped their ankles.

“What the f\*ck?” exclaimed Stellario in shock.

Jonathan grabbed his collar and tossed him aside.

Holding the spinning chessboard, Jonathan fixed his gaze on the old man emotionlessly.

“Sir, it’s our first time meeting. We have no grudges against each other. What is the meaning of this?”

“Kill them,” instructed the old man.

The man and woman beside him, both young cultivators at God Realm, rushed toward Jonathan and Stellario without any hesitation.

“We shouldn’t have trusted these people!” roared Stellario, dodging the woman’s attack and grabbing her wrist.

“Die!”

Stellario clamped his right hand around the woman tightly, attempting to throw her aside.

However, he realized that he was much weaker than her.

Feeling like his leg had been pierced by an iron spike, he lost his sense of balance and was lifted high up in the air.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1225 -

### Chapter 1225 Danger

“What the heck!”

The girl grabbed Stellario by the waist and threw him down like a rag doll.

Violet rays shot out, and Stellario saw stars in front of him. Before he realized what happened, he was thrown again.

That was Jonathan’s portal formation in Divine Chessboard.

“Can you fight?” Jonathan yelled at Stellario loudly.

In less than three seconds, he had saved Stellario twice.

It was already hard enough for Jonathan to handle his opponent. If he had to watch Stellario’s back as well, it would be very challenging indeed.

With a move of his fingers, Jonathan disappeared right before the male cultivator's punch landed on him. He then reappeared next to the man and gave him a kick.

Bang!

There was a groan, and the male cultivator raised his arm to shield himself from Jonathan's attack.

A sharp scratching sound could be heard. The male cultivator stepped on Divine Chessboard and landed back in the square of the village.

At that moment, the female cultivator also leaped and landed on the ground.

Both of them had realized that Divine Chessboard was Jonathan's force field. As such, they dared not stepped on it again.

Jonathan and Stellario stood together with frosty looks on their faces.

"Since you don't welcome outsiders, we'll leave. There's no need to fight," said Jonathan coldly.

Although the two men had the protection of Seboxia, the village had more than twenty thousand people.

Even if half of them were children, there were at least ten thousand of them in God Realm.

He would not be able to deploy Heavenly Pryncyp, so there was no need to worry about the amount of life force that he had saved in Seboxia.

Even if all those people stood in a line and allowed him to kill them, he doubted he would have the time to do so.

Now that the other party had shown hostility, it would be better for them to leave as soon as possible while their spiritual energies were still sufficient.

However, just as Jonathan retreated and wanted to make a move, the villagers surrounded them and blocked them off.

"Old man, what are all of you up to?" uttered Stellario coldly as he toyed with the dagger in his hand.

“Both my buddy and I nearly died in the snake pit, and your men saved us. Yet now, your men attacked us without saying a word. What’s going on?”

“Now that you know our location, how can I allow you to leave?” said the elderly man calmly as he glanced at Jonathan and Stellario.

“Don’t worry. I just want to see what you’ve got. If you can defeat them, I won’t make things difficult for you. But if you lose, then you are of no use to our plan. In that case, there’s no need to let you live.”

Jonathan turned to look at Abraham upon hearing those words.

“Your people are very reasonable. Ha!”

Abraham scratched his head in embarrassment.

“Mr. Goldstein, I have no idea this will happen. All the best to both of you. I’m sure the sage has his reasons for doing so.”

When Jonathan heard what Abraham said, he gestured, and Divine Chessboard shrank rapidly before landing in his hand.

“Fine. Let’s have a fair fight then. I also want to find out the differences between the cultivators in the small world and our world!”

Stellario walked up to Jonathan.

“Leave that woman to me. Just now, I was too careless. I must put her in her place in order to reinstall my pride.”

Warming up his body, Jonathan mocked, “There’s no pride in beating a woman.”

“Why do you care?” questioned Stellario as tiny black dots began to appear on his face.

“Charge!”

Following his fierce roar, countless bugs flew from Stellario’s nose and mouth and charged at the woman.

As for Stellario himself, he leaped into the air and transformed into a human-shaped creature made purely out of bugs.

“Can you be any more disgusting?”

Jonathan moved aside when he saw the way Stellario attacked.

Stellario then raised his huge fist that was made out of bugs and smashed at the female cultivator.

Bang!

The female cultivator raised her arm to block off the attack.

Just then, a fair arm broke through the black arm, and the fist landed squarely on the female cultivator’s face.

The bugs on Stellario’s face moved away to reveal one bloodshot eyes of his.

“B\*tch! I’m going to kill you today!”

The next moment, the female cultivator was charging at Stellario’s stomach like a cannonball.

Her punch went through Stellario’s midriff, but all she managed to kill were bugs.

Stellario was hiding his body underneath all the bugs. There was no way anyone could figure out his actual position.

If that went on and the female cultivator had no other strategies, she would only be drained of her spiritual energy and lose.

The male cultivator, who had been standing by the side, could no longer take it and decided to join the fight.

He charged at Stellario’s back with a simple yet powerful blow.

Boom!

There was a loud explosion. Both Jonathan and the male cultivator were sent flying.

The instant Jonathan landed on the ground, he charged forward with his body covered with scales that were transformed using spiritual energy.

“I’m your opponent!” roared Jonathan angrily as his hands turned into Dragon Claws. He then dug his claws at that male cultivator.

“Take this!”

The male cultivator took a step forward, and endless spiritual energy from his fists surged toward Jonathan.

He was going all out!

The male cultivator was trying to finish him off in the quickest amount of time!

Turning his hands into claws, Jonathan raised his hands and launched at his opponent’s arms.

He stepped on the ground, leaped into the air, and kicked the male cultivator in the chest.

Boom!

The male cultivator flew into one of the houses nearby. That scared the wits out of the villagers, and they looked on in shock.

Only the best fighters in the village got the privilege to serve the sage.

In particular, the male cultivator who was considered to be the strongest.

None of the cultivators in the village could fight him for ten rounds without the use of any weapons.

The male cultivator was capable of annihilating ten enemies in one go.

Yet, right now, he was completely suppressed by Jonathan.

That was too shocking for everyone.

Jonathan stood at the square and looked at the ruins. All of a sudden, he could hear the ear-piercing sound of chains.

A gigantic meteor hammer came flying out of the ruins and went straight at Jonathan.

“Quick! Get out of the way!” someone exclaimed.

Given his immense strength, the male cultivator was already unparalleled. If he utilized any weapon, it would be even harder to subdue him.

The last time Jonathan saw a meteor hammer, it was during a fight with a demon beast.

Now that the male cultivator had gone berserk, it was hard to reason with him. If Jonathan did not find a place to hide soon, his life would be in danger!