

The Legendary Man Chapter 1244 -

Chapter 1244 Ascension Peak

The growth rate of the tiger flies was astounding. While the lynxes had just arrived in front of them, the tiger flies below had already matured into adults and began relentlessly landing on the lynxes' bodies.

"You still need my help after all, huh?" Jonathan summoned the bronze handbell and tossed it above their heads.

A golden protective shield descended, encompassing all three of them and keeping the charging lynxes at bay.

The numerous lynxes were agile in their movements and possessed formidable attack power, with each at the advanced phase of the Grandmaster Realm.

While the trio had the capability to defeat the lynxes in combat, they would not emerge from the battle unharmed.

Nevertheless, the lynxes were now helpless against the smaller tiger flies. No matter how they tried to evade or go into a frenzy, they could not stop the flies, no larger than corn kernels, from entering their bodies.

Standing inside the shield, Stellario could only look at the lynxes with a sense of helplessness.

"These tiger flies primarily follow a parasitic predatory route and can't release a large amount of toxins like the tiger hornets to swiftly kill their targets. Their slow killing speed is almost their only drawback," Stellario explained.

Jonathan crouched down, peering outside the protective shield where the once ferocious lynxes now lay weak on the ground, the bodies rapidly decaying.

"I'm curious, how does the Mallory family control these parasites? Are you not afraid that they might turn against you?" Jonathan inquired.

Stellario gazed at the swarm of tiger flies outside, lost in thought, before he let out a sigh and began speaking. "Jonathan, did you know that almost every named parasite in the Mallory family's collection is accompanied by one or even multiple tragic cases of revered divine beings being devoured? Take these tiger flies, for example. Our records show that they have claimed the

lives of at least three cultivators. And let's not forget the seven deaths caused by tiger hornets! But the most gruesome of all are the sanguisuges, which feasted on sixteen esteemed elders until nothing but bones remained. The rearing, breeding, and control of each parasite requires relentless exploration and experimentation, and the toll it takes is unbearably grim. Thirteen hundred years ago, an ill-fated predecessor attempted to breed army ants, resulting in a catastrophic event that consumed half of the Mallory family, leaving only bones in its wake. Yet, it is through these sacrifices that our family survived and attained the strength we possess today."

Jonathan had initially intended to learn some methods to manipulate the parasites from Stellario but never expected to hear about the Mallory family's history and the sacrifices made. For a moment, he was at a loss for words.

Outside, the lynxes had completely transformed into pools of pus and blood, while the tiger flies hung in the air, withering away and slowly descending to the ground.

"All right. The tiger flies are dead. You can remove the shield now," Stellario uttered.

At that point, Jonathan had grasped the intricacies of the Mallory family's parasitic creatures a little.

Although the parasites tamed by the Mallory family possessed the ability to reproduce, it seemed that their lifespan was inherently short-lived. Whether it was due to the family's efforts to protect the secrets of their parasitic creatures or an inherent weakness in their nature, it appeared that all the parasites functioned as disposable entities, destined to die rapidly after activation.

As Jonathan lifted the shield, the scent carried by the mountain breeze filled his nostrils, compelling him to instinctively hold his breath.

At that moment, a colossal apparition swiftly took form in the sky. "Fellow cultivators, you're all at the arena at the Outer City of Yannopolis."

Jonathan looked up, recognizing the disheveled man from the previous night who had ensnared Stellario.

However, the man now appeared in a magnificent silk robe, exuding an air of grandeur. “Each and every one of you has been selected as the most skilled cultivators from the one hundred and eight villages surrounding Colstrax. Traditionally, the competition would be held in the arena on Ascension Peak, and the top one hundred victors would earn the privilege of entering the Outer City of Yannopolis and becoming esteemed envoys of the city. However, today, we’re introducing a slight change to the rules.”

As the man spoke, he gradually lifted his left hand. A few more apparitions emerged in the sky.

“What the f*ck? What is he trying to do?” Stellario cursed, pointing at the eight newly emerged apparitions.

The eight apparitions were all outsiders.

Not only Jonathan and Stellario were there, but Hayden and Kathleen were also among the apparitions.

As for the other four apparitions, although Jonathan had not met them before, he recognized them as individuals from outside the small world, as they all resembled Epeans.

As the eight apparitions floated in the sky, the man chuckled and said, “The only way for the eight outsiders to exit the arena is by reaching the summit of Ascension Peak. As for the rest of you, the only path to becoming envoys of Yannopolis is by claiming their heads. How many of you will survive, or how many of you will earn the title of the city’s envoys, will be determined by your abilities.”

As he spoke, his body began to fade away.

Jonathan and the other seven apparitions were briefly bathed in a radiant glow before descending from the sky.

Two beams of light burst above Jonathan’s head, creating a magnificent display of colorful fireworks.

“Fireworks? What do they symbolize?” Stellario asked, fascinated by the spiritual energy-infused fireworks illuminating the sky above them.

Jonathan's expression darkened as he spoke in a slow, serious tone. "These are not mere fireworks. They're marking our position! If I'm not mistaken, there are already countless individuals converging on our location. In the eyes of the locals, becoming an envoy of Yannopolis is a coveted status. In other words, our heads serve as their tickets to ascend in power!"

Stellario finally grasped the situation upon hearing Jonathan's words. "S-So, this is going to be a large-scale manslaughter? Is that something the locals here could come up with?"

"The concept isn't a product of modern times," Jonathan replied calmly. "Ever since humans developed a sense of hierarchy, competition has been pervasive. Right now, you should focus on how to navigate through this situation."

"What do you mean by 'navigate'?" Stellario asked, perplexed. "The mountain, right there—isn't that Ascension Peak? We should head in that direction if we want to stay alive."

"If you can think of it, I'm sure the locals can think of it too." Jonathan sighed with a hint of frustration. "Just now, I took note of Kathleen and Hayden's positions. They were positioned on the left and right, respectively. Hayden will definitely come to me, so I'll head to the right. But Kathleen is on the left. The Mallorys and the Hendersons are allies, right? Do you want to go and look for her?"

Without hesitation, Stellario shook his head in response to Jonathan's suggestion. "Why bother talking about alliances in the small world? Let's go to the right and find Hayden!"