

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1247 -

### Chapter 1247 A Modern Trap

Jonathan's and the others' expressions turned grave as they looked up at the three rays of light in the sky.

"F\*ck! What does he mean by our heads can be exchanged for nine positions? Have our values increased?" Stellario shouted at the sky.

Merilyn hurried over to Stellario's side.

"Stellario, stop shouting, or more people will come."

Merilyn was feeling conflicted at the moment.

She wasn't from the outside world in the first place and was raised in the small world.

Based on that man's explanation, cultivators from the small world can become an envoy of Yannopolis by chopping off an outsider cultivator's head. Yet, bafflingly, my life is now worth three cultivators' positions.

Merilyn was utterly bewildered, not knowing how to survive.

Should I hike to the top of Ascension Peak and search for the path to ascension? I'm not an outsider. But will I become an envoy of Yannopolis if I kill an outsider? That won't work, either. Now, I'm stuck with Jonathan and Stellario. Even if I leave them, my life will still be the easiest and most efficient way to become a Yannopolis envoy as long as that man doesn't amend my identity. I probably won't even last an hour before the cultivators hunt me down.

Compared to the rest with a clear goal, Merilyn had it the worst.

Jonathan tossed a few Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth and crushed them. A flash of impatience crossed his eyes as he glanced at the corpse beside him.

It's apparent that we've been singled out. From the moment that man changed the rules, a beacon appeared above our heads like a signal. So, the cultivators we've met along the way were the cultivators on this strip. For the

sake of becoming an envoy, those cultivators, at most, formed a small team of three to stop our advancement. These kinds of cultivators aren't a threat to us. However, now that our heads can be exchanged for nine spots, that allows the local cultivators to form larger teams. They might not be able to defeat us if it's a three-on-three battle. Even if they do, Marilyn's head can't be exchanged for a spot, so they'll still need to fight over the remaining positions. However, it's nine against three now. With all of our opponents being God Realm cultivators, we can't win them despite how powerful our abilities are.

It was almost like every local cultivator had come to a tacit agreement to band together and form a temporary kill squad if they had less than nine people on their team the minute Neil announced the amendment of the rules.

They had a clear target—the three people with a bright beacon shining over their heads.

That amendment had relieved immense pressure from the remaining six other cultivators within the teams.

After all, if they wanted to kill Hayden and the rest, the local cultivators needed to fight a one-on-one battle after searching for their target on a much larger scale.

However, if they chose Jonathan and the other two as their targets, they wouldn't need to find the trio anymore and have a higher likelihood of winning with numbers in their favor.

Their numbers were the least of their worries. The closer they got to Jonathan, the more likely they would run into other cultivators. As long as they were close enough, forming a nine-member team wasn't an issue.

Sensing the spiritual energy within his body being slowly replenished, Jonathan explained, "We definitely can't escape with these things. Even if only half of the cultivators pursue us, there will be at least one to two thousand of them. With that amount, they can exhaust us to our deaths."

"F\*ck! What kind of formation is this? It even marks people! This is too much!" Stellario cursed before falling into silence briefly, shutting his eyes and forming a seal with his fingers.

A swarm of black beetles flowed from Stellario and quickly bundled together on the ground.

In a matter of seconds, those beetles had formed into the shape of three human figures.

“Blood essence!” Stellario demanded excitedly and bit hard on his tongue, spraying a mouthful of blood on a clump of beetles.

At that point, Jonathan knew Stellario’s plan.

“Do this, Marilyn,” Jonathan advised before spewing a mouthful of blood. Meanwhile, Marilyn was still clueless as to what the men were trying to do but decided to trust them since there weren’t many options left.

The trio spewed blood essence onto their respective clumps of beetles. The red fluid swiftly seeped into the insects.

“Summon the shield!”

Stellario leaned closer to Jonathan and laughed.

Jonathan flung the bronze handbell into the air. Shortly after, a barrier encased the trio.

Stellario looked up at the sky, and the three beams of light blinked once before returning to shining brightly.

By then, Jonathan had already fled from that location while pulling Stellario and Marilyn with him.

“Hah! I’m a genius!” Stellario yelled at Jonathan and Marilyn.

It was the same method they used when fleeing from Marilyn’s village.

Although they were oblivious to how the formation worked, it was still an inanimate object regardless of its complexity.

The beacons labeled them as targets based on their auras.

Stellario used parasites to mimic the trio’s auras, and Jonathan wielded his bronze handbell to hide their auras, allowing them to cheat the formation easily.

Beneath a cliff, Jonathan and the rest held their breaths, lying among dried-up leaves and twigs as they watched the figures glide past overhead.

If the cultivators fanned out their spiritual energy and spiritual sense like in a normal search, they would definitely detect Jonathan, Stellario, and Marilyn.

However, they put all their trust in the formation, thinking it couldn't go wrong, thus refusing to put in more effort. That was human nature.

"Jon, what were those things you buried before we left?" Stellario asked softly as he lay immobile among the dried-up leaves.

"Stun grenades and flashbangs. Those should give them a fright. Then, there are napalm bombs, high-explosive bombs, sticky bombs, and bounding mines," replied Jonathan calmly. "They'll either suffer heavy injuries or die if they dare to come in our direction."

Excitement spread across Stellario's face at Jonathan's remark.

During their escape, Jonathan had set up hundreds of traps along the way.

There were old-fashioned grenade traps hung between two trees and infrared devices not visible to the naked eye.

The string of set up was cunningly malicious.

The locals, who had never seen modern technological weaponry, would be taken off guard by them.

"After I get out of here, the Mallory family should acquire some weapons too. They don't seem as useless as I imagined," commented Stellario as he rubbed his hands together.

Jonathan slid a glance at him.

"Don't worry. I'll personally deliver the weapons and bombs to the Mallory residence once we get out of here."

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### Chapter 1248 Random Teleportation

Listening to Jonathan's words, Stellario slowly extended a middle finger.

He believed that Jonathan could send all these things to the Mallory family, but whether it was sending the weaponry by delivery or directly launching the weaponry toward them, he couldn't say for sure.

Boom...

After a muffled boom, Jonathan pulled the two of them up from the withered leaves on the ground.

In the distance, a fire had already ignited in the forest, thanks to the napalm bomb.

"Doesn't your family have any disguise techniques?" Jonathan asked Stellario.

As an elite warrior, Jonathan had also professionally studied infiltration and disguise methods.

However, those methods required makeup tools and were quite laborious to use. There was no way to use them in a short time.

With the energy shield of the bronze handbell, their auras wouldn't be exposed.

As long as their appearances could be changed, the local cultivators wouldn't pay too much attention to them even if they saw them from a distance.

After all, the lights representing the three of them still flickered in the distance, and everyone's focus would undoubtedly be on those lights.

Surprisingly, after hearing Jonathan's question, Stellario actually chuckled and took out a small glass bottle from his storage ring.

"There's no way for me to administer plastic surgery on you, but I do have a way to disfigure you. Do you want to try it? After all, the goal is to make others unable to recognize you. There's no difference, right?"

Seeing Stellario's grin, Jonathan was pissed off.

"Get lost!"

"Guys, stop arguing. Look over there," Marilyn interjected, pointing toward the sky.

Jonathan and Stellario looked up and saw that one of the three lights representing them had gone out, while the other two continued to flicker.

“It seems that someone has already arrived at the location of those bugs,” Stellario said with a serious tone, his smile fading from his face.

With the destruction of the insects, the bait that attracted the other cultivators had disappeared, and at present, everyone in the arena was rushing in their direction.

After losing their target, the movements of these cultivators would become chaotic and disorganized. This greatly increased the possibility of the cultivators encountering the three of them.

“We must find Hayden immediately. He entered with Joshua, so there’s a good chance he has information about Joshua,” Jonathan said.

He rushed ahead with the two of them in tow.

“You’re way too slow when you aren’t using your secret technique. Let me help you since it’ll be faster,” Stellario stated.

He also knew it wasn’t the time for jokes right now. Conjuring a band of spiritual energy, he wrapped it around Jonathan’s waist, propelling the latter forward.

Although Jonathan wasn’t as fast as Stellario and Marilyn, he was by no means slow either. With the extra help and the advantage of him being pulled along by the other two, they were zipping along at quite a remarkable pace.

“Hey, Jonathan, you mentioned that you’re looking for Hayden because he entered the small world with Joshua, right?”

“Yes,” Jonathan replied with a furrowed brow. “We’ve been putting the pieces together about Joshua’s background. It seems that he’s a descendant of the White family, the same family that vanished from Yannopolis in the small world over two thousand years ago. The Whitley family thrived for over two thousand years until the eight families besieged them. Now that Joshua’s back in the small world, you can bet he has an ulterior motive.”

He continued, “I can’t be sure if he’s currently executing the plan that the White family started more than two thousand years ago or if he’s seeking

revenge for the Whitley family. However, one thing I'm certain of is that the key to leaving the small world lies with Joshua."

Stellario turned to look at Jonathan.

"I understand what you're saying, but the chaos portal in the small world is a random teleportation portal. Many members of our Mallory family were teleported here together, but I ended up here alone. Thus, how is it possible for Hayden to appear together with Joshua?"

Random teleportation?

When Jonathan heard those two words, it felt like his mind had exploded.

Now he finally understood why he appeared on a cliff.

Ever since he entered the small world, he had been searching for the existence of a chaos portal.

What he had understood was that a chaos portal was just like a regular door, except that on either side of a normal door, there would be two different rooms.

However, a chaos portal connected two independent spaces.

Therefore, after Jonathan woke up, he started looking for the portal in the vicinity.

When he couldn't find it, he thought that the chaos portal had probably disappeared, and if he wanted to leave, he would need to find a way to open it again.

During his conversation with Seboxia, Jonathan had accepted the idea that the chaos portal could be used with a formation to randomly teleport people elsewhere.

Nevertheless, what he thought was that, at most, the chaos portal would teleport a group of people to a random place each time, like how they left the dungeon before, where he, Stellario, and Merilyn were teleported to one location.

However, according to Stellario, this portal formation seemed to not only teleport people to random locations but would also teleport them separately.

That was a bit terrifying.

Everyone who entered the small world was from major sects and respectable families. Jonathan could foresee that after he entered the small world, other distant forces would gradually enter one by one as well.

What truly worried Jonathan were formidable entities like Sanctuary that were filled with cultivators in the God Realm.

When he and Ksana fled from Remdik, Sanctuary had dispatched dozens of God Realm cultivators to encircle them.

Given the sheer might of such a dominant force, Jonathan doubted they would simply ignore the small world in Doveston.

Once forces like Sanctuary stepped foot into the small world, dozens, or maybe even hundreds of God Realm cultivators would band together.

Unless they happened to face the God Realm army of Yannopolis, they could easily sweep aside any opposition.

As Stellario's words sank in, Jonathan couldn't shake off an unexplainable feeling.

It seemed like the small world had some sort of mechanism.

Not only could it block the Heavenly Pryncyp, but it could also randomly throw everyone who entered into a random place.

It was as if they forcefully made everyone start at the same starting line.

What were the creators of this small world thinking?

This small world that was left behind had stretched across thousands of years and appeared in front of Jonathan now.

As such, the relentless passage of time was enough to sever all threads of reasoning from millennia ago. Even with Jonathan's keen strategic planning and sharp reasoning abilities, he could never fathom the intentions of those who came before.

All he could do was search for a way to survive in this enigmatic realm of justice.



“Jonathan, considering the random teleportation mechanism, the chances of Hayden having any information about Joshua are slim. Since the cultivators here are still unable to react to the fact that the three beacons have just disappeared, we should take this opportunity to make our way toward Ascension Peak in the middle. That’s our best chance of survival.”

Listening to Stellario, Jonathan turned his gaze toward the tallest mountain in the distance.

“No, we must rescue Hayden!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1249 -

### Chapter 1249 Great Expansion Technique

As the beacons above disappeared, the main thing that prevented their aura from leaking out was Jonathan’s bronze handbell above their heads.

Despite Stellario’s opposition, Jonathan was determined to save Hayden, and Stellario didn’t dare to leave him.

Noticing Stellario’s displeasure, Jonathan spoke in a solemn tone.

“While I don’t know the specifics of this teleportation mechanism, I believe that Joshua and Hayden were likely teleported together somewhere. That’s because when they entered the portal formation, Joshua and Hayden were bound together by a long rope-like magical item. Unless this formation has the ability to sever the magical item during the teleportation process, they’ll be together.”

As Jonathan spoke, he looked at Stellario beside him.

Stellario shook his head slightly.

“That’s impossible. Unless it’s a kill array, there’s no way the rope would be severed.”

Stellario became interested once more and increased their speed once again after identifying the correct direction.

The small world was shrouded in unfathomable mysteries, and Stellario was starting to have second thoughts about staying here.

Although they were now prisoners and had been thrown into this arena to be treated like animals, finding a way out was always a good thing.

Growl...

As they ran along, a growl sounded from beside them.

Jonathan turned to look, and to his surprise, it came from a strong-looking monkey with fur as white as snow on a nearby hill.

After the monkey's growl, ear-piercing beastly cries sounded around them.

"What are these things?" Stellario exclaimed as a white blur collided with Jonathan's bronze handbell's shield while they crossed a mountain stream.

Clang...

Accompanied by the sound of the bell, the monkey let out a miserable cry as it fell into the stream.

More white shadows leaped up on both sides of the three of them and began charging toward them.

"These are silver proboscis monkeys! Once they latch onto you, it's a real hassle to shake them off!" Merilyn's face changed drastically as she shouted.

The three of them landed on a large rock on the other side of the mountain stream. Looking around, they noticed that the entire slope was filled with silver monkeys.

"Dang, aren't there too many of these monkeys?"

Stellario fully activated his speed, almost dragging Jonathan and Merilyn along as he charged forward.

However, no matter how fast they were, they couldn't instantly teleport out of the monkeys' territory.

One monkey after another charged at them like crazy. At first, the three of them relied on the powerful impact to repel and fend off the monkeys that lunged at them.

Nevertheless, as more and more monkeys rushed toward them, their shield was quickly overwhelmed by dozens of monkeys pressing down on them.

Those monkeys had their mouths wide open as they relentlessly pounded on the bronze handbell's barrier.

Soon, Jonathan's face turned red.

"Stellario, I thought you love large-scale battles? Why don't you use your moves?"

Jonathan gritted his teeth and spoke to Stellario.

Stellario looked at Jonathan with a conflicted expression.

"Jonathan, that troublesome shield of yours keeps everything inside and doesn't let anything in. My parasite techniques can't extend outside. Besides, even if I use the most toxic parasites, it takes over ten seconds of parasitism before the host dies. Now look at the situation outside. If you remove the shield, we'll likely be torn apart in less than five seconds. Are you sure you want to remove it and battle against them?"

Jonathan looked up at the surroundings. Beyond the golden shield, the monkeys bared their teeth like lunatics.

Judging from the backlash he experienced when they attacked him, these monkeys must have Grandmaster Realm cultivation.

Although God Realm cultivators could easily take down Grandmaster Realm cultivators, they wouldn't stand a chance against such a large number of the latter.

"I can't hold on much longer. We can't keep on taking this beating. The moment I retract the bronze handbell, both of you must create a spiritual energy force field to immobilize the surrounding monkeys! Even if it's just for a moment, it will give us enough time to react. Get ready!"

With a roar, Jonathan lifted his right hand and gripped the bronze handbell tightly.

As the shield disappeared, dozens of sharp claws came down on them from all directions.

However, before these claws could reach Jonathan's face, two waves of spiritual energy surged like ocean waves, imprisoning everything within a ten-meter radius.

The use of spiritual energy force fields was a contest between the caster and the target.

If the caster was stronger, the target would be firmly controlled and immobilized. If the target was stronger, they would break free and retaliate.

Stellario and Marilyn were both God Realm cultivators. Thus, they theoretically shouldn't have had any trouble restraining these monkeys.

However, though the strength of a single monkey was weak, when dozens or even hundreds were gathered together, their collective strength became impossible for anyone to withstand.

Their spiritual energy force fields shattered after only a moment.

During that moment, Jonathan swung his hand and unleashed dozens of sharp blades.

"Take them down!"

Controlling the blades with spiritual energy, Jonathan forcefully swung them at the surrounding monkeys.

Although these monkeys were wild and fierce, they were just demon beasts and lacked spiritual intelligence.

Caught off guard by Jonathan's sudden attack, they were swiftly cut down by the sharp blades.

Blood and screams filled the air as Jonathan and his companions were drenched in the bloody carnage. The scene was horrifying to watch.

"Break through!"

Jonathan, wielding a large sword, used sword techniques to charge forward first.

Stellario and Marilyn stuck close by, flanking him on either side. They determinedly forged ahead as a tightly knit trio amidst the swarm of monkeys.

“These monkey corpses are perfect breeding grounds for parasites. If we can kill them all, I can cultivate new varieties here,” Stellario lamented as he stepped on the monkey corpses.

Meanwhile, Jonathan, who bore the brunt of the pressure, furrowed his brow.

In the distance, several dozen silver proboscis monkeys were rushing straight toward them.

These monkeys were not only larger than the previous ones, but they also had the aura of God Realm cultivation.

“Stellario, use whatever you can quickly. We’ve been targeted by God Realm cultivators,” Jonathan urged.

“God Realm cultivators? Don’t scare me. If God Realm cultivators interfere at this point, we’ll be in hot water,” Stellario said while severing a monkey and looking around warily.

“Not humans, but monkeys,” Marilyn said as the tip of her spear pierced through several monkeys ahead with utmost precision.

Stellario followed Marilyn’s gaze and chuckled when he saw the dozen or so monkeys in the distance.

“No matter how powerful those monkeys are, they’re still just demon beasts. They’re far from being on par with us!”

While speaking, Stellario forcefully jammed his right hand into a monkey’s abdomen when the monkey lunged at him.

“Be gone!”

With an odd surge of spiritual energy, Stellario’s left hand made a gesture and delivered a powerful hit to the monkey’s body, launching it into the midst of the monkey horde that was dozens of meters away.

“Great Expansion Technique, Repetition!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1250 -

### Chapter 1250 Not On Purpose

As soon as Stellario struck, Seboxia’s figure materialized beside Stellario suddenly and unexpectedly.

Waves of green rays swirled rapidly around the three individuals. Soon, all the silver proboscis monkeys perished and dissipated beneath the green rays.

‘What on earth...’

Stellario jumped as Seboxia suddenly appeared in front of him, and the former nearly tumbled to the ground.

“Sir, could you at least give me a heads-up or something before you suddenly show up? You nearly gave me a heart attack.”

Jonathan knew Seboxia well. He would only appear if there were benefits.

Especially after Jonathan was thrown into the dungeon, Seboxia explicitly told Jonathan that he would not easily show up unless necessary. This was to avoid attracting unwanted attention.

Now that he did not even bother to greet anyone and showed up suddenly, it was definitely related to Stellario’s technique moments ago.

As expected, the first thing Seboxia said was a question to Stellario.

“Stellario, where did you learn this Great Expansion Technique from?”

“It’s something passed down through generations in the Mallory family,” said Stellario. “Everyone in the family can do it.”

“Impossible.”

Seboxia stared fixedly at Stellario, while two green rays from his hand penetrated Stellario’s body. Surprisingly, Seboxia began to control the parasite eggs with his life force.

“I’ll ask you one last time, Stellario. Where did you actually learn the technique from?”

Though Seboxia still looked gentle in his white robe, there was a vague sense that something within his spiritual energy form was eager to break free.

Stellario could sense the breath of death emanating from Seboxia.

If he could not please Seboxia with his answer, he might die.

“Sir, if you want the technique, I can just show it to you.”

Stellario had learned his lesson. Without uttering a word, he deftly reached into his storage ring. He took out a jade slip and handed it over to Seboxia.

“This is the introductory part of the cultivation method practiced by our family’s cultivators. The Great Expansion Technique can stimulate the creation of parasites, accelerating their reproduction and growth. I swear I’m not lying.”

Seboxia held the jade slip and gently wiped away the spiritual sense on it. Then, he extracted a strand of spiritual sense and carefully examined it.

After a while, Seboxia finally moved his wrist slightly and retrieved the two strands of life force that had penetrated Stellario’s body.

“It’s such a pity that a technique that could rival Heavenly Opening Technique ended up as such a fragmented piece, being used to stimulate the growth of parasites.”

Heavenly Opening Technique?

Upon hearing the name, Jonathan and Stellario both had a gleam in their eyes.

“Sir, this Heavenly Opening Technique you mentioned...”

As a regular male cultivator, who could hold back their curiosity upon hearing such a formidable technique?

Moreover, considering the special relationship between Seboxia and himself, if there were truly benefits involved, Jonathan would coerce Seboxia into helping him in obtaining them.

Seeing Jonathan staring at the jade slip in his hand, Stellario quickly turned it over and put it away.

“Jonathan, have you no shame? Since Sir Seboxia has taken a look at it here, just consider it my way of showing my respect to him. If you start to covet the technique of our family, believe it or not, I’ll unleash the parasites to bite you to death.”

With Seboxia’s life force swirling around them to annihilate the monkeys, Jonathan and the other two did not need to lift a finger.

Since Seboxia had taken action, Jonathan no longer worried about anything else. He simply smiled and looked at Seboxia as he spoke.

“Seboxia, this Heavenly Opening Technique... Just from the name itself, it sounds quite impressively powerful, um...”

Seboxia looked at Jonathan’s fawning demeanor and let out a helpless sigh.

Seboxia could never understand how someone like Jonathan, a prodigious cultivator and the Asura who was revered by people, could stoop so low and be so shameless.

“That thing won’t be of any use to you even if you get it.”

He added, “That cultivation method is just a fragmented piece. It can only stimulate the growth of parasites. If it was truly the Great Expansion Technique, I would eliminate all of you to seize the cultivation method. You won’t stand a chance.”

As Seboxia spoke, he retracted his life force around them. In the next moment, he vanished into Jonathan’s body with a single step.

“Those monkeys can no longer harm you.”

Leaving only those words, Seboxia fell silent once again. He refused to respond no matter how Jonathan called out to him.

“This old man is just too calculative. He only shows up when there are benefits but disappears when there’s nothing in it for him. Does he think my body is some sort of hotel?”

Jonathan growled discontentedly. But when he looked up, he found Stellario staring blankly at what was behind him.

“Hey, what’s wrong with you?”

Jonathan waved in front of Stellario to get his attention.

He soon felt that something was off and slowly turned his head to look behind him.



Originally, the silver proboscis monkeys went into a frenzy and charged toward the three individuals. Even when Seboxia intervened with his life force, these demon beasts showed no trace of fear.

However, at that moment, the monkeys all rushed toward the dozen silver proboscis monkeys of God Realm.

Above the heads of those silver proboscis monkeys was a swirling black mist.

Countless silver proboscis monkeys screamed as they continuously charged at the monkey kings, frantically patting and touching their fur.

Meanwhile, the black mist emanating from the bodies of those monkey kings slowly grew in size.

“I feel like I’ve seen that somewhere before.”

Jonathan looked at Stellario with some hesitation.

As soon as Jonathan saw Stellario’s beaming face, he felt a wave of goosebumps all over his body, as though he were covered in crawling insects.

“Stellario, tell me that is not the queen bug you caught on Mount Boisvista!”

“Oh, this is she!” Stellario exclaimed excitedly. “Jonathan, do you see that? There are dozens of God Realm beings and hundreds of Grandmaster Realm beings. Yet they are all being tossed around by these inconspicuous little black bugs. Once the Mallory family fully tames these bugs, we will have control over the entire world, let alone Chanaea.”

Stellario’s words sounded outrageous. But upon closer consideration, they made some sense.

As long as there were enough of these bugs, even Divine Realm cultivators could not exterminate them completely.

“Wait a minute...”

Jonathan looked at Stellario with a slight moment of pause.

“Did you just say, if your family successfully tames the bugs?”

“Yeah, any problem with that?” Stellario asked Jonathan with a smug look.

Jonathan stared at the little black bug that was flying toward him and swallowed hard.

“So you’re saying... these bugs are still not under your control?”

“Um...”

Stellario finally snapped out of his astonishment regarding the bugs.

“I... got carried away... and made a mistake when I used the parasites. Would you believe me if I said it wasn’t on purpose?”