

The Legendary Man Chapter 1259 -

Chapter 1259 What Should We Do

The black arrows, ensnared by the verdant life force, quickly disintegrate like sand.

Subsequently, the remnants of those arrows started to flow on the ground like water.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A soft rustling sound rang out. The native cultivators looked down at the black dust on the floor, which was growing rapidly. In the blink of an eye, the dust transformed into numerous creatures over half a human's height, resembling enormous cockroaches.

Swoosh!

Those giant beetles fluttered their wings and charged madly at those native cultivators, spewing disgustingly foul-smelling slime from their mouths. The unexpected disruption threw the indigenous cultivators into disarray.

"Now's our chance!"

Stellario took the lead. Under his control, those beetles pulled away from the chaotic scene, flapping their wings and twisting their bodies clumsily as they rearranged themselves to serve as the quattro's stepping stones.

As God Realm cultivators, they could easily travel by stepping on even branches or leaves, let alone those sturdy beetles.

As their figures dashed past atop the native cultivators, Jonathan took out a few grenades from his storage ring and hurled them downward.

Explosions sounded in their wake, followed by a chorus of angry curses.

"Hurry up! Those beetles won't be able to kill God Realm cultivators. They can, at most, buy us some time by creating disturbances. If we let them catch up to us, we'll be truly done for."

The top of the mountain measured several hundred meters high, but the actual climbing distance was significantly longer.

Moreover, those in pursuit were also moving at high speed.

The natives' physical prowess was extraordinary, to begin with. At that moment, they had rested sufficiently while waiting for Jonathan and his party's arrival. Hence, those indigenous cultivators swiftly closed the gap to within twenty to thirty meters behind the quattro.

Jonathan gazed at the steep mountainside ahead, figuring they would undoubtedly have to slow down upon reaching the unfavorable terrain.

By then, those native cultivators, who were already close, would catch up with them.

"You three go on. I'll cover you!" Jonathan said while thrusting a stream of spiritual energy from both hands, propelling the trio upward to the mountaintop.

"Mr. Goldstein!" Hayden exclaimed with his eyes widened.

Meanwhile, Marilyn silently grabbed Hayden's and Stellario's shoulders and exerted force to push the duo up. "I'll go relieve him!"

Brandishing her spear, Marilyn launched herself upward from the mountain wall past two knife-wielding opponents. Kill!

Her spear glinted as she stabbed downward.

At the same time, Jonathan cast a large spiritual net at the crowd below.

"Marilyn, hold them off for a few moments for me!" Jonathan landed on the steep slope, his feet digging deep into the hard rock.

Without uttering a word, Marilyn used her spear to impale all the cultivators trapped in Jonathan's net. She then transfixed her spear into the mountainside and yanked hard on the handle, using her spear as a slingshot to stop her descent entirely.

Her body turned into a blur as she traversed another twenty meters or so and landed in front of Jonathan.

The mountainside was incredibly steep, almost at a right angle.

Therefore, the two would have to dig their feet into the stone to remain upright.

From their point of view, their pursuers appeared as if they were sprawled on the ground.

A few blade-wielding opponents attacked. Merilyn parried their weapons, not letting a single blow reach Jonathan.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was continuously gathering and channeling spiritual energy into the mountainside below his feet.

His Elemental Extrication Technique was suppressed by the formation in the arena.

However, even if Jonathan couldn't burrow into the ground, he could still use Elemental Extrication Technique to accomplish other techniques.

The only difference was that the consumption of spiritual energy was several times, even ten times, higher than usual.

At that instant, Jonathan was experiencing precisely that as waves of spiritual energy continuously flowed from his feet into the stone wall.

All around the duo, the stone wall, which seemed to have existed for thousands of years, was beginning to rumble and crack.

"Jonathan!" Merilyn called out after deflecting two more attacks. "No matter what technique you're using, you must hurry. I can't hold off so many people."

Behind them, the cultivators Jonathan had trapped with his spiritual net were only a small fraction of the group.

After all, the party of four traveled at breakneck speed, especially Stellario, whose pace was no slower than that of a green wolf.

That speed was considered exceptional even in the small world, as not everyone could keep up with him like Merilyn.

After Jonathan and Merilyn had taken down the first group of pursuers, which consisted of only a few cultivators, the large crowd behind finally caught up.

This time, she had to fend off at least thirty cultivators, a feat undoubtedly beyond her capabilities.

Just as those people charged at her, Marilyn felt a large hand grab her shoulder and hurl her upward.

Crack! Crack!

Boom!

With a loud crackle, the entire broad cliff face exploded. That wasn't all because Jonathan selected a unique location.

The cliff face was right below one of Ascension Peak's small hilltops.

The cliff Jonathan chose was like the cornerstone of the small hill. Now that the cornerstone was removed, the hill started shaking precariously.

Taking in that scene, those native cultivators fled in all directions, fearing those falling boulders would crash into them. Even Jonathan looked horrified at that moment. If this thing collapses, I'm afraid even Seboxia's coffin will be shattered, not to mention me. After all, that's an entire hill. Judging by the extensiveness of the impact, I won't be able to escape the range in time with my speed.

Boom!

Rumbles echoed incessantly in the arena.

Half of Ascension Peak became obscured in the dust lingering in the air due to the hill giving way.

Colors drained from Neil's countenance as he looked at those people at the stands below who stood up to see what was happening in the arena.

"Who are these people? Did they come here to demolish the arena?"

Neil activated the arcane array again in resignation. However, because of how dense the dust was, even he couldn't locate Jonathan's whereabouts. "These people aren't reliable..."

Meanwhile, at Ascension Peak, Marilyn barely managed to escape the collapsing cliff and reach a safe area.

Stellario and Hayden anxiously approached Marilyn.

However, she merely sighed and shook her head. “He didn’t make it out. His chances of survival are slim.”

Hayden uttered coldly, “That’s impossible. Mr. Goldstein is adept in Elemental Extrication Technique—”

“His Elemental Extrication Technique is ineffective in this arena,” Stellario interjected.

Merilyn stared at the two people before her at a loss. “What should we do now?”

Stellario said, “We ascent to the top.”

Hayden spoke at the same time. “We’re going to rescue Mr. Goldstein!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 1260 -

Chapter 1260 Unable To Transcend

When Stellario and Hayden spoke at the same time, their eyes met.

Without any hesitation, they turned on their heels and left, walking in separate directions.

Merilyn was the only person left standing in her original spot, seemingly overwhelmed by this display. Everything the two of them did was very natural and brisk.

Hayden had never accused Stellario of not valuing benevolence or compassion. Stellario, on the other hand, had not claimed that Hayden was indecisive.

Everything was as it should have been.

Stellario and Jonathan’s collaboration was only made possible with Seboxia’s coercion. The main purpose was to keep an eye on each other in the small world so that they could escape together.

When Hayden was outside of the small world, he had plunged himself head-on into the battle at River Onyx to defend Beshya’s borders out of consideration for Joshua’s patriotism.

After this happened, Hades used the Eastern Army's special missiles as a threat to shield Hayden as well as the Zink family, thus pulling them into the Asura Office faction.

As such, Hayden was now someone associated with Asura's Office.

Using his capacity as the head of Asura's Office, Jonathan issued an announcement to the Eight Great Families to defend the Zink family. This kindness was something that Hayden had to repay, even if it cost him his life.

Merilyn glanced around before finally gritting her teeth and rushing off to follow Stellario to the peak.

Hayden, who was still holding his saber, plunged into the thick clouds of dust and smoke below.

When he arrived at Jonathan's last known location, Hayden thrust his saber into the rock once more.

"Mr. Goldstein, are you still alive? Please respond if you can hear me!"

Hayden repeatedly thrust his saber into the stone wall to descend by a few dozen feet, combing through the area bit by bit.

"Mr. Goldstein?"

Hayden descended once more. Just as he was about to continue on his search, he felt a rope bind itself around his waist before yanking him toward the mountain wall with full force.

In the dark cave, Hayden kept a steady grip on his saber in a downward slashing motion, but he suddenly felt someone's tight grip on his wrist, preventing him from moving in the slightest.

"It's me!"

A familiar voice was heard, and Hayden's once-ferocious gaze suddenly melted away into a bright smile.

"Mr. Goldstein! You're alive—"

Hayden had just exclaimed in joy when Jonathan forcefully clamped Hayden's mouth shut.

“Do you want to give away our location?” hissed Jonathan through gritted teeth.

With a wave of Jonathan’s hand, he summoned the bronze handbell which then encapsulated them both inside.

Under the golden glow of the bronze handbell, Hayden monitored his surroundings carefully.

Right now, both Jonathan and Hayden were in the middle of the mountain wall. The surface of the wall was extremely smooth, which implied that it was clearly unnaturally formed.

“Mr. Goldstein, didn’t you say that your Elemental Extrication Technique was useless here?” asked Hayden, using hushed tones.

Suddenly, realization dawned upon him as he pointed squarely at Jonathan and exclaimed, “How shameless of you to lie, Mr. Goldstein!”

“Pfft!”

Jonathan merely reached over to swat Hayden’s finger out of the way.

“Why would I lie to you about this? My Elemental Extrication Technique is, in fact, useless. Ever since we entered the arena, I’ve tried to use it. However, my spell will only penetrate the ground by a few feet before encountering resistance from another formation. However, as long as I’m not burrowing downward, then I can use this technique on anything else.”

After listening to Jonathan’s explanation, there was a look of contempt on Hayden’s face.

“Hang on. Despite the lengthy explanation, you still hid this Elemental Extrication Technique from us! We were so close to dying, but you chose not to use it earlier. You’re such a d*ck!”

A d*ck?

Jonathan gave Hayden a pointed look and slapped him on the back of the head.

“Who are you to call me that? I was kind enough toward the Zink family. Yet, I’m the d*ck?”

Hayden grinned and held his sore head.

“Darn, I think I’m being kind enough to you as well. I think Stellario couldn’t care less if you lived or died. He turned around and ran straight toward the peak.”

Jonathan rummaged in his pack for a few Spirit Rejuvenating Pills and gave some to Hayden before swallowing two himself.

“We’re only collaborating. I think it’s normal for him to abandon me in the face of life and death. You, on the other hand... I never expected you to come back for me.”

“Of course!” replied Hayden with a smug grin. “We’re sticking by the code of chivalry!”

“Okay, that’s enough messing around for now. You should hurry up and recover some of your spiritual energy. Who knows how many tough battles we have to fight,” said Jonathan.

“Tough battles?” Hayden was briefly stunned. “We’re going to reach the peak soon. After this, we can all exit the arena.”

“And then what?”

Jonathan’s gaze was fixated on Hayden.

“What?”

Hayden was a little confused by Jonathan’s question.

Meanwhile, Jonathan gave Hayden a slight nod.

“Yes, and then what? What will you do after you regain your right to live from Ascension Peak?”

“Well, I...”

Hayden was momentarily stunned by Jonathan’s question.

Jonathan sighed helplessly when he saw Hayden in this state.

“Just think about this. We’re now somewhere in the middle of the Outer City of Yannopolis, right?”

Hayden nodded gently. Jonathan then took out his tactical knife and drew two circles in the dirt.

“Look here. The big circle is the Outer City of Yannopolis. The small circle is the arena we’re in now. After we receive our rights, we can only leave the small circle. How are we going to leave the big one?”

Jonathan paused and added, “Apart from the Outer City, we still have to contend with Yannopolis since they control the Outer City, as well as the small world we’re in. So what’s the point in leaving the arena? We’re still going to be subjugated, and we’ll have no free will.”

After hearing what Jonathan had to say, Hayden looked visibly deflated.

“What are we going to do? Surely we can’t spend the rest of our lives lingering in the small world? We’re not free even though we’re hiding in here. I reckon it’s wiser to reach the peak so that we can live.”

Jonathan tossed over a can of beer at a listless-looking Hayden.

“Do you really believe that the peak is our ticket out of here?”

“What else would it be?” Hayden leaned against the protective light of the bronze handbell with a look of resignation. “We’re like sitting ducks here. Do we even have the right to choose?”

“No,” replied Jonathan with a laugh.

“It’s like you said. We’ve been completely manipulated by them, and now our only way out is through the peak. This was their rule all along, and we had no say in it. However, did they say when we had to reach the top?”

Hayden clutched his beer and shook his head.

“So, you’re saying that...”

Jonathan laughed gently once more.

“There are at least a few thousand earth-based cultivators in this arena. They’re basically waiting for us to show up at the base of the mountain,” said Jonathan.

“Has nobody thought of waiting at the peak right away?” asked Hayden.

“Just you wait. I think the peak must be quite lively right now.”