

The Legendary Man Chapter 1271

Chapter 1271 Impact

Joshua was speechless as he stared at Hayden, who was hugging him and chattering non-stop. I'm well into my thirties, for heaven's sake. What on earth did I do in my past life to encounter this buffoon?

Looking at Kathleen beside him, Joshua slowly began to speak.

"Stop talking to me about those bonds of affection. As she said earlier, it seems your family also took part in the action that destroyed my family!"

Hayden was momentarily stunned by Joshua's words, then he chuckled and slung his arm around Joshua's shoulder. "Let the older generation handle their own affairs. We can't possibly have me dragging my grandparents out for you to chop up, can we? Let's talk about our feelings for each other. That's the purest form of revolutionary friendship. You can't deny what happened or turn your back once you're in a small world."

Seeing Hayden's annoying demeanor, Kathleen couldn't help but shift away.

"All right. Stop messing around. Let's get serious."

Jonathan interrupted Hayden, saying. "Joshua, what exactly are you planning to do? Whether you're a descendant of the White family or a remnant of the Whitley family, once we enter this small world, we're all mice in a trap. I understand you. If I were the one holding a key that controls a part of the world, I wouldn't reveal it either. However, right now, if you don't want to reveal this key, it'll be utterly useless in your hands."

At that point, Jonathan stretched out his arm and yawned lazily. "Joshua, if I'm not mistaken, that key of yours only works in a specific location, such as Yannopolis!"

Narrowing his eyes, Joshua looked toward Jonathan, then let out a long sigh.

"Neil is right. You're not exactly likable. You're too good at figuring out what others are thinking." Joshua lit a cigarette for himself, then fell silent, simply puffing out clouds of smoke one after another.

As the last of the cigarette burned out, Joshua slowly raised his head. "Will you believe me if I say I don't have formation spells?"

"No." Jonathan shook his head slightly.

Upon seeing that, Joshua could only helplessly shake his head. "I truly don't have the formation spell right now. However, once we enter the governor's residence in Yannopolis, I'll have a way to get it."

Outside the courtyard, Neil, who had already left, reappeared and began to speak. "So, you're saying that you can only give me the formation spell after we break into Yannopolis?"

Hayden sneered and said, "Didn't you leave? Have you been eavesdropping? That's rather tasteless of you."

Without any hesitation, Neil walked over to the table. He picked up a few bottles of strong liquor from the floor and put them into his storage bag before turning his attention to Joshua.

Neil said, "What you're saying right now is hard to believe. Once we breach the city, we'll be in a full-fledged war with the four major vassal families. How can I be sure that you will hand over the formation spell to me? How do I know you're not using me to distract their attention and merely treating these people as bait?"

Everyone turned their attention to Joshua and Neil.

It was a debate about what should come first.

What Neil desired was the formation spell. Once he gained control of the fundamental power of that small world, Neil would surely lead his people to declare war on Yannopolis.

In that case, once Joshua obtained the formation spell, he would no longer have any use for Neil. It was highly likely that Neil would directly kill a few people.

Joshua's requirement was that they must first wage war against Yannopolis before they could obtain the formation spell.

That way, the danger would lie with Neil.

In the world of cultivators, the sole driving force was self-interest.

If economists from the outside world were to comment on the cultivators' way of doing things, they would bluntly call the latter group madmen.

After all, cultivators would do anything if the reward was ample enough, even if there was only a ten percent chance of succeeding.

Cultivators would pour in for great benefits like moths to the flame.

At that moment, the benefits laid out before the two of them were enormous.

What they needed at that moment was a reason that would convince the other party.

Joshua looked at Neil. "I've no idea how long your clan has been preparing for this day, Neil. Such, I know it's almost impossible for me to convince you with only words. However, consider this. My family has been thriving in the outside world for two thousand years. Does the White family's ancient grudge still hold any significance to me? Or should I ask, does this little world still hold any importance to me? Even if I covet the treasures of this small world, once I take over the Yannopolis, the four major vassal families will definitely not tolerate me. If I want to seize power, you won't allow me either. How could I possibly stand firm without any foundation?"

The moment Joshua finished speaking, Hayden stood. "Joshua, I will always support you!!"

A few stared at Hayden as though they were looking at an idiot.

Yet, Neil shook his head. "What you're saying is very sincere, but it's not enough to move me. Back in the day, the White family reigned supreme in Yannopolis. They were hailed as immortal and everlasting. Their methods were numerous and varied. I only know that this formation spell is the most fundamental aspect of the survival of the small world. However, I really don't know what its actual function is. I can't be sure that you won't use it against me."

Joshua waved his hand lightly in response.

Above the ground, countless things kept falling down, such as mobile phones, military GPS trackers, firearms, bullets, burgers, and pots.

One by one, items fell to the ground, quickly filling up half of the small courtyard.

"These are the products of the outside world. I admit that the cultivation resources in the small world far surpass those in the outside world countless times. However, it's precisely because of that the small world has maintained its appearance from thousands of years ago. Outside, technology rules the world. Do you really think that I, as a modern person, will stay here to play king because of a trivial two-thousand-year-old feud?"

As Joshua spoke, he grabbed a bottle of white wine from the side, crushing it forcefully. Instantly, the aroma of the wine filled the entire courtyard. "If you wish to have a bottle of wine, you'll have to wait for months or even years for a great one. Meanwhile, in the outside world, this kind of wine can be mass-produced. The amount made in a single day is enough to last you a lifetime. We hail from two different worlds. What you treasure may not hold any value

in my eyes.”

Neil looked at the modern products on the ground, his eyes sparkling.

No one knew what he was thinking.

Jonathan looked at the items on the ground. Any one of them was the result of thousands of years of human history.

For Neil, those things were absolutely a devastating impact.

At that moment, Neil was like a child on the beach picking up seashells. He continuously gathered things from the ground, trying to understand them.

After a good half hour, Neil finally began to speak, his eyes still fixed on the video playing on his phone. “I want to declare war on Yannopolis, but I don’t have enough people.”

The Legendary Man Chapter 1272

Chapter 1272 A Dangerous Reconnection

After taking a thorough look at everything in the courtyard, even Neil, who had long known the truth about the small world, began to feel a sense of curiosity about the outside world.

After all, Neil knew that the small world was connected to the outside world, but even though it was connected before, that was still over two thousand years ago.

At that time, the historical progression of Chanaea had just reached the year 220 AD.

Even though Neil mastered the family’s heritage and was well aware of the records and traditions left behind from that time, the outside world was still at a primitive stage.

In fact, because of excessive spirit possession by cultivators, the spiritual foundation of the outside world had already begun to decline.

Within the small world, however, the spiritual foundation was still balanced because of its relative independence.

Back then, the small world was truly a paradise.

It was a place where everyone who entered felt reluctant to leave.

With the White Family at the helm, the people in the one hundred and eight villages prospered. There was no war or strife, and it was truly a haven away from the world.

Even though unforeseen events occurred later, Neil’s ancestors faithfully passed down the truths they had received about the world from the White Family, generation after generation.

That was precisely the reason that Neil had always assumed the outside world to be a barren wasteland.

Yet today, as he looked around the courtyard, he finally understood that every world operated by its own laws.

Although the spiritual foundation of the outside world had crumbled, making it unsuitable for cultivation, humans had not given up on other means of survival.

When one failed to travel on foot, they made use of horses and cars.

People invented lamps when they could not see in the dark.

The course of history in the world beyond the small world was no longer solely at the mercy of cultivators.

What was once referred to as a peculiar artistry had now begun to stand on its own as an outstanding development.

Now, many things had become treasures of the nation.

Some ammunition could easily take out cultivators of the God Realm and even those of the Divine Realm.

The small world, despite its vast expanse, could be turned into a barren wasteland with just one special missile.

Everything, absolutely everything, had quietly changed with the passage of time.

And this made Neil realize that Joshua would never covet the position of governor.

The outside world, one dominated by the power of science, was the world that Joshua yearned to live in.

At that moment, Neil also decided to form an alliance with Joshua.

“Since we’ve decided to form an alliance, things will be easier now.”

Jonathan chuckled as he looked at Joshua and Neil.

“We can each take what we need. What we need is to leave this small world and return to the main world outside.”

“Joshua, you must reclaim the true heritage of the Whitley family. After that, the decision of the small world’s formation will be handed over to you.”

Jonathan looked at Neil and said with a smile, “As for you, just be at ease and continue living as a royal in your little world. When the time comes, we can reconnect our two worlds.”

Jonathan continued, “We can offer you a variety of goods and technology, and in return, you can provide us with spirit stones and medicine. Rest assured, we will need your care and attention in the future.”

“Sure, sure,” Neil said, laughing heartily as he patted Jonathan on the shoulder. “Just for the drinks you’ve treated me to today, we’re bound to become the best of friends.”

The two shared a hearty laugh. However, in Jonathan’s heart, he had already started contemplating how many troops and heavy weaponry he would need to deploy in Delisgar Ridge to completely seal off this chaos portal.

It was no small joke. The small world had one hundred and eight villages, which roughly housed over three million Grandmaster Realm cultivators.

Moreover, once these people mastered the cultivation methods, a vast majority of them were destined to become God Realm cultivators.

So many God Realm cultivators would overwhelm not only Chanaea but potentially even the top ten nations in the world.

Across the whole of Chanaea, there were eight respectable families, more than a dozen secret sects and their numerous affiliated families, and independent cultivators like Jonathan.

Even with all their forces combined, they would be no match for a thousand God Realm cultivators.

Such strength was already enough to keep countries such as Remdik, West Region, and Jetroina at bay.

It was easy to imagine that the strength of other nations might slightly surpass that of Chanaea, but they absolutely would not exceed it by a large margin.

But once the chaos portal to the small world fully opened from the inside out, that would unleash three million cultivators to the main world.

Their power was enough to trample the entire world and turn the whole land into Neil’s back garden.

How could Jonathan possibly let such people enter the main world?

Even as he slung an arm around Neil’s shoulders, Jonathan was already contemplating setting up a disease quarantine zone in Delisgar Ridge.

The moment Jonathan noticed signs of people from the small world causing trouble, he would immediately release a harmful biological agent.

The use of biological warfare was an extremely dangerous tactic. Its most recent application was at Northern Crimson Prison, orchestrated by Karl and carried out by the Eastern Army's special operations unit.

The virus that was released at that time was later analyzed and identified as a variant of a neurotropic virus, capable of rendering people defenseless in a short period of time.

Afterward, the reconstruction of Northern Crimson Prison took place. It took more than a month to thoroughly detoxify the ruins of Northern Crimson Prison, a process that was truly terrifying.

For these cultivators, who had been isolated from the outside world for over two thousand years, there was no need for measures quite so extreme.

The outside world didn't just settle down with simple technological improvements two years ago.

Including the Repetition viruses and one's own antibodies, those would be great advantages if a war were to break out against the cultivators in the small world.

Hayden watched as Jonathan, Joshua, and Neil took turns toasting and drinking in front of him.

They were on the brink of going to war, yet now the three men were freely discussing trade opportunities between the two worlds.

The drastic change in the attitudes of these three people was simply hard to accept.

Hayden glanced at Kathleen beside him and suddenly realized that the people from the eight respectable families he had always feared seemed to be much more reliable than Jonathan and his two companions.

Moving closer to Kathleen, Hayden handed her the drink he was holding.

"Why aren't you chatting with them? Now that this trade route is open, doesn't the Henderson family want a slice of the pie?"

Kathleen looked at Hayden with a cold gaze. She noticed that although Hayden was speaking to her, his eyes were firmly fixed on her chest.

Upon seeing this, Kathleen gently brushed her hand over her shoulder. The silky smooth garment she was wearing slipped down a notch, revealing a large portion of her chest.

Of course, Kathleen was still wearing undergarments inside. Previously, on the square platform of Ascension Peak, she even bathed in a swimsuit under the gaze of countless people.

The current scale of indecency posed no difficulty for Kathleen.

"Kiddo, would you like to find a secluded place? I'll let you have a better look."

Upon hearing Kathleen's words, Hayden subconsciously nodded. However,

he quickly realized his mistake and hastily retreated. But this time, he tripped over a stool and landed squarely on his backside. Kathleen looked up, only to find Jonathan, Neil, and Joshua all looking at her. She suddenly put on a bashful expression. "If you all keep looking at me like this, I'm really going to start feeling embarrassed."

The Legendary Man Chapter 1273

Chapter 1273 A New Alliance

Jonathan and Joshua could undoubtedly be referred to as formidable figures.

However, no matter how steadfast they were in their convictions, they were still men.

Kathleen was a charismatic woman who possessed beauty and a great figure.

The coyness and caution she displayed at that moment were incredibly enticing. It stirred up wicked thoughts in people's hearts, making them unable to resist the urge to devour her completely.

Just as Kathleen saw it was the right time to strike and was about to continue, an impatient voice sounded.

"You're ugly and skinny as a beanpole. How dare you show your assets like that? Do you have no shame?"

Huh?

Kathleen felt paralyzed as if she was being tied down.

Slowly turning her head toward Neil, she saw strong disdain in his eyes.

"What did you say?"

Kathleen looked at Neil in disbelief and asked.

This time around, Neil threw a long robe over Kathleen's body to cover her up.

"I'm telling you, you're unattractive, ugly, and disgusting. Can you please stop flaunting yourself like you're some kind of prize? You! You make me sick!"

As Neil spoke, he took another swig of strong liquor as if trying to suppress his nausea, while Kathleen looked confused.

Ever since Kathleen made her debut among the rich and powerful, she had been known as the femme fatale of Chanaea.

Even though these were just empty titles, Kathleen was, after all, a girl.

A femme fatale was still a beauty.

Over the years, even though Kathleen had aged, her feminine charm had grown to be more profound, driving numerous young men from prestigious families to madness.

She couldn't believe she was being shunned by an uncultured man today.

She refused to accept it.

Naturally, Joshua did not know the beauty standards in the small world.

Upon hearing Neil's assessment of Kathleen, he immediately responded with a grim expression.

"Neil, wouldn't you consider her a beauty? This..."

Joshua motioned at Kathleen's figure as he spoke.

"This figure, doesn't it stir any thoughts in you?"

"As woodfire?" Neil frowned. "If it weren't for her unique disguise technique, I wouldn't have let her live till this day. You outsiders are so peculiar. Marilyn, the woman who was carried in just now, and now her. It seems like you all have a preference for ugly women."

Joshua looked at Jonathan, puzzled.

Jonathan quickly pointed to the house behind him. "Marilyn and Stellario are being treated inside. She... is also an ugly woman."

This discrepancy in beauty standards was something Jonathan couldn't quite explain to Joshua in a short time. Hence, he decided to go along with Neil's taste to save himself from the argument.

“Right, Stellario must stay alive.”

Joshua got up and started walking toward the small house as if something had just occurred to him.

“Sir Seboxia, I beg you to save Stellario. We can’t enter Yannopolis without his help.”

Upon hearing these words, Seboxia paused before entering the thatched hut.

Before long, Seboxia’s transfiguration appeared once again, albeit dimmer than before.

“I’m giving you three days. If I don’t see the ten flaming trees you promised me, then I’ll kill all of you.”

Seboxia gave Neil and Joshua a look. Then, with a slight sway, he transformed into streaks of emerald light and vanished into Jonathan.

It was at this moment that Stellario and Merylyn walked out from the small thatched hut covered in blood.

Judging by the looks of Stellario, his injuries, including his elixir field, should have been healed.

Their spiritual energy gushed out of their bodies.

The two of them sat at the table and started feasting as if they hadn’t eaten for days.

“Jonathan, don’t expect me to thank you for this. You destroyed my cultivation level, and now you’ve saved me once again. What exactly are you trying to do?”

“I simply want you to behave.”

Jonathan sat down and laughed heartily.

“Do you admit defeat?”

Stellario was no fool. He knew that Jonathan needed his help. since Seboxia had saved him once again.

He had thought this would give him an edge and allow him to speak more assertively with Jonathan. However, Jonathan didn’t play by the rules at all.

He had even started to threaten Stellario.

Stellario looked into Jonathan’s eyes, a hint of a smile playing at the corners of his mouth.

“What are you going to do if I say I don’t?”

“Then you must die,” Jonathan said with a hearty laugh.

“Stellario, even though I held your life in my hands before this, you still had a

great deal of freedom. I treated you as a partner and never threatened you with those bugs inside your body. But now, if you dare to defy me, I will kill you on the spot, letting you die meaninglessly in this small world. Do you understand me?"

Merilyn and Hayden stared at Jonathan in disbelief.

Previously, when the four of them traveled together, they had helped each other out. Jonathan was very kind-hearted. Whenever anyone was in danger, he would not hesitate to lend a helping hand.

Especially toward the end, Jonathan even fought the hundreds of god realm creatures himself.

Such a sacrifice would move anyone.

But now, it seemed as if Jonathan had become ruthless as he completely disregarded Stellario's life.

"Mr. Goldstein, what are you..." Hayden hesitated before he spoke up.

If Jonathan decided to abandon Stellario just because he had found a better ally, Hayden would keep quiet about it. However, he would also need to think about his future.

After all, those who only pursue their interests can abandon their allies at any time. Being devoted to such people would only put oneself in danger.

Jonathan turned to look at Hayden.

"Don't forget, when I was covering for everyone, you and Merilyn turned back to help. Stellario was the only one who stood by the entire time. He was the first to break the alliance!" Jonathan said with a calm expression.

"Since you've never cared about my well-being, why should I bother about yours? Hmm?"

Stellario was stuffing food into his mouth as he nodded with a cold smirk.

"This is fair and reasonable. But let's make it clear. If you ask me to perform suicidal tasks. Well, I'm not made of clay either. I'll put my life on the line to take you down."

Upon hearing this, Jonathan chuckled lightly and reached out. A jade pendant about the size of his palm gradually formed in his hand.

Upon seeing the jade pendant, everyone was slightly taken aback.

Because the pendant wasn't made of jadeite.

From its formation to its solid state, it was a piece of crystal forcibly condensed from spiritual energy!

The Legendary Man Chapter 1274

Chapter 1274 Conspiracy

The crystal is naturally the work of Seboxia.

Jonathan casually tossed the crystal to Joshua, who was standing beside him.

“You said he would be useful, so I saved him for you. This crystal is linked to the restraining barrier within him. If it shatters, he will be devoured by the insects and die.”

After his speech, Jonathan no longer paid Stellario any mind. Instead, he turned his head to look in Neil’s direction.

“Since we aim to form an alliance, Neil, we must ensure the complete sharing of resources and information. We need to understand what we are up against and what we have at our disposal.”

Neil glanced at Joshua in the distance at those words, then called toward the courtyard.

“Map!”

As Neil’s shout echoed, two figures vaulted over the wall and landed in the tiny courtyard. Each one held a jade slip and an Eight Trigrams Plate in their hands.

Upon their arrival, the two cultivators busied themselves with setting the formation.

They inserted two delicate jade slips into the Eight Trigrams Plate, which looked like cartridges in a game console. Surrounding the pair of Eight Trigrams Plate were piles of spirit stones. Suddenly, in the semi-open space of the small courtyard, two phantom images slowly materialized.

Projecting Formation!

This was one of the ancient formations recorded in the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Its initial development was for the large sects to teach their numerous disciples their cultivation methods which, however, have long been lost to the outside world.

It looked as if two images had appeared in midair and projected onto a screen.

One was an enormous, meticulously-labeled map, and the other was densely filled with texts.

Jonathan and the others would have been able to decipher some of the simpler sentences contained within these ancient scripts, but the lengthier text left the onlookers utterly bewildered.

Among them were Merilyn, the aborigine, and Joshua, a descendant of the White family, who were frowning at the information.

“How did this happen?” Merilyn said in disbelief.

Stellario reached out to steady the trembling Merilyn, while his other hand continued to stuff food into his mouth without so much as a pause.

“W-We can’t win...”

Merilyn, terrified, tried to stand up, but Stellario held her down firmly.

“Don’t panic. Tell us what is written there,” Joshua said slowly after turning to look at Jonathan.

“The four great families of Yannopolis that have flourished over two thousand years now boast numbers exceeding half a million. Though there are distinctions based on clan lineage, they are not allowed to practice God techniques to prevent rebellion from those of branch lineages. The number of God Realm cultivators in Yannopolis, too, must exceed one hundred thousand. According to Neil’s estimate, the total number of cultivators he can currently gather is only eight thousand four hundred.”

Jonathan gaped at Neil and shuddered.

Though perhaps others only know that there was no hope to face a hundred thousand foes with only ten thousand strong, but for Jonathan, who was accustomed to leading troops into battle, this was an overwhelming revelation.

The entire small world was divided into four levels of management: Yannopolis, the Outer City, thirty-six managing villages, and seventy-two subordinate villages.

The four-tier management system could be described as pressure being applied at every level. The small world in its entirety had power and force highly concentrated.

Considering the circumstances, Neil had surprisingly managed to conceal over eight thousand followers of the God Realm.

Simply put, many might not understand the horror within.

To put it another way, it was as if Yaleview, under Wilbur's iron-fisted rule, managed to harbor an organized resistance of seventy thousand.

Even if they dispersed and took up various hiding places, it was a fundamentally impossible task.

How on earth did Neil manage to do this?

Neil looked at the group, chuckled, and once again picked up a bottle of white wine.

"Obviously, my people alone can't breach Yannopolis. That is why I'm asking what kind of assistance you can provide us."

"Us?"

Jonathan furrowed his brow, calculating the combined strength of himself and his allies.

The temporary alliance that he had formed consisted of allies with divergent goals.

Neil's, Joshua's legacy, the opportunities coveted by myself and people like Stellario, and the paths we have left behind.

No two of the smorgasbord of cultivators gathered together were aligned. Even at this moment, even if we could unite all the people from the Mallory and Hansley families, the addition of twenty to thirty cultivators to this scheme would still be far too thin. It would be easier if we could bring in the Eastern Allied Army. With their heavy firepower, a hundred thousand opponents be d*mned. We can wipe out a million if we can keep our distance.

While Jonathan's thoughts were drifting, Joshua's voice suddenly echoed in his ear.

"We have several hundred in the God Realm and dozens in the Divine Realm."

Unless they were all top-notch cultivators like Jonathan, who can take on dozens with a myriad of methods up his sleeve, the hundreds of Divine Realm cultivators would find it difficult to make a significant impact in a war of this scale.

However, it was a different story when it came to the dozens of Divine Realm cultivators.

Even a deity like Seboxia, though unable to harness Pryncyp of Strength in

the small world, could take on a hundred by himself if he was to truly fight for his life.

Even without Seboxia's method of storing Pryncyp, one could still effortlessly preserve one's life in the face of divine attacks.

Indeed, a squad composed of dozens of Divine Realm cultivators posed a significant threat to the four vassal families once they entered Yannopolis.

"How many Divine Realm cultivators do you have? Where are they?" Neil asked as he leaped over to Joshua's side, his gaze intense as if he wanted to devour the latter.

Jonathan and the others were also looking at Joshua with similarly bewildered expressions.

Aside from the fact that the Whitley family had been annihilated, the number of cultivators in the Whitley family who had attained the Divine Realm were fewer than ten even before their downfall.

The Whitley family is now completely scattered. Where can we find dozens of Divine Realm cultivators? Has Joshua gone mad, or is this an act he's putting on?

However, Joshua was incredibly calm. He brushed Neil's arm off casually and took two steps back. Then, he answered indifferently, "Not yet, but there will be."

Neil glared at Joshua. "What exactly are you saying?"

Jonathan seemed to have realized something as he observed the two of them. He gaped at Joshua, looking thunderstruck.

"Surely you're not referring to those powerful old geezers from the small world, are you, Joshua?"

"Yes. Them." Joshua nodded in response.

That answer confused Jonathan and the others even more.

"Are you sure they will follow your command?" Jonathan asked instinctively as he regarded Joshua's confident demeanor.

Joshua, however, turned to look at Kathleen and Stellario.

"Out there, any one of these Divine Realm cultivators could crush me but in this little world, they have no choice but to obey my commands. What I'm proposing is a conspiracy, a way to avenge the Whitley family against the eight clans. It's about time you paid back some of your debts!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 1275

Chapter 1275 Utter Simplicity

Upon hearing Joshua's words, both Stellario and Kathleen stood up.

Those two individuals were representatives of their respective noble families. After Joshua's identity was exposed, other scions might think that Joshua was just a street rat being hunted by his own family.

However, only people who frequently spent time on the road and interacting with other factions knew how terrifying Joshua was.

In a span of ten years, how could Joshua, a member of the Whitley family, not be suspected by people from the eight respectable families?

Yet, over all those years, Joshua had never given away the slightest hint.

If Joshua had more time to manage the Yaleview Army, he wouldn't have nurtured Wilbur. If he had no interest in joining forces with the Salladay family to seize power and usurp the throne, he would've kept hiding the truth.

Perhaps he would've even devised a magnificent plan to rope all eight respectable families into his scheme.

It wasn't easy to put on a convincing act of shamelessness under the watchful eyes of countless people from the eight respectable families.

It required more than mere acting skills.

Over the course of ten years, Joshua first ingratiated himself with the eight respectable families. His intent was to gain their trust, take control of the Yaleview Army, and secretly expand his power.

He was a frighteningly cunning man.

At that moment, Joshua was actually planning to set up another scheme to trap everyone from the eight respectable families.

No one could predict what he would do.

Kathleen looked at Joshua coldly and said. "Joshua, I advise you to restrain yourself a bit. The fact that you're alive today is a mercy granted by the leaders of the eight respectable families. The small is opened, yet those who have entered have yet to return. The chaos portal in the small world must have gathered the great cultivators from the eight respectable families. If you really set a trap for the eight respectable families inside, I promise I'll kill you the moment you step out."

At that moment, Joshua revealed a big, broad smile. “Kathleen, are you still lost in the fantasy that the eight respectable families can single-handedly rule Chanaea? If my plan doesn’t succeed, all these outsiders who have entered the small world will die. And if our plan succeeds, Neil will be able to secure his position as the ruler of this small world. When the time comes, I will borrow a few hundred Divine Realm cultivators from Neil in the small world. When that happens, do you think I will still fear your so-called great cultivators from the eight respectable families?”

Joshua’s words made both Kathleen’s and Stellario’s expressions turn cold.

Indeed, if things were as Joshua said, regardless of success or failure, Joshua would be invincible.

Stellario performed hand gestures, but just as he was about to make a move, he saw that Joshua had already lifted the jade pendant.

“Stellario, I’m keeping you around because you’re useful. Don’t mistake that as your indispensability in the grand scheme of things. Try moving one more time. I dare you.” As Joshua spoke, he gently exerted force with his hand.

Stellario’s spiritual energy dissipated instantly, and he seemed to have all his strength drained, kneeling on the ground.

Seboxia grasped the Pryncyp of Life, and the Cursed Seal he created with his spell connects with someone’s life source.

At that moment, that jade pendant truly represented Stellario’s life.

Off to the side, Kathleen was not under the control of Joshua. However, a sniper rifle was already pointing at Kathleen’s forehead. The one holding it was Hayden.

Up close, the speed of a cultivator far surpasses that of a sniper rifle shot. However, Kathleen understood that the actions of Hayden and others were merely to clarify their own stance.

The eight respectable families they represented had no connection whatsoever with Jonathan and his companions. In fact, it could be directly stated that both sides were in a hostile relationship.

As Kathleen said, it didn't matter if those people wouldn't target the eight respectable families. The families would surely be besieged once they stepped out of the chaos portal.

How could they possibly not support Joshua?

Jonathan chuckled as he looked at Stellario and said, "This matter is settled, then. You may object, but know that we can take your lives at any moment." At that moment, the most bewildered one was probably Marilyn, who was watching everyone from the side.

For her, life could be described as extremely simple. The first half of her life was dedicated to overthrowing Yannopolis.

However, suddenly, the chief, whom she had always regarded as a beacon of faith, turned out to be a spy sent by Yannopolis.

Additionally, her world became a small world, existing as an entity attached to the main world outside.

Even the friends whom she once trusted with her life had turned against each other, ready to strike at any moment.

For a moment, Marilyn was at a loss as to who to believe and could only stare blankly at the people in front of her. Her eyes were devoid of any spark.

At that moment, Joshua also began to draw on the massive map using his spiritual energy.

In the location of Yannopolis, Joshua drew a large circle using his spiritual energy.

"The so-called overt strategy is a scheme that makes the inevitable unavoidable. Rather than exhaustively devising traps to capture these old geezers, it's better to tell them the truth."

Neil, standing to the side, frowned as he looked toward Joshua. "Are you suggesting that we inform them of our plan, making it clear that without your help, they can't escape this small world?"

Joshua shook his head with a sneer upon hearing that. "There's no need to make it so complicated. We only need to figure out how to tell them these three points. First, there are no Divine Realm cultivators in this small world. Second, within Yannopolis, there exists a great medicine that prolongs life and replenishes vitality. Third, the White family returns from exile to reclaim their family's inherited divine weapon. As long as the old geezers receive these three points, I can guarantee they'll band together and launch a frenzied attack on the Yannopolis. We don't even need to offer any explanations. When the time comes, all external forces will want to get a piece of the action in Yannopolis. We can take advantage of the chaos they've created to make our move."

Neil looked at the large circle Joshua had drawn around Yannopolis, a hint of

hesitation flashing in his eyes.

After all, Joshua was talking about the lives of many Divine Realm cultivators. Such a hastily conceived plan, devoid of any semblance of strategy, was indeed a bit suspect.

“If your plan succeeds, it’ll only be because all the experts you’ve brought in from outside are fools,” Neil said lightly.

At that moment, Joshua pointed at the unsightly faces of Kathleen and Stellario across from him. “Look at their reactions. This plan is absolutely foolproof.”

Jonathan’s gaze on Joshua was filled with seriousness. This guy has an overly thorough understanding of human nature.

Divine Realm cultivators who could be sent into the small world generally met two conditions.

Firstly, their cultivation had been stagnant for a long time.

Secondly, their lifespans were limited. Even if they didn’t enter the small world, there wasn’t much time left for them.

For them, what they desired most was nothing more than the elixir of longevity and divine weapons.

Joshua’s scheme was overt and targeted those cultivators’ desires.

As such, those cultivators would absolutely attack Yannopolis.