

The Legendary Man Chapter 1282

Chapter 1282 The Opportunity To Overthrow The Cultivators

Hearing Hayden's question, Jonathan let out a hoarse, incredulous laugh.

"Hayden, this is exactly what I mean when I say you're young. You just can't settle down and always want to delve into everything. Have you ever played with formations? In fact, I can already guess it on my own. You're a spoiled rich kid of a subsidiary family. The Zink family has been striving to help you break through to God Realm, to become the key player who can break free from the control of the Osborne family."

He continued, "That means your family must have made you cultivate spiritual energy with a force-feeding method. I can tell, based on your hand-to-hand combat alone, that even your basic swordsmanship leaves a lot to be desired, never mind formations. Formations require long-term practice to perfect them. Without at least eight to ten years of experience, you can forget about utilizing formations. So, enough bullsh*tting, please."

Jonathan chuckled as he explained to Hayden, hoping to dissuade the latter from this peculiar idea.

However, at this moment, Hayden genuinely fell into deep thoughts.

"You're absolutely right, Mr. Goldstein. The path of formation not only requires talent but also years of accumulated trial and error. Without these, it's simply impossible to attain that so-called feeling. But hear me out. Let's take the simplest Three Formations as an example. I don't know the formation, nor do I understand the underlying principles of its evolution. But as long as I accurately memorize the distance of the formation foundation, the strength of the spiritual energy, and every arc and depth of the formation markings, does that mean I can replicate it without knowing its operational rules?"

Upon hearing this, Jonathan waved his hand again.

"No, it's simply impossible. Even though my knowledge of formations is limited, I do know one thing—the setup of a formation largely depends on the control of the formation master. For instance, setting up Three Formations on soft soil and on the city streets require completely different amounts of spiritual energy—"

This time, before Jonathan could finish his words, Hayden directly interrupted the man, "But the metallic materials for making bullets all come from standard production lines. As long as they are bullets of the same type, the components of any two can be said to be almost identical in metal composition. The minor differences can totally be disregarded!"

Right then, Hayden had already stood up, filled with excitement.

On the other hand, sitting on the lounge chair, Jonathan also stared blankly at the man before him.

“Almost identical in metal composition... The minor differences can totally be disregarded...” Jonathan muttered under his breath, his eyes full of bewilderment. “In other words, bullets with formation markings can totally be mass-produced!”

The duo’s conversation was already particularly ear-piercing in this small yard to begin with. Moreover, given the small yard’s size, it’d be hard for the others not to overhear, even if they tried.

At present, everyone turned their heads to look in the two’s direction.

The mass production of spiritual destruction bullets was a concept no one had ever considered, yet Hayden surprisingly unlocked that possibility with just a few sentences.

Everybody present was no fool. They all understood very well what it meant for spiritual destruction bullets to be mass-produced.

If that were truly the case, the balance between cultivators and mortals would once again be tipped.

In the past, the only way to counter God Realm cultivators of hostile forces was to train one’s own God Realm cultivators to resist.

Now, under the command of Jonathan, Asura’s Office had developed a high-precision sniper rifle that could pose a threat to God Realm cultivators.

If it were used against unguarded opponents, just one top-notch sniper could pose a threat to God Realm cultivators.

Of course, such progress was still not enough to pose a threat to the Eight Great Families.

After all, a God Realm cultivator was not a moving target. If the first strike was missed, a distance of several hundred meters could easily be covered by a God Realm cultivator with merely a few leaps.

Those who pulled the trigger only had one shot. If they missed, their fate would be dire.

Thus, even if the Eastern Army managed to develop such a sniper rifle, they wouldn’t be able to promote it on a large scale either.

However, now, the matter of the spiritual destruction bullets that Jonathan and Hayden were discussing could very well become a method to overthrow the existence of cultivators.

Picture this—once a war broke out between the eight respectable families, who were mainly cultivators, and Asura's Office, who were mainly mortals armed with firearms, the one-sided battle that originally resulted in the mortals being slaughtered would suddenly turn into one where tens of thousands of soldiers rushed forward with submachine guns, and every bullet they fired was etched with the symbol of a spiritual destruction array...

This would cause cultivators who were below God Realm to have their spiritual shields torn open in an instant due to the bullets' spiritual destruction properties.

As for God Realm cultivators, they could certainly hold on for a while by using the defensive magical items they possessed.

However, these bullets wouldn't be fired just once or twice but in dense volleys, numbering in the thousands or even hundreds of thousands.

At this rate, no one could possibly survive.

As for Divine Realm cultivators, who would be completely safe, they would be left all alone in this world after their entire family got wiped out, which pretty much rendered their lives meaningless.

Jonathan touched the ring in his hand.

In that instant, he had one thing in mind, and that was to silence everyone in the yard, including Hayden, the one who had proposed this theory.

The eight respectable families had always reigned supreme over the entirety of Chanaea, their dominance rooted in the absolute power of their cultivators.

Thus, they didn't even need to rack their brains thinking about how to pursue these self-destructive paths.

As for the others, who would dare to openly challenge the respectable families before Asura's Office?

Even if they'd thought of a solution, they were unlikely to have the financial and manpower resources to implement it.

Now, Asura's Office fully met all the conditions, and the idea of this spiritual destruction bullet was incredibly simple.

Such was how things went at times. When no one brought it up, everyone supposed it was insurmountably difficult.

But once that idea was formed, it would instantly spread among people like wildfire.

Seeing Kathleen and Stellario's bodies already surging with spiritual energy, Joshua hurriedly shouted, "No fighting allowed here. No matter what the idea is, it'll only become useful after we leave the small world. Currently, every God Realm stage is a power we must strive for. Before we attack Yannopolis, I don't want to see any infighting among you guys."

Even though he said so, Joshua still held the jadeite, which was connected to Stellario's life, in his hand.

That was because he understood that everyone wanted to quietly develop and promote the theory that Hayden inadvertently proposed on their own.

Hence, there could only be two scenarios for those present. One was that no one made a move, and everyone suppressed their own temper.

The other was that once someone made a move, they would undoubtedly aim to eliminate everyone present, including Joshua.

The entire yard fell into a dead silence. Ten full seconds later, Hayden managed to force a dry laugh, looked at the few people, and tentatively spoke. "Everyone, I was merely joking. Don't you think your reactions are a bit too much..."

"This is no joke." Jonathan slowly stood up and looked at Hayden. "You may have just had a stroke of genius, but your idea has the potential to completely change the face of the world!"