

The Legendary Man Chapter 1284

Chapter 1284 The Future Formation Master

Jonathan looked at the hillside beyond the low wall with a strange expression on his face.

On the hillside, about thirty to forty meters away, the flying formation plate had already sunk into the soil.

The rest of Joshua's group also wore expressions of shock.

Just moments ago, they had witnessed Hayden's depiction of the arcane array. Although it had no apparent effect on spiritual destruction, the moment the bullets touched the defense array, it exploded.

The sensation was akin to a giant slap landing on the formation plate, sending it flying.

"Jonathan, did you give him spiritual destruction formation markings or some other formation markings?"

Joshua instinctively handed the formation markings in his hand to Jonathan.

After examining them repeatedly, it was confirmed that they were indeed the simplest spiritual destruction formation markings.

"Even if these formation markings are successfully engraved, they should only have the power to tear apart spiritual destruction. But what you've drawn seems to have exploded," Joshua said, furrowing his brow and looking at Hayden. "How did you do this?"

The others also stared at Hayden with strange expressions.

Even Hayden himself was somewhat bewildered.

"I just followed the instructions on how to draw the formation markings. I didn't make any changes..." Hayden said. Recalling the terrible scribbles he had done, he scratched his head in embarrassment. "I... I don't know why it turned out like this."

As he spoke, a hand appeared before Hayden. The fingers were holding onto a bullet.

It was Jonathan.

"I believe you just followed the instructions," Jonathan replied. "All right, can you draw another one? It's no problem, right?"

Hayden looked at the bullet in Jonathan's hand, a bit puzzled, and then took it. Sitting on a wooden stool, he flipped his right hand, and a sharp dagger appeared in his hand. He then slowly shrank the dagger until it resembled a knife. This was Hayden's carving tool.

Hayden was about to start carving, but then he looked up at the others. "Hey, guys, can you not watch this time? I'm nervous."

Jonathan, Joshua, and the others were not unreasonable people. They understood that the process of carving a formation required intense concentration. Without much hesitation, they dispersed to different corners.

After half an hour of anxious waiting, Hayden stood up again.

However, before he could say anything, Jonathan snatched the carved bullet from his hand.

It turned out to be another bullet with attached formation markings.

Jonathan's heart was now in turmoil as he looked at the crooked and distorted markings on the bullet.

What on earth was going on with this guy?

Every one of us, including Joshua, has much stronger talent and understanding than Hayden. But when we try to carve formations, we fail one after another. However, this guy, Hayden, is carving something that looks completely different, yet he manages to achieve the required spiritual balance for the formation and maintain it steadily. This is just unbelievable.

If the first time was luck, the consecutive two successes definitely indicated something else.

Kathleen said urgently, "Hayden, have you ever had any prior experience with formation carving?"

"You better tell the truth!" she added.

Hayden shook his head slightly. "No, this is my first time carving a formation..."

As soon as Hayden finished speaking, Kathleen reached out and grabbed his arm.

Not only Kathleen but Stellario and Joshua also moved simultaneously, instinctively reaching for Hayden.

Ding, ding, ding...

Almost simultaneously, three bells chimed.

The hands of the three individuals collided with the suddenly appearing golden bell.

Surprisingly, it was Jonathan standing next to Hayden who summoned the protective shield.

Hayden, who had been seemingly idle with a sniper rifle, was now revealing his true talents.

He was one of those individuals who possessed that peculiar sensation mentioned by formation masters.

Every time they carved formation markings, they relied on that unique feeling to ensure the highest success rate for the formation.

And now, Hayden, despite the distorted appearance of the formations he had carved twice, had successfully made them operational.

Everyone understood that with practice, Hayden could undoubtedly carve numerous grand formations.

The future was uncertain, but Hayden had the potential to become a formation master, and that was certain.

“Hayden, I know you don’t have a girlfriend yet,” Kathleen said, wearing a silk nightgown that left her figure unmistakably on display. Coupled with her seductive expression, it made Hayden swallow hard. “As long as you agree to serve our family, the Henderson family, I’ll marry you and have a wedding when we’re out of here. How does that sound?”

Jonathan smacked Hayden on the head. “Kid, I advise you not to get ahead of yourself. Don’t forget, your dad is still at our Asura’s Office.”

Hayden’s spirit was shaken by these words, and he looked at Jonathan with a hint of defiance in his eyes.

At that moment, outside the protective shield, Joshua laughed and spoke up.

“Hayden, don’t forget that your family originally had their hopes pinned on me. We’ve been on this journey together, running from the pursuit of the eight respectable families... “Running together with you, being chased every day—” Before Joshua could finish, Jonathan from inside the shield interrupted him.

“I can’t believe you have the nerve to say that.” Jonathan looked at Joshua with disdain and then patted Hayden on the back. “Hayden, don’t forget, your grandpa is also with our Asura’s Office.”

“D*mn it...”

Hayden clenched his teeth and glared at Jonathan, almost wishing he could skin him on the spot.

The Zink family had been pursued by the Osborne family and was saved by Asura’s Office. Hayden had a deep sense of gratitude toward Asura’s Office, but he now felt extremely frustrated with Jonathan’s threats.

“Hayden, why associate with someone who threatens you like this? Join our family, and I promise to give you the best of my sisters...”

“Then implant him with the deadliest parasite to control him and make him your tool?” Jonathan retorted coldly as he looked at Stellario.

Jonathan withdrew the protective shield, positioning himself between Hayden and the others.

“Asura’s Office conducts itself differently from the noble families. We’ve always been willing to go to great lengths for our friends. Just like now, the entire Zink family, hundreds of people, are under our protection at Asura’s

Office. Have I ever used them to pressure a friend? No. I haven't even mentioned the lives of those hundreds of people. Threatening a friend with their lives is not my way."

"But..." Jonathan furrowed his brow and looked at Hayden. "Asura's Office is currently under Hades's management."

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Chapter 1285 The Plan Of Neil

Hayden's piercing gaze seemed as if it could bore straight through Jonathan as he observed the latter delivering his "righteous" speech. D*mn it. If that's not a threat, I don't know what else is!

However, upon hearing Jonathan mention Hades, Hayden still chose to restrain himself when Jonathan mentioned Hades. We all know who Hades is. He's simply not human.

Although Hades took over as the second-in-command after Jonathan, his approach to leadership was markedly different from Jonathan's.

Hayden could never forget the command Hades issued to recruit the three God Realm cultivators of the Zink family.

In a situation where the cultivators of the God Realm were not formidable enough to contend with the Osborne family, Hades issued an order to target Quadfield in Drieso directly.

Since the exact location of the Osborne family could not be determined, millions of civilians living in Quadfield had to be evaluated. Hades intentionally did this to threaten the Osbornes.

In the realm of cultivators, there is a timeless wisdom—Names may falter, but nicknames are unfailingly true.

Hades was not his real name. He earned the nickname through his deadly dealings with corpses. However, as time passed, everyone simply accepted Hades as his name.

Of course, that man did live up to his nickname.

Hades, when driven to his limits, would not flinch at wiping out millions in a single stroke, let alone a mere few hundred in the Zink family.

After contemplating for a while, Hayden could only raise his hand in resignation. "There's no need for further debate. I won't be teaming up with anyone present here. We, the Zink family, are not that ambitious. We just want to live a peaceful and stable life. I understand that you all are interested in the potential talent I may have for formation. But I must responsibly tell you that even if I truly make some achievements in formations in the future, I'll not align myself with any power. What I desire is freedom."

Jonathan shot a surprised look at Hayden behind him. Yet, after a moment's reflection, he grasped that Hayden had taken the most advantageous course for himself.

A person's talent would inevitably arouse the envy of others.

If Hayden were to choose a faction, no matter which side he aligned with, the others would inevitably plot against him in secret.

Certainly, a genius specializing in formations differed from a genius in cultivation. It was not a skill that could be acquired later in life with resources.

This situation was reminiscent of modern-day students learning mathematics.

Just as some students effortlessly grasped the concepts and could apply them in diverse contexts, others still struggled to comprehend, even with guidance from top-notch tutors, who graduated from elite universities.

Such a talent was innate, and no one could change that.

Therefore, the only way for Hayden to ensure his safety now was to remain neutral, making it possible for any faction to recruit him.

Seeing Hayden make such a choice, everyone else chose not to say more.

As though the prior scene of coercion and temptation had never transpired, the group casually resumed their conversation.

This time around, everyone was exceptionally courteous to Hayden, more than ever before.

Kathleen, on the other hand, longed to rest her entire body against Hayden's.

She also wanted him to relish the physical connection for a brief moment.

Jonathan examined the bullet in his hand, noticing the intricate formation engraved on it. His expression turned serious.

What he said just now was partly in jest and partly sincere.

Nonetheless, he was impressed with Hayden's strategy.

Hayden not only presented a theory for mass-producing spiritual destruction bullets but also showcased his remarkably high talent for formations.

Jonathan thought he could employ certain extreme measures to keep him around, although he could not genuinely threaten him with the lives of his family.

While a few people were engaged in a lively discussion with Hayden, a figure suddenly vaulted over the low wall and into the courtyard.

Everyone looked up, only to see Neil, who stood before them bare-chested.

Seeing Neil reeking of alcohol, Jonathan and the others all frowned.

From the moment Neil first appeared before Jonathan, he was in a drunken state.

Even though their subsequent experiences had somewhat altered their impressions of him, they still found it hard to accept Neil's behavior.

Stellario had even expressed his doubts before. How could someone who had nearly ten thousand Divine Realm private soldiers hidden under the eyes of Yannopolis be a drunkard? Furthermore, the man did not seem reliable at all. "So, the gate of your little courtyard is just for show, isn't it?" Stellario looked at Neil and sneered with a cold voice.

Neil casually took a seat, reaching out to grab a roast chicken from the table, and took a big bite. "You outlanders are just closed-minded. Tell me, what are we training so hard for? So that we can live a more carefree life, right? We're fighting against earthly forces, heavenly beings, and ferocious beasts, all in pursuit of transcending our limits and achieving true freedom," Neil said, chuckling cheerfully as he gazed at the group. "But why? You've established etiquette, dress codes, and all these rules that only serve to restrict yourselves. Why must our cultivation be bound to these conventions? Why must we conform to sleeping in beds or wearing these clothes? Close-minded! With your way of thinking, how can you ever find genuine contentment?" Stellario let out a haughty laugh and sneered, "If we follow your line of reasoning, then you might as well abstain from alcohol altogether. It's almost akin to reverting to our primal instincts, indulging in raw meat feasts, and sipping blood straight from the source."

Neil tore at the chicken in his hand, shaking his head as he looked at Stellario. "You still don't get it. When I speak of true freedom, I mean acting as your heart desires, moving as you wish, not disregarding everything. Forget it. You won't understand these things."

As Neil spoke, he casually tossed the chicken he was holding to the side. Without any regard for appearances, he vigorously wiped his greasy hands on his cloak. "Listen closely, for I've already dispatched individuals to disseminate Joshua's three critical pieces of information. Amongst your foreign comrades, there exists a significant number of Divine Realm experts, and you've undeniably stirred a commotion within all sixty southern villages. According to reports from these settlements, people have already commenced their journey in this direction. I shall find a method to apprehend them all and subsequently enlist them for our cause."

Hayden looked at Neil, who was clearly intoxicated, his eyes filled with confusion. "Are you drunk, Neil? "Why go after them? These folks are Divine Realm cultivators. Even in this small world, they're skilled enough to handle dozens at once. Trying to arrest them would be a manpower waste, right?"

Neil tutted before casually waving his hand at Hayden. "These Divine Realm cultivators, as formidable as they are, would be tempting fate if they ventured hundreds of kilometers alone to the southern reaches of Yannopolis. They wouldn't even breach the city's protective formation, let alone stir any trouble.

It's imperative that we gather them together and have them follow orders for a coordinated assault."