

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1286

### Chapter 1286 South Outer City And North Outer City

Upon hearing Neil's words, the expressions on the faces of Joshua and the others began to turn somewhat peculiar.

Gather all Divine Realms and God Realms?

This was something that a normal person would absolutely never consider.

When several people entered the small world, among the confirmed Divine Realm cultivators, there were eight respectable families, Ivanov, and six major sects.

Including Quintus who had already entered, there were at least seventeen Divine Realm cultivators who had made their way in at that time.

And now, five days had passed since they left the small world.

It went without saying that major powers, even nations, would surely send people to explore this small world.

Even if those powers only sent one or two Divine Realm cultivators into the small world, there would still be at least forty to fifty major cultivators here.

How many God Realm cultivators would it need to gather and suppress these forty to fifty people altogether?

Especially if these people really met, wouldn't there be a brutal fight?

Regardless of whether there was any enmity between these powers, these old foxes, once they come together, would definitely weave a vast web of relationships in an extremely short amount of time.

The forces from Western Epea Alliance and Chanaea that were seemingly unrelated to each other could come together for business if there was no enmity between them.

There was no need to forgo business for the sake of both countries' best interests.

However, Remdik and West Region wouldn't just stand by and watch them form an alliance. They would definitely take action and start a fight.

These cultivators each had their own ideas and agenda. When they came together, the plot was likely to be quite exciting.

Although Stellario didn't particularly like Neil, he couldn't help but worry about the Divine Realm of the Mallory family at this moment.

Although the expedition to the Mallory family was not led by his grandfather this time, the three elders who came were seniors he deeply respected.

Moreover, although these three elders were not bad people, they were as inflexible and stubborn as stinky stones in a latrine, completely incapable of adapting.

If that was really the case, then the first one in danger would be Edwin

Mallory.

“Neil, are you planning to imprison these people in the dungeon of Outer City?” Stellario began to ask.

Upon hearing this, Neil turned to look at Stellario.

“What, you’re afraid I can’t keep them under control?”

“It’s not that I’m scared, it’s just that I really can’t hold it back...”

Stellario turned his head to look at the Jonathan next to him.

Although the dungeon outside the Yannopolis had the ability to strip away a person’s spiritual energy, it was unable to withstand the Pryncyp of Strength of a cultivator in the Divine Realm.

Stellario even doubted that if Jonathan had not been unsure of the situation and dared not act rashly at the time, he could have completely escaped from the prison cell by leveraging the power of Seboxia.

As for those in the Divine Realm, although it was unlikely they could all be like Seboxia, capable of storing their own life force.

But such matters, fundamentally, couldn’t be discussed in terms of probability. Which major cultivator doesn’t leave room for contingency?

Including the three elders of the Mallory family, Stellario knew that even in the small world, there were definitely usable trump cards.

Stellario originally intended to tell Neil to isolate Edwin, ideally to take him away directly.

But it was this glance toward Jonathan that made him swallow his words yet again.

“W-What happened to him?” Stellario pointed at Jonathan somewhat uncertainly and said.

Everyone turned to look in Jonathan’s direction, only to see him standing there, dazed. His eyes were unfocused, and his aura seemed to flicker in and out.

“What’s going on here?”

Hayden looked at Jonathan with an unnatural expression on his face.

At this moment, Joshua moved to stand beside Jonathan.

Because he could tell, Jonathan had once again entered Flow State.

He began to have another enlightenment!

Is this even something a normal human being could do?

A monk, upon experiencing a moment of enlightenment, can enter a Flow State. This significantly increased the probability of advancing to the Divine Realm.

News of Jonathan’s enlightenment on the battlefield of River Onxy had already reached numerous factions.

One of the main reasons why the eight great families decided to take action against Asura's Office was based on this matter.

But now, for reasons unknown, Jonathan found himself once again immersed in Flow State.

Such insight into enlightenment was somewhat terrifying!

Neil looked at Jonathan, a smile spreading across his face.

"Among all of you, he's the only one who seems to have some insight."

Insight?

Several people turned to look at Neil, recalling what he had just said. Apart from advising people to sleep in the wild, not to use doors, and not to wear clothes, it seemed like this person hadn't said anything useful at all.

Did Jonathan understand something just by listening to a few nonsense words?

Is this kid even human?

Kathleen deftly retrieved a steel needle from her storage ring.

We absolutely cannot let Jonathan live.

She was different from Stellario, while Stellario's life and death were controlled by Joshua, Kathleen was free to act as she pleased.

Even if she couldn't take down Jonathan, they couldn't let him continue to gain enlightenment like this. Otherwise, this man would definitely become a huge problem.

Kathleen looked at Jonathan, ready to make her move.

In her calculations, even if she were to eliminate Jonathan, there was a slim chance that Joshua and Neil might spare her, given their need for allies to invade Yannopolis.

Moreover, even if they were determined to kill him, disrupting Jonathan's enlightenment would be extremely worthwhile in the long run.

Just as Kathleen's fingers twitched, a long silver-white spear, carrying a terrifying sound of breaking through the air, had already firmly stopped in front of her.

"If you dare lay a finger on him, I'll kill you." With a cheerful smile, Neil looked at Kathleen and said.

At this moment, Jonathan was also awakened by Seboxia's reminder, and once again exited Flow State before his enlightenment was complete.

Watching Kathleen's poisonous needle in his hand, Jonathan's face turned extremely unsightly.

His Cor had been shattered, causing his cultivation to continuously diminish.

Just when he was on the verge of enlightenment, only a thin veil away, his moments of enlightenment were interrupted twice in a row.

Could it be that he was truly insufficient to achieve enlightenment through his Great Pryncyp?

Taking several deep breaths, Jonathan, with an extremely unpleasant expression, walked over to Neil's side.

"Thank you very much."

Jonathan bowed with his fist in his palm toward Neil.

This bow was in recognition of the sharpness of Neil's words just now and also in gratitude for Neil's intervention to prevent Kathleen's destruction. And Neil, on the other hand, put away his long halberd and casually shook his head.

"Why the formalities? I'm just speaking my mind. It's your own skill if you can grasp what I'm saying. As for stopping her from killing you... No one should attack someone in the midst of an enlightenment. That's just not something a person should do."

Neil chuckled as he looked at Jonathan and said, then he turned his head to look at Joshua.

"All right, since each of you has continued to gain enlightenment, it's time for me to share my piece. "Change your clothes, you guys. Come have a meal with me and while we're at it. Help me take care of the person we're dining with."

As Neil spoke, he also tossed out several sets of clothes for everyone to share.

Hayden curiously picked up a set of coarse linen clothes, sizing them up.

"Aren't you the governor of this Outer City? Is there someone you can't handle?"

Upon hearing this, Neil chuckled.

"He's not from our South Outer City but the governor of the North Outer City, Roy Carmichael."

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1287

### Chapter 1287 Distraction

"North Outer City?"

The group listened to Neil's words and paused for a moment.

Even though they had only been together for less than two days, they had gained a rough understanding of the entire small world's distribution system from Jonathan.

As Neil was eager to unite for the rebellion, he had shared a lot of information with Jonathan's group.

Now, everyone knew the three important components of the entire small world: Yannopolis, Outer City, and the one hundred and eight villages.

While Yannopolis and the one hundred and eight villages were easy to

understand, it was Outer City that had a north and south divide.

In the small world, water was the source of sustenance for many native cultivators, but it was also the most dangerous element.

The aquatic monsters lurking beneath the waters were extremely terrifying and ferocious. Even the most powerful divine messengers couldn't guarantee their safety when venturing into the waters.

What complicated matters was that Colstrax ran right through the middle of the small world, dividing it into north and south.

Yannopolis, with its unique forbidden spell formation, was the only piece of land that spanned Colstrax.

On its north and south sides were two massive Outer Cities, responsible for governing the one hundred and eight villages.

As Neil had previously explained, the primary purpose of establishing these two Outer Cities was to provide shelter for the villagers of the one hundred and eight villages during beast waves that occurred in the small world.

However, after the White family's defeat and escape, the four major vassal families took control of Yannopolis and turned these two citadels into tools to exploit the cultivators from the one hundred and eight villages. They became places for the reckless enjoyment of the offspring of the four major vassal families.

Of course, due to fears of being overthrown again, Yannopolis was heavily guarded and no longer open to the outside world.

As a result, the portal formation between these two Outer Cities began to serve as a means of communication between the north and south banks of Colstrax.

However, this teleportation array was convenient but limited to use by envoys from the Outer Cities.

Ordinary people could never see what lay on the other side of Colstrax in their entire lives.

This time, Neil's target was Roy Carmichael, the governor of North Outer City. "Neil, what is your plan exactly?" Joshua asked Neil.

For Joshua, Neil's family had originally been a subsidiary family of the White family, but over the course of more than two thousand years, the agreement between the ancestors of the White family and Neil's family had lost its validity.

Neil, although he had secretly amassed an army of over eight thousand, Joshua knew that these soldiers were not intended for him, a descendant of the White family.

Neil, despite being an "ancient," possessed remarkable intelligence, strategic

planning, and operational skills that were on par with or even surpassed anyone present.

So, before taking action, Joshua needed to understand Neil's true intentions. Blindly following Neil into action could lead to Joshua being outmaneuvered by him.

Observing Joshua's demeanor, Neil turned his gaze back to Jonathan and the others.

"You're careful." Neil chuckled. "No need to worry; if I wanted to kill you, I could do so openly right now. Inside this mountain, I have several thousand comrades hiding. With one command from me, I'm afraid that except for Jonathan and Joshua, the rest of you won't be able to take a single step out of this courtyard."

Upon hearing Neil's words, Jonathan and the others looked at Joshua. It was understandable that Jonathan could leave here alive, given that there was a high-level Divine Realm expert residing within him.

However, Neil's claim that Joshua could also survive surprised them.

Joshua, as a remnant of the Whitley family, had been pursued by the eight respectable families outside.

Although he displayed God Realm middle phase cultivation under extreme circumstances, even with the three major secret treasures, he was at his limit. While his strength was formidable outside, it might not be enough within the small world.

To leave this courtyard alive without God Realm cultivation seemed impossible in the small world.

Therefore...

Joshua certainly had some hidden trump cards unknown to others.

Jonathan frowned as he observed Joshua.

He reflected on the battles they had experienced together and realized that Joshua had never appeared flustered.

Even when facing opponents like Quintus, a Divine Realm cultivator, Joshua always maintained a vigilant demeanor, never revealing even the slightest hint of panic.

This guy has some tricks up his sleeve!

As Jonathan contemplated this, he heard Neil, who was in front, chuckle.

"Oh... Look at me, did I accidentally let something slip? Did I unintentionally reveal that Joshua still has some hidden cards?"

Neil had a guilty smile, but everyone knew he was doing it on purpose.

Neil cleared his throat and then continued with a cheerful tone, "You don't need to be too nervous. I asked you to accompany me in assassinating Roy

purely based on your cultivation levels. To be honest, while I have over eight thousand God Realm cultivators at my disposal, their cultivation techniques are rather limited. These individuals, though secretly trained by me, only possess a few types of cultivation techniques. The control over cultivation techniques for God Realm cultivators in Yannopolis is exceptionally strict, and I couldn't obtain many options. Furthermore, these cultivation techniques have been known for quite some time, so when it comes to combat, even if Roy's subordinates scramble to respond, it will still be a short while before a clear winner emerges."

Looking at the group in front of him, Neil said calmly, "So, that's why I chose all of you. You are outsiders, without reservations, and possess versatile cultivation techniques that are hard to defend against."

He then continued, "We want to break into Yannopolis, and for that, we need to find a point of entry. I've thought about it, and the best way to create an opening is to plunge North Outer City into complete chaos. As long as Yannopolis focuses all its attention on North Outer City, our actions, even if a bit larger in scale, should go unnoticed. And most importantly, my influence is limited to the south of Colstrax, but for you, foreign cultivators, at least one-third will be randomly sent to the north of Colstrax. Those Divine Realm cultivators will be our primary force when attacking Yannopolis."

As Neil explained his plan, Jonathan and the others exchanged glances. The plan seemed feasible.

If it could achieve the desired effect, they might indeed break through Yannopolis's defenses.

Jonathan, with his background as a commander, even developed multiple follow-up battle plans based on Neil's strategy, including tactics like bait and switch, encircling the enemy's rear, and others.

As long as they could make Yannopolis feel threatened and fearful, Jonathan had confidence that he could lead Neil's over eight thousand troops to annihilate the forces dispatched by Yannopolis.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1288

### Chapter 1288 Ruler

The previous plan was nothing more than to gather forces and attack Yannopolis.

Simply put, that couldn't even be considered a plan. It was merely a suggestion.

And now, with Niel presenting a practical and feasible plan, it naturally piqued everyone's interest.

Among those people, apart from Hayden, who was nurtured and protected by

the Zink family, the rest of them had cultivated step by step, treading over the bodies of others.

Even the least among them carried the sin of killing hundreds of lives. Their ability to fight had almost become second nature.

Moreover, those guys were all well-known figures in their respective fields in the outside world.

Having been confined in that small courtyard for such a long time, everyone was already simmering with pent-up frustration. Now, upon hearing that they were going out to fight, everyone was rubbing their hands together in anticipation.

This time, the hemp clothing that Niel brought was not as loose as before. Clearly, he had requested someone adjust the size in advance.

After changing their clothes, each of them underwent a transformation in their demeanor, becoming indistinguishable from the aborigines of the small world. Niel extended his hand, producing several long spears. Jonathan and the others took the spears, examining them in their hands. Those were simply middle-grade magical items.

“With such high-quality materials, you’ve only managed to create mediocre magical items. The craftsmanship of your magical item crafters here is lacking.”

Upon hearing that, Niel chuckled and took a swig of his drink.

“High-quality material? There’s no shortage of such materials in this small world. However, all the people capable of refining them have been gathered and imprisoned in Yannopolis. For so many years, Yannopolis has not only controlled the cultivators through restricting cultivation methods. They also control formations, medicinal pills, magical item crafting, talisman crafting, and so on. Anyway, everything you can think of that’s closely related to cultivation is under the control of Yannopolis. By now, even if the commoners wanted to resist, they simply have no means to do it.”

Joshua, standing at one side, looked at the long spear in his hand and let out a light chuckle. “Typical tactics of trapping clever people in one place, governing the nation by keeping the people ignorant. A feudal society can indeed be deadly to the people.”

When it came to governing a country, Joshua was the one with the most authority to speak.

After all, he had been the commander-in-chief of Chanaea, governing over a population of more than a billion people.

In the small world with a population of only a few million people to govern, that number, when compared with the outside world, would at most equate to the role of a mayor.



Upon hearing Joshua's words, Niel actually became interested. "Oh? I didn't expect you to know how to govern a country! Let's hear it!"

At that moment, Joshua, however, had no interest in discussing those matters with Niel.

After glancing at Niel, Joshua began to speak softly. "The water supporting a boat can also overturn it."

Neil's eyes lit up instantly after he heard those words. It was as if he had caught sight of some treasure. He even started clapping and laughing heartily. "Excellent! The water supporting a boat can also overturn it. What a great saying! Joshua, you're indeed the descendant of the White family! Let's toast to that insightful saying of yours!"

As Neil spoke, he tilted his head back and downed the drink in his hand. Hayden looked at Niel with a strange expression. "Is that even worth toasting? Even the kids in the outside world can chat you up with similar clichéd pep talks."

"Clichéd pep talks?" Niel looked at Hayden with some confusion. "What does that mean?"

"Um... That means nonsense." Hayden puffed out his chest and said with pride, "Any kid from the outside world can say things like that."

"Anyone can say it?" Niel's face instantly showed surprise. "I can't believe it. Such words can already be considered timeless wisdom—"

Before he could finish his sentence, he heard Hayden clear his throat and slowly start to speak. "Home is the smallest form of a country, and the country consists of millions of homes. A country without laws will inevitably fall into chaos. Wealth and power, democracy, harmony, civilization, freedom, equality, justice, rule of law..."

Hayden showered Neil with a barrage of socialist core values, leaving the latter completely stunned on the spot.

"Um... Does anyone of you know how to do this?"

Neil looked at Hayden with a peculiar expression, only to hear Hayden speak again in a calm tone. "In our place, if you're a civil servant, you must have these memorized. Civil servants are the ones who hold office. They are all servants of the people, tirelessly working day and night with the belief that if an official does not serve the people, they might as well go home and do a meaningless job."

At that moment, Hayden grew more agitated as he spoke. Eventually, he clenched his fists and began to sing loudly in praise.

Meanwhile, Jonathan and the others were looking at Hayden with incredibly complex expressions.

Stellario looked at Hayden with a teasing smile and said, "If this guy wasn't born into a respectable family, he could at least have been a mayor."

Jonathan then turned his head to look at Joshua.

"Joshua, when you were the commander-in-chief, were you also that motivated?"

Joshua nodded slightly upon hearing that. "I was even more motivated than he is. My visions were to dedicate myself to my people and country, to continue the lost teachings of the ancient sages, and to usher in an era of peace for all generations."

Jonathan was rendered speechless.

At that moment, they all failed to notice that a faint blush had appeared on Niel's face.

That wasn't the flush of drunkenness but a kind of inexplicable excitement.

He kept mulling over the words of Joshua and Hayden.

The more he thought about it, the more he realized his insignificance. What kind of a place is the outside world? All officials are but servants of the people.

"Neil, when are we setting off?"

While Neil was still immersed in his recent epiphany, he heard a crisp voice coming from behind him.

It turned out, Kathleen, who had changed her clothes in the room, had already come out with the company of Marilyn.

Kathleen's reputation as the most beautiful woman in the world of Chanaean cultivators was not without reason.

Both her beauty and figure were exceptionally outstanding. Now, dressed in a linen outfit, only her chest and lower waist's private parts were covered, exposing large areas of her fair skin to everyone's gaze. That had added a unique, rustic beauty to her original charm.

As a result, the men were momentarily lost in thought as they stared at her.

Niel looked at Marilyn and Kathleen. His gaze once again revealed an unadorned disgust.

"Why don't you two consider wearing a robe? You're as thin as bamboo poles, yet you dare to show off your figures. I feel embarrassed on your behalf." After finishing his words, Niel turned and walked outside.

Kathleen was rooted in her spot in a daze once again while Marilyn, standing behind her, silently handed over a hemp robe. "Kathleen, let's just put the robe on. After all, we're too ugly, and people will laugh at us."

Originally, Kathleen intended to take the robe, but upon hearing Marilyn's unconfident words, she was so annoyed that she threw the robe aside.

"My figure is universally acknowledged to be captivating. You should shut your

eyes if you think I'm not pretty. I'll tear the mouth of the person who dares to comment further to pieces!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1289

### Chapter 1289 Careful Roy

Neil's group walked down the mountain path. They only saw the hidden portal formation after reaching a certain cave and passing several guards.

Upon seeing the formation on the ground, everyone instinctively stepped back from Stellario.

"Hey! What's the meaning of this? I was just inexperienced with portal formations before, okay? Now, I've completely gotten used to it. I don't get sick anymore, all right?"

As Stellario spoke, Neil performed a hand seal to activate the portal formation. A wave of intense dizziness washed over them. The dim walls in front of everyone stretched out in an instant, then suddenly cleared up. They found themselves standing atop a vast city wall.

Jonathan looked around, only to see the city walls towering three hundred meters. To the left, mountains overlapped in layers, while on the right was the bustling Inner City. It resembled the ancient capital of Chanaea.

Neil casually introduced, saying. "This is the city wall of South Outer City. The portal formations of South and North Outer City were built atop the city walls. This was done because these arrays were originally constructed to facilitate movement during beast waves. Being able to teleport directly onto the city wall allows us to support each other immediately, saving us a lot of trouble."

Hayden stood on his tiptoes to look down below. "Neil, if demon beasts really do attack the city walls, wouldn't the people teleported here directly be turned into demon beast food?"

"Um..." Neil speechlessly looked at Hayden, then once again began to form hand seals.

The scene before everyone's eyes stretched out once again, and in the next moment, they found themselves atop a different section of the city wall.

The city walls appeared almost unchanged after two teleportations, but everyone knew that they had arrived north of Colstrax.

Because of that single teleportation, the temperature around everyone plummeted by dozens of degrees. The sheer magnitude of that change was nothing short of astonishing.

However, everyone was only slightly surprised and they didn't show any reaction.

That was because Neil had already mentioned the differences between the north and south of Colstrax before.

It was easy to understand. After all, if a small world wanted to maintain its vitality for a long time without decline, it needed to achieve a balance in all aspects.

That was akin to the Earth experiment pods created by modern scientists, which needed to contain deserts, lakes, land, plants, and so on. Many principles between modern science and spiritual cultivation methods could actually be universally applied.

However, the experimental pods built by scientists could only last for two years. Meanwhile, the small world constructed by cultivators could endure for thousands of years.

In that small world, the distinction between the warmth of the south and the chill of the north was used to regulate its temperature.

Even Jonathan suspected Colstrax was there to prevent the creatures on both ends from intermingling. It was to maintain each side's respective balances.

All in all, whether in terms of scale or design, that small world could be said to have been meticulously crafted. It was truly a marvel to behold.

Yet, Jonathan understood that a terrifying conspiracy inevitably lurked behind that immense scheme.

Was that the extent of the relationship between Neil and Joshua?

Not necessarily.

There was the terrifying demigod resembling a spider in the subterranean cavern and the possibility the true creator of that small world was a deity. Both were mysteries that, upon unraveling, would be enough to plunge everyone into darkness.

"Grand Commander Neil, it's been a long time." Before the portal formation, a burly, bare-chested middle-aged man wearing hemp trousers greeted Neil.

Although the man's words were polite, there wasn't a hint of respect in the tone.

Neil nodded at the man. "Ah, Mr. Xuereb. I didn't expect you to pick me up personally for such a small gathering. I am truly—"

Bleugh!

Before Neil could finish his insincere pleasantries, the sound of someone vomiting echoed from behind them.

Everyone turned to look, only to see Stellario half-kneeling on the ground. His face was as pale as wax as he vomited profusely.

The city walls stood three hundred meters tall. The banners fluttered as the wind began to blow.

Yet, even such a strong wind couldn't completely carry away the pungent smell of Stellario's vomit.

For a moment, everyone pinched their noses, their eyes filled with disgust and contempt.

"I'm sorry... I just couldn't hold it back... Ugh..." Stellario apologetically gestured with his hands as he spoke.

"Sorry about that, Mr. Xuereb—"

Bleugh!

No sooner had Neil's words left his mouth than they were again interrupted by Stellario's retching sound.

Celestus had initially come to intimidate Neil, but his plan was completely disrupted by Stellario. The imposing aura he had been building up for quite a while was utterly shattered.

Left with no other choice, all Celestus could do was let out a long sigh.

"Enough. No more beating around the bush. Our governor is waiting for you at the governor's residence, Grand Commander. Let's get going." As Celestus spoke, he turned around and led the team forward.

In front of everyone, a chariot drawn by green wolves was already arranged. Jonathan helped Stellario into the car, and once everyone had settled into their seats, the vehicle sped off.

Neil reached out and pulled out a jade piece, then turned his head to look at Jonathan and the others.

"I've now isolated the sounds from inside and outside. You all can speak freely. In a while, I'll be having a meal with Roy. Knowing his personality, he'll definitely choose a place with a spacious setting for our dining. Therefore, an ambush is absolutely out of the question. What I need from you all is to charge head-on. Remember, when I drop my cup, that's the signal. We only have two targets. Roy, who'll be sitting across from me, and Celestus, who was just talking to me. After you've taken them down, gather around me. I will use the prearranged formation to get us out of here. Remember, there can be no delay as soon as these two people die. You must immediately gather around me!"

Upon seeing everyone nodding in understanding, Neil finally put away the jadeite. Once again, the entire carriage fell into silence.

After a short journey, the wolf chariot gradually came to a halt. The carriage curtain was drawn back, revealing that Celestus was already standing up front. "Grand Commander, we have arrived at the governor's residence. Please, step out of the carriage." Upon hearing that, Neil took the lead and started walking forward while Jonathan and the others silently followed behind him. While staring at the impressive mansion before them, the group followed Celestus inside. The group didn't enter any reception room. Instead, they followed a winding path through the mansion, eventually arriving in a spacious garden. Though it was called a garden, in reality, the tallest flower in that entire garden didn't even reach half a meter in height. Although adorned with various small flowers, that place more resembled a large artificial lawn.

Jonathan looked at the garden, surrounded by more than two hundred guards, and couldn't help but feel a slight shock. It was clear that Neil had completely figured out the thoughts of the person called Roy. Even knowing that, and after seeing Roy's level of caution, Jonathan thought the assassination mission might not be so easy to complete.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1290

Chapter 1290 You Know I Know

There was a gazebo in the middle of the garden. Indeed, Roy was creative enough to construct a pavilion north of Colstrax in the midst of this icy and snow-covered expanse. Jonathan and his companions trailed behind Neil as he led them to the entrance of the small garden. The chill enveloped them everywhere they walked, but upon entering the small garden, they were greeted with a warmth akin to spring. Clearly, a lot of thought had been put into this little garden. Roy was a bulky man, sitting in the middle of the pavilion. While his height remained obscured due to his seated posture, his commanding and unmatched presence was unmistakably discernible. Simply by observing the bulging muscles, which even his coarse hemp attire couldn't hide, it was apparent that this man weighed approximately two hundred kilograms.

"Neil!"

When Roy saw them approaching, he didn't stand up. However, he still picked up his wine glass and raised his hand slightly toward Neil. Neil, being an ardent wine enthusiast, felt his cravings awakened at the sight of the wine glass in Roy's hand.

In the heat of the moment, he abandoned all thoughts of his plan. With a swift tap of his foot, he vaulted directly into the pavilion.

Jonathan and the others exchanged glances, but no one spoke.

Everyone knew that this might be a feast with ill intentions.

Initially, they wanted to launch a sneak attack on Roy to kill him before leaving.

It appeared that Roy was far from a virtuous individual. One needed only to observe the gathering of around two hundred people, particularly the dozens encircling them.

It was evident that they were all plotting against one another, each harboring a multitude of concealed motives.

"What a dreadful situation," Stellario remarked with a pallid complexion. His appearance indicated that he had yet to fully recuperate from the earlier bout of nausea.

Upon seeing this, those from North Outer City, including Celestus and the rest, had a look of contempt in their eyes.

However, Jonathan and the like understood why he said that.

Once Neil made a move, they would be facing an onslaught from over two hundred God Realm warriors.

Furthermore, this situation was distinct from the arena brawl. Although there were thousands of people present, the space was huge.

Their strategy had been simple—keep moving to create distance and engage each adversary individually.

Within the governor's residence in North Outer City, there were over two hundred people present, and it was undeniably possible that even more lurked in the shadows.

Given the presence of formations in South Outer City, one could reasonably assume that North Outer City wouldn't be significantly different in this regard.

If they were to kill Roy, it would be hard for them to escape from this place.

The only thing they could rely on was the formation that Neil mentioned, which had been set up in advance.

This operation must be swift.

If they got stuck, they wouldn't get to leave.

Contrary to the concerns of Jonathan and the rest, Neil had already made his way into the pavilion. He was already drinking with Roy.

Neil had always been carefree. Upon entering the pavilion, and before anyone could utter a word, Neil had already taken a seat on the stone bench, pouring wine directly into his mouth.

In just a short span of time, Neil had already downed three bottles of wine. Only then did he comfortably lean against the railing of the pavilion.

"What an exquisite wine," Neil remarked. "Roy, you've been keeping this exceptional vintage a secret. That's hardly fair, is it?"

Facing Neil, Roy glanced at the three empty wine bottles on the table and chuckled softly. "Neil, why do you persist in this manner? Your affinity for alcohol, if left unchecked, might be taken advantage of by individuals with hidden agendas. If someone were to slip something into your drink, you might find yourself in a perilous situation, wouldn't you?"

Roy's words caused a slight tension between the two.

Shortly after, Neil sat upright and looked at Roy.

"Will you poison me?"

Roy stared at Neil, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Several seconds later, Roy finally let out a hearty laugh. He raised his hand and slid the wine bottle across to Neil.

"I won't. If I intended to harm you, I'd do it openly and with my own hands. Eliminating you wouldn't require deceitful tactics; it's not worth the trouble," Roy replied.

Neil took the wine bottle without hesitation and poured its contents directly into his mouth.

After downing another bottle of wine, Neil was already tipsy. Looking at Roy across from him, Neil slipped off his brocade robe, revealing his slightly



bulging chest.

Neil might have a regular drinking habit, but his physique bore no signs of neglect.

Whether it was his chest, abdomen, arms, or back, they all possessed a well-defined and toned appearance. While they held strength, they hadn't lost their form.

In the eyes of Jonathan and the rest, Neil's physique was nothing short of perfection, representing the ideal body that many aspired to attain.

Nevertheless, in this small world, he didn't seem that burly compared to others.

Neil casually leaned on the railing, watching Roy.

"Roy, you're hailed as the bravest warrior beyond Yannopolis, but I've always refused to acknowledge that. I understand that from a young age, you've possessed exceptional strength, adhering to the path of Iron Body training. Our techniques wouldn't even scratch you, let alone divine weapons. However, I genuinely believe that you're not the ultimate powerhouse. I believe I can defeat you."

Upon hearing Neil's words, Roy burst into hearty laughter while enjoying his food and wine.

"Neil, you really have a sense of humor. Why on earth would you want to kill me? Don't tell me you're getting these shrimps' help."

At this point, Roy extended his hand and waved at Jonathan and the others.

"Neil, why don't you get it? Two thousand years have passed in the outside world, yet how come the high-level cultivators are no better than frail women? Look at the people you've found. None of them are as robust as the women in my rooms. They look a bit too shabby, I must say."

They were dozens of meters away from the pavilion in the middle of the garden. At this distance, they couldn't hear what the people inside were saying at all.

Seeing Roy waving at him, Hayden also raised his hand and waved back at him.

"Mr. Goldstein, your spiritual sense is quite strong. Can you hear what he is saying?"

Upon hearing this, Jonathan shook his head.

"Dude, it's not just three to five meters; it's thirty to fifty meters away. Even with superhuman senses, there's no way I could hear what they're saying. Judging by their laughter, it seems they're having a good conversation."

From their vantage point, they could observe Neil and Roy engaged in lively conversation.

With Neil having consumed four bottles of wine, it appeared as though they were old friends joyfully reunited.

Little did they know their identities as outlanders had already been exposed. Inside the pavilion, Neil watched Jonathan and his companions with a smile on his face.

“Roy, these are the experts I’ve carefully selected from south of the Colstrax. Don’t be fooled by their slender appearance. When they start to move, I have to be on my guard. They are truly masters. How about a wager between you and me? With just this handful of individuals, I can guarantee that your governor’s residence will descend into complete chaos. They could even take your life effortlessly.”

Upon hearing this, Roy didn’t say much. Instead, he stood up, brought his hands together, and began to stretch lazily.

Roy moved slowly as if he had just woken up. Yet, with these movements, the spiritual energy in the entire garden was rapidly surging toward him.

Holding a wine bottle, Neil looked toward Roy.

“What? Are you getting started already? There are three bottles of wine on the table, waiting to be finished.”