

The Legendary Man Chapter 1291

Chapter 1291 In A Siege

Roy's gaze landed on the three hip flasks on the stone table. Subsequently, using his spiritual energy, he pushed them towards Neil.

"Take these three flasks and consider them my gift for your final journey. God Realm cultivators' casualty rate in the South Outer City has been so high in recent years that it caught the attention of Yannopolis. They're suspecting you're up to no good. Even though there's no evidence, they still want to eliminate you to prevent any trouble from arising. As for your position as the governor of the Southern Outer City, Yannopolis will personally find a replacement. I'm telling you all this because we're acquaintances. I don't want you dying without knowing why. Our small world is only this big. Apart from Yannopolis, you, Neil, are the only one on equal footing with me. Consider it as like knows like."

At that moment, Roy's bones were constantly creaking, and the murderous intent in his eyes had reached an unprecedented intensity.

"Neil, before we start, I have one final question for you."

Neil, sipping his drink, looked at Roy, then laughed heartily.

"Ask away. I've already revealed everything anyway, so I'll answer whatever question you have."

"Thank you," Roy said with a laugh. "Since you dare to bring someone here to assassinate me, you must have made thorough arrangements in advance. Even though you'll be dying shortly, I'm still curious. How exactly did you formulate your plan? I want to know, how exactly do you plan to walk out of my residence here in North Outer City unscathed? And who exactly is your inside source here? I suppose it must be someone very close to me, right?"

Neil had already raised the last flask in his hand.

"Roy, I can only answer one of your questions with this last flask. I came here without the intention of leaving your residence. Besides, you're already dead anyway, so it doesn't matter where I'm going. As for the second question, I really can't answer you. See here, if you don't die while I do, and this insider lives, it'll only make you walk on eggshells, dubious of those around you, and cost you sleepless nights. On the other hand, if you were to die while I lived, I planned to continue using him to keep an eye on the governor of North Outer City. I won't expose such a great insider recklessly, don't you agree?"

After finishing his words, Neil tilted his head back and downed the last mouthful of spirits.

When Neil looked up, Roy's fist, possessing terrifying spiritual energy, aimed directly at his face, accompanied by a low shout.

Bang!

Neil swung the hip flask in his hand toward Roy.

As the flask shattered, Jonathan charged swiftly toward Celestus at the side.

Jonathan and even the others started to cast their spell, not daring to hold anything back.

“Attack!”

At the loud shout, over two hundred cultivators around the garden began to rush towards the group.

The tens of meters of distance was nothing more than a leap for God Realm cultivators.

With a swift strike, Jonathan's Heaven Sword clashed against Celestus's battle armor.

Although blood was sprayed, no internal organs were damaged.

Naturally, Celestus was no weak fighter if he could be the deputy governor. He stepped back to dodge the fatal blow. It was in that instant that several weapons flashed past both of his sides, thrusting towards Jonathan and his companions.

“Go!”

With his right hand, Jonathan made a throwing gesture into midair. A dazzling, semi-transparent golden clock suddenly appeared in front of the group.

Ding! Dong!

Almost simultaneously, a series of bells rang out.

The bronze handbell also flew out amidst the sounds.

Jonathan tossed a rope, which was a magical item, tightly entwining the bronze handbell before pulling it back again.

It was something he had come up with in the past few days.

Since the bronze handbell reflects every attack it receives back to me through spiritual energy, what if it has no connection to me? The bronze handbell requires spiritual energy to activate. However, it will still maintain its state for a fleeting moment even after spiritual energy is withdrawn. That is the moment it won't absorb any attacks and hurt me. The key to using this method is to master the timing. If the spiritual energy is channeled too early, it'll cause the illusion to dissipate, rendering it useless as a shield, but if it's withdrawn too late, I'll end up hurting myself.

At that time, Jonathan was besieged by numerous cultivators. It was a risky move akin to playing with his life for daring to use a technique he was not adept at.

If he had not withdrawn his spiritual energy in time, the full-force attacks from the three God Realm cultivators would have rebounded into his body. The mere shock of it would have robbed him of all his strength.

Jonathan's sudden move also gave Celestus quite a scare. He couldn't figure out how the bronze handbell worked.

Yet he understood clearly that the two weapons in Jonathan's hands were formidable. One could withstand a strike from three God Realm cultivators, and the other could slice through his armor, nearly costing him his life.

Both were valuable items.

Without even a moment of hesitation, Celestus had made up his mind. He was determined to kill Jonathan and seize the precious items.

"Kill them! Protect the governor!"

Celestus retreated, allowing countless figures around him, armed with weapons, to lunge toward Jonathan and his companions at the center.

"Elemental Extrinsication Technique, Earth Extrinsication!"

Boom!

A series of muffled thuds echoed from beneath the ground.

The ground beneath Jonathan and his companions seemed to have come alive, surging upwards as if reaching for the heavens.

With Divine Chessboard over their heads, Jonathan and his companions seemed to soar, breaking through the crowd's encirclement and ascending more than thirty meters into the air.

Jonathan looked at Stellario and Hayden beside him and shouted, "This is the limit of my Elemental Extrication Technique. If any of you hold back, we'll die here together."

As for Joshua, Kathleen, and Marilyn, they had rushed toward the pavilion without any hesitation the moment the attack began, aiming to assist Neil in defeating Roy.

From a bird's eye view, the trio was stopped by dozens of God Realm cultivators just a few meters away from the pavilion.

"D*mn, Joshua's Troop Summoner is indeed brutal. He actually summoned so many God Realm spirit warriors!"

Hayden stood atop the high platform, exclaiming in surprise.

Jonathan glanced downwards, only to see a dozen green spirit warriors, entirely constructed from spiritual energy, surrounding and protecting the area where Joshua was.

A sharp sound of something slicing through the air rang out, and the Divine Chessboard above Jonathan's head shone brightly with a purple glow. In an instant, the three of them were transported to the other side of the platform. Several Flying Blades whizzed past the spot where the three originally stood, crisscrossing in the air. After striking the air, the blades barely paused before turning around to thrust toward the three again.

Jonathan's hands continued to fold and unfold, forming techniques, and once again, the three of them vanished into thin air.

"You're in danger, and yet you still have the nerve to worry about others?"

Jonathan, pulling on Hayden, shouted loudly.

"There's a spiritual control cultivator, specializing in Sword Wielding Art, among the enemy. Find him and take him out!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 1292

Chapter 1292 Spiritual Control

Spiritual control cultivator was a type of cultivator that had already disappeared from the outside world.

If physical cultivation was considered a path chosen by only a small portion of

cultivators, then spiritual control cultivators could truly be described as utterly scarce.

After all, although physical cultivation was tough and painful, there were no entry requirements for beginners.

Regardless of whether one possessed spiritual roots or not, one could still practice physical cultivation techniques.

It was just that some people might have slightly inferior talents or lack cultivation resources, which might lead to them encountering bottlenecks in their training.

Spiritual control cultivators, on the other hand, had stringent entry requirements.

Cultivators of that kind were much like the great wizards of the modern era. The cultivator required not only a spiritual root but also an exceptionally formidable precelestial spiritual sense.

The so-called precelestial spiritual sense referred to those who possessed an extremely strong spiritual sense reserve even before they started their cultivation. To say such individuals were one in a million, or even one in tens of millions, was no exaggeration at all.

Cultivators focused on spiritual energy during their cultivation and used spiritual sense as a supplement.

The cultivation of a spiritual control cultivator, on the other hand, was the exact opposite. They focused on spiritual sense and used spiritual energy as a supplement.

A typical God Realm cultivator could only extend their spiritual sense about a hundred meters in the outside world and less than fifteen meters in the small world.

According to ancient texts, the spiritual sense of a spiritual control cultivator was at least five times that of their peers at the same level.

With a hint of spiritual energy as the guide, they could manipulate swords with their spiritual sense from thousands of meters away.

The rumors circulating among the common folk in the outside world about immortals being able to sever their enemy's head from five hundred kilometers away were actually referring to the attack methods of the spiritual control cultivators.

Such cultivators were also the most troublesome to deal with.

Imagine fighting an opponent one couldn't see, who used their spiritual sense to lock onto one, and attacking one by manipulating flying swords and knives.

How would it feel to be in a situation where one couldn't even touch their opponent and could only suffer a one-sided beating?

At that moment, Jonathan doubted if he had encountered such a spiritual control cultivator.

The reaction speed of those flying sabers was just too fast.

The swords had changed their course thrice in the blink of an eye. If that were to continue, the three of them would be exhausted to death.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Muffled thuds echoed from beneath the feet of the trio.

Jonathan could only feel that the ten-meter square platform under his feet was already on the verge of collapse. It was actually the people from the North Outer City who were striking at the foundation with all their might.

Although that platform was only about thirty meters high, an average God Realm cultivator, even in a place like the small world, would only need two or three leaps to reach the top.

But in doing so, it actually provided Jonathan and his two companions with the opportunity to divide and conquer their opponents.

Even though the confrontation lasted less than half a minute, everyone from the North Outer City governor's residence understood one thing clearly. The three skinny individuals before them were not to be trifled with.

No one wanted to be the first to stick their neck out, so the best strategy was to destroy the platform so that Jonathan and his two companions would fall. Then, they could attack the trio all at once.

That was the first time anyone had seen ten God Realm cultivators digging the earth together.

In just a blink of an eye, the high platform that Jonathan had constructed using his spell completely collapsed.

And just as the high platform collapsed, stirring up a sky full of loess, the voice of Stellario, heavy with the Cadrexia accent, rang out. "Great Expansion Technique, go!"

With a strong scent of blood, countless venomous insects surged out from the loamy earth.

Hornets, beetles, scorpions, venomous snakes, and other creatures burst forth.

It was as if the entire garden had turned into a wild celebration of poisonous creatures.

And amidst the dust and smoke, a giant, tens of meters tall, slowly rose. It was entirely composed of venomous insects, resembling a centipede, entwined with one another.

Wearing a mecha suit had always been a man's fantasy.

However, the sight of the poisonous insect mecha suit, composed of countless venomous bugs, gave even a ruthless character like Jonathan a feeling of numbness all over his body.

Half of Stellario's face was concealed among the dense swarm of poisonous insects. He glanced at Jonathan and Hayden, then headed straight for Celestus.

Stellario's figure was completely hidden within the bodies of the insects, presenting a sight that was utterly terrifying.

Even Jonathan and his companions, who were accustomed to seeing all kinds of tactics and killings amidst the complex environment in the outside world, felt their scalps tingle at the sight of the insects, let alone those from the small world who, due to the excessively spiritual energy-rich environment, could casually cultivate to reach the God Realm.

They'd never experienced any real hardships or challenges.

Seeing the over ten meters tall, insect-covered giant charging toward them, everyone instinctively wanted to dodge. They had no desire to battle that endless swarm of insects.

Moreover, the bugs created by Stellario were numerous, and some of them even possessed the power of spiritual destruction.

The cultivators, one by one, summoned their protective shields and scattered in all directions. That finally gave Jonathan and Hayden a chance to catch their breath.

“Do not retreat!” Celestus raised his hand and grabbed the collar of a retreating cultivator.

Then, with a powerful pull, he astonishingly snapped the cultivator’s neck.

His fingers, strong as iron spikes, plunged into that person’s skull. With a swift motion, Celestus hurled the skull toward another cultivator. “Those who flee instead of fight shall die!”

The authority he had accumulated over the years managed to suppress the panic among the crowd at that moment.

At that moment, Celestus instinctively looked toward a side room on the outskirts of the garden. “Eliminate this disgusting thing for me!”

As Celestus spoke, three flying swords spiraled in mid-air, heading straight for the colossal insect-covered figure that was Stellario.

“Over there!” Jonathan and Hayden almost simultaneously spoke.

Without any hesitation, Hayden immediately picked up the sniper rifle in his hand.

Hayden knew the direction, but his spiritual sense couldn’t perceive what was happening in the side room dozens of meters away.

He couldn’t, but his gun could.

That gun was worth tens of millions. It was so expensive because of its advanced technology.

Activating the infrared imaging lens, Hayden directly aimed the scope at the door of the side room.

During a battle, a cultivator’s energy and vitality surge rapidly, providing nourishment to every part of the body.

At that moment, the cultivator’s body temperature would far exceed that of an ordinary person.

During a battle, the most significant drain for a spiritual control cultivator was at the consciousness field in the brain.

Bang!

The spiritual destruction bullet shot out from Hayden's gun barrel, shattering the entire door of the side room.

At the same time, three long swords had already sliced diagonally across the neck, chest, and waist of the giant insect-covered creature controlled by Stellario.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

As the colossal insectoid creature crashed to the ground, the three flying swords also spiraled out of control as they slashed forward.

Ding!

Celestus swatted away an out-of-control flying sword with his hand. He intended to turn around and demand accountability but was startled by the scene unfolding in the side room as he turned his head.

The spiritual controller cultivator, who was considered one of Chu Ying's trump cards and held a status only second to him in North Outer City, was currently meditating within two protective formations.

However, his head had completely vanished.

A hole the size of a washbasin was formed on the wall behind the corpse. The light shone through the round hole, illuminating the headless corpse, seemingly announcing to the world that the spiritual control cultivator had been eliminated.

Jonathan was also looking at the headless corpse of the spiritual control cultivator.

In ancient texts, spiritual control cultivators were extremely dangerous and difficult to deal with. They were almost invincible among their peers.

However, what was unfolding before Jonathan's eyes was telling him that the path of cultivation in the age of technology was venturing in an indescribable direction...

The Legendary Man Chapter 1293

Chapter 1293 Great Pryncyp Reappears

Roy's ability to secure the position of governor certainly showed his unique skills and cultivation. However, it was largely due to the appointment of the authorities of Yannopolis.

As for Celestus' appointment, it was all because of Roy's involvement.

And now, the spiritual control cultivator, who was sniped by Hayden, had become one of the trump cards of North Outer City through his own true abilities. He was indeed the third most important person in the city.

Roy had even mentioned before, if he truly went all out, this spiritual control cultivator might not be his match within fifty meters. However, once the distance between them increased, this person would be invincible.

Yet, it was this very cultivator, in whom Roy had placed great hopes, who had now tragically fallen victim to modern technology.

Even when that shot rang out just now, Celestus and the others didn't feel the slightest fluctuation of spiritual energy. The person's head was simply blown apart.

Such hidden weapon techniques were indeed somewhat terrifying for them.

With a successful strike, Hayden had already turned around, pointing his gun towards Neil and his companion, who were dozens of meters away.

"Protect the governor!"

With a loud shout, Celestus' wrist flickered slightly, and a saber shot straight towards Hayden's face.

"Ding..."

The clear, crisp sound of metal clashing rang out as Jonathan lifted his Heaven Sword and sliced the saber in half.

"Hayden, go ahead and take action. Leave the rest to me and Stellario."

As Jonathan spoke, the giant insect-like creature, previously sliced into three sections, once again regained its form and stood up.

"Kill Roy, and make it quick!"

The roar of Stellario echoed from the body of the giant insect-like creature, a sound that seemed filled with extreme pain.

Even though Jonathan was not sure what was really going on.

However, Stellario had released a large number of parasites, and now he had created such a giant insect body. He must have exhausted all his strength.

"Protect me."

Without a second thought, Hayden leapt forward, clutching his sniper rifle, and landed directly on the broken platform that Jonathan had summoned.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

A series of whooshing sounds filled the air.

Several weapons pierced through the air, aiming straight for Hayden.

Even though it was unclear what the principle behind the firearm in Hayden's hand was.

But they understood that the weapon in Hayden's hand held immense power, capable of easily slaying a God Realm cultivator.

Roy and Neil had yet to meet at today's banquet, but they already knew each other's intentions.

This was essentially a game of strategies.

Neil set up his strategy, and so did Roy. The over two hundred God Realm cultivators who were summoned by Roy to the garden could be aptly described as death soldiers, ready to give their lives if necessary.

That was why Roy was curious earlier. If Neil dared to attempt to assassinate him so openly, there must be an accomplice inside.

Yet, he didn't believe that any of the people before him would betray him.

At this moment, seeing Roy's life in danger, these God Realm cultivators turned around one by one, rushing towards Hayden like madmen. They intended to take him down before he could pull the trigger again.

However, how could Jonathan possibly let them succeed?

"Die!"

Jonathan leapt up, charging directly towards the top of Hayden's head.

With a swift downward swing of his right hand, a flash of golden light burst from Jonathan's palm. Astonishingly, a large golden bell materialized around Hayden.

It was the bronze handbell!

"Wait for me to retreat before you start shooting!"

Jonathan roared loudly.

The origin of this peculiar bronze handbell was extremely mysterious. So far, apart from Pryncyp of Strength, nothing else had ever been able to breach the handbell's defense.

Although Jonathan used the bronze handbell to help Hayden fend off the surrounding attacks, he was genuinely afraid that this young man would pull the trigger without considering the consequences.

When the time came, the bullet couldn't penetrate the golden light shield. Instead, the ricocheted bullet might end up killing Hayden himself, and that would be a relief.

Nonetheless, he was afraid that even the defense of my own magic item wouldn't be able to withstand that spiritual destruction bullet. That would be a problem.

No one had ever breached the defense of the bronze handbell before, and the backlash Jonathan received was enough to severely injure him.

If he were to be shot now, Jonathan feared that he might end up like the eighth elder of the Osborne residence, turning into a rain of blood that filled the sky.

Fortunately, Hayden and Jonathan had collaborated more than once and the former was well aware of the shortcomings of Jonathan's protective magical item.

"Don't worry!"

Hayden, clutching his sniper rifle, looked towards the two people in the pavilion a few dozen meters away.

Even when all those weapons were thrust into the golden glow before his face, Hayden didn't waver in the slightest. He did not even bat an eye.

This stems from his absolute trust in Jonathan, a trust so profound that it didn't need to be voiced. He had entrusted his life to Jonathan.

Even a full-force strike from a Grandmaster Realm cultivator might be more than Jonathan could handle, let alone facing all the cultivators at God Realm.

The moment those weapons struck the golden bell, an unnatural flush appeared on Jonathan's face.

Jonathan, balancing on one foot atop the bronze handbell, propelled himself higher. Suspended mid-air, he gripped the hilt of Heaven Sword tightly. Then, he slashed down towards the ground below with all his might.

Buzz...

With a soft hum, a thin line as black as a strand of hair streaked across the tip of Heaven Sword.

"Pryncyp!"

At Jonathan's side, Seboxia took a step forward, reaching out to support the wilting Jonathan.

He injected a breath of life force into Jonathan's body, swiftly mending his injuries. Meanwhile, on the ground, a fissure as thick as a thumb and tens of meters long had silently appeared.

The sword stroke from Jonathan just now astonishingly severed everything within several tens of meters distance.

Dozens of people on the ground outside North Outer City were split in half, yet astonishingly, not a single drop of fresh blood flowed from their severed bodies.

It felt as if an invisible layer of substance, akin to an oil film, had been painted over the wound.

"Have you grasped a new Pryncyp?"

The life force around Seboxia scattered, and for a moment, neither man nor weapon could approach the two of them.

Jonathan could feel the life force within his body rapidly depleting, and he hurriedly urged his spiritual energy to regulate his breathing.

"Pfft..."

He spurted out a mouthful of black blood, and only then did his complexion improve slightly.

"What Pryncyp?" Jonathan gritted his teeth and asked Seboxia.

"In this small world, where you can't even sense a hint of life force, what kind of Pryncyp do you expect me to comprehend?"

Upon hearing this, Seboxia paused slightly, then immediately turned his gaze to the weapon in Jonathan's hand.

What Jonathan said was the truth. In this small world, where the heavens and earth were sealed off, even connecting with the universe was impossible, let alone comprehending Pryncyp.

Even if Jonathan truly possessed the talent to re-comprehend Pryncyp, the least likely place for this to happen would be this small world.

But if it was not a person, then it must be this Heaven Sword causing mischief.

Seboxia reached out and took Jonathan's Heaven Sword in his hand. Then, he infused it with life force as if it were free, and poured it into the sword. No matter how much he did that, Heaven Sword showed no response at all.

And the life force, too, was like stones sinking into the sea, completely devoured by Heaven Sword...

The Legendary Man Chapter 1294

Chapter 1294 Three Heads And Six Arms

Seboxia initially wanted to test what was so special about this sword. Unexpectedly, Heaven Sword began to actively siphon the life force from within him.

This startled Seboxia, who tried to throw away Heaven Sword in his hand. But it was as if the sword had grown into his hand, and he couldn't shake it off no matter what he did.

In a moment of urgency, Seboxia raised his right hand, transforming it into a blade, and directly slashed toward his left wrist, actively severing his own spiritual energy form.

This spiritual energy form was essentially a combination of spiritual energy and spiritual sense, where every inch was tightly interwoven and arranged from both elements.

Now, Seboxia had abandoned his left hand. Although it re-evolved in the next moment, in reality, he has given up a fraction of his spiritual energy and spiritual sense all at once.

And the moment Seboxia severed his own left hand, Heaven Sword showed no mercy, directly devouring the spiritual energy and spiritual sense.

Heaven Sword was embedded in the earth, its emerald glow flickered slightly, then quickly returned to normal.

“There’s something peculiar about your sword.”
Seboxia was on guard as he spoke to Jonathan.

But at this moment, Jonathan simply didn’t have the time to discuss these matters with him.

Beneath the mound of earth, Hayden turned into a giant insect-like form. Even though it was incredibly powerful, it was already surrounded by dozens of people. Despite his desperate resistance, it was clear to everyone that he was showing signs of defeat. At most, he could only hold on for a few more minutes before he would be beaten inevitably.

“Since you’re already here, lend us a hand. Otherwise, we’re all doomed, and you won’t be able to live peacefully either.”

Jonathan raised his Heaven Sword and thrust it towards a cultivator in front of him. Relying on the sharpness of Heaven Sword, he directly cut off the man’s weapon.

At this moment, although Heaven Sword could not attack automatically with Pryncyp of Strength like before, it had fully revealed the sharp attributes of the treasured sword.

The cultivation levels of these individuals might not be too far off from Jonathan’s, and many of them were even in the late stages of the Divine Realm, surpassing Jonathan in terms of cultivation level.

However, with the sharpness of his sword, anyone who crossed paths with Jonathan would either be injured or killed. It was extremely difficult for them to gain an upper hand.

Although Seboxia wanted to understand what was going on with Heaven Sword, he knew that now was not the time to discuss it. Looking at the dense crowd of cultivators around him, Seboxia steeled his heart.

As the hand seal was activated, a string of jade-green beads, entirely formed from life force, shattered once again on the wrist of Seboxia.

This string of spiritual beads consisted of eighteen beads, each representing an incredibly powerful life force.

Once unleashed, Seboxia could possess a power nearly equivalent to Heavenly Pryncyp even in the small world.

This was the accumulation of his sixteen hundred years of cultivation, but the successive dangers he encountered after entering the small world left him with only twelve of his eighteen beads.

At this moment, the beads exploded once again, much like a thin mist. The jade-green halo was completely absorbed by Seboxia's transfiguration even before it had a chance to disperse.

"It seems fate has brought us together, dear all. Allow me to guide you on your journey to the blissful heaven."

As Seboxia spoke, a lotus flower swiftly bloomed beneath his feet, and around him, two additional heads and four arms materialized.

Three heads and six arms!

Upon seeing Seboxia's divine form, everyone present was taken aback with surprise.

At that very moment, the muffled sound of a sniper rifle echoed once again.

Bang!

Hayden finally pulled the trigger once again.

Crack!

The sound of shattering glass echoed, and everyone turned their heads toward the pavilion in the center.

Roy had already tampered with that pavilion, turning it into a small-scale trap formation.

Even though he talked a big game, Neil was still a notch below Roy when it came to action.

Not only was Neil highly skilled in martial arts cultivation, but he was also extremely intelligent.

Especially after all these years, where he single-handedly built a covert force of more than eight thousand people. Yet, he spent his days indulging in wine and feasting, bewitching everyone around him. Naturally, he had forsaken much of his cultivation time.

Therefore, it was naturally impossible to devote full energy on cultivation.

Although Neil's cultivation level was slightly inferior, he wouldn't be defeated easily.

Hence, the pavilion may be small, but the two of them managed to dodge and maneuver within it, having a blast in their fight.

Moreover, Neil was not flustered. Even though there were signs of his impending defeat, he still had some backup plans that he hadn't used yet. And it was at this moment, the second gunshot from Hayden echoed through the air.

The bullet, a fusion of modern technology and spiritual destruction formation, shattered the trap formation of the pavilion, piercing directly into Roy's shoulder.

This shot was originally aimed at Roy's head, but Hayden had underestimated the formation set up by Roy.

That was a trap formation capable of withstanding a full-force attack from a God Realm cultivator. Its strength was even a notch higher than reinforced concrete.

Although the bullet could forcefully penetrate the formation with the aid of spiritual destruction formation, it also changed its direction due to the obstruction.

The bullet, intended for Roy's head, ended up piercing through his shoulder.
"Darn it!"

With a low voice filled with frustration, Hayden shouted. He attempted to reload and pull the trigger again but was sent flying to the side by a tremendous force.

Seboxia firmly caught two arrows shooting towards him in mid-air. With a swift flick of his wrists, he hurled them back, embedding them into the chests of two cultivators.

Under the divine form of Seboxia, with his three heads and six arms, the entire battlefield was under his watchful gaze.

In an instant, Seboxia seemed to transform into a true demon, every move he made took several lives away.

"Activate the formation!"

At this point, Roy had already sensed that something was amiss. He dashed out of the pavilion and shouted towards Celestus.

upon hearing his command, Celestus flipped his hand and directly took out a formation plate.

Bang!

The sniper rifle in Hayden's hand fired once again.

With the sound of the gunshot, Celestus's entire left hand, along with the formation plate, was sent flying into the distance.

"Argh..."

Celestus, clutching his severed arm, fell to the ground and cried out loudly.

At this moment, Jonathan had already sprung into action, swiftly reaching out to grab the formation plate in his hand.

"Seboxia, kill Roy!"

With Jonathan's loud shout, Seboxia's figure dissipated, and when he reappeared, he was already in front of Roy.

Pfft...

With a soft click, Seboxia's two fingers plunged into Roy's eye sockets.

The practice of Iron Body training allowed Roy's entire body to be used as a weapon. When spiritual energy was in operation, it could be impervious to the attack of any swords and spears.

However, areas like the eyes were still their weak points.

"Wishing you a good journey, Mr. Carmichael..."

Seboxia spoke calmly to Roy, then with a slight tremble of his right hand, two jets of blood shot out from the back of Roy's head.

And Roy, with his massive body, had completely lost his breath and lay on the ground.

"This life force is indeed very strong," Seboxia exclaimed with delight.

He had heard about the vitality of those physical cultivators, but he had never seen anyone from the outside world reach such a level of physical cultivation.

Today, the life force of Roy was consumed, stirring up the tranquil heart of Seboxia, which had calmed for countless years, once again...

The Legendary Man Chapter 1295

Chapter 1295 Inhuman

Although Seboxia occasionally devoured the life force of those who battled with Jonathan, the cultivation levels of those people were not high, with the majority being in the Grandmaster Realm.

The very few of them were mostly old men when they reached God Realm under such a vast environment.

Thus, these people barely had much life force to begin with, so how could they possibly satisfy Seboxia's immense demand?

Absorbing the life force of those people could only be considered better than nothing for Seboxia.

It was just like the saying "One would be bored out of one's mind", so he might as well do it since he had nothing much to do.

Moreover, although Seboxia resided within Jonathan with certain intentions, he had also released life force to save Jonathan several times.

The essence of life isn't something that could be casually absorbed from the air. It required a great deal of time to cultivate.

Even for Seboxia, these vital life forces were rare and fascinating treasures.

And these were precisely the reasons why he could live over a thousand years, and still maintain his undying essence.

When Seboxia gave these life forces to Jonathan, it could be seen that there was definitely a shocking conspiracy in his plan for Jonathan.

It was merely a side task when he used Jonathan to absorb the life force of those on the brink of death.

But today, after taking Roy's life force, Seboxia felt like a lonely traveler in the desert, who had been thirsty for a long time, and suddenly got a drink of water.

At this moment, Seboxia's yearning for life force was like a mighty lion yearning to break free from its cage. It was an urge that could no longer be suppressed.

"Kill!"

With a casual remark, Seboxia appeared behind another cultivator.

Six arms gripped the cultivator's body. With a forceful tear, Seboxia split him in two, as easily as if he were tearing a piece of paper.

“It’s not enough. His life force is too weak!”

At this moment, Seboxia was like a child who had just tasted candy, harboring an indescribable fascination for more life force.

Even Jonathan had never seen Seboxia in such a state before.

Although he was not entirely certain, a vague sense of foreboding began to rise in Jonathan’s heart.

“Why do I feel like something’s off with Seboxia?”

Jonathan pulled Hayden and rushed downwards, using the Divine Chessboard to teleport Stellario who was surrounded by many people.

At this point, Stellario had reached his limit. He was being dragged by Jonathan by the collar, and he had completely lost the strength to dispel the magic. He could only let countless poisonous insects crawl incessantly on his body.

Jonathan looked at his own arm with a grim expression. At this moment, all he could do was to continuously create layers of spirit energy shields between himself and Stellario, in order to block the attacks of those poisonous insects.

“Roy is dead, Joshua! Hurry up and run towards Neil’s direction.”

As Hayden ran, he shouted loudly at Joshua and the other two.

The governor was dead, the deputy governor’s arm was severed, and the head of the spiritual control cultivator was blown off. Such outcomes were enough to plunge the entire North Outer City into chaos.

Their mission could be said to have been accomplished exceptionally well. Now, all that remained was to follow Neil’s earlier instructions and rush to his side to retreat.

Jonathan still remembered that Neil had made it very clear at the time. He must rush to his side the moment he succeeded. If he were even a moment late, he wouldn’t wait for them at all.

At this moment, with Roy’s death and Seboxia’s abnormal behavior, everyone was still in shock and hadn’t recovered. In a way, it was the perfect time to retreat.

Six figures retreated from the battle circle, using Joshua's Troop Summoner to summon the war spirits to temporarily block the cultivators from North Outer City. All of them rushed in the direction of Neil.

Just then, a luminous white glow emanated from Neil's brocade robe.

"Thank you all..."

Neil, with a hearty laugh, spoke to Jonathan and the others.

As the fluctuations of the arcane array echoed, Neil vanished before everyone's eyes in an instant.

Biting his teeth, Jonathan reached out, trying to grasp the corner of Neil's clothes, but he was still a step too late.

Neil vanished as if he had never showed up at all.

With a firm grip, Jonathan flung the severely injured Stellario onto the ground, causing him to take a nasty tumble.

"D*mn it!"

With a murderous glint in his eyes, Jonathan stood up, his hand smashing down towards the earth.

"I've been playing with fire all my life, and today, of all days, I got burned!"

"Neil! You'd better make sure I never see you again!"

The roar accompanying the spiritual energy fluctuations reverberated throughout the governor's residence.

No matter how loud the voice was, or how intense Jonathan's anger was, it was nothing more than impotent rage.

"I now understand why he wanted us to run to his side."

Kathleen was drenched in blood and panting heavily. Yet, she managed to light a cigarette for herself.

“From the very beginning, he never intended to let us leave this place alive. He’s at the center, so drawing us in was merely to ensure that we’re right in the middle of the encirclement one last time.”

“This guy really has a wicked heart.”

Joshua held Troop Summoner in his hand, his gaze icy as he watched the surrounding cultivators who were eyeing him like tigers.

“We can’t leave. There’s absolutely no way we could leave this place even if Sir Seboxia were to help us.”

“This is the governor’s residence in North Outer City which is located at the heart of the city.”

“Even if we manage to escape from here, we will be pursued endlessly.”

“If tens of thousands of God Realm cultivators surround and intercept us, we’re all going to die.”

Then, countless footsteps could be heard continuously from outside the small garden like it was confirming Joshua’s words.

Subsequently, at least five hundred God Realm cultivators clad in standard battle armor appeared around the small garden.

These individuals, each armed with bows and spears, remained silent. Their demeanor was such that they seemed like a collection of mannequins.

At this moment, Celestus had already left the compound of the small garden.

A cold smirk surfaced on his face seeing the armored cultivators appearing around him.

“The governor of Northern Outer City, Roy Carmichael, has been killed, and the culprits are these outlanders standing before us.”

“These people have numerous strategies. Our goal is to end the battle with minimal casualties and to avenge Governor Carmichael.”

“Attention all Black Armor soldiers, spare no one in the garden!”

As Celestus spoke, the black-armored cultivators picked up their crossbows one by one, aiming directly at the people inside.

The uniformity of the movements instantly startled the death soldiers in the garden.

“Deputy governor, we are on the same side...”

“I know who you are!” Celestus sneered at those people, “But I also know that those bugs can infest your bodies.”

“If you’re being manipulated by any chance, or have contracted some deadly poison, it could bring about a greater disaster for the North Outer City.”

“So, it’s best if you stay put and don’t cause any trouble for everyone’s safety.”

“Otherwise, it won’t be as simple as getting shot!”