

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1296

### Chapter 1296 Schemes

“D\*mn, is it possible that the old man actually intends to eliminate his own people?” Hayden muttered with uncertainty.

The atmosphere in the small garden at this moment could be described as extremely eerie.

The death soldiers from the North Outer City governor’s residence were surprisingly singled out as well, targeted one after another as if they had become the primary focus of the Black Armor Legion.

Kathleen, on high alert, regarded Hayden, who lay on the ground like a limp pile of mud, and inquired, “Can your venomous insects still exert control over others?”

At this moment, Hayden’s spiritual energy and vitality had not yet recovered, making it impossible for him to muster even a shred of fighting strength. He was so weak that he couldn’t even stand steadily.

If it weren’t for Jonathan risking his life to pull Stellario out of Insect Sea, the latter would probably have been chopped into pieces by now.

Although these individuals each belonged to different factions and didn’t particularly care for one another, they couldn’t afford to play any tricks when faced with a common threat.

“I possess parasites capable of controlling corpses. You’ve all witnessed them on the Ascension Peak’s square platform. However, the insects I’m releasing presently are not that type of parasite; they are highly toxic creatures. I believe Celestus is merely concocting an excuse. It’s evidently another trap.”

No sooner had Stellario’s words left his lips than sharp noises began to rend the air.

Joshua brandished the Formation Crusher in his hand, casting it out in all directions. Several formations and restraining barriers took shape, providing protection for everyone within.

Someone roared angrily at Celestus, “Celestus! Are you planning to rebel?”

At this moment, Celestus appeared utterly nonchalant.

“Rebel? Rebel against who? Are you talking about Governor Carmichael, who’s dead? Since you are so loyal, I will grant your wish of following him in hell.”

As he spoke, Celestus raised his right hand high and swung it forcefully forward.

The Black Armor soldiers put down their longbows and drew their swords, charging into the small garden. They began to indiscriminately slaughter every death soldier within the garden.

Amid the initial onslaught of arrows, the individuals left within the garden, except for Jonathan and a handful of other outsiders, were the death soldiers. Caught by surprise, they had sustained substantial casualties.

At this juncture, the remaining twenty or thirty individuals, although they had been meticulously chosen by Roy as elites, found themselves incapable of withstanding such a large-scale massacre.

Within the garden of North Outer City, a ceaseless clamor of shouts and curses resounded.

The only ones who could be considered safe were Jonathan and his companions at the very center.

Those Black Armor soldiers seemed to be aware of the abilities of the few individuals, so they were extremely cautious when approaching the center.

Nonetheless, the garden’s size was limited. Even moving at a deliberate pace, someone had already closed in on the group.

Hayden fired a shot using his sniper rifle, blasting a basketball-sized hole in the chest of a Black Armor soldier.

Nevertheless, this gunshot was also a signal.

In just a blink of an eye, the Black Armor soldiers erupted with roars, brandishing their weapons and charging toward Jonathan and his companions.

Kathleen shouted loudly at Jonathan, “Jonathan, set up the formation!”

Earlier, Hayden had severed Celestus’s arm, and the formation plate that hadn’t had the chance to be activated was seized by Jonathan and stored in his storage ring.

If they could use the formation in the small garden against the enemy, although it wouldn’t allow them to escape, it could at least buy them some

time.

Yet at this moment, Jonathan's face was ashen.

He took out the formation plate, along with Celestus's severed hand that was still tightly gripping it, and threw them all to Kathleen.

"It's merely a jade ornament; there's absolutely no formation engraved upon it. Celestus never had any intention of rescuing Roy from the outset! If my assumption is accurate, Neil was able to orchestrate this trap because his informant within North Outer City is likely Celestus."

Everyone present was crafty and cunning.

Although Jonathan didn't delve into extensive explanations, these few speculations sufficed for everyone to grasp the underlying cause-and-effect relationships.

Neil had assembled a substantial private army, indicating his clear intent to revolt.

However, the supposed deal between him and Joshua simply didn't exist.

Neil spoke of wanting to obtain the formation markings of this small world. Indeed, from Joshua's reaction, it was clear that such a thing truly existed.

However, for reasons unknown, Neil had placed Joshua in an exceedingly dire predicament.

Was it because that particular item held no significance, or was there another motive at play? They remained in the dark.

In short, if Neil wanted to revolt, the best strategy would be to divert Yannopolis' attention.

If chaos were to erupt in North Outer City, it would perfectly serve Neil's purpose. The best candidates to create this chaos would be them, the outlanders.

As for Neil's prior deceit involving Kathleen and others, persuading them to transmit secret messages to his family, there undoubtedly must be another motive concealed within it.

Neil planned to lure the outlanders together with such a method, and then execute them all at once.

Neil's words were carefully crafted, blending truth and falsehood seamlessly, rendering it nearly impossible to discern any inconsistencies.

Hence, everyone truly found themselves in a desperate situation.

Joshua was ceaselessly waving the Formation Crusher in his hand. Amidst the tumultuous surges of his spiritual power, rudimentary restraining barriers and formations unfurled continually around everyone, effectively holding the Black Armor soldiers at bay.

Joshua gritted his teeth and said, "Forget about whether the formation plate is real or fake. Even if it's real, it can only help us hold off for a while."

"Jonathan, you just unleashed a Pryncyp attack. What was that all about?"

"How the h\*ll am I supposed to know what's going on?" At this moment, Jonathan felt incredibly frustrated.

Just now, in order to help Hayden block those attacks, he chose to endure a multitude of assaults.

When Jonathan was on the verge of bursting, he mustered all his strength to swing his sword. For some unknown reason, it carried the aura of Pryncyp. Even if Jonathan could perfectly replicate the process he just went through, he wouldn't dare to try it again.

After all, it was a rather peculiar equilibrium.

During that moment, if he had slightly intensified his own attack, he could have easily been reduced to a pile of mush instantaneously.

"It seems we are certainly going to die here."

At this point, Stellario had managed to recover some of his strength. Though still considerably feeble, he could now move independently, with only his hands remaining immobile.

"I never imagined that in the end, I would die alongside you guys. It's truly ironic."

The surrounding Black Armor soldiers caused the group to completely lose any chance of escape.

At that very moment, Jonathan felt as if something within his body was trying to burst out.

Before he could even react, the clothes on his abdomen were already torn apart with a ripping sound.

Within it, a pitch-black glimmer of light flashed out.

Boom!

The final formation set up by Joshua completely shattered under the shadow of that pitch-black light.

A colossal coffin suddenly appeared before everyone and sent at least a dozen Black Armor soldiers flying.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1297

### Chapter 1297 A Sense Of Deja Vu

No one knew how Jonathan managed to store the enormous coffin, over ten meters in size, inside his belly.

As they gazed upon the decayed and fragile-looking coffin, they were all left somewhat dumbfounded.

Containing physical objects within the elixir field and the energy field completely violated the rules of cultivators.

In the realm of cultivation, things were either real or illusory.

Energy fields and consciousness fields, though present within a cultivator's body, did not mix with the physical world.

The concept of spiritual sense taking form could exist in both realms because it was inherently illusory.

However, for magical items, even if they were compressed to their utmost limit through formations that altered their size, it was still impossible for them to be accommodated within the elixir field or elixir orb.

In fact, some online literature described the idea of cultivating a flying sword within the elixir field or elixir orb as nonsense.

Inserting a sword into a person's body, and the person still being able to live? That sounded absurd.

Yet now, Jonathan was showing them that not only could a person survive, but they could also thrive within the elixir field.

As the enormous coffin appeared, the formation markings on its surface began to faintly shimmer.

"Close your acupoints; empty your minds!" Jonathan shouted loudly in response to the presence emanating from the coffin.

Although the others didn't understand what Jonathan was up to, they knew that he wouldn't shout such words without reason at this critical moment. Each of them promptly followed his instructions.

However, just as the group closed off their acupoints and isolated themselves completely from the outside world, the runes on the coffin began to soar into the sky.

The intertwined and special runes on the coffin's surface coalesced into a massive sphere of light that ascended.

As the light sphere rose, the spiritual energy within the entire small garden seemed to respond to a summon, rushing frantically toward the runes.

It wasn't just the spiritual energy within the small garden; even the spiritual energy within the Black Armor soldiers' bodies was swiftly plundered.

The individuals closest to the coffin, due to being at the center of this vortex of attraction, were instantly and completely drained of their life force, and even their vitality was absorbed.

Celestus watched in terror as the light sphere above him expanded. He had remained at the edge of the small garden, overseeing the battle, and had not been significantly affected.

However, even so, the rune-composed light sphere filled him with dread. At this point, the sphere's devouring force had already begun to expand once more, affecting the governor's residence. It appeared that it had not yet reached its limits.

"Jonathan, what kind of cultivation technique is this? It's too terrifying!"

Hayden shouted at Jonathan amidst the chaos, his voice barely audible over the commotion.

At this moment, Jonathan's eyes turned icy, and although there was no visible change on his face, he was cursing internally.

He couldn't understand why Seboxia's madness seemed to affect this coffin as well.

Why did every piece of weaponry and magical item he encountered have to be so abnormal?

Meanwhile, in the sky, the sphere of light underwent another transformation. The sphere, originally composed of runes, had absorbed a tremendous amount of spiritual energy. The chaotic runes began to entwine with each other, slowly stretching and forming several delicate rune chains.

These chains...

Jonathan stared at the chains in the sky with widened eyes.

He had seen something similar before, but the last time he had encountered such rune chains was in the Summerbank Abyss, where they had bound the ancient beast, Joselle.

Despite being a cultivator, Jonathan couldn't remember the intricate array of runes from that encounter.

However, for some inexplicable reason, he felt that these spiritual energy chains were strikingly similar to what he had seen in the Summerbank Abyss.

The sound of clinking chains, as if real iron links were swinging, echoed through the sky. Jonathan's expression grew increasingly grim as he watched the chains in the sky.

It's even more alike now.

Back in the Summerbank Abyss, the Four Symbols Formation had been triggered, and it was three chains that descended to tightly bind Joselle.

However, what had formed within the rune sphere in the sky now were five rune chains.

These five chains seemed to come to life, leaving behind residual images as they streaked through the sky and struck the Black Armor Legion.

The unexpected turn of events had cast a shadow of fear over everyone in the garden, and the battles had come to a complete halt.

Jonathan and the others looked toward the distance, where they saw a bloodied, bald figure standing in the midst of the Black Armor soldiers.

"Seboxia!"

Though Seboxia wore a smile on his face, it was nothing like his previous benevolent appearance.

His spiritual energy form had been tainted by blood, and in his hands, he held two severed heads while looking up at the chains descending from the sky.

"You still want to imprison me?"

With a powerful swing of his hands, Seboxia sent the two severed heads hurtling toward two of the chains.

Psh! Psh!

There was a sickening sound as the heads were impaled and exploded, resembling bursting watermelons.

Then, on Seboxia's sides, four additional arms sprouted from his body, grabbing onto the chains in the sky.

"You're already dead! I am the one who is reborn!"

Seboxia roared in anger, and his visage distorted, revealing the horrifying appearance Jonathan had once witnessed in the illusion.

It was the unearthly countenance of Seboxia's true form.

Seboxia's life force surged within him, manifesting as a colossal saber-like blade of life force, which he swung toward the chains before him.

However, Seboxia had clearly underestimated the strength of the chains. Instead of being damaged, the chains absorbed all of the life force that Seboxia's attack had contained, converting it into their own energy.

In the next moment, the central sphere of light on the chains crashed into the massive coffin below.

Subsequently, the five chains began to retract rapidly, dragging the roaring Seboxia with them and forcefully pulling him into the coffin.

Witnessing this scene, everyone was left in shock.

Seboxia, who had been invincible here, had been inexplicably taken by an unknown coffin. The illogical nature of this event left anyone who witnessed it scratching their heads.

However, Jonathan seemed to have discovered something. He leaped into action and jumped next to the coffin.

"While the lid is still open, let's get inside."



“Hold on a second, are you kidding me?” protested Hayden, waving his hands frantically. “Didn’t you see what just—”

Hayden’s words were cut off when Jonathan gritted his teeth and continued, “Did you not see the people around us? Do you think we can escape from them?”

As he spoke, Jonathan retrieved the last remaining bomb from his storage ring.

It stood more than four meters tall and loomed menacingly before the group. “D\*mn it!”

When the group saw the bomb that Jonathan had produced, their faces turned pale.

Joshua, who was at the front, immediately grabbed Hayden and rushed toward the coffin.

Stellario and the others hesitated, but they knew they had no other choice. Fearful yet resolute, they reluctantly jumped into the coffin one by one. Seizing the opportunity, Jonathan affixed several timed explosives to the massive bomb while the others entered the coffin.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1298

### Chapter 1298 Absolutely No Pain

Seeing everyone enter the coffin alongside Marilyn, Jonathan activated Elemental Extrication Technique, sending the massive missile with the attached time bomb underground.

“Kill them!”

Even though Celestus had no idea what Jonathan and the others were up to, he couldn’t shake off a sense of foreboding.

At that moment, Jonathan observed the crowd approaching him as he continuously used his spiritual power to construct a passage underground.

The missile was a heavy weapon procured from Eastern Army’s arsenal.

Although it’s not a special missile, its power was extremely terrifying. Once it exploded, the radius of the damage exceeded three hundred meters.

And now, Jonathan intended to use the missile to break the stalemate.

Not only did he plan to demolish the governor’s residence, but he also intended to use the missile to evacuate himself and his companions.

The plan was indeed well thought out, but no one knew whether or not it could ultimately succeed.

If he were to fail, what awaited him would be death from the terrifying explosion.

Before the Black Armor Legion could surround him, Jonathan finally finished setting up beneath his feet. Then, carrying the bronze handbell, he leaped straight into the coffin.

As if the coffin had been waiting for Jonathan all along, it closed heavily the moment Jonathan stepped in.

The coffin was crafted by Seboxia himself from Unfading Tree. Even after enduring nearly two thousand years, it remained in perfect condition.

As for the cracks above, Jonathan had once secretly stabbed the inner wall of the coffin a few times with Heaven Sword when he was leaving the subterranean cavern with Seboxia the last time.

The material the coffin was made of was simply impregnable. No matter how hard Jonathan tried, he couldn't leave any marks on it.

At that time, Seboxia teased Jonathan, saying that unless the latter completely broke through Divine Realm, there was absolutely no chance of him damaging the coffin at all.

According to Seboxia, he had put a lot of effort into making the coffin to avoid the destruction of Heavenly Pryncyp. In terms of sealing formations alone, there were hundreds of them.

Therefore, breaking the coffin with brute force was simply not possible.

And it was precisely because of Seboxia's words that Jonathan dared to take such a risk to test the human cannon this time.

"Mr. Goldstein, you've come in too..."

Inside the coffin, Hayden, holding a gun, waved at Jonathan.

The inside of the coffin could be described as incredibly spacious.

After all, the coffin was more than ten meters long, and its width and height were also around four to five meters. It was like a small carriage where even if

another twenty or thirty people were to come inside, it wouldn't feel crowded, let alone six.

Back in the subterranean cavern, when Jonathan and Seboxia escaped danger by hiding in the coffin, Jonathan had thought about turning on the light to get a clear look at Seboxia's true form.

Seboxia had made it clear then that whoever dared to turn on the light would suffer the consequences. This scared Jonathan so much that he even kept his spiritual sense in check, not daring to defy Seboxia even in the slightest.

However, the situation was different now. As soon as Hayden and his group entered, they immediately brought out a searchlight, illuminating every inch of the coffin.

Jonathan, who was seeing the inside of the coffin for the first time, was also somewhat dumbfounded at the scene.

Beneath his feet lay a shriveled corpse that seemed to have turned to stone. The corpse was quite peculiar. Although it had a human skull, the proportions of its body were off.

Even though it also had two arms and two legs, the tips of its finger bones were sharp like claws.

Moreover, there was a long, thick tail between its legs.

The tail wasn't covered in withered skin, but rather, it was made up of segments of hard bone that resembled dragon scales.

Even though Seboxia's body had been dead for so many years, just one glance at such a tail would send a chill down one's spine.

If I were to be hit by something like that, I'm afraid I would be half dead even if it didn't kill me.

Right then, at the heart of the enormous skeleton, Seboxia's spiritual sense transfiguration radiated a bloody red glow. It was tightly bound by several chains. As if it had fallen into a deep sleep, it showed no reaction whatsoever.

"How's it outside?"

Joshua walked up to Jonathan and asked in a serious tone.

The formation of the coffin was extremely intricate. Although the coffin was not completely closed, leaving a slight gap after they entered, they couldn't hear any sound from outside.

It was as if they had entered another world, completely detached from their original time and space.

Meanwhile, Jonathan watched Seboxia's transfiguration with caution.

"At least five hundred people have stormed into the small garden outside.

Whether we can get out or not depends on the bomb at our feet."

Listening to Jonathan's words, everyone awkwardly looked down at their feet.

Immediately, it seemed as if everyone had realized something. One by one, they turned to look at Jonathan with strange expressions on their faces.

“Jonathan, don’t tell me you’ve hidden the missile under the coffin!”

“Where else can it be buried?” Jonathan said lightly.

“D\*mn it!” Stellario cursed, looking at Jonathan. “Jonathan, aren’t you using the bomb to blow up those people outside, so we can escape from inside here?”

Upon hearing this, Jonathan furrowed his brows and looked at Stellario, then turned his head to look at the others nearby.

“Is this what you all think?”

“What else can we do, Jonathan?” Hayden, too, retorted wryly.

It seemed as if Joshua had understood something. He turned around and walked directly to a corner of the coffin, standing firm.

“Jonathan... Have you ever watch the show about going down a sewer to take flight?”

Jonathan turned his head to look at Joshua, a glint flashing in his eyes.

“Joshua, you’ve seen that one too!”

“What on earth are you two talking about!” Kathleen looked at them both, utterly bewildered. “At a time like this, can we please stop speaking in riddles?”

At that moment, Joshua had already begun to continuously condense spiritual energy, creating a small spiritual field to firmly anchor himself to the corner of the wall.

“In 1957, within Nuthana, Anglandur, a special testing ground witnessed an extraordinary event—a manhole cover was blasted into the sky by a special explosive with a force equivalent to over three hundred tons. Due to its unique structure, that test well can be seen as a simple underground missile silo. From there, the massive well cover soared into the sky.”

“Soared into the sky...” Hayden turned his head with some difficulty to look at Jonathan. “Mr. Goldstein, will we... soar into the sky too?”

Jonathan gave a slight nod, then promptly moved to a corner of the coffin. He released a large amount of spiritual energy, which converged into a small spiritual field that firmly anchored himself in place.

“If the coffin is sturdy enough to withstand the impact, we’ll soar into the sky. I’m not sure if we can escape North Outer City, but getting out of the governor’s residence shouldn’t be a problem.”

“What if this coffin isn’t sturdy enough?” Hayden asked as he gave Jonathan a look of panic.

After careful thought, Jonathan spoke seriously.

“If it truly can’t protect us, our death will be painless. We’ll be gone in an instant.”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1299

### Chapter 1299 Escaping Danger

Upon hearing what Jonathan had said, aside from Joshua, who had already guessed Jonathan’s intentions, the rest of them were filled with unparalleled fear.

Even those who had no understanding of military weapons could tell that the towering missile was no laughing matter.

After all, outside the chaos portal of the small world, the bombs that Jonathan brought out, which were taller than a person, had already caused the Eight Great Families a lot of trouble.

Besides, this one was even directly buried by Jonathan right under everyone’s feet.

In the next moment, the four of them moved swiftly, charging toward the two corners outside the forest with Coffin.

Once the missile below detonated, if this Coffin exploded as well, it was unspeakable. Several people would be reduced to ashes together.

But if this Coffin was carried down, the most important thing was to maintain balance.

Cultivators were humans, after all. Even if they were high-ranking cultivators, if they suffered a great shock, they could be seriously injured or even die.

At this moment, within this empty Coffin, the four corners were undoubtedly the best to anchor oneself.

At this distance, seizing the initiative no longer depended on the speed of one’s movements but rather on each individual’s reaction time.

Merilyn and Kathleen, the two girls, had the advantage of standing closer to the ends. They quickly seized the opportunity and positioned themselves in the two corners, beginning to construct their spiritual field, anchoring themselves in place.

At this moment, Stellario and Hayden had no time to engage in any disputes. Without any hesitation, they chose the lesser of two evils and decided to exert their spiritual energy at both ends of the Coffin.

Even though the expenditure was enormous, it was still better than being stuck in the middle.

“Mr. Goldstein, you’ve really put us in a tough spot this time...”

Hayden spoke to Jonathan with a sobbing tone.

Although Jonathan had heard Seboxia’s narration, he believed that this Coffin could absolutely not be split open by a cultivator with a cultivation level below Divine Realm, which was why he thought of this method.

Yet, at this moment, there was a wave of fear in his heart.

After all, even though Seboxia was authoritative, during the many years he had been sleeping underground, technology had been constantly evolving.

It was as if a demigod was imprisoned in a subterranean cavern.

According to Seboxia’s theory, a true deity would shatter the void and ascend. So, this demigod should be an undying entity on Earth.

But now, Jonathan was quite skeptical. If he really stuffed a special bomb into that cavern, would it turn that demigod rascal into dust?

As for this Coffin lid, it might be that one thousand and six hundred years ago, there was no other way to open it except by a Divine Realm cultivator.

But back then, they hadn’t developed TNT yet.

On the off chance that this thing wasn’t as sturdy as Seboxia said, then this time Jonathan was truly digging his own grave, leaving himself stranded here.

“Hang in there, my wife is about to give birth, I’m about to have a son, please hang in there...”

At this moment, Jonathan ignored Hayden’s question, just quietly praying non-stop.

Seboxia had once mentioned the term ‘luck’ to him before.

At this moment, Jonathan was staking the fate of everyone inside the Coffin.

There were heirs from various families, as well as undying legends like Seboxia, not to mention himself, the so-called god of war, Asura.

With so many chosen ones gathered together, they should not meet their end!

Boom!

As Jonathan’s prayer echoed, everyone felt as if a heavy hammer had struck the ground beneath their feet.

In the next moment, everyone felt as if their entire skeleton was about to be crushed.

“Ah!”

The exaggerated scream of Hayden even drowned out the shrieks of Marilyn and Kathleen.

Cackle, cackle, cackle...

The spiritual field of everyone present shattered one after another, much like invisible panes of glass exploding into fragments.

And those who had lost their footing were amidst the tumbling Coffin, constantly being thrown and colliding against the sturdy coffin boards around them.

Continuous screams of agony and muffled groans could be heard.

“Grow!”

Joshua brandished a long stick and shouted loudly.

The long staff swiftly extended as it twirled in the air, striking sparks off the sides of Coffin. Finally, it came to rest diagonally within the coffin, firmly propped in the middle.

Upon seeing this, Jonathan immediately followed suit, holding his long staff and channeling his spiritual energy into it. The others did the same.

In just a breath's time, the entire Coffin was filled with weapons, arranged haphazardly.

And everyone managed to steady themselves, relying on these weapons.

“Sigh...”

As the lights flickered, Stellario's cheeks swelled up, resembling that of a pig's head.

“D\*mn, finally things have settled down.”

Jonathan watched as several people clung to the long weapons like monkeys to steady themselves. The scene was comical, yet no one could muster a laugh.

Because they could feel it, they were the only ones who were stable, yet the Coffin they were in was still moving at high speed.

“We’re not going to fly straight out of North Outer City, are we?”

Hayden, clutching a long spear, hung above Jonathan’s head. As the Coffin spun and flipped, Hayden’s figure continuously circled in front of Jonathan’s eyes, leaving the onlookers dizzy.

“There’s no way we’re getting out of Outer City.”

Jonathan closed his eyes and said.

“The arena outside South Outer City spans a hundred miles. We should count ourselves lucky that this Coffin managed to get out of the governor’s residence in North Outer City.”

“What should we do then?” Stellario asked Jonathan in a deep voice, “Are we supposed to continue fighting once we get out?”

“Or what?” Joshua said calmly. “It seems we can’t avoid a fight, whether we’re inside the city or out. Not to mention, in the end, we have to venture into the heart of Yannopolis to find a way out.”

“It’s you!” Stellario coldly looked at Joshua and said, “You’re the one who wanted to enter Yannopolis. We don’t have to risk our lives to accompany you.”

“Absolutely!” Joshua turned to look at Stellario, “If you can bear to spend your entire life in this small world, you are entirely free to live in the vast wilderness. By the way, you can also explore what the true boundaries of this small world are.”

“You...”

Boom...

Just as Stellario was about to retort, a tremendous wave of shock force came through.

The Coffin abruptly transitioned from rapid descent to complete stillness, and those crisscrossing magical items had now become deadly weapons.

Several people collided haphazardly, flipping over and crashing into the bottom of the Coffin. Each of their faces turned red, and even Hayden, who had the lowest cultivation level, started to vomit blood profusely and fainted.

“The rib is fractured, the internal organs are severely damaged.”

Despite feeling unwell, Joshua mustered his strength to use his spiritual energy to help Hayden check his injuries.

Meanwhile, Jonathan transferred the remaining life force from Seboxia, which



was within him, into Hayden's body.

Although Hayden's cultivation level wasn't high, it was unlikely that he would reach Divine Realm in the future.

Given his exceptional skill in crafting formations, Jonathan simply had to protect him.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1300

### Chapter 1300 Find Your Way Out

Although the rest of them also suffered varying degrees of internal injuries, fortunately, there weren't any major issues. All they needed was a bit of rest and recuperation.

Under the empowerment of the life force, Hayden slowly regained consciousness.

"Joshua, Mr. Goldstein... What happened to me..."

"You won't die." Stellario's cold laughter rang out, interrupting Hayden. "With your skill in drawing formations, he won't let you die."

Jonathan looked at Stellario coldly.

The latter managed to twist Jonathan's act of saving Hayden into a purely profit-driven action with that simple sentence.

One had to admit every member of the eight respectable families was not simple to deal with.

"Before he revealed his talent for drawing formations, Asura's Office had already formed an alliance with the Zink family. Hayden has always been there to help me and Joshua. If you think you can sow discord between us with just some nonsense, I suggest you think again."

Even though Jonathan exposed Stellario's intentions on the spot, Stellario didn't get mad. He simply walked to the edge of the coffin and knocked on the coffin board.

"We've arrived at our destination. Isn't it time to open this thing? If we don't act now and the Black Armor Legion from the governor's residence comes after us, wouldn't all our hardships be in vain?" Although Stellario's words were layered with hidden meanings, he was telling the truth.

At that moment, everyone gathered themselves, drawing their weapons one after another, their gazes fixed on Jonathan.

Joshua looked at Jonathan, then gave a slight nod. "Open the coffin now. If we delay any longer, we might really lose our chance to leave North Outer City."

Under the gaze of everyone, Jonathan slowly stood up. "Actually... I don't know how to open the coffin..."

With a dry laugh, Jonathan turned to the crowd and spoke.

Silence as profound as death filled the air inside the coffin.

Holding the small black dagger, Stellario asked in a cold voice, "What do you mean? You don't know how to open the coffin?"

"I mean it in the literal sense." Jonathan watched as the few people in front of him slowly backed away. "This coffin belongs to Seboxia. I have no idea how to control it."

"Jonathan!" Kathleen shouted and lifted her foot, aiming a kick straight at Jonathan's neck.

Jonathan extended his hand in front of her, gently swiping Kathleen's leg to the side.

Then, with a sway of his body, he dodged the black dagger in Stellario's hand and retreated to a corner of the coffin.

"Hey! You must have a conscience. After all, it was I who saved your lives!"

"Bullsh\*t! You've locked us in this coffin. We don't know what's happening outside. We're still going to die now." Stellario looked at Jonathan with a gloomy expression, no longer concealing his murderous intent.

Ever since the incident at Mount Boisvista, Seboxia had managed to control nearly a third of the parasites in Stellario's body using his life force, leaving Stellario utterly devoid of any freedom.

Now that Stellario was bound by the life force, Seboxia could let Stellario die from the bites of countless insects with just a single thought.

Yet, such a situation mysteriously vanished within the governor's residence just now.

Stellario suspected that matter was definitely related to Seboxia's

uncontrollable rampage.

Moreover, the failure of Seboxia's restraining barrier affected more than just those.

The restraining barriers created by Seboxia were originally constructed from the life force. When the life force lost its constraints, it did not dissipate.

Instead, it entered the parasite eggs in a very peculiar manner.

At that time, Stellario was in an utterly pathetic state in the small garden. He couldn't even walk by himself and needed Jonathan's assistance.

The reason was that after he used the forbidden technique, the Insect Sea, the insect eggs originally suppressed within his body by Seboxia showed signs of revival.

In a situation where he had no other choice, the spiritual energy that originally sustained his body functions had to be fully mobilized to suppress those insect eggs that had undergone changes.

Clearly, some sort of change had occurred in those insect eggs. Otherwise, they wouldn't have given Stellario such a hard time.

Seboxia, for reasons unknown, was now bound by several chains, which finally put Stellario at ease.

He would no longer have any reservations to confront Jonathan at that moment.

Seeing that Stellario was serious, Joshua finally let go of Hayden and stood between Stellario and Jonathan. "Stellario, think carefully. Putting aside whether you can match up against Jonathan or not, even if you really manage to kill Jonathan, do you think you can get out of here?"

"It's just a coffin. No matter how hard it is, it's still made of wood. My parasites can definitely get out," Stellario replied confidently.

Meanwhile, Joshua casually pulled out a large magical saber. Spiritual energy surged in his arms, and he directly slashed it against the inner wall of the coffin.

A series of sparks flashed, and unexpectedly, the saber in Joshua's hand was jolted out of his grip.

Joshua's hands were cracked at the base of his thumbs, and fresh blood continuously dripped down from his trembling fingertips.

"What do you mean by this?" Stellario and the others were all taken aback by Joshua's sudden action.

Meanwhile, Joshua waved his hand, using his spiritual energy to lift the searchlight and shine it toward the spot he had just slashed at. "Stellario, do you really think your parasite can be tougher than a high-grade magical item?"

Several people looked toward Joshua, only to see that there wasn't even a single trace left on the inner wall of the coffin in front of him.

Meanwhile, Kathleen, who had picked up the high-grade magical item, noticed

that the saber was already cracked.

Such a scene caused everyone's faces to change drastically.

The fact that the coffin could withstand the explosion of the missile didn't surprise anyone. After all, no one had ever measured how a full-force strike from a God Realm cultivator would compare to a firearm.

However, everyone was well aware of Joshua's strength.

Stellario, in disbelief, walked up to the inner edge of the coffin. He then drew out the ancestral dagger of the Mallory family and stabbed it into the coffin.

A grating noise echoed through the air as Stellario exerted all his strength into a single strike. Not only did it fail to leave even the slightest mark on the coffin, but it also recoiled with an incredibly strong force.

"This..."

Stellario gritted his teeth, casting a glance at Jonathan next to him. He wanted to make a move, but all he could do was take a deep breath and sit down on the side. "Don't tell me we're going to suffocate to death in this coffin and perish alongside Seboxia!"

At that point, Jonathan knew things weren't looking good, but the only way he could think of to escape from the governor's residence was that.

Even though he regretted it now, if given the chance to turn back time, Jonathan would still make the same choice.

As for that coffin, Jonathan would naturally not sit idly by and do nothing.

Walking up to the bound figure of Seboxia in the center, Jonathan furrowed his brows.

"Seboxia forged this coffin to resist celestial enigma. No matter the technique's complexity, it's ultimately still a combination of formations. Since it's a formation, there must certainly be a way to control it. Since there's no other way, I'll delve into Seboxia's consciousness field to search for it now. If I die, you all should find your own way out!"