

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1311

### Chapter 1311 Showcasing Skills

“Inferno Skyfire!”

With a roar from Celestus, the fireball hovering in mid-air was thrown toward Jonathan as if it were a tangible object.

It then erupted, rapidly expanding in mid-air.

At that moment, Jonathan also sensed something unusual.

The spiritual energy around him was completely drained in an instant!

Beside him, the spirit warriors conjured by Joshua’s Troop Summoner were now under the immense suction force of the fireball. Their spiritual energy was being stripped away once again, scattering in all directions.

“Move out of the way!”

With a loud shout, Jonathan formed a seal with both hands. The Divine Chessboard, which was more than twenty meters behind him, instantly shrank and appeared in front of him, then expanded once again.

Boom!

Following a deafening sound, Jonathan felt as if his arms were about to break, and he was propelled upward by the Divine Chessboard.

The flames beneath his feet were scorching hot. As Jonathan looked down, he saw the once bustling street had turned into a sea of fire.

At that moment, Celestus was already charging toward Kathleen.

From within the flames, a long spear emerged, aimed directly at Kathleen’s throat.

“Get lost!”

With a thunderous roar, Joshua brandished his Formation Crusher, tearing through the sea of fire and striking it against the tip of Celestus’ spear.

Both individuals were sent flying backward, and seizing this opportunity, Kathleen vigorously waved the Harmony Fan in her hand. Wave after wave of spiritual energy transformed into a wild wind, gushing out from the Harmony Fan.

“Hold your breath!” Kathleen said to Joshua coldly.

The Henderson family’s ancestors were renowned in the world of alchemy. However, it was just that there were far too few cultivators with the natural talent for elixir refinement.

Fortunately, thanks to the Henderson family’s years of accumulated knowledge, they had a deep understanding of pharmacodynamics. With their unique approach, they were also incredibly proficient in the use of poisons.

Upon hearing that, Joshua and Hayden immediately held their breaths, even going so far as to seal all their meridians and acupoints on their bodies.

A poison used by a God Realm cultivator could never be transmitted through breathing only.

Even though the few were allies now, their positions were ultimately different. No one could be sure if Kathleen would have ulterior motives, so it was best for the rest to be cautious.

At the very moment Kathleen was using poison, a rope had already descended from the sky.

The rope, akin to a snake, coiled around Hayden’s waist. With a forceful tug, it hoisted the man up in the air.

“I’ll leave the high ground to you.”

In the moment when Jonathan and Hayden passed each other, they had a brief communication.

As the duo were going in opposite directions, Hayden was flung into the sky, and at the same time, Jonathan landed steadily on the massive Coffin. As the Heaven Sword sliced through, it cleaved someone’s head into two halves. Jonathan then swung out his right hand.

A series of bounding mines were thrown out from Jonathan’s storage ring.

Boom! Boom! Boom...

The successive explosions sent the Black Armor soldiers into a frenzy.

Meanwhile, Kathleen also landed next to Jonathan.

“How much stuff have you actually crammed into that storage ring of yours? You’re not going to pull out a missile or something, are you...”

“Nonsense!”

Jonathan threw out three short knives, controlling them with his spiritual sense to slash forward.

Although he wasn’t a spiritual control cultivator capable of multitasking, he could still use these daggers to attack the wounded Black Armor soldiers.

“I was originally planning to bring some weapons to raid Remdik’s hideout. But who would have thought we’d end up here? These anti-personnel bounding mines are useless against cultivators who can leap dozens of meters, which was why they were left behind. I’m really running on fumes now. If we can’t find a way out, I’m afraid we’re all going to be stuck here.”

Bang!

A gunshot echoed overhead, and Jonathan staggered, falling to the ground. He reached out and smacked his hand on the massive Coffin that was over ten meters long.

“Awaken!”

As Jonathan roared, the massive Coffin rapidly shrank, astonishingly transforming into just over a meter in length, and tightly adhered to Jonathan’s back.

Previously, within the realm of divine space, when the true form of Seboxia imparted to Jonathan various arcane arrays related to the Coffin, he also passed on a variety of miscellaneous things.

Because of that, Jonathan understood why Seboxia was able to absorb the Coffin into his own elixir field.

Everything was a means to the Divine Realm.

Once a cultivator reached the Divine Realm, they could become formless, creating a world of their own.

This matter might sound simple, but in practice, it was extremely difficult to manipulate. Seboxia could do it, mainly because he himself once stepped into the Cavoid Realm.

With this understanding as a prerequisite, only then could one use Great Pryncyp as a medium to completely separate the colossal Coffin from the heavens and earth, transforming the tangible into the intangible and hiding it within another person’s elixir field.

Even if Jonathan managed to break through to the Divine Realm, he might not

necessarily be able to achieve this. Therefore, if Jonathan wanted to carry the Coffin now, at most, he could only shrink it to a little over a meter in size and carry it on his back.

“Hayden, cover me!”

With the Heaven Sword in hand, Jonathan charged directly into the sea of flames ahead.

And behind him, a brutal gale began to blow. High above, some tens of meters into the sky, a large expanse of white mist surprisingly started to appear.

In an instant a bolt of lightning split the sky, the white mist transformed into dense rain clouds, and suddenly, a downpour began.

The raging fire was rapidly extinguished amidst the heavy rain.

Thereafter, Jonathan saw the figure of Celestus amidst the flames.

To defeat the opponents, it would be wise to attack the alpha of the pack to win the battle. As long as Celestus was present, those death soldiers would keep coming, never ceasing their attacks.

Bang!

The sound of a sniper rifle rang out once again behind Jonathan.

In front of Celestus, an indiscernible ripple spread out. The moment the spiritual destruction bullet hit the ripple, it was instantly deflected.

Celestus' defense was incredibly strong!

Upon witnessing this scene, Jonathan was greatly shocked.

But at this point, the two of them had already met, and avoiding each other was no longer possible.

With the Heaven Sword in hand, Jonathan let out a low cry and directly thrust it toward Celestus.

“Go!”

Celestus reached out and gently pointed in the direction of Jonathan.

Upon hearing that, one of the two remaining fireballs behind him sprang into action.

A flaming dagger shot out from the fire, slashing directly toward Jonathan.

Ding!

With the sound of clashing metal ringing out, Jonathan was surprisingly sent flying by the flame longsword made entirely of spiritual energy.

And following the flame longsword, the fireball condensed once again, astonishingly transforming into a giant, almost human-like, figure of fire.

“You want to fight with me. You're just asking for trouble.”

With an indifferent gaze, Celestus looked at Jonathan and spoke, his spear transforming into a thin line, barely discernible to the naked eye. It was already reaching right before Jonathan.

“Rise!”

Jonathan turned around and shouted something. At his command, the small Coffin behind him quickly expanded to a height of three meters, completely shielding him from view.

The spear pierced the Coffin, not even leaving a trace.

And behind the Coffin, Jonathan's fingers twitched slightly. Three daggers had already circled from three directions past him, heading straight for the back of the Coffin.

"Jonathan, there are too many people. We can't fight them off..." Joshua shouted loudly from a distance.

"Use your Elemental Extrication Technique!"

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1312

### Chapter 1312 North Outer City Dungeon

Although Kathleen was skilled in using poison, even the most potent poison had its limits.

Over a hundred people had been taken down by Kathleen in the surrounding area, a feat that was quite terrifying. However, considering the number of Black Armor soldiers in this place, the effect was limited.

The few people inside the Coffin were unaware of the situation outside.

In accordance with their collective decision, the plan was to tear open an exit and then, at the fastest speed possible, run to the edge of the Outer City and make their escape.

But the Outer City was really too vast.

Even though they were mentally prepared, they were still taken aback.

Emerging from the Coffin, they caught sight of the towering city walls in the distance.

There was a saying, "So near yet so far."

Within South Outer City, a single arena spanned fifty kilometers, not to mention the construction of the entire Outer City.

The colossal city wall seemed to be right in front of the eyes, but in reality, it was dozens of miles away.

If they really tried to make a run for it, they feared they wouldn't even reach their destination before being surrounded and killed by those relentless pursuers.

Even now, just a few hundred Black Armor soldiers had already pushed them into a desperate situation. If the entire army of North Outer City were to be fully mobilized, these few people would probably die without blinking twice.

At that moment, Joshua was using all the tricks up his sleeve. However, there was a limit to human strength. When faced with so many enemies, even with him holding three major magical items in hand, he still couldn't gain the slightest advantage.

Jonathan's escape technique was currently the only method that could take a few people away.

Yet, at that moment, he also had unspeakable sorrows in his heart.

From the moment he landed, Jonathan was constantly thinking about using the Elemental Extrication Technique to break free from his predicament.

But the reality was, within the North Outer City, the ground was covered with formations, leaving no opportunity for him to use it.

"I can't pull it off!" Jonathan roared loudly.

At this moment, Celestus had already flung three flying knives, bypassing the Coffin and charging straight toward Jonathan.

"Get lost!"

With a shout, Kathleen flicked her fingers. Following that, a sharp, piercing sound echoed. Surprisingly, it was a fingernail that had been shot out.

Celestus couldn't dodge in time, and his neck was instantly slashed, blood spraying out. He hastily retreated backward.

Upon seeing that, Jonathan followed closely with his sword. However, just as he moved past the Coffin, he once again collided with the flaming spiritual weapon.

In the distance, Celestus' fireball had transformed into a massive shield, protecting him within.

The fire instantly acted like an army.

Even in this small world, the situation had escalated to this extent. If it were outside, Celestus could truly conquer Divine Tribulation easily, achieving Divine Realm's Great Prynccyp.

"Go!" As Joshua shouted, two spirit warriors by his side transformed into afterimages and sprang forward, clashing with the flame spirit soldiers in a fierce battle.

Meanwhile, he ended up landing next to Jonathan while clutching onto Hayden.

"Give it another try!"

As Joshua spoke, his entire spiritual energy surged into his hands instantly. Under the infusion of spiritual energy, the light on the Formation Crusher shone brightly. In the next moment, it fiercely pierced into the ground. Crack! Crack!

The subtle sound of cracking echoed continuously as the green bricks beneath their feet kept shattering.

In the midst of this phenomenon, Jonathan still felt an unusual sensation. Beneath his feet, he distinctly felt a strong surge of malevolent aura.

Before he had a chance to fully experience it, he was once again interrupted by Joshua.

"Hurry and try the Elemental Extrication Technique. My spiritual energy won't last much longer."

Jonathan looked at Joshua, who by now had turned pale as if he were a patient on his deathbed.

Upon witnessing such a scene, Jonathan dared not delay any longer. With a gesture of his hands, the spiritual energy within his body surged wildly into the ground.

And this time, there was no obstruction at all. It went straight through to about ten meters underground.

"Earth Extrication!"

With a loud shout, Jonathan smacked his hand on the Coffin, and without any warning, the green stone slab under their feet collapsed.

"Stop him!"

Celestus loudly commanded to the people around him.

But when those Black Armor soldiers, weapons in hand, charged toward the depression, all they saw was a pit three to four meters deep.

Meanwhile, Jonathan and his companions had completely vanished, having escaped underground.

Celestus clutched his neck, staring into the deep pit with an icy gaze.

“Plaster the portraits of these individuals all over the city and search thoroughly! I want them dead!”

After escaping their predicament, Jonathan and his companions ventured deeper underground, continuously moving forward.

One by one, Joshua tossed the Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth. They transformed into spiritual energy, which was then wildly channeled into the Formation Crusher.

Several people kept fleeing while Jonathan was constantly keeping an eye on Joshua’s situation.

Although the spiritual energy within the Spirit Rejuvenating Pill was extremely pure, to the point where it could be absorbed without refining. The sheer volume of consumption posed a significant challenge to the cultivator’s own meridians.

“The expanse of North Outer City is just too vast. At this rate, even if Joshua overexerts himself, we still won’t be able to get out,” Jonathan said as he looked at the people next to him.

“Without Joshua’s Formation Crusher, there’s no way we could escape this Outer City filled with restraining barriers.”

“Let me take your place,” Hayden said to Joshua with concern.

The latter shook his head slightly, his eyes filled with exhaustion.

“You wouldn’t be able to use these three treasures even if I gave them to you. It must be my Whitley family’s bloodline...”

As soon as Joshua’s words fell, Kathleen’s expression froze.

These three treasures had been coveted by the Eight Great Families for hundreds of years. After breaking the Whitley family, they searched for another decade or so.

And now, all they got in return was this hope-crushing confirmation.

So what exactly had the Eight Great Families been doing all these years with their sacrifices?

“We can’t go on any longer. Joshua can’t hold up.”

Originally, Jonathan was charging forward underground, but upon seeing Joshua in such a state, he immediately changed his direction and started to flee downward.

Several people were now fleeing for their lives. Above their heads, in the North Outer City, there must be numerous cultivators searching for them.

In a high-pressure environment like the small world, it was clearly not realistic to seek a high-pressure hideout in the city.

All Jonathan could do was to carve out a space in the relatively safe underground to first address Joshua’s issue.

What happened next was beyond anyone’s expectation. With such a mindset, Jonathan had only descended a dozen meters or so. Then, suddenly, the few



people found themselves falling directly into a dimly lit room.

“No way...”

Jonathan looked at the fences on both sides, feeling a wave of melancholy in his heart.

He was all too familiar with this scene. He, along with Stellario and Merilyn, had been transported directly to the underground dungeon of South Outer City.

Furthermore, that place was identical to the prison cells in South Outer City. Adding to the fact that his own spiritual power was being rapidly stripped away, Jonathan was almost certain that he had ended up in the dungeon of North Outer City.

The only difference this time was that they found themselves landed not in a prison cell but in the corridor outside.

Joshua was already drained of his spiritual energy. Now, in this underground dungeon, he suddenly fainted...

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1313

### Chapter 1313 The Blackwood Family

“What is this place? It’s so eerie, isn’t it?”

In a state of alarm, Hayden activated his spiritual shield, hoping to create a force field to prevent his own spiritual energy from leaking out. However, the more he tried, the more spiritual energy he lost.

“Huh?”

Hayden cried out in panic, but before he could continue, Jonathan directly covered his mouth.

“Seal the acupoint. Don’t panic. These are all minor situations.”

Jonathan reached out and placed his hand on Joshua’s body. From his wrist, a flicker of emerald green luminescence sparkled, quickly seeping into Joshua’s body.

This was the life force that Seboxia, in his true form, had accumulated through his transformations, and he gifted it to Jonathan.

Only after obtaining these life forces did Jonathan realize their preciousness.

Fifteen beads, entirely formed from the life force, were now reduced to just eight.

This would also serve as Jonathan's final lifeline, absolutely not to be used lightly.

Previously, every time Jonathan was bestowed with the life force by Seboxia's transformation, he would use it immediately. That was because such energy, even if he didn't use it, couldn't remain in his body for too long.

Moreover, since it wasn't his to begin with, he didn't feel any heartache using it.

However, it was different now.

Although the remaining eight life forces seemed to be in large quantities, in reality, they simply couldn't be sustained for a long period of time once used on a large scale. After all, he did not possess Seboxia's ability to control the life forces at will.

Once a bead was shattered, even if only a little was used, the rest would gradually dissipate.

And now, what Jonathan was using was merely a tiny fraction of the energy emanating from those beads.

This bit of life force couldn't revive the dead, but if it was just simply waking Joshua up, it should pose no problem.

Joshua slowly came to his senses, but before he could utter a word, Jonathan had already picked up a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill and tossed it into his mouth.

"Don't speak. First, seal all your vital acupoints, or else this grand formation will torment you to death."

By now, Kathleen and Hayden had adapted to the dungeon's environment, yet they still held their weapons, remaining on guard on both sides.

"Mr. Goldstein, what on earth is this place? It's so eerie. The formation of spiritual destruction bullets in my magazine has completely failed. I haven't checked the ones in my storage ring yet."

At that moment, Jonathan was also curiously looking at the two.

“Before you were thrown into the arena of the South Outer City, didn’t you stay in the dungeon?”

Kathleen shook her head slightly. “I was captured in Bannockburn Village outside and thrown directly into the arena.”

“I was outside Upriver Village...” Hayden scratched his head and asked, “When you were in South Outer City, were you thrown into this godforsaken place?”

Jonathan recalled the frustrating sage he had encountered in the remote village, his lips twitching unnaturally twice.

After setting down the Coffin he carried on his back, he used his spiritual energy to activate a formation, transforming it into a ten-meter size. Then, he forcefully knocked on the Coffin.

“We’re here. Both of you can come out now!”

The Coffin door swung open, and Stellario and Merylyn leaped out from within.

No sooner had they come out than the expressions on their faces changed.

“D\*mn...” Stellario looked at Jonathan and uttered through gritted teeth.

“Weren’t you the one who just promised me that as long as I overdraw my spiritual energy and vitality to produce a large number of hidden-wing insects, you would ensure our escape?”

“I did promise you,” Jonathan pointed at Joshua and continued, “But look at him. Do you think it’s easy for us to survive when we’re surrounded by hundreds of God Realm beings? Celestus is a master at playing with fire. Those hidden-wing insects have long been roasted by him.”

Upon hearing that, Stellario and Merylyn promptly sealed their own acupoints, behaving as if they were accustomed to the situation.

At this point, Joshua had somewhat recovered. He sat up, put away his Formation Crusher, and began to survey his surroundings.

“Even if we seal the acupoints, it’s impossible to stay here for a long time. Once I’ve recovered a bit, we’ll leave this place.”

As Joshua spoke, he reached out and tossed several medicinal pills into his mouth.

Stellario, who was completely unaware of the previous battle, frowned as he looked at Jonathan.

“According to his words, I reckon we weren’t captured and brought here, were we?”

“Nonsense,” Jonathan responded irritably. “If we were captured, would we be this relaxed? Haven’t you noticed we’re not in a prison cell?”

Stellario looked around carefully. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

“I was just wondering, how come you guys seem perfectly fine even if you were defeated.”

Jonathan watched as Stellario and Merilyn walked hand in hand, a slight frown forming on his face.

Merilyn could almost certainly be described as a love-struck fool. Once she set her sights on Stellario, she considered him in everything she did. Even though it was blatantly obvious that Stellario was using her, she couldn’t help but make excuses for him.

I just hope that Stellario can be a decent person and not be too harsh on Merilyn.

Just as everyone was striving to restore their spiritual power, preparing for the continued escape, Hayden, however, took out his phone and started heading toward a dimly lit cell nearby.

“Mr. Goldstein...”

Hayden’s voice rang out, tinged with a hint of hesitation.

Jonathan and the others looked toward Hayden, only to see him pointing towards the cell next to them.

“They... seem to be people from the Blackwood family...”

The Blackwood family?

Jonathan swiftly moved in front of the prison cell, pulling out a tactical light to illuminate the inside. What he saw were three individuals, dressed in long robes, beaten to a bloody pulp, lying within.

The faces of those three people were stained with blood, making it impossible to discern their original appearances.

The golden dragon embroidery on the corners of their clothing confirmed that the three individuals were indeed members of the Blackwood family.

The Blackwood family had greatly helped Asura’s Office. Although their way of cooperation was quite peculiar, and the Blackwood family had their own plans, their kindness was genuine.

Jonathan pulled out a long rope magical item, directly looping it around the ankles of the three people. He then used his spiritual energy to drag them over to the railing.

Just from this light-moving task alone, a significant portion of Jonathan’s internal spiritual energy was depleted.

But at that moment, Jonathan didn't have time to bother with all of this. Instead, he directly reached out and placed his hand on one person's neck. "He's already dead..." Jonathan said frostily.

Following that, he checked the second person with his spiritual energy and found out that the individual did not emit any aura.

It wasn't until the third person that Jonathan finally felt a hint of spiritual energy pulsating.

"There's still hope!"

After a moment of contemplation, Jonathan gently pressed his left hand onto the wrist of the person's right wrist.

The eight pale green patterns, resembling tattoos, were the embodiment of life force. One of them gradually faded, transforming into a pure life force that flowed into the person's body.

As the life force flowed in, the person's wounds healed rapidly. In just a few seconds, his breathing had returned to normal.

Just as Jonathan was about to stop, the man unexpectedly flipped his hand, gripping Jonathan's wrist, and swiftly aimed a punch at Jonathan's face...

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1314

### Chapter 1314 Let Us Go Together

Bang!

As their fists clashed, Jonathan firmly grasped the weak fist with his hand.

The Blackwood family member before him had been imprisoned in a dungeon for an indeterminate amount of time. Their severe injuries, coupled with the fact that all their acupoints had been unsealed, had led to the complete depletion of spiritual energy within their body due to the formation.

Even though Jonathan had rescued the individual by sacrificing some of his life force, it had primarily bolstered their physical strength.

In the presence of cultivators, even with a modest augmentation of spiritual energy, this physical strength was truly inconsequential.

Jonathan gripped the person's fist and said in a low voice, "I am Jonathan!"

The person gazed at Jonathan and his comrades with vacant eyes. After a few moments, they started to choke up, and their eyes welled with tears.

“I-I am Sirius.”

Sirius?

Upon hearing Sirius’ words, everyone was momentarily stunned.

Without uttering another word, Jonathan immediately took out a bottle of mineral water and handed it into the cell.

Previously, Sirius had been tortured to the point of being battered and bruised, his face covered in thick scabs of blood. Even though Jonathan had healed his injuries, he still couldn’t recognize Sirius.

Sirius took the bottle of mineral water. He gulped down half of it, then poured the rest all over his face.

After a hasty cleanup, Sirius finally unveiled his genuine appearance. While he still appeared disheveled, he was now at least recognizable.

Jonathan ordered, “Open your mouth.”

Without any hesitation, Sirius opened his mouth. Jonathan popped two Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth.

In the dungeon, any actions involving spiritual energy had to be executed swiftly.

Even passing the Replenishing Spirit Pills from one person to another could result in a significant loss of spiritual power. This formation was truly quite terrifying.

As Jonathan regarded the individual before him, a myriad of emotions swelled within his heart.

These past few days, he had been hanging out with Stellario and the others. Despite facing life-and-death circumstances, they had not reached a state of complete despair.

Even though they had been thrown into the arena or abandoned in North Outer City and couldn’t defeat their enemies, they could still think of ways to escape.

In Jonathan's speculation, Sirius and many other scions of respectable families already had their own secret means of communication.

Therefore, he surmised that these individuals should be capable of uniting more swiftly. From a logical standpoint, they ought to be in a much safer situation than Jonathan.

Alas, he never imagined that Sirius and his companions would fall to such a low point.

If they had not coincidentally fallen into this dungeon while fleeing, Sirius would have met his end here.

What on earth happened to them?

As Jonathan was deep in thought, he heard Sirius slowly start to speak from within the prison cell.

"Jonathan, do you still have a storage ring?"

"Hey, aren't you being a tad too demanding?" Hayden couldn't resist but voice his discontent. "We just saved your life, so shouldn't you show some gratitude? And now you have the audacity to make requests. Isn't that a bit too much?"

Upon hearing this, Jonathan didn't hesitate. However, he only had two storage rings on him, both of which were in use and couldn't be given to Sirius.

He casually pulled out a storage bag from his pocket and handed it over.

"This is the storage bag I obtained after defeating the cultivator here. The space inside isn't large, just five cubic meters, but it should suffice for now."

"It's enough."

Sirius picked up the storage bag, swiftly imprinting his spiritual sense on it. He then waved it at the two bodies on the ground, keeping them in the bag.

Sirius looked at the storage bag in his hand and spoke coldly. "I can't let them die here."

Observing Sirius in this condition, some couldn't help but experience a pang of sadness, as if mourning another's passing.

In this small world, Grandmasters held little significance, given the multitude of God Realm cultivators.

Even though they were nearing the pinnacle of the hierarchy in the external

world, they were perpetually at risk of losing their lives in this small world. At present, it was the two individuals from the Blackwood family, but in the next moment, it could be any one of them.

The only question remained: after their demise, would there be anyone to retrieve their bodies and transport them back to their hometown?

Joshua walked up to Jonathan and said, "I'm almost done."

To escape from Northern Outer City, his Formation Crusher and Jonathan's Elemental Extrication Technique were both indispensable.

At this moment, everyone finally understood the true purpose of the Formation Crusher.

The Whitley family had managed to exist in Chanaea for almost two millennia, setting themselves apart with a multitude of high-ranking cultivators that exceeded other families and their possession of three magical items.

Among these, the Troop Summoner and the Hailstorm Fan were formidable magical items. The Formation Crusher, on the other hand, appeared to serve a more auxiliary role. Besides its ability to effortlessly establish minor formations, its primary function was to disrupt formations.

Its most frequent use was during confrontations with others, where it could render the formations engraved on the opponent's weapons ineffectual.

As for crushing formations, the outside world's cultivation environment had already declined to the point where there were scarcely any formations left for it to crush.

Despite its reputation for being extraordinary in the outside world, the item didn't seem as effective as its name suggested.

Upon entering the small world, everyone understood the true power of the Formation Crusher after witnessing it firsthand.

These three weapons were not crafted for combat in the external world, particularly the Formation Crusher. x

Descendants of the White family, due to their bloodline heritage, had the ability to manipulate this magical item. This was likely their true trump card. Neil's ancestors only passed down the information about the small world's formation rules.

Little did he know that what he had given up was the true treasure.

Jonathan gazed at Joshua, whose complexion still bore traces of pallor. He laid his hand on Joshua's shoulder.

A surge of life force flowed swiftly into Joshua's body, revitalizing him to a state of peak vitality once more.

"Seal your acupoints," Jonathan instructed. "This life force can stay within your body for up to two hours. Within this time frame, if you sustain injuries, this energy will expedite your recovery. You should be fine until it's entirely exhausted."



It was rare for Jonathan to be so generous, but this was a situation where he had no other choice.

After all, he couldn't control the dissipation of the life force.

In order to save Sirius, he shattered a bead formed by life force.

While Jonathan held onto his seemingly insignificant belongings, reluctant to share them with others, he understood that when the moment arrived, these possessions would ultimately fade into nothingness.

"Thank you very much."

Even though Joshua didn't know what this energy was, he understood that such precious energy, within this small world, was undoubtedly considered a treasure.

Whether Jonathan sought to exploit his bloodline or employ the Formation Crusher he held, he should be appreciative of Jonathan for rescuing him.

"We shall talk about that outside."

Jonathan stretched out his hand, pointing at Sirius, and asked, "Your Formation Crusher should work on the restraining barrier of this cell too, right? Rescue him, and let's leave together."

Hearing that, Stellario chuckled lightly.

"Great! The team has expanded again. We're now a hodgepodge."

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1315

### Chapter 1315 Weapon

The eight respectable families was a term used by the outside world to refer to the top eight undying legacies of Chanaea.

Those families, due to their shared interests, banded together to control the entirety of Chanaea.

However, all those decisions were made at the macro level of families' development.

As for the grudges among the eight families, that was an incredibly complex matter. Even the most brilliant analyst would struggle to untangle the complicated relationship that had persisted among those respectable families for hundreds and thousands of years.

Among the eight families, each one had, to varying degrees, slain members of the other clans.

After all, that is the nature of competition among respectable families. When the cake size was fixed, one had to reduce the number of competitors to get a larger slice.

Slaying others, and nurturing the younger generation were the things that everyone from the eight families wanted to do.

And that was exactly what the eight families did.

Last time, Karl used the Eastern Army as bait to set a trap, gathering representatives from the eight families in Remdik. Although everyone had a common goal at that time, it also led to the emergence of the alliances of the six families, comprising the Henderson, Leeson, Mallory, Blackwood, Welsh, and Gray families.

Even when their goals aligned, they were constantly looking for opportunities to take each other down.

From that, it was clear to see that the grudges between the eight families had reached a point of no resolution.

Yet, at that moment, within the small world, under the threat of death, everyone had no choice but to gather together once again.

The group of seven included Marilyn, an aboriginal cultivator, Kathleen, Stellario, and Sirius, who were from respectable families, yet belonged to two different factions, Jonathan, representing Asura's Office, and Joshua, the last descendant of the Whitley family and the only remaining heir of the White family in the small world.

Hayden, standing at the very edge, was the successor of an affiliated family that had betrayed the respectable families.

That motley crew, each with their own agenda, could be described as chaos in its purest form.

Despite such complex relationships, everyone united unprecedentedly in the face of death.

"Everyone, be ready. As soon as I break the restraining barrier of this prison, the guards in charge will surely notice. When that happens, we must leave immediately." Joshua stood in front of the prison door and spoke calmly.

Upon hearing that, everyone immediately became cautious. Jonathan quickly shrank the coffin to just over a meter in length and hoisted it onto his back.

Joshua drew out his Formation Crusher, his body surging with spiritual energy. Without any hesitation, he struck at the prison bars that looked as if they were about to decay.

The entire dungeon was protected by a large formation. Previously, Jonathan and Stellario had tried to break open the cell using their spiritual energy, but it had no effect whatsoever.

After all, challenging a massive formation with the strength of a single person was simply preposterous.

Yet, at this moment, Joshua swung the Formation Crusher in his hand, unleashing a wave of obliteration.

Crack! Crack!

Two crisp sounds rang out, and the edgeless Formation Crusher, as if it were the fastest blade in the world, sliced through the bars of the prison cell.

“This formation will repair itself. We need to leave quickly.” Joshua put away his Formation Crusher and panted heavily after breaking the boundary, speaking as he did so.

At the same time, he casually tossed two Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth as if they were jelly beans.

Sirius swiftly moved and positioned himself next to Jonathan and the others.

Right then, a flash of white light streaked by at the end of the corridor. Four cultivators, dressed in the attire of the Outer City envoy, had already appeared on the portal formation.

“Cast your spells. Hand me a weapon! I’ll kill them all!” Sirius, covered in blood, stood tall and straight.

Meanwhile, on the side, Hayden casually handed a rifle over to Sirius. “If you need a gun, just ask for it! Why are you keeping up your high and mighty pretense at a time like this!”

Bang!

As Hayden spoke, he had already pulled the trigger in his hand.

At a distance of less than thirty meters, even if the spiritual destruction formation on the bullet had been rendered useless by the Spirit Possession Formation there, the immense momentum was enough to kill a God Realm cultivator while they were caught off guard.

The bullet was fired, and one of the four cultivators was sent flying. Half of his head already vanished into thin air.

One of the remaining three divine messengers summoned a shield with a flip of his hand, positioning it in front of him, and then shouted loudly, "Call for backup!"

At that moment, Jonathan had already enveloped Hayden with his spiritual energy.

"We can't afford to linger here. Let's go!" As Jonathan spoke, the bricks beneath their feet seemed to transform into a surface of water.

The group suddenly felt a void beneath their feet, and before they knew it, they had vanished into the corridor.

The three divine messengers hurried over only to find an empty cell and slightly protruding bricks. It was as if Jonathan and the others had never been there. They left without even leaving a trace.

An envoy, his face smeared with blood, asked, "What should we do?"

The person who was speaking earlier furrowed his brows. "We must report to the governor's residence immediately. These people have free access to the dungeon. If they really release those guys, we'll be in deep trouble."

Beneath the North Outer City, Jonathan led everyone as they swiftly moved through the soil. Thanks to the presence of Joshua's Formation Crusher, they managed to forcefully tear open a gap in the formation of the entire North Outer City.

"Why are you giving me this gun?" Sirius was propelled forward by Jonathan's spiritual power. With nothing else to do, he finally turned his gaze toward Hayden.

Hayden turned his head to look at Sirius beside him. "I find you so hard to please. Wasn't it you who asked me for a weapon just now?"

"I did ask you for a weapon..."

"Exactly. Didn't I just give it to you?" Hayden looked at Sirius with a puzzled expression.

Then, as if he suddenly remembered something, he quickly stowed away his sniper rifle into his storage ring. "Are you coveting my sniper rifle? I'd advise you to drop that idea."

At that moment, Sirius stared at Hayden as if he was looking at a fool.

"A touch of icy gleam precedes a spear as fierce as a dragon. What I wanted was a spear!"

Upon hearing that, Hayden was first taken aback. Then, he looked at Sirius

somewhat awkwardly. “Why didn’t you say so earlier? I would have understood if you had just told me you wanted Zarok’s Feathered Fowlstrike Spear!”

“Feathered Fowlstrike is a spear technique,” said Sirius in a cold voice. “The spear of Zarok is named Silver Dragonheart Spear!”

With a grim expression, Jonathan popped two Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth and said to the two individuals, “Shut up! Will you two ever stop? Joshua and I are leading you all away from our pursuers, and we’re using up a lot of spiritual energy. If you dare to keep running your mouths, believe it or not, I’ll bury both of you alive right here!”

At present, everyone was entirely reliant on Jonathan’s escape technique to traverse underground. If they were truly abandoned by Jonathan, even if they didn’t suffocate to death, their fate wouldn’t be any more favorable.

Seeing Jonathan lose his temper, both of them promptly shut their mouths. However, the silence only lasted for a few moments before Hayden spoke up again. “Mr. Goldstein, aren’t you tired of leading so many people? How about we all just hop into the coffin?”