

The Legendary Man Chapter 1316

Chapter 1316 The Guide

Upon hearing Hayden's words, everyone turned their attention to Jonathan.

Seboxia's coffin was indeed mysterious. Although Jonathan couldn't yet store it within himself, it had an interior that formed its own space.

Earlier, when Stellario and Merilyn had rested inside the coffin, Jonathan and the others had used it to escape, but they hadn't felt anything from within.

Even when the coffin was reduced in size, its internal space remained unchanged.

Standing inside, they experienced no bumps or shaking due to changes in the external direction.

Seboxia had claimed that the coffin was a pre-divine weapon. Jonathan believed it, yet he still had some doubts.

After all, this item seemed to have no other advantages besides its ability to shield against celestial enigma and its extreme durability.

While its ability to store living creatures was exceptionally rare, it didn't seem to match the status of a pre-divine weapon.

The only practical use Jonathan could think of was hiding inside the coffin.

However, this idea left him feeling a bit dejected.

"It's useless. This thing follows the laws of physics. Even if you all squeeze into the coffin, my consumption of spiritual energy will remain the same as it is now. There won't be any difference."

"Really?" Hayden reached out to touch the ancient coffin and asked, "But how come the things in our storage rings don't obey the laws of physics?"

Jonathan turned to Hayden, who had a sharp tongue, and after holding back for a while, he finally slowly said, "Go to hell."

Hayden was left bewildered by Jonathan's scolding, and his gaze was filled with defiance.

Jonathan, on the other hand, couldn't be bothered with this troublemaker. He casually flipped his hand and tossed out a spear.

"This is just a middle-grade magical item; make do with it for now," Jonathan remarked.

Sirius reached out and stored the spear in his storage bag without so much as a thank you.

The Blackwood family had secretly allied with Asura's Office, and starting with the Remdik expedition, Sirius and the Blackwood family had been providing substantial support to Asura's Office behind the scenes.

Although they belonged to different factions, their actual relationship was much better than that of Joshua and his group.

Under Jonathan's leadership, the group continued their journey in silence. After about fifteen minutes, Jonathan's pace suddenly faltered.

"What's wrong?" Stellario inquired.

Jonathan extended his hand and waved it in front of him. The earth around them rapidly receded, forming a circular space with a diameter of about ten meters.

Jonathan took out a flashlight and shone it ahead, only to discover that what lay in front of them was not soil at all but a smooth, jet-black stone surface. Almost instinctively, everyone released their spiritual senses.

"Wow..."

Hayden reached out and touched the stone slab that seemed to have been cut by a blade.

"Mr. Goldstein, could it be that we've stumbled upon the corner of the North Outer City?" Hayden asked.

"It seems so," Jonathan replied, frowning as he glanced at Joshua, who stood nearby.

Joshua understood Jonathan's implication but shook his head slightly.

"No, this city wall serves as a barrier against the onslaught of demon beasts during the beast wave. It's incredibly sturdy, and the formations layered on top of it are formidable. Even if it costs me my life, I can't break through these formations to create a path."

Upon hearing Joshua's words, the group wore troubled expressions.

However, Sirius, standing nearby, coldly snorted.

"Why fear? Let's go up there and tear open a way out. I'll lead the charge."

"No," Joshua replied, shaking his head slightly.

"South Outer City and North Outer City are extremely vast. Although there are four city gates, they are heavily guarded and not open to the public on regular days," Joshua explained. "Furthermore, we are now on the surface, and we have no idea about the exact locations of those city gates. All the wanted posters out there have our faces on them, I guarantee that once we show ourselves, we will immediately attract a large number of pursuers. What will we do then? Hide underground like rats again?"

Sirius furrowed his brow and looked at the others. "It's still better than waiting here."

Hayden reached out to pat Sirius's shoulder but was pushed aside by Sirius. However, Hayden didn't seem bothered and spoke with a smile. "Sirius, it's no wonder the Blackwood family suffered heavy casualties. Do you know that sometimes you have to use your brain when dealing with things? Not everything can be solved by brute force. You have to be cunning!"

"If you want to be cunning, you be cunning. I'd rather kill everyone in this small world!" Sirius held his spear, exuding a sharp and intimidating aura.

At that moment, Merilyn, who had been quietly observing from the sidelines, cautiously extended her hand.

"Everyone, I have some information. I don't know if it will be useful to you."

The group turned their attention to Merilyn. They had never really considered this aborigine female cultivator in their battles or plans.

While she had strong combat skills, her methods were rather one-dimensional.

Among this group, even Hayden had a way to defeat Merilyn if they were to face off individually.

The others were in a similar position, so Merilyn was mostly seen as an auxiliary member.

Now, as Marilyn spoke up, they remembered that they had a true aborigine cultivator among them.

“Marilyn, do you have any useful information?” Jonathan asked with a smile. Becoming the center of attention made Marilyn feel somewhat uncomfortable. She squeezed Stellario’s hand a little tighter and finally spoke up.

“What you’ve been talking about, the ‘beast wave’, hasn’t happened here for three hundred years,” she began. “I remember hearing that someone from the village beyond had infiltrated South Outer City before. They said the guards at the South Outer City gates were lax, and the envoys from the Outer City could move freely. However, I don’t know about the situation in North Outer City, and I don’t know if this information is useful to you.”

Marilyn fell silent after sharing this information, and the expressions on Jonathan and the others’ faces brightened. They all wore smiles.

“Stellario, you’ve found yourself a good wife. If we make it out of here alive, I’ll give you an extra five hundred. Consider it an early wedding gift.”

Hayden, who had seen his status rise among the group since showcasing his talent in formations, spoke without his usual caution and even jested with Stellario.

“Get lost!” Stellario retorted with a cold expression.

These scions of noble families had pocket change in the tens of thousands, and now Hayden suddenly offered five hundred as a joke. It was clearly a joke.

Jonathan and Joshua both consumed a few Spirit Rejuvenating Pills, then activated their spiritual energy, leading the group upwards.

With Marilyn’s information, they only needed to discreetly surface, ascertain their direction, and then make their escape underground, which would allow them to leave easily.

But just as Jonathan and the others used their spiritual senses to detect the absence of anyone nearby and emerged from underground, a moment of utter shock struck them.

“Jonathan, what a wonderful f*cking guide you are!”

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Chapter 1317 No Way To Get Beneath The Soil

With a dagger in hand, Stellario cursed through gritted teeth.

Besides Stellario, the others also turned ashen-faced when they looked at Jonathan.

If looks could kill, Jonathan would likely be the prime target of them all.

All of that was a result of the Black Armor Legion, who was outside their field of vision.

Whether it was the South Outer City or North Outer City, they were initially established to deal with the potential beast wave, serving as fortresses for troop deployment and defense.

This place bore a striking resemblance to the Northern Crimson Prison in Chanaea's Xophia.

As a place where troops were stationed, there would inevitably be a parade ground for the army to assemble and train.

Before Jonathan and his companions reached the surface, they had already used their spiritual senses to scan the surroundings, ensuring no one was around.

In the small world, everyone's consciousness was significantly suppressed, restricting the maximum detection radius to just a few meters. Anything beyond that was imperceptible.

According to Jonathan and his group's plan, even if they were to return to the surface and were accidentally encountered by others, the skills they possessed would enable them to swiftly handle the situation, ensuring that no significant chaos erupted in a short amount of time.

They eventually stuck their heads out directly from the training ground.

Although the South Outer City and North Outer City were no longer what they were two thousand years ago, the overall situation there still remained unchanged.

The tradition of stationing troops in the northeast and northwest corners of the Northern Outer City still lasted to the present day to prepare for the potential beast wave.

At that time, Jonathan and his companions, who had just emerged from underground, were being watched by hundreds of pairs of eyes.

On ordinary days, such a large gathering of people was not a common sight.

After all, the small world's hierarchical system at the time was stringent, and the villagers outside had never contemplated rebelling against the authorities.

Furthermore, the beast wave had not occurred for over three hundred years. Those divine messengers were nothing more than symbolic figureheads, employed to instill fear in the minds of the people.

Yet, only today, a great upheaval befell the North Outer City. The governor was killed, his deputy was injured, and even the governor's residence was completely reduced to ruins with a single loud explosion.

Just moments ago, the deputy governor, Celestus, issued an order to capture Jonathan and his companions alive. He also had a formation diagram drawn and distributed to various military officers.

At this moment, a few dozen meters away from Jonathan and his companions, a cultivator stood in stunned silence, clutching a luminous stone in his hand.

Upon the stone's surface, a light screen materialized, revealing the silhouettes of six individuals, excluding Sirius.

"Why aren't they saying anything?" Hayden clenched his teeth and spoke in a hushed tone, sweat dripping from the tip of his nose.

"Can't they see us?" Upon hearing Hayden's words, a few people turned their heads to look at Jonathan.

Sirius stepped forward to stand in front of Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, can your Elemental Extrication Technique make us invisible?"

"Of course not," Jonathan replied, at a loss for words as he gazed at Sirius.

"Oh." Sirius nodded lightly, "I have a suggestion, but I'm not sure if it's appropriate to mention it."

Kathleen looked at Sirius with a cold gaze. "If you have something to say, spit it out!"

With a sweep of his long spear, Sirius steadily pointed it toward the Black Armor Legion ahead. "We definitely can't beat them in a fight, maybe we should run..."

“Run!” Jonathan formed seals with both hands, and the soil beneath their feet instantly became soft.

Before they could sink into the ground, a booming shout echoed from within the ranks of the Black Armor Legion. “It’s them! The deputy governor has issued a command. If we kill one person, we’ll be promoted to centurion; killing two, we’ll be promoted to millurion. Capturing the one wearing the turban alive, and we’ll be promoted to decamillurion. The person will serve in the governor’s residence, and his position will be hereditary.”

“Charge!” the person exclaimed.

Countless crossbow arrows were already whistling through the air, their sharp, piercing sounds drawing nearer.

Jonathan and his companions quickly stepped into the soil, while the arrows pierced through the ground, aiming straight for the people below.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

A series of soft sounds echoed as the bronze handbell above Jonathan’s head intercepted all the incoming arrows.

“These people have gone mad!” Hayden cried out in fear, extending his spiritual sense while looking at the Black Armor Legion above him.

Above their heads, dozens of the fastest Black Armor soldiers had already reached where they had stood earlier.

Driven by immense benefits, those cultivators did not give up their pursuit. Instead, they summoned their magical items one by one and began to furiously smash downward.

If an individual believed they could challenge the vast land in such a manner, one might consider them a fool, but when dozens of people were doing so simultaneously, it only meant one thing—there was treasure at that place. To them, Jonathan and his companions were the treasures. With the aid of Jonathan’s Elemental Extrication Technique, several people dived down, feeling as comfortable as if they were swimming in water, without any discomfort.

The cultivators above the ground became even more insane.

They activated the spiritual energy of their magical items, and their digging

speed was surprisingly second only to Jonathan's Elemental Extrication Technique. In one moment, they were closing in on Jonathan and the others, filling them with terror.

Above ground, the commander of the Black Armor Legion grew increasingly anxious. Many cultivators wielded long spears to form a massive semicircle. As the Black Armor Legion took their positions, the commander made a grand sweeping gesture. Following his lead, the soldiers plunged their long spears directly into the ground.

Afterward, he applied a technique to activate the formations on the spears. One by one, the spears began to rapidly elongate, growing longer and longer. This commander intended to artificially create a barrier around them, aiming to trap Jonathan and the others.

Besides that, under the commander's arrangement, several black-armored soldiers who were proficient in formation tactics had also arrived at this location.

Each of those formation masters held a jade slip, swiftly moving forward and embedding it into the ground, occupying the three positions. Subsequently, they jointly activated the jade slips with a hand seal.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The jade slips shattered one after another, yet not a single fragment was to be seen.

All the jade slips crumbled into dust, seeping into the earth like a liquid.

Down below, Jonathan, who was leading everyone to escape, felt that his spiritual power was depleting at an even faster rate.

"Something's not right!" Jonathan exclaimed in an icy tone.

The entire escape process relied on Joshua's cooperation. Upon hearing Jonathan's words, Joshua, too, grew anxious. "What's wrong?"

After popping a few Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth, Jonathan turned his gaze toward Joshua. "Joshua, did you feel it? My spiritual energy is depleting fast."

"Impossible." Joshua shook his head, denying it as he spoke. "I haven't stopped using the Formation Crusher for a moment, the spirit possession formation shouldn't affect you."

Upon hearing this, Jonathan realized that Joshua had misunderstood him and quickly clarified. "That's not what I meant. I truly feel that my spiritual energy is depleting rapidly, at least three times faster than before."

"How can this be?" Joshua frowned at Jonathan. "We just passed through here. There's no way there could be a problem..."

At this point, Joshua paused slightly. "Unless the soil density has changed..."

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Chapter 1318 The Immortal Body

Upon hearing Joshua's words, Jonathan was immediately taken aback.

Suppressing his shock, Jonathan carefully sensed the density of the surrounding soil.

Indeed, it's much harder than before!

"We just walked this path. It shouldn't be like this. It seems that they have set up a new arcane array," Joshua said thoughtfully.

At this point, Jonathan was struggling hard to move forward. The hardness of the ground was now comparable to that of a rock.

With every inch of their advance, they had to expend several times more spiritual energy than before.

"Joshua, isn't Formation Crusher primarily used to break through formations?" Hayden asked in a puzzled tone.

Upon hearing the question, Joshua's brows furrowed deeply.

"It's hard for me to explain to you all. It's true that Formation Crusher is specifically designed to break formations, but in reality, it has many limitations. If my guess is correct, there should be people around us continuously infusing spiritual energy into the formation. If this continues, the impact of Formation Crusher will be negligible."

Although Jonathan couldn't understand what Joshua was saying, there was one thing he did understand.

This means we can't rely on anyone else now.

"I can't take it anymore! We must get back up there, or we'll all suffocate down here!"

Jonathan was swiftly moving underground. After wandering around, he began to quickly ascend upwards.

“Be prepared for battle!” Joshua said coldly.

The next moment, under the leadership of Jonathan, the few of them rushed up again, sticking close to the city wall.”

Upon seeing the few individuals, the commander of Black Armor Legion immediately shouted, “Kill them!”

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

Countless arrows were shot from crossbows on three sides.

“Cover me for a few moments!”

With a loud shout from Joshua, everyone swiftly raised their shields in front of them, encircling Jonathan and Joshua in the middle.

“I need a while to complete the spell!” Joshua said as he whipped out Troop Summoner.

Jonathan crushed a small bottle and tossed all of the dozen or so Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth.

The scene stunned Joshua even though he was aware that Jonathan’s cultivation method was different from ordinary people’s.

“Is it okay for you to consume that many?” Joshua asked in concern as he formed a seal with both hands.

Typically, a God Realm cultivator could replenish their spiritual energy with just three Spirit Rejuvenating Pills.

Due to the mysterious Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique that Jonathan practiced, his energy field capacity was more than three times that of others.

Even so, the immense spiritual energy released from swallowing a dozen or so Replenishing Spirit Pills at once would cause a tremendous shock to Jonathan’s elixir field and meridians.

Wiping the blood from his mouth and nose, Jonathan looked at Joshua, his face flushed red.

“No worries, I can still handle it. Continue casting your spell here. I’ll go outside and take out that commander. *Dmn it, just looking at him psses me off!*”

As Jonathan spoke, he leaped up and stepped onto Hayden’s shield. As his figure rose into the air, he pushed off the city wall with both feet, launching him toward the densely packed Black Armor Legion like an arrow released from its bow.

As Three Formations could only defend against attacks from below and not from above, it didn’t hinder Jonathan even for an instant.

Amidst the arrows flying toward him from the front, the bronze handbell above Jonathan’s head forcefully tore open a path through the overwhelming barrage of arrows.

The countless backlashes inflicted severe injuries to Jonathan’s internal organs. Yet these usually fatal injuries were rapidly healed with the life force of Seboxia.

“Screw you!”

Cursing loudly, Jonathan moved like a shooting star, covering dozens of meters in a single stride as he charged into the midst of the Black Armor soldiers. His target was the commander in the distance.

With a swift motion, Jonathan put away the bronze handbell. Holding Heaven Sword, he cleaved a wolf-riding soldier, along with his wolf, into two halves.

As he turned to dodge two incoming blades, Jonathan forcefully hurled Divine Chessboard out with his right hand.

The palm-sized Divine Chessboard suddenly expanded to twenty meters in length amidst its rotation, directly knocking the Black Armor soldiers blocking Jonathan’s path away.

“In battle, it is wise to eliminate the intelligent ones first.”

Drenched in blood, Jonathan laughed heartily as he leaped into the air. The moment his foot touched Divine Chessboard, he had already teleported to the other end of the board. With a powerful jump, he flew over the last layer of Black Armor Legion, charging straight toward the commander.

“Do you have a death wish?”

The commander, with his robust and unmatched physique, sat upright on the

back of a white-furred alpha wolf, his face looking grim.

Seeing Jonathan continuously using his skills to charge at him, the commander forcefully leaped off the green wolf.

In his hands, a massive yet peculiar weapon materialized. It resembled the broadsword of an ancient Epean knight, with the front looking like a slender cone, while the hilt was fitted with a smooth handle.

The commander held in his hand, a short yet ferocious-looking weapon that was covered with spikes.

Whoosh...

With a soft sound, the strange weapon, leveraging its length, forcefully pierced into Jonathan's chest.

As the saying goes, "The longer a weapon, the greater its reach." A smug expression appeared on the commander's face, but before he could react, he saw Jonathan, with a cold smirk, charging toward him.

Heaven Sword accurately pierced the heart of the commander, whose gaze shifted from smug satisfaction to pure horror.

Looking at the weapon that had completely pierced through Jonathan's left chest, the commander was filled with disbelief.

"How could you possibly..."

"Because I am invincible!"

Jonathan revealed a smile and then, despite the intense pain in his chest, pressed down on Heaven Sword with both hands.

Under the gaze of many, Heaven Sword cut through the commander's chest down to between his legs, cleaving him cleanly in two.

Suddenly, the commander's insides spilled out all over the ground, leaving a messy scene of intestines and stomach. Just one glance at the scene was enough to send chills down anyone's spine.

The small world was unlike the outside world. Here, power reigned supreme. No matter how clever one was, one could never ascend to the top if one's cultivation level was not up to par.

The commander that Jonathan had killed was none other than the second most powerful individual in North Outer City, inferior to only the deputy governor, Celestus.

Jonathan had not only killed such a person with a single strike but also had a terrifying weapon stabbed through his heart. One could only imagine the level of shock the scene caused in the eyes of those present.

Jonathan gripped the hilt of the strange weapon embedded in his chest. Then, with a forceful push, he moved the weapon through himself, leaving a hole the size of a bowl.

As his life force quickly gathered above the wound, budding white flesh connected rapidly like tentacles. Within a few seconds, Jonathan's chest had

completely healed, and his aura surged once again.

After the terrifying scene unfolded before the eyes of the Black Armor soldiers, all of them were too frightened to step forward.

Although powerful medicine that could bring the dead back to life existed in the small world, there would be no chance of applying it if a normal person's heart was pierced, for they would die instantly.

Consequently, someone like Jonathan was, needless to say, one of a kind. Could this person truly be immortal?

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Chapter 1319 Chaos

With a casual wave of his right hand, Jonathan transformed the strange weapon into the size of a palm and stored it in his storage ring.

“You still have the mood to look at me? If I were you, I would definitely be more concerned about what's happening over there.” Jonathan pointed toward the direction of the city wall, laughing heartily as he spoke.

Upon Jonathan's prompting, the Black Armor soldiers recollected the presence of the few individuals on the opposing side. They each turned their heads to look, only to witness a scene of utter chaos unfolding beneath the entire city wall.

In front of that city wall, a massive platform, entirely constructed from spiritual energy, had now appeared.

In this instant, Joshua stood atop the platform, surveying the throngs below.

Arrows were unleashed toward Joshua, yet the formidable spiritual energy enveloping him had surged to an astonishing level. Consequently, every arrow was arrested by this tremendous force, remaining suspended in mid-air.

“In my name, at this point, I call upon the heavens above and the waters below, I offer my blood as a sacrifice, refining my essence and condensing my energy, I summon my spirit warrior, come forth swiftly to join me!”

Joshua stood atop the high platform, his gaze filled with an icy indifference.

Holding a book in one hand and forming a hand seal with the other, he recited the incantation that had been passed down through the Whitley family for over two thousand years.

As Joshua's technique was activated, on the Troop Summoner in his hand, rows of runes began to madly converge upward.

Beneath that high platform, spiritual energy rapidly gathered, transforming into fragmented figures that slowly rose to their feet.

Since the day this technique had been imparted to Joshua, he had employed it only once while escaping from Yaleview to Doveston when he was intercepted by Eva.

At that time, due to Joshua's severe injuries, coupled with the sparse spiritual energy around him, the Troop Summoner was unable to unleash its true power.

If it weren't for Hayden assisting with his sniper rifle nearby, Eva might have succeeded.

However now, things were different. In this small world, they might lack many things, but they would never run out of spiritual energy.

When the patriarch of the Whitley family passed on the military strategy book to Joshua, he cautioned the latter not to use it lightly.

After all, such forbidden techniques, once invoked, if the absorbed spiritual energy is insufficient, would also consume the caster's own spiritual energy.

An ancestor of the Whitley family met a tragic end, completely drained of life until he was nothing but a dried corpse.

Indeed, this was precisely why, throughout the span of two thousand years, only the earliest ancestors of the Whitley family, during the emergence of the Age of Degeneration when the foundation of heaven and earth had just crumbled, and the spiritual roots remained unbroken, had the privilege to witness a fraction of the Troop Summoner's true might.

The other members of the Whitley family recognized it as a valuable treasure but had never truly witnessed the Troop Summoner's power.

And today, Jonathan and others have all become witnesses to the Troop Summoner's powers.

Above everyone's heads, the boundless spiritual energy surged into the Troop Summoner, much like a large funnel.

Amidst this endless spiritual energy, streaks of white luminescence began to surface on the Troop Summoner.

Above the ground, the bodies of those pale blue spirit soldiers became increasingly complete.

Spiritual weapons began to appear one after another, and the spiritual pressure on the spirit soldiers quickly increased.

Superior Realm, then Grandmaster Realm, followed by God Realm/

The spiritual pressure of each spirit soldier ceased its ascent only after reaching the advanced phase of God Realm.

Jonathan felt somewhat parched as he gazed at the spirit soldiers and spirit warriors, their faces indistinguishable.

Even though he was in a partnership with Joshua, at this moment, he couldn't help but harbor the desire to kill Joshua.

After all, Joshua's magical tool was just too outrageously powerful.

Ever since Jonathan embarked on the path of cultivation, he had acquired quite a few magical items. However, only a handful of them were of a high grade.

The magical items in Jonathan's hands were somewhat strange.

The Heaven Sword was incomparably sharp. With the help of Pryncyp of Strength, it could even attack on its own. However, ever since Jonathan's Cor was shattered, he had been unable to wield it.

Upon his initial entry into the small world, the Divine Chessboard could accommodate an indefinite number of individuals. However, when it fell into Jonathan's possession, it could expand to a maximum length of a hundred meters. Besides utilizing the formations on it for instantaneous travel across the chessboard, it appeared to have no other functions.

Seboxia's coffin was rumored to be a pre-divine weapon, but beyond serving as a containment vessel for individuals, it appeared to possess no other practical utility.

In comparison to Joshua's three magical items, his own magical items seemed exceedingly feeble.

This underscored the paramount significance of inheritance.

Watching Joshua standing calmly and composedly on the command center, Jonathan couldn't help but feel a sense of admiration.

"An army without a leader is nothing but a rabble. You had the opportunity to halt him earlier, but you didn't. Now, it's too late to stop him!"

Jonathan swiftly seized the ring from the hand of the fallen commander, then, bearing the Heaven Sword, he nonchalantly proceeded toward the city wall.

While at the governor's residence, they had been teetering on the brink of death. It might have been a result of the ferocity of the battle, or perhaps there were other factors at play, but for reasons Jonathan couldn't comprehend, Joshua had refrained from employing this strategy.

Now, Joshua had revealed a part of his true strength, which was enough to confirm Jonathan's previous speculation.

In this small world, Joshua was the one who was always surrounded by luck. In this small world, Joshua was the one who consistently found himself in fortuitous circumstances.

This sole bloodline would rekindle the hatred within and beyond the small world, settling scores with the four vassal families of Yannopolis and the eight respectable families from the outside world.

Whether he would turn around and leave the world at ease after opening the external channel, Jonathan had no way of knowing.

He couldn't figure out Joshua, but there was one thing he was sure of.

For these outlanders to survive, they must act in accordance with the luck of Joshua.

"Attack!"

In response to a resounding cry from Joshua, hundreds of spirit soldiers and spirit warriors, all in the late stage of the God Realm, surged forward like phantoms.

Screams of agony echoed continuously, and for a moment, the thousands of Black Armor soldiers showed signs of disarray.

With the Heaven Sword in hand, Jonathan weaved through the chaos of battle, his sights set on the few formation masters busy with their hand seals. A few cries of agony rang out, and Jonathan once again returned to the side of Joshua and the others.

Jonathan chuckled and teased, "Joshua, you're really something!" Joshua cracked a slight smile. Although he didn't speak, one could easily see a hint of fatigue in his expression. "Are you okay?" Jonathan reached out, placing his hand on Joshua's wrist, quickly assessing his injuries. "It's due to the loss of blood essence. These techniques are all forbidden, each demanding blood as a guide. This is also why I mentioned earlier that even if you acquired the three magical items, you wouldn't be able to wield them," Joshua explained with effort. "I'll recover after a bit of rest. While they're thrown into chaos by the spirit soldiers, let's make our escape quickly. Otherwise, once they come to their senses, escaping won't be so easy." Joshua was about to walk away, but he had barely taken two steps when he was lifted by a surge of spiritual energy and thrown directly into the coffin. "Take a breather. I've already found the direction of the city gate. Hurry and regain your strength. We might need your forbidden technique to help us out later."

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Chapter 1320 City Gate

"Forbidden technique..." Joshua stepped into the coffin, looking somewhat speechless at Jonathan. "Why does that statement of yours sound a little odd?"

Bang!

Before Joshua could finish his words, he was abruptly thrown into the coffin by Jonathan.

In the moment the coffin lid closed, their eyes met, each understanding the meaning in the other's gaze.

Hailstorm Fan, Troop Summoner, and Formation Crusher.

Two out of the three secret treasures had now demonstrated their utterly formidable capabilities.

Although Joshua had yet to showcase the use of Hailstorm Fan, since it shared a great reputation as the other two treasures, it must also be extremely powerful.

When setting up the command center from Troop Summoner earlier, Jonathan clearly saw the greedy look in Stellario and Kathleen's eyes.

Even Sirius, who always presented himself as cold and aloof, couldn't help but continually glance at Joshua.

That was a very dangerous sign!

The eight great families had been coveting those three secret treasures for a long time. Although Joshua claimed that those items required the bloodline of the Whitley family to activate, who could ascertain that was really the case?

Even so, what difference would it make if it were true?

If a cultivator sought to acquire a magical item, they would stop at nothing to achieve their goal.

If the magical item required the Whitley family's blood essence, all they had to do was capture Joshua and turn him into an amputee, removing his mouth, nose, tongue, teeth, or eyes. That way, he would become a blood bank that could provide blood essence at any time.

When Joshua was in a weak state earlier, Jonathan had clearly seen Stellario start to change his position.

That was why he conveniently tossed Joshua into the coffin to protect the latter.

The coffin was like a prison, and only Jonathan knew how to unlock it. Logically speaking, Joshua shouldn't have allowed Jonathan to seal him inside so willingly. After all, doing so was akin to entrusting his life and fortune to Jonathan.

But the moment Jonathan's hand touched his arm, a surge of life force calmed him down.

Aside from Marilyn, all of those individuals were extremely astute. They clearly understood Jonathan's intention to protect Joshua.

Jonathan also knew that everyone had figured out his intentions.

Their alliance was incredibly fragile, where even the slightest hint of self-interest could lead to conflict and strife among them.

But as long as none of them did anything to ruin their collaboration, the alliance could still be maintained.

Everyone understood that once they left the North Outer City and felt safe, they might turn on each other.

As long as they hadn't left that city, they could still entrust their lives to each other.

That was the world of the cultivators, where benefits came first.

Led by Jonathan, the party of six stuck close to the city wall, sprinting forward as swiftly as specters.

Just a moment ago, amidst the vast expanse of the sky, Jonathan had already spotted the massive city gates in the distance.

Actually, to call it a door was no longer entirely accurate.

After all, the city wall was about a hundred feet high. Building the city gate was not difficult. It was simply a matter of carving a hole in the wall and installing a couple of door panels.

Doing so, however, would add a tremendous burden.

The formation on the city walls there was seamlessly integrated with the entire city's formation.

If a door or hole were carelessly created, it would disrupt the performance of the entire formation, necessitating numerous additional modifications.

Moreover, the gates of such a large city couldn't be that small anyway. Finding such large pieces of wood would be a problem, and the reinforcement and inscription of formations after construction would also be incredibly complex.

Therefore, when constructing those two Outer Cities, they simply left a space about one hundred meters long where the city gates were planned to be, choosing not to build walls there. Instead, the gap was entirely filled with formations.

The envoys within the city could come and go freely. All they needed was to wear their emerald access badges.

As for those demon beasts, if they really intended to break through those gaps

into the South Outer City and North Outer City, it would actually save everyone a lot of effort because those gaps were the most terrifying spots in the entire two Outer Cities' formations. Essentially, every step of the space was filled with kill arrays.

Even formation masters among human cultivators might not make it out once they entered, let alone those demon beasts whose spiritual sense had not yet awakened.

Jonathan looked at Sirius next to him and asked curiously, "What are your plans after leaving this city?"

"Burn down this small world!" With a stern expression, Sirius spoke without any hesitation, his words exuding absolute seriousness.

Uh... Jonathan looked at Sirius in astonishment, never expecting to receive such an answer.

Considering the relationship between Asura's Office and the Blackwood family, Jonathan initially wanted to ask Sirius if he was willing to join him in his actions.

After all, they had a life-and-death bond in the outside world, especially in Merania. When Jonathan was being pursued by countless God Realm cultivators from the entire Remdikian Western Army, the Blackwood family knew that the opponents of the Asura's Office were powerful. Yet, they did not hesitate to send people to receive Charleigh and Ksana.

From their actions, they had long earned the trust of Jonathan.

Moreover, according to the plan of the Blackwood family, they aimed to be the top family again.

Such a goal did not conflict with Jonathan's long-standing desire to overthrow the eight great families.

Therefore, compared to the cultivators from the other respectable families, the one Jonathan most wanted to collaborate with was the man before him, Sirius. But now, Sirius was completely consumed by hatred.

After entering the small world, five of the seven God Realm cultivators of the Blackwood family quickly gathered.

But then, they encountered a huge party of divine messengers from the North Outer City. During the resistance, two out of the five people died.

Sirius and the remaining two cultivators were also subjected to severe torture before being thrown into the dungeons of North Outer City.

If it weren't for Jonathan saving him, he would have ended up like the other two, silently awaiting death in that dungeon.

Although Sirius was a scion of a respectable family, he was somewhat different from the rest. He placed great value on friendship and loyalty.

Sirius might've entered the small world initially for the potential treasures that might be found within.

However, all Sirius wanted to do now was to take revenge.

Still, Jonathan wondered if Sirius' plan to get his revenge was a little too dangerous.

"You intend to set the whole small world on fire?" Hayden, cradling his sniper rifle, spoke in a teasing manner.

Sirius looked at Hayden coldly. "The Blackwood family doesn't need your talent for drawing formation. Dare to bother me again, and I'll do away with you right now."

"I..." Hayden loaded his gun, intending to aim at Sirius, but before he could act, he was blocked by Jonathan standing next to him.

"We still have over five kilometers to go before we reach the city gates. The commotion caused by Joshua earlier was quite significant and had drawn the attention of most people. Whatever you do, don't mess things up now. One wrong move, and we're all done for in this place."

Hayden was merely posing with his gun, and since Jonathan spoke up, he naturally wouldn't continue to argue with Sirius.

Although they'd been trying hard to conceal themselves, they were, after all, in the Outer City. Hence, how could they possibly not run into anyone?

As they ran, a group of Black Armor soldiers appeared in the distance, heading straight toward him. "They are the ones! Show them no mercy!"