

The Legendary Man Chapter 1321

Chapter 1321 Six Protecting One

The four training grounds of North Outer City were strategically located at each of the city's corners.

Joshua had disrupted one training ground with his spiritual soldiers, while Jonathan had beheaded the commander, plunging that training ground into chaos.

Word of this disturbance had reached the other training grounds, prompting them to send personnel for inspection. Unfortunately, the route they had chosen to follow, hugging closely to the city wall, had led them directly into the path of Jonathan's group.

"What should we do?" Stellario shouted loudly, looking at Jonathan.

Jonathan gazed at the distant gate, his eyes revealing a hint of determination.

"The distance from here to the gate is less than five kilometers. If we go underground, it will take at least three times longer. It might even give them time to prepare, and then we won't be able to escape."

When he heard Jonathan's words, Stellario's spiritual energy surged, and the palm-sized black dagger in his hand transformed into a long and slender saber nearly as tall as a person.

"You've been dilly-dallying for so long. All you want is to kill, right?"

Bang!

A gunshot rang out from Jonathan's side, and when it came to speed, nobody could beat Hayden.

The head of the commander within the Black Armor Legion column practically exploded in an instant, dissolving into a mist of blood in the air.

The threat of a sniper rifle was not as significant for Gold Realm cultivators, and for someone like Jonathan, an outsider cultivator, dodging bullets from a sniper rifle was straightforward. All he had to do was maintain high-speed irregular movements to minimize the chances of getting hit.

However, the small world's cultivators were unaware of these tactics.

In their concept, there was no magical item that could achieve such terrifying

speed.

Even though throwing knives and flying swords were dangerous, and spiritual control cultivators were invincible, everyone in this battle was a Gold Realm cultivator, and all attacks, no matter how swift, had some traceable pattern. What they didn't know was that the deteriorated training environment in the outside world had given rise to a product called technology.

This was a fifty-person squad sent to investigate the disturbance in one of the training grounds.

When their commander's head was blown off with a single shot, everyone was briefly stunned.

However, even such a momentary hesitation was enough to cost them their lives.

Jonathan and his group, armed with weapons, split into five directions and charged straight into the ranks of the Black Armor Legion.

The Heaven Sword flickered, its sharp blade easily slicing through the Black Armor soldier's armor.

Amidst cries of agony, they provided mutual cover and launched a one-sided massacre.

Warriors displayed courage, and Jonathan's group, fighting for their survival, faced the ultimate showdown, staking everything on this battle.

On the other hand, the Black Armor Legion had initially set out to investigate some information at the training ground and hadn't expected to engage in combat.

This was especially true when, in their first confrontation, Hayden's shot shattered the commander's head.

The group was already bewildered, and encountering Jonathan's team of unconventional killers only added to their confusion. One by one, they discarded their armor and fled without a trace of fighting spirit.

"Not one of them can escape!" Jonathan shouted loudly to Hayden, who was perched on an octagonal tower, cradling the sniper rifle in his arms.

Hayden sat in silence, continuously squeezing the trigger.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sniper rifle kept firing, and the escaping cultivators fell to the ground one after another. None of them managed to get back up.

Sirius, wielding his long spear, pierced through the last person's head, then gasped heavily and tossed the body aside.

In less than a minute, they had taken down fifty Gold Realm cultivators.

Such an achievement was awe-inspiring to anyone who heard it.

“Collect all of their storage bags and look for the emerald access badge,” Jonathan ordered.

He tossed out two throwing knives, expertly manipulating them with spiritual energy as they swiftly cut through the belts on the corpses.

Using the same method, they flew the storage bags into the air.

The rest of the group followed suit, each one beginning to loot the spoils. After landing, Hayden joined Jonathan, and they both disappeared into a nearby alley, continuing their pursuit.

“None here!”

“Me neither!”

“Nothing on my end!”

They reported the contents of their storage bags to Jonathan in hushed voices.

Jonathan continued to investigate his own storage bag, still finding nothing.

“It looks like we’ll have to trouble Joshua to use the Formation Crusher later,” Jonathan remarked.

However, he noticed Hayden beside him, strapping a black forearm guard onto his arm.

“What are you doing?”

“I’m going to infiltrate the enemy’s ranks. Our current appearance is too conspicuous. Just look at what we’re wearing—colorful and eye-catching. Anyone can tell we’re outsiders.”

Jonathan and the others lowered their heads to look at their clothing.

Initially, they had followed Neil’s advice and changed into clothing from the small world to infiltrate North Outer City.

However, after the battle at the governor’s residence, they were injured, and their clothing became torn and tattered. Later, they had all switched back to their own attire.

Jonathan was in a bloodstained tracksuit, Stellario wore the Mallory family’s distinctive green shirt, Kathleen had her protective magical item silk robe, and Sirius was in his training attire.

“No wonder that guy earlier could recognize us as fugitives from a hundred meters away,” Stellario muttered under his breath, then turned and walked away.

Though Jonathan and the others were a bit slower, they all turned around. Returning to change into new clothes would indeed cost them some time, but considering the potential battles that lay ahead, this time spent seemed

entirely worthwhile.

They scavenged black armor from the bodies of the fallen Black Armor soldiers. Kathleen, who was skilled in disguise, took it a step further by crafting a personal face mask from the flesh of one of the soldiers.

She even modified her spiritual energy fluctuations with a hidden spell. Despite witnessing Kathleen's transformation firsthand, no one could spot any flaws in her disguise on the imposing figure before them.

Jonathan also released Joshua.

After the recent battle, he was confident that Stellario and the others had realized their predicament.

They wouldn't dare to harm Joshua again before leaving this Outer City.

Helping Joshua into his black armor, Jonathan briefly recounted the recent events to him.

Joshua responded with a reassuring nod.

"Don't worry. I can break open the gates of North Outer City. I'll ensure your safety," Joshua stated firmly.

Jonathan looked at his companions across from him and calmly said, "I have your back."

Hayden stood beside them, and the group of seven once again split into two teams.

Sirius let out a faint sigh.

"While I really want to seize the treasure, I'm more concerned about revenge now. You go ahead and do what you need to do; I'll make sure you stay safe."

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Chapter 1322 Right In Front

As Sirius made his stance clear, the balance of the two groups tipped in favor of Jonathan.

Merilyn held Stellario's hand, looking at him with pleading eyes.

"Why are you looking at me?" Stellario gently lifted his hand and affectionately stroked Merilyn's hair. "Don't worry, I wouldn't gamble with my own life and fortune. Before I leave this place, I will definitely do my utmost to help Joshua while ensuring my own safety."

Merilyn let out a sigh of relief.

Although she couldn't fully understand the grudges between Stellario and Jonathan and others, she knew that if Stellario still coveted Joshua's treasure under such circumstances, Jonathan and others might directly eliminate Stellario.

As for Jonathan and his companions, naturally, they could not possibly believe in Stellario's assurances.

Still, since Stellario had said that, that meant he had made up his mind.

Everyone turned their gaze toward the "burly man" who had just finished disguising himself in the far distance.

Kathleen covered her face and laughed softly.

"Why are you all looking at me? As a weak woman, what choice do I have except to comply? Since everyone wants to safeguard Joshua, I'll just join you all!"

At that moment, Kathleen was draped in a mask over fifty kilograms and had transformed into a burly man. Yet, she spoke with a voice as delicate as a silver bell, startling the few people who heard her.

"I can't believe I was once captivated by your beauty." Hayden shuddered, speaking with a hint of nausea.

Upon hearing that, Kathleen gently shook the mask she was carrying.

"If you want to have me now, I'll transform myself according to your preference. Let me tell you a secret. Mastering the art of disguise can be quite powerful. Whatever style you desire, I can cater to your every whim. I'll make you feel like a groom every night, providing you with a unique experience each day."

Hayden found himself instinctively stepping back as he looked into Kathleen's captivating eyes, hidden beneath the painted mask. "Adopting a different appearance every day. How many girls must you have slaughtered?"

"There are plenty of people in this world," Kathleen said with a hearty laugh. "How many do you want? I can provide as many as you need!"

Jonathan looked at Kathleen with an icy gaze. "So, the eight respectable families really do treat human lives as if they're nothing more than grass."

Kathleen turned to look at Jonathan.

"We, the eight respectable families, are not as ruthless as your Asura's Office. I figure you've already sacrificed over a million people on the Doveston

battlefield, right? I remember when we first arrived, your Asura's Office had already suffered over three hundred thousand casualties. Have our eight families ever so blatantly sent so many to their deaths?"

Listening to Kathleen mention the martyrs who died in the Battle of River Onxy, Jonathan pointed his Heaven Sword directly at Kathleen. "You're not even worthy to mention this."

Joshua swung his Formation Crusher from the side, firmly blocking the hilt of Jonathan's Heaven Sword. "Jonathan, this is not the time to talk about this. The situation in Doveston is tense. It's a matter of great importance concerning the territorial integrity of Chanaea. Those eight families truly don't deserve to mention this matter."

Looking at Joshua, Jonathan forcefully suppressed his anger.

During the onset of the Battle of River Onxy, all seven families, except for the Leeson family, hastily retreated from Doveston. Such actions had already caused Jonathan to be utterly displeased.

Previously, although Jonathan had always wanted to take action against the eight families, his dissatisfaction stemmed from their complete monopoly over society. He wanted to bring true fairness to Chanaea.

Even if it involved the eight families, that was still an internal issue of Chanaea.

Only after the Battle of River Onxy erupted did Jonathan truly understand that the eight families had no sense of patriotism or familial loyalty.

To them, there was no right or wrong, no grand principles. They only prioritized eternal interests.

Jonathan felt that such pests should never be allowed to exist within the realm of Chanaea.

Kathleen had deeply offended Jonathan by using the hundreds of thousands of martyrs from the Battle of River Onxy as an example.

"Kathleen, we're still in the city. You promised to protect Joshua before we leave. I'll make a deal with you as well now. I'm really annoyed with you right now. Once we step out of this city gate, you'll be the first one I kill."

Upon hearing Jonathan's words, everyone was stunned.

Kathleen stepped forward, bringing her neck directly in front of Jonathan.

At that proximity, all Jonathan needed to do was to make a slight forward gesture, and he could pierce Kathleen's throat with his Heaven Sword.

Kathleen stared at the sharp sword blade close at hand, her gaze as cold as ice. "Jonathan, it just so happens that I've been wanting to take you down too. Do you really think I'm just getting by on my good looks? Beyond this door, I will show you what I, Kathleen, am capable of. I hope you're ready for it."

Jonathan watched as Kathleen slowly withdrew her gaze from Heaven Sword.

"I'll be waiting for you!"

Meanwhile, at the western city gate garrison at North Outer City of the small world, over three hundred years of peaceful days had completely relaxed the envoys of the South Outer City and North Outer City.

Although the defense forces at several city gates of the North Outer City were still in place, in reality, they were merely a facade.

According to the old system, each side of the city gate must be guarded by no less than two hundred advanced phase God Realm cultivators, and before the city gates, it was necessary to establish patrol posts and lookout towers so as to be prepared for the onslaught of beast waves at any time.

Now, the sentries at the city gate were all present.

But in reality, it was all just for show. Even the garrisons on both sides of the city gate were in a state of disarray.

More than half of the people, who should have been training in the military camp, were scattered throughout the city, seeking pleasure in various taverns and brothels.

Before the grand gate, within a simple thatched hut, two advanced phase God Realm cultivators were idly gazing toward the direction of the city center.

"Say, who on earth has the audacity to cause a ruckus at the governor's residence?" One of the cultivators, with a straw stalk dangling from his mouth, spoke in a listless manner.

“Isn’t that just courting death?” The other cultivator picked up the hip flask hanging from his waist and tilted his head back to pour the content into his mouth.

However, because of a greedy sip, after all that tipping, only a pitiful few drops of wine fell.

“The wine’s run out again.” The cultivator spoke with a hint of displeasure.

“It doesn’t matter who caused the commotion at the governor’s residence. Today, Roy is the governor, but tomorrow, it could very well be Celestus, the deputy governor, taking over. All that bickering back and forth, it’s all bigwig business. You and I are just gatekeepers, a role as insignificant as ants. However, we enjoy a carefree and leisurely life. Don’t worry. Even if the governor’s residence is attacked or the governor himself is killed, it won’t affect us in the slightest. We should eat and drink as we please. Once we leave the city, I plan to visit Swinford Village again. The wine brewed by those commoners there is amazing.”

The cultivator spoke with his eyes closed, lost in ecstasy. As he spoke, his Adam’s apple bobbed as if he were truly savoring some fine wine.

Just then, the cultivator beside him reached out and forcefully tugged at his clothes.

“Wake up. The Black Armor soldiers are here!”

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Chapter 1323 Breaking Through With Force

In the small world, the God Realm cultivators from the South Outer City and North Outer City were not solely envoys to the Outer City.

Even though in every village of the small world, those envoys represented the authority of the South Outer City and North Outer City and even the prestige of Yannopolis.

In reality, those envoys, who could not even be part of the Black Armor Legion, were at most comparable to the police in Chanaea.

All the unimportant yet burdensome tasks of transporting supplies and the management of the village would be assigned to those envoys.

As for the Black Armor soldiers, they were the real organized guards of the South Outer City and North Outer City.

Normally, the task of guarding the city gates should be rotated among the

Black Armor soldiers.

Given the three centuries of peace, everyone had long since treated the beast wave as nothing more than a tale. The millurions and centurions of the Black Armor Legion did not take it seriously at all.

Even Roy and Celestus, who were sitting in the governor's residence, turned a blind eye and did not pay too much attention to such minor details.

At that moment, Jonathan and the others, under the leadership of Kathleen, pretended to be the Black Armored soldiers and arrived in front of the city gate.

Upon seeing Kathleen's stern expression and the six solemn-faced Black Armor soldiers behind her, the two envoys did not dare to delay. They hurriedly exited their tent to pay their respects.

"Greetings, Military officer!"

In the small world, one would have to be at least a centurion in order to afford to have about ten bodyguards accompanying them while moving around.

The status of a Black Armor soldier and an envoy could not be more different. These envoys would not dare to provoke an ordinary member of the Black Armor Legion, let alone a centurion like Kathleen.

Jonathan and the others had already learned about the disparity in their statuses from Merilyn. Seeing the reaction from the envoys, they were not too surprised.

With a cold gaze, Kathleen looked at the two envoys, letting out a disdainful snort.

"There are outlanders causing trouble within the city. Yet you all are still here, drinking and making merry! Where is your commander?"

Kathleen had intended to intimidate the two of them. However, upon hearing her words, Joshua, who was standing behind her, let out a soft sigh.

Jonathan looked at Joshua with a hint of confusion.

"What's wrong?"

Joshua shed his murderous aura completely, letting go of all pretense.

Summoning a long sword from his storage ring, he strode directly forward.

“The system here follows the old Primeval Epoch tradition. They don’t use the term ‘commander’. According to their military terminology, their commander should be referred to as legatus!”

As Joshua spoke, he walked past Kathleen.

“Brainless bimbo! Ignorance can be deadly!”

“Who are you talking about, Joshua?”

At that moment, Kathleen also gave up her voice disguise and started scolding in a charming manner.

As for Joshua and Jonathan, they had already dashed off, leaving two trails of afterimages and heading straight toward the two envoys.

“Enemy attack!”

Two piercing roars tore through the sky.

Within the guard camps on either side of the city gate, although most people had already left their posts to enjoy drinks and merriment in the city, there were still quite a few cultivators who chose to stay behind in the camp for a good night’s sleep.

Upon hearing the cries of the two envoys, figures emerged from the tents in a state of panic, one after another.

At that moment, Jonathan and his companion were pulling out their sabers from the bodies of the two envoys.

“Protect Joshua!”

Jonathan spoke in a cold voice. Upon hearing his words, the others immediately positioned themselves around Joshua to protect him.

“Enemy attack! Enemy attack!”

Shouts from the cultivators rang out everywhere. Those envoys who had not encountered a battle for a long time scrambled out of their tents in disarray.

Looking around, the guard shift that was supposed to consist of four hundred people now had less than one hundred and fifty people present.

The guard duty at the North Outer City was practically non-existent.

Even so, despite their panic, the envoys did not seem to worry at all when they looked at Jonathan and his companions.

“Haha...”

A boisterous laugh echoed around them. Jonathan and his companions turned their heads to see a burly man with a full beard. He was an advanced phase God Realm cultivator, standing bare-chested in front of many envoys.

“So, the lot of you are the ones who’ve been causing chaos in the city. It seems that fate is aiding me in achieving my military merits. You guys better start running! Are you thinking of escaping through the gap in the city wall? Do you know that these four gaps are actually the strongest parts of the entire Outer City? You guys better run! Hehe... Why not surrender quickly and accompany me to the governor’s residence to apologize!”

Crack!

Accompanied by the robust man’s voice, a sound akin to the shattering of ice crystals echoed from behind Jonathan and his companions.

Everyone turned to look, only to see Joshua leaping ten meters ahead.

Even though it was just a distance of ten meters, his action caused the expressions of the burly men in the distance to drastically change.

“One hundred meters beyond the sentry post lies the range of the protective formation. Without a seal, it’s absolutely impossible to set foot even half a step...”

Crack!

Before the burly man could finish speaking, Joshua was already swinging his ink-colored Formation Crusher forward again.

Everyone saw what Joshua did.

As the Formation Crusher swung, it seemed effortless, yet the space around it surged with each movement.

That feeling was like slicing through clear lake water with a knife. Even though you could not see much, you could still see the ripples under the light.

However, what Joshua was cutting through was space itself.

Moreover, as he swung with all his might, waves of ink-colored smoke began to swirl around the Formation Crusher.

The smoke was like ink droplets in water, continuously diluted by the space around it until it finally disappeared into the void.

Joshua swung the Formation Crusher in his hand while taking strides forward. Surprisingly, he managed to advance another ten meters.

One after another, Joshua tossed Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth. After replenishing his spiritual energy, Joshua once again gripped the Formation Crusher tightly and commenced his third swing.

“That guy...”

The burly man looked at Joshua with a displeased expression.

“Is he breaking our formation?”

Despite witnessing everything unfolding before his eyes, the burly man still found it somewhat hard to believe all that he was seeing.

The formation was an intangible entity. To break it, one must diligently study the way of the formation, discover its patterns, and directly break the formation’s foundation. Only then could the formation be broken.

Obviously, brute force could also break the formation, but it would require an attack several times stronger than the defense power of the formation itself. Even for a Divine Realm cultivator, breaking through the incredibly complex defensive formation of the North Outer City Gate, which was layered upon itself, would be an impossible task.

But now, Joshua had astonishingly torn it apart with just a black Formation Crusher.

How is this possible?

“Quick... Report to the governor’s residence... Kill them! The formation must not be broken!”

The burly man was stunned for a few seconds before he loudly commanded. However, in those few seconds, Joshua had already swung the Formation Crusher in his hand once again...

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Chapter 1324 They Have Arrived

Whoosh!

With a piercing sound, arrows imbued with spiritual energy rapidly hurtled toward Joshua.

At that moment, Joshua seemed as if he had gone deaf, completely oblivious to the danger lurking behind him.

Puff, puff, puff, puff...

A series of noises echoed from behind, yet Joshua remained completely unfazed.

Not a shred of spiritual energy leaked out, not a thread of his spiritual sense dispersed.

He was focused entirely on gathering spiritual energy, infusing it into the Formation Crusher, and swinging it with all his might.

At that moment, Joshua was like a machine devoid of any thought, unconditionally entrusting his back to Jonathan and the others.

At that moment, different people who were constantly plotting against each other were surprisingly entrusting their lives to each other.

Life was ever-changing indeed.

Behind Joshua, Jonathan, with the bronze handbell above his head, had his back turned to Joshua.

Before him, the three massive shields, sturdy as walls, were already bristling with arrows, much like a porcupine.

“Just focus on breaking the formation. You won’t be affected until after I’m dead.” Jonathan spoke in a cold voice to Joshua behind him.

Joshua casually tossed a few Spirit Rejuvenating Pills into his mouth. “You’re affecting me right now!”

Jonathan was left speechless by Joshua’s retort.

Joshua, however, lightly tapped his foot before floating ahead.

“Jonathan, if we can make it out alive, I will help you settle the score with the eight respectable families.” Out of the blue, Joshua blurted before focusing on breaking the formation again.

Upon hearing Joshua's promise, Jonathan grinned.

Jonathan had been seeking a direction for Asura's Office to develop.

He was the founder who, through his military achievements and faith, managed to unite the Eight Kings of War and nearly two million devoted soldiers.

The respect those people had for him was because he acted for the sake of the greater good. They had a kind of near-blind admiration toward him.

While that could quickly amass followers, creating a team that would carry out orders without question, it was only applicable in the early stages.

Myths were meant to be shattered.

Jonathan was revered as Asura by the cultivators of Asura's Office, hailed as an undying faith.

However, faith, by its nature, was bound to crumble. As Asura, Jonathan too, would inevitably be defeated one day.

As such, he worried what would happen next.

Would Asura's Office, having lost its faith, still be the same Asura's Office?

Jonathan always believed in one principle, which was that professionals should handle professional matters.

Joshua was the person Jonathan had found to take his place.

In Jonathan's mind, Joshua was steady, strategic, and had a broad perspective.

The future Asura's Office required the guidance of such individuals.

Alas, Joshua had finally formally agreed to help Jonathan.

That was why Jonathan was delighted.

Crack!

A spear pierced through the shield in front of Jonathan, thrusting straight toward his face.

Ding!

As the bell tolled, Jonathan's blood surged with vigor. The spear slid along the side of the large bronze handbell shield. Under the astonished gaze of the envoy, Jonathan dispelled the protection of the eerie bronze bell. Then, Jonathan reached out to grasp the spear.

"Get lost!" Using Heaven Sword, Jonathan severed the man in half at the waist. "Those who dare to mess with Asura's Office are doomed to die!"

With a gentle tap of his foot, he transformed into an afterimage, charging into the midst of those envoys.

A group of envoys, save for the ones who initially charged fearlessly for the sake of military merit, caused a bit of a nuisance for the group.

After witnessing the tactics of the group and the loss of forty to fifty of their people, the envoys hesitated, not daring to step forward.

The six individuals, led by Jonathan, stood in a fan formation with their backs to Joshua. In front of them, dozens of mutilated bodies were scattered haphazardly on the ground, staining the earth with blood.

Behind the six individuals, Joshua seemed to be in his own world, completely unaffected by anything around him.

In less than two minutes, everyone had engaged in battle and retreated, advancing more than a hundred meters toward the direction of the city gate. However, as the crowd approached the city gate, the speed at which Joshua was breaking through the formation slowed considerably.

Moreover, after each time he broke through the formation, Joshua's progress speed also slowed down. The distance he could cover was reduced from about ten meters at the beginning to only three meters each time.

Joshua looked at the dense forest beyond the city wall a hundred meters ahead as a hint of urgency flashed in his eyes. "This formation is more complex than I imagined. I need more Spirit Rejuvenating Pills."

When Joshua said that, Jonathan and his companions threw all their Spirit Rejuvenating Pills in Joshua's direction. They did so without hesitation.

Joshua didn't hold back, casually crushing a jade vial in his hand and popping the pills inside into his mouth.

By that point, there was no need to suspect that anyone would secretly harm Joshua.

After all, if they couldn't get out of that city gate, they were all going to die.

Jonathan turned his head and asked Joshua. "Joshua, how much longer do you need?"

Joshua held the Formation Crusher in both hands, his eyes filled with the color of exhaustion. "At least ten more minutes! My spiritual sense and blood essence are greatly depleted. I need that power of yours."

Naturally, Jonathan knew that what Joshua was talking about was the life force.

Naturally, Jonathan wouldn't be stingy with it. After all, although life force was incredibly precious, it was only useful to the living.

It wouldn't do any good to the dead.

In a flash, Jonathan was at Joshua's side, pouring all the life force from his body into Joshua's meridians.

"If you can't hold on any longer, tell me I'll toss you into the Coffin." The only way Jonathan could ensure everyone's safety was to have them all hide inside the Coffin.

If they couldn't break through, Jonathan would have no choice but to lead the group underground and live like rats.

Fortunately, North Outer City was vast enough. As long as they refrained from acting recklessly and scraped by, even if they hid for a lifetime, they might not necessarily be discovered.

As Joshua felt the life force within him, his hands tightly gripped the Formation Crusher as he raised it high.

"The tactics we've displayed have already caught the attention of Celestus and his team. The news will soon reach Yannopolis as well. If we can't escape this time, they will undoubtedly seal off all four exits. They'll comb through

every centimeter of the North Outer City to find us. This is our only way to survive!” Joshua swung the Formation Crusher with both hands.

Before him, the ink-like aura dispersed, and the city’s defensive formation was once again torn open.

At that moment, streaks of luminescent light flickered at the top of the city wall.

Black Armor soldiers appeared without warning atop the city walls through portal formations.

“Joshua! You need to hurry!” Hayden shouted loudly. “They’re here!”

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Chapter 1325 Plan

Jonathan turned his head toward the direction of Celestus, only to see countless wolf riders charging toward them on the main road directly opposite the city gate.

In the blink of an eye, the wolf riders covered a distance of several hundred meters, appearing right before their eyes. Riding the blue wolves were the Black Armor soldiers.

“How many opponents are we facing?” With his back to everyone, Joshua was fully focused on breaking the formation.

Even though he didn’t turn around to look, he couldn’t help but speak up while gathering his spiritual energy.

Jonathan looked around. At that moment, not only the main road opposite the city gate but even the nearby path and roofs of the houses were occupied by packs of green wolves.

Even Jonathan was having trouble estimating just how many green wolves there were at that point.

Jonathan gently patted Joshua’s shoulder and said, “Focus on breaking the formation. I promised you that as long as I’m alive, I will ensure your safety.”

Joshua didn’t say a word. Instead, he swung down the Formation Crusher in his hand once again.

Jonathan returned to his position, standing in line with Hayden and the others.

At that moment, facing the Black Armor soldiers felt entirely different from facing those envoys from the Outer City just a while ago.

The Black Armor soldiers gave off a murderous and cold vibe. The aura of those Black Armor soldiers rose and converged, pressing onto everyone like endless waves, layer upon layer, unceasing and relentless.

Hayden looked at Jonathan and uttered through gritted teeth, “Mr. Goldstein... These guys seem tough to deal with.”

Kathleen lit a cigarette for herself and said with a faint smile, “I guess we can’t win, can we?”

Stellario reached out and gripped his saber. “That’s not necessarily the case. Among us, aside from Marilyn and Hayden, we all have hidden talents that we’ve yet to display. There might still be a way to survive if we put forth our best effort like our lives depend on it!”

Upon hearing that, Sirius looked at Stellario. “Since you’ve put it that way, I’ll show my trump card first. Everyone else, don’t hold back either. If any of you wait until everyone is dead and take advantage of the situation, that’ll be no different from courting death.”

As he spoke, Sirius picked up his spear and started walking forward.

Just then, above the heads of the crowd, a sharp bird cry suddenly rang out.

They looked up and saw a gigantic bird, with wings spanning thirty to forty meters, circling down from the towering white city wall.

A massive gust stirred up a cloud of dust that filled the sky. The moment the bird landed, a figure lightly leaped off its back. The newcomer was Celestus, the deputy governor of the North Outer City.

“I received all of you at the governor’s residence as my guests, yet you caused such a huge ruckus halfway through our drinks and then left without a word. You’ve certainly made it hard for me to find you.” Celestus chuckled as he spoke to the group.

His gaze swept over the faces of Jonathan and the others one by one, his eyes full of brilliance.

“Where is the gatekeeper legatus?”

As Celestus’s voice rang out, the burly man with a full-faced beard responded in a trembling voice, “I’m the legatus, Clyde.”

The burly man rushed up to Celestus, stepping forward with his left foot and bowing in respect. “Mr. Xuereb!”

Celestus gave a slight nod to the burly man in front of him. “So, you’re the gatekeeper legatus? Excellent. Why are there less than two hundred of your gatekeeper troops stationed here?”

Upon hearing that, the burly man quickly lowered his head and responded with a trembling voice, “Recently, the weather has been hot and dry, and the other envoys have all entered the city—”

Thud!

Before the burly man could finish his sentence, Celestus had already drawn his saber and decapitated him.

“As a gatekeeper, you’re so lax and sloppy, with no clear command of your troops. What use are you?”

As Celestus spoke, he gently waved his hand toward the other gatekeeper envoys. “Do away with them.”

The Black Armor soldiers responded in unison, “Yes!”

In the next moment, an indiscriminate massacre of those envoys shockingly began.

At that moment, not only the envoys were stunned, but Jonathan and the others were also somewhat bewildered.

Hayden asked Jonathan somewhat bewilderedly, “Has Celestus lost his mind? How could he start turning on his own people?”

At that moment, Jonathan had yet to fathom Celestus’ character, so he shook his head and remained silent.

At that moment, Kathleen, on the contrary, discarded the cigarette in her hand and exhaled a long puff of smoke. “What’s so hard to understand? To them, these envoys are as plentiful as dogs. They can have as many as they want. Just like affiliated families like yours. We can annihilate a few on a whim, and with a simple wave of our hand, countless powerful clans will be eager to serve us like dogs.”

Upon hearing that, Hayden looked at Kathleen with a sneer. “Kathleen, you’d better shut your mouth, or I’m afraid I won’t be able to resist smashing your d*mn head in.”

The almost harsh hierarchy within the small world made it so that those envoys didn’t even dare to resist.

Amidst the pleas for mercy, the Black Armor soldiers met virtually no resistance, swiftly reducing their enemies to a field of scattered corpses.

At that moment, Celestus was sitting cheerfully on a large chair, watching Jonathan and his party.

“In less than half a day, you few, at no cost of casualties, have killed over eight hundred of my Black Armor soldiers. Now, you also caused the death of an additional one hundred and fifty envoys. I really should have you all executed for causing this commotion.”

Listening to Celestus’ words, Hayden repeatedly waved his hands. “Hey, hey, hey! You should speak with some conscience, okay? It was clearly you who ordered the elimination of those hundred-plus people just now.”

Celestus looked at Hayden, his eyes greedily falling on that high-precision sniper rifle. “I remember you. You shattered my arm with your hidden weapon and killed the spiritual control cultivator, yet there’s not a trace of spiritual energy on your weapon. How extraordinary.”

Upon hearing the words, Hayden instinctively tightened his grip on the sniper rifle in his arms. “You’re just uncultured. This is called a sniper rifle. I can take you out with a single shot from a kilometer away.”

Celestus’ eyes gleamed after he heard Hayden’s words. “Oh? Since it’s that peculiar, I shall allow you to live just because of this alone!”

Listening to Celestus’ words, everyone felt a jolt in their hearts.

Celestus and Neil had already shown their true colors by conspiring to assassinate the governor of North Outer City, Roy. They were no saints to begin with. Now, with those words, it seemed they were hatching another scheme.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Jonathan stepped forward and slightly bowed at Celestus. “Mr. Xuereb, or perhaps I should call you Governor

Xuereb. All cultivators prioritize benefits. You have a large army at your disposal, yet you spare our lives instead of killing us immediately. There must be a purpose behind your actions. If that's the case, why don't you go ahead and speak your mind? Who knows? We might be able to strike up a collaboration?"

Celestus looked at Jonathan. They had previously sparred, each having their own victories and defeats. He held a certain degree of apprehension toward Jonathan.

Moreover, from the positions of the few individuals, Celestus could infer that Jonathan must be the leader of the group.

The two locked eyes for a few seconds before Celestus finally broke into a slight smile.

"What I want is quite simple. I want all of you to be my subordinates. As a trade-off, I will grant you your freedom once our goal is achieved."