

The Legendary Man Chapter 1326

Chapter 1326 Killing Celestus

Listening to Celestus' words, Jonathan and the others found themselves at a loss for words.

They had just been abandoned by Neil, and now they were surprisingly fancied by Celestus, who wanted to exploit them.

For those accustomed to being the controllers in the outside world, such a situation was undeniably distressing.

Sirius suddenly called out, "Jonathan."

They turned their gaze toward Sirius, only to find him making a series of peculiar gestures with his right hand. It became apparent that he was using a form of sign language.

This secret language had evolved as a branch from the cultivation world outside.

At the very beginning, it evolved from hand seals, and its original intention was to modify the connection between the veins in both hands, seemingly in order to alter the functioning or efficiency of the spiritual power within the body.

Its sole purpose was to aid in casting spells.

As the balance of nature shifted and spiritual energy grew increasingly scarce, it became progressively more challenging to execute various spells.

Consequently, a growing number of hand seals were devised. To make it easier for the ancient cultivators to pass these hand seals on to their disciples, they started assigning names to these hand seals.

Over time, these hand seals naturally evolved into a secret sign language that was comprehensible only among cultivators.

Among the most renowned was the Ennea Hand Seal, a secret language employed by soldiers on the verge of battle.

While the other hand seals might not be as commonly used as the Ennea Hand Seal, any cultivator above the Grandmaster Realm would undoubtedly be familiar with them.

What do you guys think? Sirius communicated in sign language, asking Jonathan and the others.

Jonathan extended his right hand and gestured a response, his gaze remaining as composed as ever. I'm going to kill him!

Same!

Same!

Same!

Same!

Observing Hayden and the others all making identical hand gestures in silence, concurring with his approach, even Jonathan appeared somewhat taken aback.

According to what he previously expected, he would have the opportunity to annihilate Celestus as long as Sirius and Hayden both agreed. As for Stellario and Kathleen, their personalities were unpredictable, and they simply didn't sync with the others. Trusting them was deemed far too risky.

However, the two of them readily accepted his proposal without any hesitation, leaving Jonathan uncertain about their true intentions.

After a brief moment of contemplation, Jonathan began forming silent gestures again.

We're currently surrounded by hundreds of people. If we take action, I fear our chances of survival will be slim. Celestus is a formidable opponent, incredibly powerful. I require your assistance in holding off the Black Armor soldiers so I can concentrate on facing Celestus.

Upon hearing this, the group exchanged glances before collectively shifting their gazes toward the encircling Black Armor soldiers.

Stellario held out his right hand. The parasite eggs within my body have significantly dwindled and haven't been replenished or recovered. I can only summon a large-scale Insect Sea once, and it can assist you in fending off the Black Armor Legion and the green wolf.

Stellario's gestures paused slightly before he slowly retracted one of his three extended fingers. I estimate... two minutes at most.

Jonathan shook his head in response. That's far from enough. Joshua is still breaking the formation, and even if Celestus grants us some time to think, he certainly won't grant us too much. Eliminating Celestus may leave these Black Armor soldiers leaderless for a time, but once we take action, we'll also be confronted with a profoundly daunting siege. According to Joshua's calculations, he'll need a minimum of eight minutes to complete the task. In the remaining six minutes, without the support of your Insect Sea, we'll be overrun by the Black Armor Legion.

Leave it to me. Kathleen snapped her fingers, drawing their attention.

All eyes turned to Kathleen's hands, but this time, she refrained from using any hand signs. Instead, she casually lit a cigarette for herself before speaking.

"I said I'll show you what we Hendersons are capable of. This is a good opportunity to showcase my skills."

Smoke drifted from Kathleen's mouth, and with a gentle flick of her finger, she sent the cigarette butt soaring. In her right hand, she held Harmony Fan, its surface pulsating with a rapid flow of spiritual energy.

Phew...

Kathleen exhaled a mouthful of smoke.

The fan in her hand, crafted from an unknown silk material, possessed the delicacy of gauze. It allowed the smoke from her mouth to pass through without any hindrance.

However, once the smoke passed through the fan, it appeared unending, rapidly enveloping her form.

"This is the renowned sorcery of the Henderson family, Ethereal Misty Wanderings!" said Sirius calmly.

Everyone looked in Kathleen's direction, but by then, Kathleen had completely vanished from their sight.

Furthermore, even when they attempted to probe with their spiritual senses, all they could discern was a murky jumble. There was absolutely no sign of Kathleen to be found.

“How is this technique useful?” said Hayden, unimpressed.

The moment he voiced his question, the cloud of smoke surrounding Kathleen appeared to lose its cohesion and promptly dissipated, carrying Kathleen away with it and causing her to vanish into thin air.

“Done!”

Sirius slowly undid his clothes, then casually tossed them aside. “Ms. Henderson, please help me hide my form, too. Thank you.”

As he spoke, the thin, almost indiscernible smoke on the ground, seemed to suddenly stir to life and swiftly ascended.

Everything within a radius of several tens of meters was shrouded in a subtle white mist, veiling the figures of Jonathan and his companions.

“Before the smoke disperses, you will all be entirely concealed from their sight and spiritual senses. Act swiftly.” Kathleen’s voice resonated in their ears.

As she spoke, Jonathan and the others sensed the white fog before their eyes gradually becoming translucent.

In the distance, the Black Armor soldiers gazed in their direction with bewildered expressions.

Celestus beheld the swiftly swirling fog, a trace of amusement flickering in his eyes.

“A spell to conceal one’s form, huh? I’m growing more and more fond of you outsiders. None of you can get out of here. I want all of you!”

With a forceful wave of his hand, Celestus directed a small squad of Black Armor soldiers to charge recklessly into the swirling fog ahead, riding their green wolves.

“Jonathan, let’s compete and see who can claim Celestus’ head first.”

The long spear in Sirius’ hand quivered, and blood-red runes swiftly materialized on his body. Transforming into an afterimage, he charged directly

toward Celestus.

Jonathan was slightly shocked. Rune-Enhanced Body Mastery? Are all these folks from the respectable families mad or what?. They're undeniably already at the pinnacle of Chanaea, yet they subject themselves to such torment. What's all this for? Xavion's internal armor, Stellario's parasites, and Sirius' Rune-Enhanced Body Mastery... It's like they're not even using their own bodies. Those from the eight respectable families are not only ruthless to others, but even more so to themselves!

With a spear in hand and runes shimmering on his body, Sirius plunged headlong into the midst of the Black Armor soldiers.

Leveraging Kathleen's deceptive fog to conceal his form, he effortlessly slayed four advanced phase God Realm Black Armor soldiers one after another without facing any problems.

Observing the circumstances, Jonathan unsheathed his sword and charged ahead. However, he hadn't anticipated that as soon as he dashed into the midst of the Black Armor soldiers, he would become the target of multiple weapons.

The Legendary Man Chapter 1327

Chapter 1327 The Seal Of The Governor
Clang!

Jonathan spewed out a mouthful of blood.

The instant the eerie chime of the bronze handbell resounded, a potent backlash sent him hurtling through the air, and he crashed heavily onto a rock-hard bluestone slab.

"Kathleen Henderson, you bstard!" Jonatha cursed as he lay on the ground. Just moments ago, he had seen with perfect clarity that the Black Armor soldiers in front of him were all fixated on him. They could clearly see him. "Dmn you!"

A visage crafted of smoke that resembled Kathleen quickly took shape above Jonathan's head.

"I've done my best to conceal you, but the weapon in your hand can pierce through my enchantment. If you continue holding that sword, my spell won't be able to shield you," Kathleen cautioned.

"You mean Heaven Sword?"

Jonathan gazed at the sword in his hand, his eyes clouded with confusion.

At that moment, several arrows sliced through the air with a piercing sound.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Merilyn's spear danced, tracing out streaks of frigid light in front of Jonathan, effectively deflecting all the arrows.

"Now is not the time for chatting," reprimanded Merilyn through gritted teeth.

Jonathan rolled over and rose to his feet, extending his hand to form a seal and forcefully pressing his finger against his wrist.

Majestic waves of life energy surged forth from his wrist.

"Since I can't hide my presence, then I won't hide anymore!" Jonathan grinned.

"Hey, Sirius! Let's see who's faster!" he cried out before his figure vanished instantly before Kathleen.

Kathleen gazed in complete shock at the bloody mist he had left behind.

What kind of monster is this Jonathan? His left foot was blown to pieces with a mere sidestep. Is he crazy?

Kathleen turned to witness Jonathan materializing among the Black Armor soldiers in the distance, resembling a ghost as he streaked past, cackling wildly.

More than twenty people that had already been split in two were left in his wake.

Several weapons were embedded in Jonathan's body.

Every one of those weapons had punctured his body. Even if an ordinary person had been struck by just one of those weapons, they would have lost their capacity to fight and collapsed onto the ground, awaiting death.

Surprisingly, Jonathan was brimming with vitality, darting left and right, engaging in combat with unparalleled vigor.

"Is he... really human?" asked Kathleen absent-mindedly.

Meanwhile, Hayden shouted, “Kathleen, don’t get distracted! We’ve been spotted!”

Celestus remained shielded amidst the Black Armor Legion, observing everything unfolding before him with a cold, indifferent gaze. He couldn’t fathom how merely six or seven individuals could inflict such substantial losses on his meticulously trained Black Armor Legion.

Starting three days ago, the North Outer City took orders from Yannopolis and commenced carrying out a large-scale search for outlanders.

Over the past few days, the Black Armor Legion and envoys from the Outer City had apprehended more than twenty outlanders.

However, not a single one of them had proven to be as troublesome as those currently before him.

Could the prophecy years ago regarding the White family venturing outside really be coming true?

“Kill!” Bellowing loudly, Sirius stabbed his long spear directly at Celestus’ throat.

A piercing cry echoed, and a pair of massive wings unfurled, shielding Celestus.

Sirius’ long spear thrust into the wing, but it couldn’t advance even an inch. Instead, it generated a flurry of sparks and snapped into three sections.

A fierce gale swept past his face, and as Sirius gazed upward, he witnessed a colossal claw coming straight at him from above.

It’s Celestus’ mount!

Kicking forcefully, Sirius shattered a piece of bluestone beneath his feet, swiftly retreating in the blink of an eye.

However, as swift as he was, the bird outpaced him.

The bird’s sharp beak protruded, pecking relentlessly at Sirius from above as if it was feeding on tiny insects.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground trembled every time the huge, unknown bird landed.

Despite Sirius' relentless attempts to dodge, he was eventually ensnared by the bird's beak after a few tries.

The runes on Sirius' body flickered wildly, creating a spirit shield that continuously expanded and contracted, thwarting the giant bird's attempts to crush him with its beak.

Failing to secure a firm grip despite several attempts, the massive bird did not fret. Instead, it raised its head and forcefully hurled Sirius into the sky, prepared to engulf him entirely.

"Do you have a death wish, you beast?" Jonathan yelled, swinging the Heaven Sword in his hand as he flashed past the huge beast.

Blood splattered as a single sword strike severed the massive bird's claw.

Meanwhile, behind everyone, a gunshot rang out.

The giant bird's eye exploded in an instant, and a bloody mist shrouded the sky.

"Go!"

Sirius slapped the storage bag attached to his waist and summoned two blades before kicking them into the mouth of the giant bird below.

Just as a multitude of Black Armor soldiers surrounded Jonathan and Sirius, Celestus shouted an order, "Step back!"

The Black Armor soldiers carried out his order without question and directed their green wolves to slowly withdraw.

Meanwhile, Celestus took out a square-shaped treasure seal and forcefully slapped it with his hand.

Beneath the feet of Jonathan and the others, the ground that had been ravaged during the battle was astonishingly restored to its original state amidst streaks of flowing light.

Behind them, the smoke Kathleen had transformed into seemed to be trapped in a massive cage, its size rapidly shrinking.

Ultimately, it all converged in one location and was jolted by an inexplicable force, compelling it to revert back to Kathleen's true form.

“You outsiders really know so little about us, including the formation that person is trying so hard to tear apart, if I wish, I can restore everything here in an instant,” said Celestus, chuckling as he held the square seal in his hand.

He continued, “This is the governor’s seal, capable of controlling all the formations in the entire North Outer City. In other words, if I wish, I can confine you all within a tiny space right now, leaving you utterly powerless to resist.”

Jonathan glared at Celestus coldly.

“Why aren’t you taking action then?”

Upon hearing this, Celestus chuckled lightly. “What benefit would I gain from killing you? At most, Yannopolis might offer us a few words of praise. Do you think that’s what I need?”

Jonathan and Sirius exchanged glances, both finding the answers they sought in each other’s eyes.

Celestus smiled when he witnessed their reaction.

“I advise you all to stop provoking me. My patience has its limits. If you dare try anything funny again, I will not hesitate to slay you on the spot.”

Jonathan gradually raised his right hand, then clenched his fist and lowered it, signaling a pause to the people behind him. Then, surprisingly, he dissipated all his spiritual energy and regarded Celestus with a cheerful smile.

“Considering what you’ve stated, it appears we could never beat you in a fight. Since you want us to join you, let’s hear your terms. What benefits will we get from this alliance?”

The Legendary Man Chapter 1328

Chapter 1328 Old Friend

Celestus scrutinized Jonathan from head to toe, his eyes brimming with curiosity.

“I am genuinely intrigued by the world from which you outlanders hail,” he said.

Jonathan nonchalantly retrieved a few pieces of beef jerky, tossing one to Celestus and another to Sirius, before he settled down cross-legged on the ground and began to savor his portion heartily.

“You all want to take a look at the world outside, while we yearn to return. Our goals can be considered completely the same, so there’s no need for fighting each other to the death.”

Celestus gazed at the wind-dried beef jerky in his hand, which looked more like a piece of firewood. He was tempted to taste it multiple times but consistently decided against it. “They call you Jonathan, don’t they?”

Jonathan gave a slight nod in response.

Looking at Jonathan, Celestus let out a soft sigh. “Must be nice to have your own surname. You must be from a prominent clan outside there, right?”

A prominent clan?

Jonathan thought of the Goldstein family, which had already met its downfall, and the Smith family, which had abandoned its advancement due to entanglements with the eight respectable families and Asura’s Office.

As long as I’m alive, these two families will surely secure their positions as great clans. But that’s it. All they have left is a position, and they can no longer be considered a clan.

“Well, it used to be a prominent clan, but now it’s disbanded. The members of my family live in constant fear because of me. Now that I think about it, I feel quite sorry for them,” said Jonathan, chewing on his beef jerky with a smile.

He then questioned, “Why the sudden question?”

Celestus shook his head and then turned to Jonathan, inquiring, “So, how do you intend to handle those people who posed a threat to your family?”

Jonathan turned to look at Stellario and Kathleen, who was behind him. “If we manage to get out of here alive, I suppose I’ll kill them.”

“Um... So what you’re saying is... those people who fought alongside you are the ones posing a threat to your family?” Bewildered, Celestus looked at Kathleen and Stellario.

“Exactly!” said Jonathan indifferently.

Celestus was completely stunned. It took him a good while before he shook his head in disbelief. "You outlanders are so weird. If I were you, I would have taken these people down instantly."

Jonathan furrowed his brows as he regarded Celestus. After a moment of contemplation, he inquired, "Is your family captured by someone, too?"

Celestus nodded in response. "I'm from the southern region. Ten years ago, Neil sent me to the northern region to assist with his operations. At first, I too believed that Neil was doing this to rescue everyone. However, I eventually uncovered that his true aim was to seize control of Yannopolis on behalf of the four major vassal families. This time, I collaborated with him to incite chaos in the North Outer City, diverting Yannopolis' attention and providing cover for his actions. You outsiders made for the ideal scapegoats."

Jonathan furrowed his brows as he gazed at Celestus. Everything he had encountered in this small world over the past few days had provided enough material to construct a comprehensive worldview.

Surprisingly, Neil, who was plotting a rebellion, didn't hesitate to abandon Joshua, a pivotal piece in his scheme. This suggested that Neil had his own strategies and resources. In the earlier discussion between Joshua and Celestus, they alluded to the historical connection between Neil's ancestors and the White family. Moreover, the White family that had been conspired against and driven far away by the four vassal families years ago was only one branch of the White family.

Others must have chosen to remain behind to confront the enemy, buying time for the Whitley family's elders. The extent of Neil's ancestors' involvement in these events remained unclear. Furthermore, after the Whitley family's elder departed the small world, the legacy or trust that Neil's ancestors received from the remaining members of the White family remained shrouded in mystery.

Formation Crusher, Troop Summoner, Hailstorm Fan, Devil Slaying Sword... These weapons were such game changers hidden in the small world, and Jonathan had always believed that they were the trump cards left behind by the White family's elders for future generations.

However, now it seemed that was not the case.

Neil likely possessed other legacies passed down from the White family. What he possessed might be more terrifying than the formation rule mastered by Joshua.

“Since you already know Neil’s true intentions, why are you still playing along with his charade?” asked Jonathan in confusion.

“If I don’t help him, he will annihilate the entire population of Mountain Village, all twenty thousand of them. Not long after I was born, my parents were killed in a beast attack. I was raised by the kindness of many and nourished by my neighbors. The villagers have shown me great kindness. I cannot stand by and watch them perish.” Celestus spoke in a deep voice. When Jonathan heard Celestus’ narrative, he regarded the latter with a somewhat uneasy expression.

“When you mention Mountain Village... do you mean this one?” Jonathan queried. As he spoke, he casually produced a map made from beast skin and unfurled it in front of Celestus.

Celestus frowned as he looked at Jonathan, then gave a slight nod. “Have you been to Mountain Village?”

“That was the first village I encountered after entering the small world. I even saved a few villagers of Mountain Village, one of them being a man named Greyson—” Before Jonathan could finish his sentence, he found his arm abruptly seized by Celestus. The Heaven Sword in Jonathan’s grasp was promptly pressed firmly against Celestus’ lower abdomen.

“Celestus, we haven’t reached an agreement yet. You’re making me nervous.” With a grim expression, Jonathan looked at Celestus.

Although it seemed like Jonathan had the upper hand between the two, in truth, hundreds of Black Armor soldiers surrounding them had already trained their weapons on Jonathan and his comrades. Should he dare to make a move, their lives would essentially come to an abrupt halt right there.

“You’ve met Greyson? Greyson is my closest friend. How is he doing now? Has he started a family?” asked Celestus, clearly excited.

“Um...”

Jonathan was slightly surprised by Celestus' excited demeanor. He was so eager to know how Greyson was doing that he didn't even care about his own life.

Slowly retracting Heaven Sword, Jonathan broke free from Celestus' grasp.

"I'm not really sure about that. I only stayed for less than half a day at Mountain Village before I found myself in conflict with the divine messenger who had rushed over. I headed to Upriver Village after that. All I know is that the current chief of Mountain Village is an old man named Clinton."

Celestus' eyes lit up once again when he heard Clinton's name. "Mr. Yorksland has become the chief? That's wonderful! The village should be fine. Mr. Yorksland is calm and responsible. With him in charge, nothing can go wrong."

Jonathan's facial muscles quivered ever so slightly when he heard that. "Well... not necessarily..."

Celestus looked at Jonathan, his eyes full of worry. "What do you mean? Did something happen in Mountain Village?"

Jonathan chuckled awkwardly as he scratched his head.

"Here's the thing: Mr. Yorksland, along with all the other villages, implored us to teach them our techniques. I presume all the cultivators in the village have already left the village and ventured into the wilderness for their cultivation..."

The Legendary Man Chapter 1329

Chapter 1329 Trust

"You taught them the God Realm's cultivation methods? Do you know you'll get them killed by doing so?" Celestus exclaimed out loud.

Jonathan appeared troubled and awkward upon seeing Celestus' reaction.

Back then, it was actually Seboxia who had taught them, not him. However, Seboxia had now entered a profound slumber. Even if he were not asleep, they were essentially one entity. Thus, it made no difference whether he or Seboxia had been the one to impart the teachings.

"Um... The small world is vast, so as long as they find a secluded place, they should be fine." Jonathan forced out a smile.

Celestus yelled, "You don't know jack! Why do you think there are one hundred and eight villages in the small world? Do you think it's just for fun? Neil and I have joined forces, watching over each other. Years ago, we could have established a connection between the north and the south, enabling all the villagers to learn the God Realm cultivation methods. Yet, to this day, we have not done so. Do you think we are only focused on our personal gain, without considering the welfare of the villagers?"

As Celestus stopped speaking, Hayden and the others approached curiously. They exchanged puzzled glances, not understanding the meaning behind his words.

Kathleen, with a cigarette dangling from her lips, looked toward Celestus, her gaze filled with icy indifference. "What we see is both you and Neil scheming for your own positions, with no apparent intention to rescue the villagers."

"What we see is both you and Neil scheming for your own positions, with no apparent intention to rescue the villagers."

"You don't know anything." Celestus glared contemptuously at Kathleen. "The governor's seal wields the authority to manipulate all the formations in the North Outer City. Inside the governor's residence in Yannopolis, there exists a formation plate that possesses the ability to control the formations of all one hundred and eight villages in the small world. If the four vassal families so desire, they can effortlessly annihilate any village with a mere flick of their wrist," Celestus disclosed.

Kathleen and the others were taken aback by Celestus' words, including Jonathan.

Although he and Seboxia had guessed earlier that the arrangement of the villages in this small world could very likely be a vast formation, the small world was after all, vast and expansive. While they had their suspicions, they found it hard to believe that someone could actually set up a formation of such a grand scale.

"You mean to say..." Sirius began, his voice cold and hoarse as he looked at Celestus.

Celestus looked at the others solemnly. "That's right, the core area of the entire small world is all part of a large formation."

“D*mn!” Hayden swore out loud while the rest remained silent. What on earth does the creator of this small world intend to do with such a large-scale formation?

In the midst of the ensuing silence, Celestus resumed speaking after a period of contemplation. “Even within the small world, these matters remain concealed secrets. But now that you’re aware, I’d like to hear your thoughts. You all possess considerable power. If you join me in this rebellion, you could become invaluable assets to me. We might even stand a chance of defeating Neil and emerging as the ultimate victors. Naturally, the choice is yours. Given the skills you’ve imparted to the people of Mountain Village, I’ll let you all leave.”

Jonathan and company breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing Celestus’ words.

With his rifle in his hands, Hayden trotted over to Jonathan’s side. “Mr. Goldstein, you’re so lucky to have met someone who’s indebted to you in this remote place!”

He then turned to Celestus. “Your name is Celestus Xuereb, right? Mr. Xuereb, thank you for your kindness!”

Celestus smiled and nodded. “If I had known what you all did for Mountain Village, I would never have harmed you. Since you have no intention of staying, I’ll open the city gates for you to leave right away. But before that, could you let me take a look at the weapon you’re holding? The weapons of you outlanders are so interesting. They don’t emit even the slightest fluctuation of spiritual energy, yet they possess such immense might. I’m so jealous.”

Hayden paused for a second before approaching Celestus without hesitation. “Of course! We’re all friends, so you don’t have to be so formal to us.”

As he spoke, he handed the sniper rifle to Celestus.

Almost as soon as Hayden handed him the rifle, both Jonathan and Sirius simultaneously sprang into action, dashing toward Celestus, leaving two afterimages in their wake.

Stellario and Kathleen, too, began forming hand seals without any warning.

Poison and a swarm of insects instantly materialized, spreading in all directions.

It turned out that Hayden had subtly gestured a signal with his hand while he was walking forward just now, silently telling his companions to take action.

He might seem casual and carefree, but he was, after all, someone who carried the fate of the entire Zeigler family on his shoulders. Naturally, he wasn't a fool.

No one knew exactly what choices the other cultivators made, but Jonathan and his companions each represented a certain powerful faction. Every single one of them harbored their own intricate thoughts and intentions, and they were good at deception.

Take Jonathan and Stellario for example; they had encountered life-and-death situations together multiple times in this small world, yet they had never ceased pondering how to eliminate one another.

Celestus was practically building castles in the air by trying to gain their trust in such a short span with just a few words.

Bang!

With a smile on his face, Hayden pulled the trigger. It would be impossible for Celestus to dodge at such a short distance of less than two meters. The formation markings on his black armor lit up, but the power of that bullet was simply too immense. Failing to withstand the energy even for a moment, the formation on the armor was instantly destroyed.

Buzz...

In the wake of a faint tremor, a ripple resembling a water wave rose around Celestus.

"Pryncyp!" Hayden's eyes widened in surprise.

The moment the spiritual destruction bullet hit the ripple, it was trapped in complete stagnation, and all the energy it carried propelled Celestus backward.

"Get back inside!"

Celestus' face turned icy cold, and his left hand was about to touch the governor's seal.

Behind him, Sirius' body emanated a radiant glow from the runes etched on his skin. With a powerful shout, he thrust the long spear in his hand forward.

Bang!

Celestus' rapid retreat came to an abrupt halt, and then, like a cannonball, he surged forward once more.

Amidst these rapid exchange of blows, his outstretched left hand missed the governor's seal. Instead, he employed it to stabilize himself by bracing against the ground, maintaining his equilibrium.

A sword's gleaming flash whizzed past as Jonathan, wielding the Heaven Sword, darted past Celestus in the blink of an eye.

However, this time, despite Jonathan's best efforts, he was unable to break through Celestus' defense.

The Heaven Sword seemed to have struck Celestus' arm, but in reality, it was stopped by a strange energy less than a centimeter away from his arm.

The Legendary Man Chapter 1330

Chapter 1330 Cease Fire And Throw Down Your Weapons

With ranks of Black Armor soldiers gathered around him, Celestus sprang to his feet.

"Did you get him?" Hayden asked in a cold voice while aiming his gun at Celestus.

Jonathan shook his head slightly as he wielded Heaven Sword in his hand, his gaze solemn.

Celestus looked at Jonathan with a sneer. "The governor's seal allows me to manipulate the city's arcane array at will. As long as I have this formation, anyone who wants to kill me must possess the power to destroy the entire North Outer City. I admit, you guys nearly killed me just now. I also didn't expect you to think the same way as me, ready to take action. I'm growing fonder of you all. Why don't you guys join forces with me instead? How about that?"

Jonathan did not answer. Instead, he turned his head and looked toward Joshua.

The city gates were less than twenty meters in front of Joshua. Considering the size of North Outer City, that distance was nothing. Yet, in reality, that final stretch was the most challenging obstacle to cross.

Celestus also followed Jonathan's gaze and looked in the direction of the city gates. Chuckling, he said, "Do you know why I've been delaying repairing the damaged formation even though I can fix it at any time? Because I want to wait until you tear down the city gates' formation. Then, at the very last moment, I'll restore it in the blink of an eye. Only then will you understand the true meaning of despair."

Bang!

The sound of a sniper rifle firing rang out again, and a soldier from Black Armor Legion standing next to Celestus fell to the ground as a stray bullet ricocheted off Celestus' spirit shield.

Celestus looked at Hayden with a smile. "Make sure to take good care of your weapon after this. I really love it. Although each attack doesn't carry any spiritual power, its strength can rival the full-force strike of a God Realm cultivator."

Turning to Sirius, Jonathan discreetly formed a hand seal. "There's a strong barrier around Celestus, but it's definitely not the power of Pryncyp. I'll try to tear it apart or directly sever its connection with the outside world. I need you all to help create a situation where I can face him alone."

"Understood!" Stellario shouted loudly upon observing Jonathan's hand gestures.

Boom!

The ground split open, and several columns of water filled with various poisonous insects shot toward the sky.

In an instant, the Black Armor Legion around Celestus was engulfed by an endless sea of insects.

"I'll clear a path for you!" Sirius gave a mighty roar, and the runes on his body glowed a blood-red color. Brandishing his spear, he charged directly into the sea of insects.

Following closely behind, Jonathan swept his gaze over the swarm of insects and people to Celestus, who was right at the back. The latter was also staring coldly at the former.

“Shoot!”

At Celestus’ command, the Black Armor soldiers in the distance swiftly drew their crossbows and aimed at the group.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sharp, whistling sounds rang out as countless arrows were shot indiscriminately into the air at Jonathan, his companions, and the Black Armor soldiers around them.

This guy is so ruthless that he’d even kill his own people!

“Earth Elemental Extrication Technique!”

Jonathan formed a hand seal with both hands. As soon as he stepped on the ground, a wave of spiritual energy surged into the earth through the acupoints on the bottom of his foot.

Due to the overwhelming surge of spiritual energy, his right leg exploded, turning into a blur of blood and flesh. However, just as he was about to take another step, his injured right leg miraculously healed.

A circular wall rose from the ground in a twenty-meter radius around Jonathan, converging in the sky to form a massive dome and effectively sheltering everyone inside it.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sharp arrows continued raining down, but with the wall obstructing their paths, it reduced its threat. All they needed to do now was to raise a spiritual shield to block them.

As for Jonathan, he charged into the thick wall with one great leap.

“Break!”

Sirius’ spear quivered as he traced it across the wall. Then, using all his strength, he plunged the spear into the ground and kicked it with both feet.

The wall exploded, sending dirt and stones scattering in all directions.

“Child’s play!” Celestus remarked with a sneer as he watched the battle unfold before him. Even as a massive chunk of earth flew toward him, he waved his hand casually, intending to shatter it with his spiritual energy.

Just as he did so, however, the massive chunk of earth exploded, and a hand that glowed green seized his wrist.

“I got you!” Jonathan had hidden himself inside the clump of earth. However, although he had grabbed Celestus’ wrist with his right hand, he was still obstructed by an unseen force.

Just as Celestus was trying to break free from Jonathan’s grasp, he saw a bright green light emanating from the latter’s palm.

“Die!” Jonathan yelled as his life force tore through the defense on Celestus’ wrist.

Jonathan gripped Celestus’ wrist firmly. The moment his feet touched the ground, he immediately lowered himself and, with one strong jerk, swung Celestus around and smashed his body downwards.

Thud!

Celestus’ body bounced off the ground like a rubber ball, and fresh blood spewed from his mouth.

Then, Jonathan pulled on Celestus’ body, stepped on his shoulder, and forcefully yanked the latter’s left arm upward.

“Arghh!” An agonized howl escaped Celestus’ lips as Jonathan ripped his left arm from his body.

Even the fearless Black Armor soldiers, known to be unflinching in the face of death, could not help feeling afraid and subconsciously backed away at the sight of that.

“You asked for it!” Pinned down by Jonathan and unable to get up, Celestus used his spiritual energy to hold up the governor’s seal. Then, he made a gesture with his right hand and pressed down on it.

Following that, a brilliant white light burst forth from the governor’s seal.

Celestus cackled as he looked at Jonathan. “You want to leave the North Outer City? In your dreams!”

Jonathan swung his head toward the city gates. However, he saw Joshua continue gradually moving toward the city's borders, not at all disrupted by Celestus' spell.

"Celestus, you must have your head in the clouds!" Jonathan lifted his foot and brought it down hard on Celestus' right shoulder.

The sound of bones cracking echoed through the air as Celestus' arms were completely broken, and the governor's seal fell into Jonathan's hands. Staring at Jonathan in terror, Celestus bellowed furiously, "Impossible! Whoever holds the governor's seal in North Outer City is invincible..."

He looked at the city gates and cried out in alarm when he saw the city's defense formation that had yet to be repaired.

Chuckling, Jonathan hoisted him up by his collar.

"I forgot to mention that this bronze handbell on my head can block the transmission of spiritual energy and spiritual sense. As long as you're not using the power of Pryncyp, you won't have a chance of breaking through my protective shield." As he spoke, a faint golden glow flickered around him.

The ground beneath them began to rise slowly, and he let out an angry roar while keeping a firm grip on Celestus' neck. "Celestus Xuereb, deputy governor of North Outer City, has been captured. The governor's seal is with me, and the city has fallen into my hands. Everyone, cease fire and throw down your weapons!"