

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1331

### Chapter 1331 The Endless Matryoshka Formation

Jonathan's voice, imbued with a mantra, resonated through the entire battlefield like a thunderclap.

Everyone watched as Jonathan constructed a high platform using a spell. Although Celestus was not dead at that moment, his arms had been disabled, and the governor's seal had been stolen. He had been utterly defeated.

In this small world dominated by martial prowess, every military officer had fought their way up through their own genuine strength.

To reach the position of deputy governor, one could only imagine the number of people he had surpassed to get to where he was.

Yet, at that moment, he was so awkwardly held in Jonathan's hand. Such a scene was simply indescribable for the shock it caused among the Black Armor Legion.

Celestus looked pale as he stared at the surrounding Black Armor soldiers. "I never thought I would end up falling here... I just can't let it go!"

It was hard to determine who was superior when comparing Celestus' strategies to Neil's.

Both of them held significant power in the small world they had plotted in Yannopolis, with Neil taking the lead. With a thousand years of planning and an unknown legacy in his hands, he proceeded with his plans slowly and carefully.

Meanwhile, Celestus was used as a pawn by Neil and thrown into the northern region of the small world, where he had just gone with the flow.

Over a span of ten years, Celestus climbed his way up to the position of deputy governor. In alliance with Neil, they executed Roy, seizing great power.

Even though they possessed formidable strength, their foundation was unstable. Most importantly, as pawns, all of Celestus' moves came after Neil's.

Neil was the true initiator, while Celestus was constantly adjusting according to Neil's strategies, seeking the possibility to stop being the pawn.

But it was precisely because of his momentary arrogance after taking control of the North Outer City that he ended up falling into the hands of Jonathan.

At that moment, Jonathan's right hand was gripping Celestus' neck, his fingers pressing down on the primary acupoints of Celestus' throat. "Have them all back off, or I'll kill you right here and now!" Jonathan said to Celestus in a cold voice, loudly declaring him as both a shield and a bargaining chip.

Meanwhile, on his left hand, Jonathan's spiritual energy was continuously being channeled into the governor's seal.

At that moment, Celestus was not dead, and his seal remained on the governor's seal. For a while, Jonathan was unable to activate it.

As for seizing control of the governor's seal by killing Celestus, Jonathan didn't dare to do so.

After all, no one knew how to use that thing or even if it was useful. If Celestus were to die, but they couldn't control the formation of the North Outer City with the governor's seal, then Jonathan and the others might have to pay the ultimate price right there.

Celestus could intuitively sense that the imprint he had left on the governor's seal was being continuously eroded.

At that point, with both arms disabled, Celestus had truly become a cripple.

Looking down at his Black Armor Legion below, Celestus burst out laughing uproariously.

"Haha!"

Jonathan reached out and firmly gripped Celestus's neck. With a soft sound, Celestus suddenly felt the flow of spiritual energy around him come to a halt.

Subsequently, he completely lost all sensation in his body below the neck.

Jonathan had completely crippled him.

Due to the loss of nerve control, Celestus' pants quickly became wet. Under the condition of incontinence, a foul smell rapidly filled the air.

Jonathan said in a cold voice, “In your small world, there are great medicines. This injury of yours it will only take a moment to heal. Let them let us go, and I promise to release you.”

Celestus gazed down at the Black Armor soldiers, his pale face showing no hint of fear or discomfort.

Suddenly, Celestus roared in anger, “United, we stand against our common enemy!”

With a mighty roar from Celestus, the Black Armor soldiers below each slammed their long spears forcefully into the ground.

“United, we stand against our common enemy!”

“United, we stand against the enemy!”

“United, we stand against our enemies!”

Thud!

Thud! Thud!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

The sound of war drums continuously echoed.

Under the beat of the war drums, the Black Armor soldiers, each holding a long spear, swiftly raised their spears and tilted them forward, aiming at Jonathan and his companions.

The previously disorganized Black Armor Legion, under the urging of the war drums, had now surprisingly formed into massive square formations, their movements uniform and orderly, with no trace of chaos to be seen.

“Haha!”

Celestus looked down at the Black Armor soldiers below and burst into wild laughter. “This is the trump card I’ve trained. This is the real army! Attention all warriors and soldiers—”

Before Celestus could finish his sentence, a surge of spiritual energy had already burrowed into his mind, pulverizing his brain.

The person who made the move was none other than Jonathan.

“These people have gone mad...” Jonathan looked down at the approaching Black Armor soldiers, a look of terror emerging in his eyes.

As Celestus fell, the Black Armor soldiers shouted in unison, “Attack!” And atop that three-hundred-meter wall, the rhythm of the war drums had now reached an extremely fast pace.

The encirclement formed by the Black Armor soldiers below was then less than thirty meters. Sharp spears were pointed at Jonathan and his companions, emanating a chilling aura.

“Mr. Goldstein, what should we do now?” Hayden shouted loudly.

At that moment, Jonathan was fervently refining the governor’s seal in his hand.

The governor’s seal was akin to a small world. As soon as one’s spiritual sense submerged into it, it felt as if they were placed in a peculiar space filled with formations all around.

However, outside those formations, there was a barrier preventing Jonathan from getting closer.

“I recognize these formations. They’re all main formations!” Jonathan anxiously looked at the formations in front of him.

Previously, Seboxia had imparted a wealth of knowledge about formations to him, and what he saw then were all main formations within the Matryoshka Formation.

By altering the operation of the main formation, one could influence the state of the subsidiary formation.

The formation plate was actually made by utilizing the method of remote control through the Matryoshka Formation.

However, anyone who looked at this myriad of main formations in front of them would undoubtedly feel overwhelmed.

Jonathan gathered his spiritual energy, swiftly dissolving a barrier.

He then forcefully activated the main formations.

In North Outer City, on a street tens of kilometers away from Jonathan and his companions, a brilliant light erupted. The pedestrians walking on it stiffened slightly, then silently turned into a pile of body parts.

Jonathan looked around, noticing no changes. He then immersed his spiritual sense into the governor’s seal and continuously manipulated the main formations.

This time around, there was finally some activity. Hundreds of meters behind the crowd, several buildings collapsed with a thunderous crash.

However, Jonathan had just activated ten main formations, and only this one had responded.

“Mr. Goldstein, we have nowhere left to retreat!” Hayden shouted loudly. At that moment, Jonathan’s face was covered in sweat. He didn’t know exactly how many formations were in the governor’s seal. Continuing that search was akin to finding a needle in a haystack. Even if everyone were to die in the process, there was no guarantee he would find a truly useful formation. Just then, a very faint light in front of Jonathan flickered slightly. Without thinking, Jonathan lifted his gaze toward the direction of the city gate just as Joshua completed a chopping motion. “The subsidiary formation can also affect the changes in the main formation, and that’s you!” Jonathan gathered his spiritual energy, pulling the main formation in front of him, then slapped it with his palm.

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1332**

### Chapter 1332 Escape Against All Odds

The main formation within the governor’s seal was the foundation of the Matryoshka Formation. Due to the governor’s seal’s unique characteristic, the holder needed only to expend a small amount of spiritual energy to alter the formation.

However, at that moment, Jonathan was anxious, so he didn’t consider the severity of his actions.

Jonathan immediately slapped the governor’s seal into place once he spotted the gate’s formation.

With that slap, the main formation within the governor’s seal immediately shattered into pieces.

Bang!

Everyone turned their gaze toward the direction of the city gate and the explosion.

Suddenly, a visible shockwave burst forth from the direction of the city gate.

Meanwhile, Joshua seemed to be in free fall in mid-air. Judging by his lack of any attempt to adjust his posture, it appeared as though he had already fainted.

Everyone there was a cultivator. Therefore, they only need a glance to tell that

if Joshua didn't adjust his balance, he'd be lucky to survive the fall, let alone avoid serious injury.

"The city gates are open!" Stellario shouted loudly.

Immediately, he gestured a technique. The large swarm of insects surged like a torrential river, carrying the group toward the direction of the city gate.

At that moment, Jonathan was once again summoning several Burrowing Dragons. He directed them toward the surrounding Black Armor soldiers, intending to break through their ranks.

However, at that moment, the large-scale spells had clearly lost their effectiveness.

If the Black Armor soldiers were to fight individually, the group might still be able to break through.

However, the Black Armor soldiers were acting in unison and not chaotic in the slightest.

A swarm of insects descended, crashing into the front line of the Black Armor soldiers, only to hit a massive transparent wall of spiritual energy.

That was a towering wall composed of the spiritual energy of hundreds, if not thousands, of cultivators.

The swarm of insects clung to it, frenziedly tearing at the spiritual energy that formed the wall's shield.

No matter how wildly those poisonous insects rage, they couldn't advance even a bit.

The spiritual energy flowed ceaselessly, gathering ahead. The Black Armor soldiers stood united. At that moment, they were closing in on the center.

In absolute silence, every step those Black Armor soldiers took felt like a heavy hammer striking at everyone's heart.

Even that sound alone was enough to stir up a storm in the group's consciousness field, leaving them deeply shaken.

As for Jonathan's Burrowing Dragons, they were even more useless. Before it could even land, numerous Black Armor soldiers had already stabbed it with

their spears.

They kept stabbing the dragons until the dragons were defeated. Countless long spears gathered in mid-air. With just a single confrontation, they completely shattered Jonathan's Burrowing Dragons.

All that fell was merely the dust produced after the Burrowing Dragons crumbled.

"There's something wrong with these people's black armor!" Kathleen shouted loudly to everyone.

At that point, the others also realized the severity of the situation.

After the phrase "comrades united, foes divided" was shouted by Celestus, the Black Armor soldiers began to emanate a faint glow.

Although the light wasn't particularly intense, it carried a peculiar fluctuation.

Those fluctuations were akin to individual converters. They were transforming each person's spiritual energy fluctuations into the same frequency. Additionally, it connected them together through the battle armor.

Due to that unique black armor, Jonathan and his companions were no longer fighting against thousands of God Realm cultivators.

Rather, they were battling a colossal entity composed of thousands of God Realm cultivators as the smallest unit.

Upon realizing that, Jonathan grimaced. There's no way I can win! No matter how powerful he was, it was absolutely impossible for him to break through a barrier formed by thousands of people using his strength alone.

Although he had the protection of the life force and could forcibly open a path for himself, it would be impossible for him to protect the others with it.

Jonathan's mind was racing, thinking about what he should do. However, as he looked down at the rapidly closing circle of soldiers around him, he found himself utterly helpless.

"Can you take away with your earth-traveling ability, Mr. Goldstein?" Hayden was shouting down below.

Upon hearing that, Jonathan couldn't help but curse out loud.

“Without Joshua’s Formation Crusher, this city is filled with grand formations. Where can I escape to—” As Jonathan was speaking, he paused slightly. The governor’s seal is in my own hands. Do I really need the Formation Crusher to take the risk?

Soon, a wave of spiritual energy surged beneath Jonathan’s feet. In an instant, he submerged into the platform.

When he finally reached the surface, he placed his hand on Hayden’s shoulder. Then, using his spiritual energy to envelop those around him, he descended downward.

The ground formation was blocking their path, and Jonathan’s escape technique failed. Jonathan was struggling with the ground formation as a formation within the governor’s seal faintly flickered.

“That’s the one!” Focusing, Jonathan reached into the governor’s seal, forcefully grabbing a twinkling formation toward him.

The main formation was quickly pulled in. With a raise of his hand, Jonathan slapped it, shattering it directly.

Back in reality, the greenstone under everyone’s feet shattered in response.

Within a radius of several tens of meters, the entire ground had burst open with massive cracks.

“Let’s go!” With a strange laugh, Jonathan and his companions vanished from the surface in an instant.

As Jonathan vanished, the Black Armor soldiers simultaneously thrust their spears into the ground.

However, there was no way Jonathan, who held the governor’s seal at that moment, could be controlled by those Black Armor soldiers.

The three simple steps of testing, breaking the main formation, and escaping brought about a terrible reality.

At that moment, North Outer City appeared as though it had undergone the apocalypse.



Not a single piece of ground was intact from where Jonathan's group sneaked underground to the direction of the city gate.

Houses toppled, the ground cracked open, and trees snapped in half.

To conceal his group's tracks, Jonathan destroyed the formations on both sides of their path.

In just a matter of moments, not a single intact building remained around the western gate of Outer City.

Meanwhile, within the Black Armor soldiers, an officer had already taken over Celestus' position. He was issuing orders with the command flag.

They managed to capture Joshua. However, before they could move him, Jonathan pulled dozens of people underground. Joshua choked as he and Jonathan fled toward the outskirts of the city.

The moment they passed the towering city walls, the governor's seal in Jonathan's hand completely lost its glow. It transformed into a useless but beautifully carved stone seal.

The seal seemed to have a range limit. Once it was outside of North Outer City, it wouldn't work.

Stowing away the governor's seal into his storage ring, Jonathan sighed in relief.

"We have now left North Outer City's gate. We're all safe." As Jonathan spoke, everyone finally relaxed.

Seeing the situation, Jonathan didn't say anything. He just quickly moved forward, hoping to get away from the patrol range of North Outer City as soon as possible.

Half an hour later, Jonathan and the others finally arrived on the surface.

"I've finally managed to survive!" With a face covered in dust and grime, Hayden looked around at the surrounding forest.

Just then, a large hand landed directly on his shoulder...

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1333

### Chapter 1333 A Real Battle

Looking bewildered, Hayden turned to Stellario, who stood beside him, and asked, "What are you doing?"

Stellario did not want to waste his breath. He directly placed his hand on the major acupoint at Hayden's waist and swiftly pressed hard against it.

By the time Hayden realized what he was doing, it was already too late.

Hayden threw a punch, but it landed directly on the spiritual energy shield in front of Stellario.

Even a hastily thrown punch from a God Realm cultivator carried immense power.

However, when Hayden threw his punch at that moment, not only did it fail to break through Stellario's defense, but he also let out a cry of pain and fell to the side.

Stellario looked at Hayden on the ground, a cold smirk playing on his face. "I've sealed off your spiritual energy, yet you're still thinking of retaliating. Didn't the elders of your Zink family ever tell you that you should never defy the respectable families?"

Hayden lay on the ground, with Kathleen and Marilyn standing next to him.

Clearly, the trio had already coordinated privately. They had decided that as soon as they were out of danger, they would immediately take action against Hayden.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was observing Joshua's condition, while Sirius stood by his side, holding a long spear for protection. "Stellario, Jonathan just saved us. You escaped danger a while ago and now you're starting a fight? Isn't that a bit underhanded?"

From Stellario's body, numerous tiny black bugs rapidly emerged, clinging to his skin. In less than two breaths' time, they had formed a dense layer of insect armor.

“I know both you and Jonathan are quite powerful, but we’re not to be underestimated either.” Stellario calmly addressed Sirius. “This insect armor, crafted from the obsidian gilded insects, is just as formidable as your Rune-Enhanced Body Mastery and Xavion’s internal armor. I don’t want to be your enemy either. So, as long as you leave Joshua behind, I’ll let you go.”

Jonathan, protected by Sirius, slowly got back on his feet.

“How about Hayden?” Jonathan inquired with a chuckle, gesturing toward the bound Hayden.

At that moment, helplessness was written all over Hayden’s face.

Although his cultivation level was undeniably lower than that of Jonathan and the rest, he was still a God Realm cultivator. Even if his foundation was not robust, it was improbable for others to capture him in just a single move.

All in all, it boiled down to his lack of experience in proportion to his cultivation level.

As the Zink family’s secret weapon, Hayden had excelled in many areas. Nevertheless, after years of being sheltered by the family, he lacked an understanding of the fact that the human heart could be the deadliest weapon of all.

Hayden had anticipated that Jonathan and his group would fragment into smaller factions even when they were at the North Outer City, and he believed they would only take action once they felt safe.

However, in his innocence, he believed that after sharing life-and-death experiences together, even if they were to clash, they would face each other squarely and engage in a fair battle.

Never in a million years did he imagine that The Untouchables would start such a shameless confrontation without a word of discussion. “Stellario, you *dmn bstard!* If you’ve got the guts, release me, and we’ll have a one-on-one fight!”

Bang!

Stellario turned around and delivered a swift kick, landing it directly on Hayden’s stomach.

At that moment, Hayden's energy center was sealed, leaving him without any protection. Such a kick instantly made Hayden let out a miserable howl, his body curling up like a shrimp. "You b\*stard! You better remember this kick because you'll pay for what you did to me!"

Upon hearing Hayden's words, Stellario forcefully stomped on Hayden's face. "Do you think I'm joking? Do you think you're in a film or something? You're nothing without real power, d\*mn it! How dare you threaten me?"

While cursing, Stellario forcefully stepped on Hayden's cheek, pressing it into the mud.

Hayden wanted to curse out loud, but his mouth was filled with weeds and dirt, choking back his words.

Jonathan took out a pack of cigarettes from his storage ring, casually tapped it twice, and handed one to Sirius who was beside him.

After lighting one for himself and Sirius, Jonathan took a deep drag, then flicked it lightly with his finger.

The spiritual energy, carrying the cigarette, firmly nailed it upside down into the nearby tree, leaving less than half of its length still burning in the breeze.

"I understand what you're saying." Jonathan slowly exhaled smoke, speaking with a chuckle. "So, what you're saying is, you intend to take both Joshua and Hayden away, correct?"

Upon hearing this, Stellario chuckled and nodded in agreement. "That's exactly what I mean. The Eight Great Families have always said that you, Jonathan Goldstein, are the top cultivator in the Divine Realm, but I don't believe it. You're merely relying on the advantage of your weapons. Without that sword and Seboxia's help, I don't think you could have turned the tide."

Meanwhile, Kathleen was slightly taken aback upon hearing Stellario's words.

Stepping forward, Kathleen positioned herself beside Stellario and whispered, "Stellario, what exactly are you trying to do here? We excel in long-distance combat. There's no need to confront Jonathan head-on. Let's negotiate with him and find a way to leave this place. Don't make things more complicated."

Kathleen's words made sense.

Unlike Adrune, there were no distinctive differences between cultivators and wizards in Chanaea.

However, the emphasis on practicing spells was still significantly different.

For instance, the cultivation method of the Welsh family specialized in Iron Body training.

Once activated, the body's flesh and blood became as resilient as refined steel, rendering it impervious to ordinary weapons. It was a true close-combat technique.

As for Kathleen, who was adept at using poison and cunning tactics, she excelled in long-range setups and sneak attacks.

Stellario's use of insects for attacks was an unorthodox approach, intended to secure victory through surprise attacks when his opponents were caught off guard.

However, at that moment, Stellario genuinely desired to engage in combat with Jonathan. Such a notion was akin to playing with fire.

If Stellario were to be defeated by Jonathan, Kathleen would undoubtedly face the same fate.

At that moment, Stellario also recognized his own recklessness. However, as the heir of the Mallory family, he had to stand by his words. Even if he wished to retract them, it was already too late.

What no one anticipated was that at this moment, Jonathan actually removed the Coffin from his back and casually discarded the Heaven Sword. "Sirius, please take care of these things for me and protect Joshua."

"What are you up to?" Sirius asked, frowning at Jonathan.

"Nothing. I just want to shut this kid up for real." As Jonathan spoke, he nonchalantly stretched his shoulders before pointing his finger at a cigarette butt stuck upside down in a tree not far away.

"Stellario, do you see that trail of smoke over there?" Jonathan asked. "The cigarette has only a few dozen seconds left before it's extinguished. During

this time, I won't use the Heaven Sword. If I can't defeat you, I'll give you Hayden, Joshua, the Heaven Sword, and even the Coffin. What do you say?"

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1334**

### Chapter 1334 Talking Big

Sirius forcefully threw the cigarette in his hand onto the ground. "How about I fight you?"

Jonathan looked at Sirius with a peculiar expression. Seeing the latter's serious demeanor, he was momentarily at a loss for words.

"What's gotten into you again? Why on earth should we fight?"

"No. It's just that your wager is a bit too tempting," Sirius said, unable to contain his desire.

Jonathan paid him no mind. Instead, he turned his gaze back to the tree trunk beside him. "The cigarette butt can only last for another thirty seconds at most. You can stall a bit longer, and you'll win without a fight."

Stellario was already in a bind, so how could he possibly tolerate such provocation at that moment? "If I don't cripple you, I won't consider it a victory!"

With a mighty roar, Stellario's black dagger in his hand instantly elongated into a massive saber, which he swung directly at Jonathan.

Jonathan drew a long sword and struck out in kind. The two blades clashed, and in an instant, Jonathan's weapon shattered.

The saber sliced past Jonathan's shoulder, taking with it a piece of flesh the size of a coin.

The broken sword in Jonathan's hand slashed across Stellario's neck but was completely blocked by the tiny obsidian gilded insects.

Reaching out, Jonathan touched the fresh blood on his shoulder and controlled his life force to heal the wound. "Your saber isn't too shabby either."

Jonathan, with a chuckle, discarded the broken sword in his hand. Then, clenching his fists, he stepped toward Stellario.

“You want to fight me barehanded? You’re a bit overconfident, aren’t you!”  
With a cold laugh, Stellario brandished his saber and leaped into action.

Just as he had rushed right up to Jonathan, the ground beneath Stellario’s feet began to rise rapidly without any warning.

“F\*ck!” Stellario was carried directly into the sky by a soaring Burrowing Dragon, reaching a height of several meters.

He yearned to leap from the great heights, yet from the Burrowing Dragon beneath him sprouted several tentacle-like earth snakes. They coiled around his waist, pulling him downward.

Bang!

With a dull thud, Stellario fell heavily onto the ground.

Before he even had a chance to get up, the sky had already turned pitch black.

Looking up, what met his eyes was a chessboard twenty meters in length and width, which Jonathan was holding single-handedly and fiercely smacking down.

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Jonathan repeatedly slammed Divine Chessboard against the ground, much like swatting flies.

Every time it was brought down, the earth trembled in response.

And Stellario was being mercilessly slammed into the earth.

With a flip of his hand, Jonathan put away the Divine Chessboard. He stomped forcefully on the ground, and the earth within several meters around him turned into quicksand.

At that moment, Stellario, who had been thrust into the earth, was pulled upward by Jonathan. Stellario's gaze was vacant as he revealed his head.

The ground gradually solidified, and Stellario was buried in the earth like a radish.

Jonathan slowly walked over to Stellario, gently hooked his right hand, and effortlessly retrieved the cigarette butt embedded in the tree.

"The cigarette is still burning. I've won." After taking a puff, Jonathan spoke lightly.

"I shall repeat the words you said to Hayden earlier to you. Quit talking big if you don't have the ability! You're wasting everyone's time!"

Stubbing out his cigarette, Jonathan turned to look at Kathleen. "If you're thinking of poisoning someone, I'd strongly advise you to drop that idea. I carry the lingering life force of Seboxia within me, so your poison won't kill me. On the contrary, I can kill you. In the city, we watched out for each other, so this is the last time I let you off. Release Hayden, and you can leave. Of course, you can choose to refuse, but then I'll kill you right here and now."

Jonathan's spiritual energy surged forth, causing the entire land to undulate like endless waves in the sea.

At that moment, Heaven Sword returned to the hands of Jonathan. He was ready to fight at any time.

Seeing Jonathan in such a state, Marilyn, who was standing nearby, couldn't help herself. She reached out, pulled Hayden from behind, and handed him over to Jonathan.

"There you go. Return Stellario to me." Jonathan looked at the few people in front of him, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

Reaching out with his left hand, he unlocked Hayden's elixir field and energy field. Before Jonathan could speak again, Hayden was already charging toward him.

"F\*ck you!" Channeling all his spiritual energy, Hayden aimed a kick straight at Stellario's head!



Jonathan reached out, grabbed Hayden's collar, and forcefully pulled him backward.

Hayden kicked into thin air, losing his balance and falling heavily to the ground. He quickly rolled over and sprang up, lunging toward Stellario.

"Hayden!" With a loud shout, Jonathan used his spiritual energy to firmly restrain Hayden right where he stood.

"Mr. Goldstein, let me take him down for good!" At that moment, Hayden was truly livid. If looks could kill, Stellario would have died dozens of times over.

"I promised to let them go, and that's why they released you so easily. One must keep their word!" Jonathan spoke up once again.

After gritting his teeth and taking several deep breaths, Hayden finally managed to calm his anger.

"Pfft!" Hayden spat at Stellario, then sneered, "D\*mn it! You folks from the Mallory family better be careful when you're wandering around in the small world. If your heads get blown off, the person responsible for that will definitely be me!"

Seeing Hayden in that state, Jonathan released the spiritual energy that was restraining Hayden.

After gaining his freedom, Hayden gritted his teeth and headed toward Joshua.

Jonathan put away his Heaven Sword and walked over to the coffin. With a light tap of his hand, the ancient coffin opened. With a flip of his hand, he tossed Joshua into it.

After a brief exchange of glances, Jonathan, carrying an ancient coffin, stealthily departed underground with Hayden and Sirius.

Such caution was taken to prevent Stellario, Kathleen, and others from tracking them down.

After all, in the small world, there were quite a few people from the Henderson and Mallory families. If they were really held back by those people, just the two Divine Realm cultivators would be enough to give them a headache.

Watching Jonathan and the others leave, Kathleen turned her head to look at Stellario, who was buried in the ground.

“What are you up to?” Marilyn quickly drew out her spear, positioning it between the two, fearing that Kathleen might attack Stellario.

However, Kathleen just smiled and lit a cigarette for herself. “Silly girl, you need to be a bit more cautious with men, especially that man behind you. His tactics are quite wicked.”

Upon hearing that, Marilyn turned to gaze at Stellario, looking somewhat bewildered. “Stellario, what does she mean?”

“What do I mean?” Kathleen turned around and sat on the pile of dirt that had just scattered, chuckling as she watched Stellario. “What’s the matter? How much longer do you plan to stay underground?”

As Kathleen spoke, Stellario could only let out a helpless sigh. “Kathleen, I’m truly curious about your Henderson family’s core cultivation method. It seems you’re able to observe all my secret moves.”

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1335**

### Chapter 1335 Spiritual Sense Destroyed

The conversation between Kathleen and Stellario left Marilyn stupefied.

At that moment, Jonathan had already pinned Stellario to the ground, so Marilyn could not figure out what other tricks he might have up his sleeve.

As she watched the two of them in confusion, she saw Stellario’s body slowly rising from the ground.

The countless black insects underneath Stellario’s feet acted like a spring and propelled him up to the ground.

Additionally, the insects also landed on his swollen cheeks, one by one. After sucking the blood from the swollen areas of his face to reduce the swelling, the insects fell to the ground and died.

Within the blink of an eye, Stellario’s injuries recovered significantly.

“You—”

Merilyn stared at Stellario, who had been restored to his original state, her eyes widened in disbelief.

With a casual flick of his hand, Stellario cast a spell and caused the ground around the three of them to move.

“Kathleen, should I kill you now or not?”

Right then, Kathleen’s spiritual sense dispersed.

An Insect Sea began forming beneath his feet and extended to the surrounding areas, covering a range of about ten meters. Though not immediately noticeable, the insects had already surrounded Kathleen from underground.

Kathleen, however, remained leisurely puffing on a cigarette.

“It’s not a matter of whether you can kill me, but rather that you can’t bear to do it. Or should I say, you don’t think you’re capable of killing me?”

Stellario waved his hand, releasing a surge of spiritual energy that bound Merilyn and sent her flying a distance away.

Then, with a slight gesture of his hand, countless insects surged crazily from the ground and headed toward the direction of Kathleen.

Smiling, Kathleen moved her fingers and formed a hand seal. Instantly, a robust spiritual shield formed around her body.

The Insect Sea appeared with a deafening whistling sound, whizzing through the air and encircling Kathleen completely. Soon, the insects engulfed her entirely.

“Spiritual energy is of no use to me,” Stellario said with a smile.

Over two-thirds of the parasites reared by the Mallory family possessed a distinct characteristic; they were spiritphilic.

After all, they were used to deal with cultivators. If they could not even break through the spiritual shield, what was the point of raising those parasites?

However, there was something unusual about Kathleen's spiritual shield this time.

The parasites that fed on spiritual energy had almost all fallen to the ground, dead. In just a brief moment, a thick layer of insect corpses had piled up around Kathleen's feet.

Kathleen stood among the endless swarm of insects, completely calm and composed the whole time.

It was as if she was savoring the sensation of being nibbled by those parasites. At one point, Kathleen even displayed contentment in her expression.

From the looks of it, it almost seemed as though she was relishing the insect attacks.

Something must be wrong when a strange phenomenon was happening.

Although it was unclear why Kathleen behaved this way, Stellario went ahead to disperse the swarm of insects.

Kathleen looked at Stellario seductively and let out a charming laugh.

"What's the matter? You can't hold on anymore after just a short while?"

A gust of wind swept through, blowing the insect carcasses around Kathleen's feet away into the distance.

Stellario narrowed his gaze and realized that all those insects were left with nothing but empty shells.

Femme fatale truly is a fitting nickname for Kathleen.

"I never expected you to resort to poison to this extent. I must say, I've underestimated you," sneered Stellario.

Kathleen shrugged her shoulders, showing no concern even as the wind blew at her sheer robe.

"We all are descendants of the eight respectable families, and each of us is capable of representing our faction. Who among us doesn't have a few aces up their sleeve? If you want to fight, I'm ready to go all the way. However, if

you don't plan to start a fight, I think we can discuss how to maximize our benefits in the small world. We've collaborated before. As long as we reach a consensus, I believe there's nothing the Henderson and Mallory families can't handle."

Upon hearing that, Stellario pondered for a moment before nodding in agreement.

"All right. Since you want to collaborate with me, I'm sure you've already thought about the future plans."

Kathleen did not respond to that. Instead, she turned and looked at Marilyn, who was standing at the side.

Stellario took a step forward, positioning himself between the two.

"This is my wife. If you dare to lay a finger on her, I'll kill you right away."

Jonathan led Hayden and Sirius as they frantically fled underground. They covered a distance of twenty-five kilometers before finally emerging in a valley.

"Pfft..." As Jonathan led the two of them to break through the earth, they panted heavily.

Although they were not as skilled as the cultivators in the Divine Realm, it was not difficult for people at their level of cultivation to hold their breath and close their eyes in concentration for an extended period of time.

Since they were accustomed to breathing freely as humans, anyone would find it incredibly suffocating to hold their breath underground for an hour or so.

"Hmm... Hmm..."

As Hayden lay on the soft grass, a look of contentment crept up on his face.

"Mr. Goldstein, even though your earth-traveling ability is very handy, it can be quite stifling."

Meanwhile, Sirius had already found a pair of black robes and put them on. When he heard Hayden's words, he could not help but chuckle.

“You’re lucky to have gotten away. If you hadn’t run into Jonathan, with skills like yours, you probably wouldn’t even know how you died.”

Upon hearing that, Hayden quickly sat up.

“So what if you’re skilled? The Blackwood family were also—”

“Hayden!” Jonathan yelled at him loudly, stopping him from saying further.

That startled Hayden, but the latter was fast to come back to his senses.

“Um... Sirius, that’s not what I meant.”

Sirius remained silent and simply sat down on a nearby rock, lighting a cigarette.

“Mr. Goldstein...” uttered Hayden, somewhat nervous.

Jonathan shook his head and said, “It’s okay. Anyone in this Realm would have long become familiar with matters of life and death. Just give him some space and let him be.”

As Jonathan spoke, he formed a seal with both hands and opened the coffin, releasing Joshua from within.

Meanwhile, Joshua’s cheeks were rosy, his breathing was even, and his pulse felt strong, as if he were asleep.

Yet, the more stable Joshua was, the more Jonathan’s anxiety grew.

If his body was unharmed, it was likely that his spiritual sense had been destroyed.

Previously, Joshua had overexerted his blood essence to operate the Formation Crusher in order to break open the gates of the North Outer City.

Anyhow, that was not a big deal as Jonathan’s life force specialized in that.

Blood essence deficiency was the least of their concerns. Even if Joshua were to become a pile of bones, Jonathan could still save him.

However, Jonathan could not do anything if it involved an injury to Joshua’s spiritual sense.

Suddenly, he had absolutely no solution at all.

“What’s wrong with Joshua?” Hayden leaned toward Jonathan and asked curiously.

The latter furrowed his brows at Hayden’s question.

“It seems like his spiritual sense was destroyed. I’m not sure if it’s because he overused three top-grade magical items in a row. We’ve got to find a way to wake him up as soon as possible. After all, Joshua is the real deal in this small world.”