

## The Legendary Man Chapter 1356

Chapter 1356 The Support Of Alec

At Alec's words, a hint of solemnity showed on Michael's face.

In truth, it was not just the Collins family. All thirteen families of the Enlighteners were secretly involved in the conspiracy.

But when they made a move, they would generally kill the cultivators from the various major forces outright.

Thus, Sanctuary's operation that once over a hundred years ago was an exception.

Even within the Collins family, that matter was considered absolutely confidential.

Despite being a core member, Michael couldn't obtain any information about the incident that transpired back then.

The only thing he learned was that the person's name was Vladislav.

As for why the Collins family, who had always dealt with cultivators who broke through the Cavoid Realm without authorization by completely eradicating them, would spare Vladislav's life, that remained a mystery.

Watching as Alec approached, Michael sensed his spiritual pressure skyrocketing within him.

"Sanctuary is just an organization in Remdik. Do you really think you can do anything you please? Do you believe the Collins family can wipe out the entire Remdik cultivator community that you dare threaten me?"

By then, Alec was already less than two meters away from Michael.

Michael's blade came to a steady halt just before Alec's nose. Spiritual power surged within them, and their respective force fields clashed relentlessly, causing continual spiritual bursts around them.

"Out there, Sanctuary naturally can't compete with the Collins family. That's why I came to this small world to search for leads. I'm giving you one last chance. Tell me everything you know. Then, I'll spare you. Otherwise, this little world is quite scenic. You might as well die here."

Buzz!

No sooner had Alec's words rang out than a terrifying fluctuation slowly unfurled in the direction where Jonathan had disappeared.

They both swung their gazes to the dense forest, only to see a hundred-meter-tall giant composed entirely of plant roots slowly rising to its feet.

The giant reached down with its right hand and grasped the ground. With a powerful upward swing, it lifted off the entire forest like a blanket.

Countless flowers, plants, and trees were uprooted. Empowered by spiritual energy, they transformed into a massive saber in a few seconds.

Beneath the giant, Jonathan's bloody figure finally emerged as leaves and flowers fell.

"Jonathan!"

Sirius gaped at Jonathan with an incredulous expression on his face.

At that moment, Jonathan was carrying an old coffin while trudging ahead weakly. In front of him floated an ancient book.

It was none other than Joshua's Troop Summoner.

"You can also use this book?"

Looking at the hundred-meter-tall giant, Sirius exclaimed in disbelief.

Jonathan shook his head slightly.

"I can't use it, but I can extract Joshua's blood essence."

Upon hearing Jonathan's words, even Sirius was somewhat taken aback.

The idea of harnessing Joshua's blood essence for their own use occurred to them when they learned that the three weapons required a special bloodline to activate.

To the eight respectable families, there was room to be even more ruthless. For instance, they could imprison Joshua, then find a girl from their family to bear his child.

Once the child was born, Joshua could be eliminated. Coupled with the family's assimilation, the three treasures would become a crucial heritage within a few generations.

However, all thoughts remained abstract. Even though the theory was feasible, Jonathan would never allow the members of the respectable families to lay a hand on Joshua as long as he was alive.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan actually took the same path as the eight respectable

families at that moment.

Worse still, he used the most brutal method of extracting the man's blood essence.

That method was akin to extracting bone marrow from an ordinary person, a process that could only be described as terrifyingly abnormal. A single mistake would very likely cause Joshua to lose his life instantly.

Undeniably, that was a bit too callous.

But at that moment, Jonathan was truly angered by Michael.

Even with the variable of Alec present, he had no intention of backing down. Since he had already caught the attention of the Collins family, there was no way Michael would let him off the hook.

For such a family, whatever he had done did not matter.

The fact that they couldn't kill him alone, which humiliated the Collins family, was enough to sentence him to death.

Therefore, it would be best to take advantage of the situation and eliminate Michael right then to prevent future troubles.

"Alec, yes?"

With Troop Summoner in hand, Jonathan moved swiftly and stopped about ten meters before the two men.

Alec looked at Jonathan, his eyes brimming with sunshine and laughter.

"We've finally met, Jonathan. You've killed over a dozen of Sanctuary's members. I haven't settled this score with you yet."

Looking at the man's youthful and radiant demeanor, Jonathan inexorably had a moment of realization.

Previously, he had asked Ksana about the structure of Sanctuary and the identity of the leader.

However, Ksana confessed that she herself had never seen Sanctuary's true master. After all, her status in Sanctuary was quite low and insufficient for her to be privy to many core secrets.

But according to her description, Sanctuary's overseer was doubtlessly a cunning old demon.

There was no way he looked like the man in front of Jonathan who appeared like a child.

Although Jonathan's cultivation was inferior to that of Alec and Michael before him, he was bolstered by life force. Coupled with the use of Joshua's blood essence, he activated Troop Summoner for his own use.

Consequently, he was capable of battling the two men.

"You can settle Sanctuary's score with me later. I just overheard your conversation. If you're afraid of retaliation from the Collins family, I can step in."

Upon hearing Jonathan's words, Alec was slightly taken aback. He promptly turned to look at Sirius, who was standing beside him.

"Is everyone from Chanaea always this brave?"

As he spoke, he gracefully stepped back and comfortably seated himself on a tree trunk.

Subsequently, he added, "Since you want to fight him, Jonathan, I'll enjoy the show. Also, I'll raise the stakes. As long as you can kill him, all past grievances between you and Sanctuary will be wiped clean. On top of that, I will support Asura's Office and help you to unify the world of cultivators in Chanaea once and for all."

Beside him, Sirius felt as though his heart had skipped a few beats after hearing that.

Although the man before him appeared to be a child, he was actually the figure of absolute authority in all of Remdik.

Furthermore, he helmed Sanctuary, an organization that could catalyze God Realm cultivators.

What would things look like if he were to help Jonathan for real? How many God Realm cultivators would flood into Chanaea to besiege the eight respectable families? And what direction would the war between the eight respectable families and Asura's Office take next?

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1357**

Chapter 1357 Chess Pieces

What on earth does the Land of the Gods want to do?

Looking at Alec, who seemed like a high school student, Sirius was completely flustered.

Yet, Jonathan next to him, scoffed at Alec's bet.

"My Asura's Office doesn't need your support. Even if we were to discuss it to the ends of the earth, the conflict with the eight respectable families is still an internal issue of ours in Chanaea. Even if the eight respectable families want me dead, I would never consider bringing in an external force like you into Chanaea. Your Land of the Gods, no matter how rampant it is in Remdik, no one cares about you. But if your people dare to cause chaos in Chanaea, kill them!"

With a single utterance of the word "kill", Jonathan reached out and touched Troop Summoner.

Beside Michael, six figures rose from the ground, each carrying an endless malevolence, all charging toward Michael.

Jonathan was a master of the Elemental Extrication Technique. However, no matter how exquisite his technique was, it was ultimately a lifeless thing.

Even under normal circumstances, when a large amount of spiritual sense was expended, at most, only a few Burrowing Dragons could be condensed. Although they can achieve surprisingly effective results, they wouldn't hold much advantage when faced with high-level cultivators.

The spiritual energy form that Joshua summoned had a major drawback of enormous consumption. Although these spirit warriors were extremely powerful, in reality, when it came to actual combat, Joshua couldn't manage to focus on each spirit warrior simultaneously.

Once attacked, these transformations could easily shatter and disperse, only to be summoned again through Troop Summoner.

But now, Jonathan had managed to merge two spells into one, summoning the Elemental Extrication Technique spirit warrior.

Those spirit warriors, entirely composed of sand and stone, if judged solely on strength and agility, were even somewhat superior to the average cultivator of the same level.

And because he was grounded, even when under attack, Jonathan could constantly mend his battered body through the Elemental Extrication Technique.

It could be said that as long as Jonathan's spiritual energy could sustain the consumption of the Troop Summoner and Elemental Extrication Technique, these Elemental Extrication Technique spirit warriors were truly immortal warriors.

Bang bang bang...

Muffled sounds continuously emanated from around Michael.

Those spirit warriors, each at the beginner phase of God Realm cultivation, struck Michael's shield with all their might, each blow exerting their full strength.

Even though Michael kept slashing, cutting them down, the warrior spirits would regenerate and charge at him again in the blink of an eye.

"You can't harm me in the slightest with these things!"

With a roar of fury, Michael swung his battle sword, cleaving the two spirit warriors in front of him. Then, like a wild bull, he stomped the ground into pieces and charged madly toward Jonathan ahead.

A distance of several meters, for a powerhouse like Michael, was as good as teleporting.

The long knife was sharp.

The chilling gleam of the blade rapidly magnified before Jonathan's eyes.

Just as the moment when Jonathan was stabbed, Michael was forced to close his eyes by a burst of dazzling purple light.

It was in this moment of hesitation, when he opened his eyes, Jonathan had already vanished from his sight.

Beneath his feet, a chessboard spanning twenty meters on each side had appeared.

"Stop playing tricks!"

Michael swung his long sword downward, intending to slice the chessboard beneath his feet. However, as the sharp blade fell, it only sparked a series of sparks on the black chessboard, leaving not even a single mark in the end.

At this moment, Michael realized something was amiss. He tried to step away from the chessboard, but at its edge, the figure of Jonathan was rapidly growing larger.

"Within Reach!"

Jonathan formed a seal with both hands, his body radiating a wild, flickering green light. Then, with a fierce slap, he struck the chessboard.

The Divine Chessboard, ever since it fell into the hands of Jonathan in the small world of the Western Regions, had not played a significant role.

All along, even when Jonathan used it in battle, at most, he only took advantage of its hardness and the ability of the formations within it to teleport instantly.

Simply treat it as a force field that you can carry with you wherever you go.

But this time, Jonathan had truly grasped the essence of the Divine Chessboard.

Just as he was about to use the Divine Demon Chessboard, Jonathan, filled with an overwhelming amount of life energy within him, subconsciously channeled this life energy into the chessboard.

It was as if a seal had been broken, revealing the entire structure of the chessboard, with all its strategic formations, to Jonathan's mind.

So it turns out that this chessboard, like the Azure Sky Sword, cannot be activated by mere spiritual power.

What was needed was a higher level of Pryncyp-derived energy, or directly the power of Pryncyp of Strength itself, to fully unleash its potential.

At this moment, although the life force was not the true energy of Pryncyp, it is still superior to spiritual energy, more than enough to stimulate the chessboard.

At this moment, Michael was truly feeling a bit panicked.

Because in his eyes, the chessboard under his feet was rapidly enlarging.

In just a few moments, the chessboard, which was originally only twenty meters square, had already filled the entire land.

The surrounding mountains and flowers were swiftly pulled away by a mysterious force, disappearing into the farthest reaches of sight.

Within the entire universe, all that remained was oneself, the chessboard, Jonathan, and the towering giant behind him.

“Is this magic?”

Michael closed his eyes, gripping the long sword tightly in his hands. Gathering his spiritual energy, he suddenly slashed forward.

“Break!”

With a loud shout, the space in front of Michael fluctuated violently.

A streak of black furiously slashed forward, completely severing the space above the entire chessboard.

And it was within that torn space Michael saw the same mountain peak he had seen before.

“Just as I thought, it’s all fake! If that’s the case, then I will shatter all the illusionary realm before me. Let’s see how much strength you have to rebuild them!”

At this moment, Jonathan, standing outside the chessboard, also had an extremely solemn expression on his face.

Though the physical size of the chessboard could be altered, aside from the mythical weapon in legends, there was no known material with such formidable malleability.

Even if the Divine Chessboard was extraordinary, the greatest change was but within a hundred meters.

Under the constraint of limited space, it created an illusion of boundlessness. This was achieved through the impact of the space-altering formation above on one’s normal perception.

But he never expected that Michael could be so brutally fierce.

Incredibly, with just a single war blade, all the formations on the Divine Chessboard were cleaved open.

Feeling the rapid depletion of his life force, Jonathan gritted his teeth in the darkness.

A lioness would use all of her strength even when hunting a rabbit.

Not to mention, in a battle with Michael, Jonathan knew he was the rabbit.

Even with the activation of the life force and the Divine Chessboard, Jonathan still found himself at an absolute disadvantage.

If he attempted to test the other party again, Jonathan might truly lose the opportunity to eliminate them.

“Use vita as a chess piece. Make your move!”

Before Jonathan, a series of illusory purple stripes quickly formed, and in the blink of an eye, they transformed into a chessboard.

Jonathan extended his right hand, his index and middle fingers. Between these two fingers, jade-green energy continuously gathered, ultimately forming a chess piece entirely constructed of green energy.

With his right hand trembling, Jonathan firmly placed the chess piece on the chessboard.

“Attack!”

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1358**

Chapter 1358 Another Deal

Boom!

As the chess piece fell, a massive mountain peak descended from the sky without warning, landing heavily next to Michael.

The earth quaked violently. Michael swiftly dodged to the side but was still swept off his feet by the impact of the falling mountain peak.

Roar!

A roar of fury echoed from that mountain peak.

Michael looked up, only to see a giant black bear with enormous tusks appearing between the mountain peaks.

Blastearth Ursine?

Michael looked at the monster that appeared, his face slightly stunned. The next moment, he turned and ran.

Above his head, three more mountain peaks were crashing down in succession.

Around him, four towering peaks firmly sealed off the four directions.

Beneath the other three peaks, three more demon beasts appeared one after another.

They were Blastearth Ursine, Southern Serpent Koa, Bloodswallow Skyhawk, and Celestial Dragonfang Leopard.

These four demon beasts, all of which only existed in ancient texts, were extremely ferocious creatures that had long been extinct. Yet, they have all appeared here now.

“It’s all an illusion!!”

With a loud roar, Michael stomped his right foot down. His spiritual energy surged skyward, transforming into an endless spiritual pressure that radiated in all directions.

No one knew exactly what Pryncyp Michael had come to understand.

However, when it came to understanding the use of spiritual energy, Michael was the strongest person Jonathan had ever seen.

As the spiritual pressure dissipated, the steps of the four demon beasts simultaneously halted.

In the next moment, under that terrifying spiritual pressure, they completely exploded into a mist of blood.

“Even if you were to drain all your spiritual energy, it would be impossible for these mere things to harm me in the slightest.”

Standing outside the chessboard, Jonathan looked at Michael in the chessboard coldly.

“How about this move?”

Jonathan reached out his hand and gestured forcefully toward the back. Behind him, a hundred-meter-tall giant, entirely composed of life force, leaped up and stomped fiercely toward the chessboard.

Beyond the chessboard, one had to look up to see the giant.

At this moment, the formation on the chessboard was highlighted, appearing more majestic than ever.

In Michael's eyes, the giant's figure had already blended into the white clouds, stirring up a storm with every casual movement.

High above in the heavens, the colossal figure, brandishing an enormous blade, descended, cleaving through the expanse of clouds forcefully.

The blade spanned across the sky, falling like a star, leaving no room for escape.

Beneath the endless spiritual pressure, Michael's clothes fluttered. In his wake, the boundless spiritual energy coalesced, forming an immense phantom of a serpent.

"Attack!"

In the moment Michael swung his sword, the phantom python soared into the sky, colliding with the descending giant blade.

A powerful spiritual explosion unfolded on the chessboard, destroying all the formations that had been solidified on it.

"Jonathan!"

Michael looked at the restored scenery around him and the chessboard beneath his feet that had lost its luster as a hint of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes.

"If you don't have any tricks up your sleeve, you might as well be dead!"

At this moment, Jonathan, having been backlashed by the spirit explosion, had already suffered severe internal injuries.

Even though the life force within the body was continuously healing, it was still impossible for him to stand up for now.

Michael strode toward Jonathan, lifting the long knife in his hand and resting it on Jonathan's shoulder.

"The person that the Collins family has decided to annihilate, must certainly meet their end."

He swung his sword, and Jonathan's head rolled off.

Michael looked toward Alec in the distance, only to see him clapping and laughing heartily.

Michael pointed the long knife directly at Alec and said, "Alec, it's your turn now."

However, Alec was not at all flustered. He just kept waving his hand and said, "A God Realm playing tricks on a Divine Realm. Why didn't I capture this moment? Collins, are you a fool?"

Upon hearing Alec's words, Michael also realized that something was amiss.

He looked down at his feet, but Jonathan's corpse was nowhere to be seen.

The figure that fell to the ground was nothing more than a substitute made entirely of mud.

Just then, Michael felt a heavy blow from behind. Before he could react, he found himself kicked into a massive coffin.

"Unite!"

Suddenly, Jonathan's voice rang out. Michael tried to roll away, but the coffin lid slammed shut with a bang, blocking out all the light from outside. On the chessboard, Jonathan's figure was disheveled.

Just now, he had withstood that powerful spiritual explosion with nothing but his physical body. Although he could still stand at this moment, there was not a single part of his body that remained unscathed.

Even his chest and abdomen were so gravely injured that one could see through his body to the other side. If an ordinary person had sustained such injuries, they would have surely died several times over.

Yet, against all odds, Jonathan in front of him was still hanging on, clinging to life.

The life force was frantically healing his body. After a few dozen seconds, Jonathan's breathing steadied again, and all his injuries were completely healed. His skin was as tender as a newborn baby's.

"Your skills are impressive, somewhat similar to the Holy Blood of Sanctuary," Alec commented with a chuckle as he walked up to Jonathan.

As Jonathan reached out with his left hand, intending to tap into the remaining life force, Alec gripped his hand tightly.

“There’s no need to waste your inheritance as I have no intention of fighting you. Why bother?”

With a smile, Alec looked at Jonathan, then slowly let go of Jonathan’s wrist. Jonathan looked at the founder of Sanctuary in front of him with a troubled expression, completely unable to fathom what the latter was planning to do.

He abducted Ksana and uncovered many secrets of Sanctuary.

Consequently, Sanctuary sent nearly twenty divine cultivators to pursue and intercept him.

This was the ideal moment to eliminate him, so Alec shouldn’t let this opportunity slip away.

At this moment, Alec fell silent, circling around Seboxia’s coffin. Afterward, he gently knocked on the lid of the coffin.

“This is something remarkable. My consciousness can’t even penetrate it.”

Upon seeing that Alec truly had no intention of starting a fight, Jonathan slightly let down his guard.

Rising to his feet, he slapped the ancient coffin. The coffin emitted a burst of light, then shrank to a little over a meter in length before he hoisted it onto his back.

Alec’s gaze was filled with envy.

“This thing isn’t affected by external influences, right?”

“Correct.”

Upon seeing Alec accurately describe the characteristics of the coffin, Jonathan no longer held anything back.

Jonathan regarded Alec with a solemn expression. “I need to know, are you truly planning to attack us? If you want to fight, I’m with you till the end. But if you don’t want to fight, we can leave right now.”

Alec couldn’t help but laugh upon seeing the solemn expressions on their faces.

“Of course not. Even if dozens of you confront me, you’re no match for me. As I mentioned earlier, once you manage to defeat Michael, our scores will be settled. I won’t break my promise. What I wish to negotiate with you is a different arrangement!”

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1359**

### Chapter 1359 The Power Of Sanctuary

Jonathan’s gaze intensified after he heard Alec’s words. Alec is the ruler of Sanctuary. Unlike my Asura Office, Sanctuary is a true national-level organization of cultivators. Especially under the blessing of the Holy Blood, a large number of Sanctuary cultivators can be nurtured in the God Realm. Although Sanctuary implements the principle of batch cultivation and there is no interference with each other, Ksana once mentioned that Sanctuary searches nationwide every three years for children who possess the emperor’s bloodline. Even under their deliberate arrangements, many descendants of the emperor’s bloodline, who lacked the aptitude for cultivation, would come together in many fortunate coincidences. This was done to increase the concentration of the bloodline in the next generation. Such a method can, within a few short decades, gather a large number of children who possess the cultivation qualifications of the emperor’s bloodline. However, there is a drawback. The pairing of the emperor’s bloodline can lead to a significant contraction of the bloodline. As an example, currently, there are a hundred thousand people in Remdik who possess the emperor’s bloodline. If these people were to have children normally, they could form at least seventy to eighty thousand families, ensuring their descendants carry the emperor’s bloodline. However, if paired together, even if all of these one hundred thousand individuals were of marriageable age and of different genders, at most, they could only form fifty thousand families. Although this method can significantly enhance the bloodline concentration of newborns, such an approach is akin to killing the goose that lays the golden eggs, effectively severing the future development of Sanctuary prematurely. After all, the Holy Blood extracted from the emperor’s heart can only be harnessed by those cultivators who possess the emperor’s bloodline. Its incubation effect is exclusive to them. Such an approach would absolutely be impossible unless all the higher-ups in Sanctuary are fools. Yet, they went ahead and did it anyway, which leaves only one possibility. Sanctuary is planning a major operation, one that requires the participation of a large number of God Realm cultivators. According to Ksana, this operation has been unfolding since the moment she entered Sanctuary. Up until now, nearly thirty years have passed. If even Sanctuary needs to plan for thirty years, what exactly are they

trying to do?

Jonathan looked at Alec, his gaze filled with solemnity. "Alec, I know that you people from Sanctuary, under the influence of the Holy Blood, tend to prematurely tap into your body's potential. This will cause your body to stop growing at some point in time completely. I'm curious. How old are you this year, and how long have you been in charge of Sanctuary?"

Alec chuckled as he looked at Jonathan. "It seems Ksana has told you a lot about Sanctuary, but you really shouldn't know so much. Is that your speculation?"

Jonathan gave a slight nod. "There's an old saying in Chanaea that suggests there's no smoke without fire. In fact, the larger the power, the more they must follow certain rules in their planning."

Upon hearing that, Alec burst into hearty laughter. "You really are quite interesting. Based on the bit of marginal information that Ksana took away, you've hit the key point. Good! You're really good."

With that, Alec continued flatly, "I am sixty-two years old this year and have been in control of Sanctuary for thirty-seven years. I indeed orchestrate the major operation of Sanctuary that you are guessing. Our goal is simple. We want to take down the Enlighteners. We've been oppressed for far too long."

It's the Enlighteners again... Jonathan looked at Alec's solemn expression, feeling as if a heavy stone was pressing down on his heart.

Previously, Blaze wanted to cooperate with Jonathan and initiate a Holy War, aiming to overthrow the global suppression of the thirteen families of the Enlighteners in the world of cultivators.

Besides, Seboxia once contemplated joining forces with Jonathan to continue the Immortal Road.

The embodiment of Seboxia, in unity with the supreme principles of Light, Darkness, Death, and Life, could accomplish the grand feat of continuing the Immortal Road.

Even though Jonathan scoffed at that, he understood that if he wanted to continue Immortal Road, one unavoidable issue would certainly be the blockade of the Enlighteners.

At that moment, Alec had once again mentioned the Enlighteners.

It felt as if the whole world had suddenly thrust the Enlighteners into the eye of the storm.

Turning to look at Sirius, Jonathan saw the other party subtly shaking his head.

Alec watched the exchange between the two with a hint of a smile. “Even though you’ve reached the top tier in Chanaea, it’s still not enough when placed on the world stage. It’s not just you. Even the Divine Realm of your eight great families’ schemes are only for the power struggles within Chanaea. This is a flaw among you Chanaeans. I guess you guys are all only looking out for yourselves.”

Jonathan tossed a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill into his mouth, continuously restoring his spiritual energy. “Alec, regardless of age or cultivation, you are an absolute elder. I want to know about something. What could possibly be the reason that so many forces have started to take action against the Enlighteners? Even though I’ve only started hearing about the Enlighteners frequently in the past six months or so, according to the history of the Enlighteners, it has been around for several hundred years. Let’s say the rebellion had merely arisen because they jointly severed the potential existence of anything beyond the Cavoid Realm, blocking the path of cultivation for cultivators in respectable families. In that case, such resistance should have emerged hundreds of years ago. Why does it have to be now?”

At that moment, Jonathan had completely let his guard down.

Jonathan knew that Alec was a strong figure. If he wanted to kill Jonathan, he could have easily done so when Jonathan was injured and on the brink of death. All it would have taken was a flick of his finger to obliterate Jonathan.

Since the other party had not made a move, there was no need for Jonathan to judge others by his own standards.

Even Sirius, who was standing nearby, summoned several large boxes from his storage ring to serve as temporary tables and chairs.

In the midst of the forest, devastated by a spiritual burst, three people surprisingly sat down and started a tea party.

Alec was indeed quite good-natured.

Sitting on the box, he watched Jonathan and the other person with a hearty laugh. “At the time, after I knew you had taken Ksana away, I originally planned to send someone to kill you.”

Jonathan was still feeling a lingering fear as he recalled the ambush he had suffered in Western Remdik. "You did indeed act that way at the time. The power of Sanctuary is formidable. I almost couldn't make it out of Remdik."

"We're strong, but not strong enough." Alec shook his head and said, "Sanctuary, up to now, has approximately eighteen hundred God Realm cultivators."

Upon hearing that, both Jonathan and Sirius felt a chill run down their spines. Eighteen hundred God Realm cultivators! This amount is sufficient to conquer any country in the world.

Asura's Office had Jonathan, a God Realm, and they could already use that to establish Asura's Office and threaten many forces throughout Chanaea. The eight respectable families had been passing down their legacy for a thousand years.

Yet, they had less than five hundred God Realm cultivators.

On the other hand, Sanctuary had over eighteen hundred God Realm cultivators. That was a terrifying figure.

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 1360**

Chapter 1360 Future Choice

"Over a thousand and eight hundred people..."

Sirius looked at Alec with a displeased expression.

"Sir, can you reveal the number of Divine Realm cultivators in your group?"

Alec frowned and stuck out seven fingers.

"Only seven?" Sirius asked, his brow furrowing.

"Twenty-five!" Alec looked at his own fingers with some confusion. "Isn't it obvious?"

"Uh..." Jonathan couldn't help but feel speechless as he looked at Alec.

Alec's age, as he claimed, was something Jonathan believed.

However, his demeanor and behavior didn't match that of someone in their sixties.

"Twenty-five Divine Realm cultivators. Can't they pose a threat to the Enlighteners? What kind of organization is it, really?"

Previously, whether it was Blaze's or Seboxia's proposals for cooperation, Jonathan had ignored them all.

In Jonathan's eyes, he hadn't even figured out his own little corner of Chanaea, so thinking about a global war involving numerous countries and factions seemed utterly meaningless.

But now, Jonathan had a vague premonition.

The campaign against the Enlighteners was no longer just a personal vendetta of some extremists.

It had quietly transformed into a vast network, encompassing all the world's cultivators.

Yet for some reason, Chanaea was the last to wake up to this fact.

Many forces were now entering Chanaea, driving this final phase. Seeing that Jonathan knew little about the Enlighteners, Alec couldn't help but look puzzled.

After a brief hesitation, Alec spoke again.

"I suppose you already know about the composition of the Enlighteners' thirteen families. Let me briefly explain their approximate strengths. In simple terms, each of them has a lineup of cultivators that can rival Sanctuary's cultivators. Of course, this doesn't take into account the Cavoid Realm cultivators within their families. If we include the Cavoid Realm, they become unbeatable."

Alec's simple introduction of the Enlighteners' power had already left Jonathan feeling as if he had been hit in the throat.

Alec's next words were like a heavy hammer striking Jonathan and Sirius in the chest.

"As for the reason why we've started fighting back against the Enlighteners after enduring oppression for so many years, it's because of the continuous destruction of the world's spiritual root. A few centuries ago, there were still very few geniuses who could break through to the Cavoid Realm. So, in order to maintain their own advantage, the Enlighteners began large-scale hunts against Cavoid Realm cultivators. Now, the Divine Realm has become the

pinnacle, and the Enlighteners have set their sights on the Divine Realm and have already begun hunting down smaller factions.”

As Alec spoke, he took out a memory card from his storage ring. “Everything you want is on this card, along with a comparison of the actions of the thirteen families three hundred years ago. Take a look, and you’ll understand why many forces around the world are starting to prepare against the Enlighteners.”

Jonathan retrieved his portable combat computer and inserted the memory card, beginning to browse through the vast amount of content.

These pieces of information opened up a completely new realm for Jonathan.

The Enlighteners’ thirteen families followed a path of pure coercion through force.

Hundreds of years ago, they united to form a massive global alliance of interests.

After the alliance was established, the thirteen families began systematically purging Cavoid Realm cultivators from many smaller factions.

This purge was rapid and extensive. Before many factions could react, nearly a third of all Cavoid Realm cultivators had been completely exterminated by the thirteen families.

The remaining two-thirds of the factions, although they noticed that something was amiss, lacked the convenient communication and transportation systems available today.

Under the massive information gap, many powerful factions spread across the world were continually eroded by the alliance of the thirteen families, acting under the Enlighteners.

By the time they wanted to resist, they realized that they were no longer capable of shaking the colossal entity that was the Enlighteners.

Even mighty forces like Sanctuary, after breaking through to the Cavoid Realm a hundred years ago, still had to pay a visit to the Collins family. Of course, they could choose to refuse.

The thirteen families would naturally send numerous Cavoid Realm cultivators to besiege them, resulting in not just the death of a Cavoid Realm cultivator but the disappearance of the entire faction.

Now, based on the intelligence compiled by Sanctuary, a new round of purging had already begun, centered around Anglandur.

However, this time, it was targeting the Divine Realm cultivators.

Jonathan's gaze turned ice-cold as he looked at Sirius beside him.

"It's just as your family predicted. However, the survival paths of the thirteen families and your family, the Blackwood family, are completely different. Your family aims to complete the transformation from a cultivator family to a tech family before the complete collapse of spiritual energy in the world. Meanwhile, the Enlighteners' thirteen families want to be the pioneers of every era. As long as they can cleanse the world of top-tier cultivators before the spiritual energy of the world deteriorates further, the thirteen families can permanently stand at the pinnacle of the world."

Alec was now leaning comfortably nearby, sipping his coffee.

Upon hearing Jonathan's words, he smiled slightly.

"If we follow the rules of the thirteen families, as the world's spiritual energy continues to decline, the levels of human cultivation level will gradually decrease. However, as long as the spiritual energy allows the highest human cultivation level to drop below the God Realm, technology weapons can completely level the playing field against the thirteen families' cultivator advantage. By that time, the Enlighteners would collapse on their own."

Listening to Alec's words, Sirius shook his head slightly.

"If that's really the case, it will take at least several hundred years, even if the speed of spiritual root collapse continues to accelerate, it will still take at least three hundred years. And the thirteen families are not idiots; what we can think of, they can imagine as well. To maintain control over the entire world in the long run, the thirteen families will definitely influence the mainstream direction of world technology before the technology can level the gap between cultivators. Trying to grind down the thirteen families' advantage with time is impossible."

Alec looked at Sirius in surprise.

“I didn’t expect you to see these things so clearly. I remember that your family, the Blackwood family, seems to be Chanaea’s most conservative cultivator family. For you, who control many cultivation resources in Chanaea, technology should not be your first choice.”

Sirius smiled with a hint of bitterness.

“Indeed, it’s not the first choice for me, but it’s the only future choice available.”