

The Legendary Man Chapter 1391

Chapter 1391 Heartfire Pill

“Jonathan?”

Joshua slowly turned his head to look in the direction of Jonathan.

Thinking that Joshua had woken up, Jonathan quickly nodded at him in response.

Upon meeting Joshua’s vacant gaze, Jonathan couldn’t help but feel that something was amiss.

“Joshua?”

Jonathan tried to awaken Joshua’s Anima, but in the next moment, Joshua directly materialized a spiritual needle and launched it straight at Jonathan’s skull.

“F*ck you!”

Accompanied by loud curses, seven spirit shields appeared around Jonathan.

Before his brow, the foot-long spiritual needle astonishingly pierced through all seven of the spirit shields before it slowly came to a halt.

Even so, the spiritual needle pierced about an inch into Jonathan’s forehead.

The flying needle was not a physical entity, so it wouldn’t cause any harm when it entered the head.

Had the flying needle been allowed to pierce through, Jonathan’s consciousness field would have definitely exploded completely.

Even if Jonathan managed to survive, he would definitely be severely wounded.

Jonathan slowly stepped back, drew Heaven Sword, and pointed it directly at Joshua.

“What is going on, Cypress?” Jonathan shouted.

The seal on Cypress' skull was lifted, and upon hearing Jonathan's question, he let out a cold, mocking laugh.

"And here I thought you knew everything. If you want to know why, ask him yourself!"

"F*ck you!"

With a swift backhand, Jonathan unsheathed his sword.

The blade of Heaven Sword skimmed past Cypress' scalp, slicing through his green headscarf and slicing some of his silver hair off in one swift motion.

Graeme stood directly in front of Jonathan, blocking his way as he said, "Jonathan, we need to enter Yannopolis, and we still need the power of the Mallory family. Divine Realm cultivators are a rare existence in the small world!"

Jonathan's face turned incredibly unsightly as he stared at Graeme.

"Mr. Blackwood, do you think the Mallory family will still help us enter Yannopolis?"

At this point, Graeme understood that the hatred between the Mallory family and Jonathan was irreconcilable.

Turning his head toward Cypress, Graeme said for the last time, "Cypress, I hope you can let go of your past resentments—"

Before Graeme could finish his sentence, Cypress interrupted him with a sneer, "Stop trying to persuade me. People of our cultivation level and age do not fear death, Graeme. My plans against him have failed today, and I fell into his hands. I accept my fate."

Cypress' gaze was as sharp as a sword when he looked at Jonathan. "Let me tell you something, kid. I will surely kill you if you're soft-hearted enough to let me out!"

Upon hearing Cypress' words, Graeme sighed and returned to Sirius' side.

Jonathan looked at Cypress, seeing his fearless acceptance of death, he slightly waved his hand.

Much like a puppet, Cypress was bound by numerous formations. He was summoned by Jonathan to stand in front of him, taking the position he had previously occupied.

The spiritual needle, frozen in mid-air, was aimed straight at Cypress' forehead.

At that moment, all Jonathan had to do was lift a finger, release the formation that bound the needle, and it would pierce right through Cypress' consciousness field, turning him into a complete living dead.

"I'm giving you one last chance, Cypress! Will you speak or not?"

Cypress looked at Jonathan coldly as he replied, "If I'm dead, the Mallory family will be without a Divine Realm cultivator and will inevitably face the consequence of being taken over by the other families. Since the Mallory family would be no more, why should I care if you people can get out or not? May you and the remnants of the Whitley family perish completely in this small world! Haha!"

Accompanied by Cypress' manic laughter, Jonathan raised his hand and forcefully smacked it on Cypress' forehead.

"Divine space!" Jonathan whispered softly, and the spiritual needle that he released penetrated through his palm and pierced into Cypress' consciousness field.

Bang!

Just a soft grunt echoed, and Cypress' body seemed to lose all its strength, slumping weakly against the coffin wall behind him.

As Cypress fell to the ground, Jonathan also staggered toward him.

"Jonathan..."

Graeme wanted to step forward to help, but he was stopped in his tracks by a restraining barrier summoned with a wave of Jonathan's hand.

"Jonathan, have you lost your mind after all that killing?" Sirius shouted loudly at Jonathan.

Jonathan looked at Sirius with a pale face.

“I’m sorry, Sirius, I can’t trust anyone right now!”

Just now, Jonathan had relied on his powerful spiritual sense to forcefully activate the divine space.

Normally, even if a Divine Realm cultivator suffered a severe blow to their spiritual sense, they absolutely could not be controlled by a God Realm cultivator like Jonathan.

But with Joshua’s spiritual needle, it was entirely possible to shatter Cypress’ consciousness field.

What Jonathan needed to do was to pull Cypress into the spiritual sense field he had created the moment Cypress’ consciousness field was completely shattered. He would then meticulously explore Cypress’ memories, relying on the divine space’s cultivation method of ignoring the concept of time.

Of course, taking such a risk would be extremely dangerous. The precise timing depended entirely on Jonathan’s judgement.

If Jonathan entered Cypress’ consciousness field too slowly, and Cypress’ spiritual sense had completely shattered, then no useful information could be found anymore.

If he entered too early, however, Joshua’s spiritual sense attack would kill two people instead.

Fortunately, Jonathan succeeded.

Although he entered a bit later than expected, Jonathan continually reinforced Cypress’ memory before entering, allowing him to constantly ponder over Joshua’s situation.

So, it was quite easy to find his last memory fragment.

The Soulbinding Herb thrived in the supremely negative places, drawing nourishment from the resentment and corpse energy of the dead. It was the supremely negative object in the world.

Although this item would greatly benefit one’s spiritual sense, it had to be absorbed slowly when consumed. Moreover, it required something supremely positive to neutralize its medicinal effects.

Otherwise, one would end up like Joshua. Although his consciousness had recovered, his mind was entangled with all sorts of negative emotions.

If these issues weren't quickly resolved for him, it was possible that Joshua would completely lose himself under the weight of those negative emotions, becoming a monster who only knew slaughter.

Jonathan nearly fell a few times when he walked toward Cypress, who was less than five meters away.

Half-kneeling beside Cypress, he lifted Heaven Sword and severed Cypress' fingers.

"Heartfire Pill!"

According to Cypress' memory, Jonathan pulled out a palm-sized jade box from the storage ring.

This object was the exact opposite of the Soulbinding Herb. Even through the jade box, Jonathan could still feel the scorching heat it emitted.

"Come over here!"

Jonathan reached out and forcefully grabbed Joshua, who was several meters away, and pulled him in front of him.

Opening the jade box, Jonathan took out a golden medicinal pill that looked like a soybean.

"Whitley, one must never lose their conscience in life. Whether I can go out and see my wife and children, it all depends on you now!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 1392

Chapter 1392 Supremely Negative And Supremely Positive

With great effort, Jonathan managed to place the Heartfire Pill in the bound hands of Joshua.

The moment the medicinal pill entered Joshua's mouth, his body began to struggle violently.

However, under the constraints of numerous formations, all his struggles seemed powerless.

According to Cypress's memory, the Heartfire Pill was extracted from the body of a demon beast that lived within magma.

This substance couldn't be concocted by humans at all. It was the product of demon beasts condensing all the Earthfire Venom within their bodies for self-protection.

Up until then, that thing had been a rare and unattainable treasure. Yet, it was being directly fed to Joshua by Jonathan.

The Soulbinding Herb was a supremely negative component, and it was combined with the supremely positive earthly treasure.

If taken separately, both were hard-to-find major medicines. But then, those two completely opposite treasures had all entered one person's stomach, and they were shoved in so crudely, without any refinement or blending.

Within the coffin, Joshua was now slowly floating in mid-air.

Upon him, the faint hues of purple and orange continually alternated.

Soon, those two auras shattered Joshua's physical body.

The aura of the purple Soulbinding Herb swept over, instantly turning Joshua's skin as hard as ice. However, when the energy of the Heartfire Pill alternated, the frozen flesh immediately turned into sludge and fell off.

Even under Joshua, chunks of flesh were quickly piling up on the ground, the unbearable stench of blood constantly assaulting the senses of everyone present.

Logically speaking, given such a degree of physical breakdown, Joshua should have died long ago.

Yet, in that alternating cycle of extreme cold and extreme heat, a remarkably robust life force had been born anew.

The life force was only a faint thread, akin to comparing the vast ocean to a dewdrop, as meager as the thread Seboxia gave to Jonathan.

Yet, it was that trace of aura that could rapidly replenish Joshua's fragmented body in a short period of time.

Jonathan stared wide-eyed at Joshua in the distance, his gaze filled with utter astonishment. Under the fusion of the supremely negative and supremely positive, what kind of power is born that can far surpass the function of the life force? The life force is a derivative of the Pryncyp of Life, and it is already the strongest force under this Pryncyp. But compared to the power before my eyes, it's simply not worth mentioning. Could this be a power on a par with Pryncyp's?

No one knew what exactly emerged from the collision of those two forces.

Even with Cypress' memories in his mind, Jonathan couldn't find a single answer.

After all, those two things were both great medicines of heaven and earth. Even if someone had taken them before, they were used in conjunction with many other medicines to neutralize their medicinal properties in order to achieve the purpose of nurturing and healing.

At that moment, however, those two elements within Joshua's body were autonomously combating each other.

It was as if a bowl of clear water had been poured into a pot of boiling oil. The situation within Joshua's body had completely spiraled out of control.

Graeme turned to Jonathan and shouted, "Jonathan! Let go of me! I need to check on him. Joshua must not die."

At that moment, Jonathan was leaning against the inner wall of the coffin, struggling to stay upright.

Prior to that, he forcibly used the divine space, which was beyond his cultivation level. It was indeed too much to handle.

At that moment, Jonathan felt dizzy, and his head was throbbing. If it weren't for the fear of Joshua going berserk and killing him, Jonathan would have insisted on lying down and getting a good night's sleep.

"He won't die..." Jonathan gave a faint shake of his head, speaking in a weak tone, "I can feel it. Within Joshua's body, there's a surge of energy constantly

stimulating his rebirth. As long as the effects of the Soulbinding Herb and the Heartfire Pill are similar, this kid can complete the transformation and won't die..."

Within the coffin was Jonathan's force field. With the aid of the formations within, Jonathan could sense even the slightest energy fluctuation.

On the other hand, there was Joshua, who carried a death energy. At that moment, Joshua was living on the brink of death, harboring a vitality within him that even Jonathan found terrifying.

Upon hearing that, Graeme didn't say much. Everyone began to quietly focus on the changes in Joshua.

For a good half hour or more, the orange and purple glow on Joshua never once faded.

Amidst the alternating radiance, Joshua's body finally completed the ninth replacement.

Finally, when the flesh and blood in his chest were healed once again, Joshua finally opened his eyes.

Buzz!

With a soft chant, all the restraining barriers around Joshua shattered.

Gently landing on the ground, Joshua was completely bare. Not to mention his clothes, which had long been shattered after the two powerful medicines, but even the hair on his body was completely gone.

Graeme looked at Joshua and exclaimed in surprise, "Unblemished body!"

Only when Joshua heard the shouting did he finally notice the unusual surroundings.

"Jonathan?" Joshua swiftly moved to Jonathan's side.

Even he himself hadn't noticed that he had effortlessly passed through the restraining barrier set up by Jonathan for his own protection, using nothing but his physical body.

“What did you do?” Joshua asked somewhat heavily, then turned to look in the direction of Graeme. “Did you guys do this?”

Sirius was slightly taken aback as he watched the drastic change in Joshua’s aura. Even though I may not have been a match for Joshua before, the gap between us certainly wasn’t this big. But now, there is clearly not a hint of spiritual energy fluctuation from Joshua. Just that one glance from earlier gave me the illusion of being choked. This is impossible. It’s just two pills. There’s no way they could have such a significant effect!

With a surge of spiritual energy, Jonathan managed to grab Joshua’s arm, saying with effort, “It wasn’t them. It was you who did it. Joshua, even if you’re impressive, there’s no need to flaunt it for everyone to see, right? Put on some clothes!”

Jonathan tossed a set of sportswear to Joshua.

It was that seemingly ordinary action, akin to breathing, that caused Jonathan’s consciousness field to throb with pain.

“Jonathan!” Joshua wanted to summon his spiritual energy to catch the collapsing Jonathan but found that his body was completely empty, devoid of any trace of spiritual energy.

Moreover, there wasn’t even a shred of mental energy left.

If it weren’t for his ability to use his inner vision freely, Joshua would have thought he had fallen to the level of a mortal.

“My cultivation level!” Joshua was taken aback, yet a flood of memories surged forth like a tidal wave.

Everything that happened after he passed out, the voices he heard, and the scenes after taking the medicine began to clear up as if the fog had finally lifted.

“You saved me!” Before, Joshua was merely lost in chaos, but his ears were still functioning well.

All those conversations, voices, and the scene he saw upon awakening after taking the Soulbinding Herb were all emerging scene by scene in Joshua’s mind.

“You finally remembered!” Jonathan said with a bitter smile. “Joshua, I’ve put all my hopes on you!”