

The Legendary Man Chapter 1393

Chapter 1393 Eradicating The Mallory Family

Even in his semi-unconscious state, Joshua vaguely knew that Jonathan had allied with several respectable families.

However, when it came to the specifics, he only had a superficial understanding.

Especially when Jonathan sealed him in the coffin, Joshua had no way of perceiving what was happening outside.

At that moment, Joshua couldn't help but be bewildered by Jonathan's words. "What exactly are you trying to say?"

At that moment, Jonathan was lying in the coffin, his eyes fixed on the pitch-black lid above him.

"I've drained my spiritual sense and need to rest. I'll send you and Mr. Blackwood out. I'll also pass on to you a formation hand seal, but you'll have to carry this coffin on your back. Since four respectable families want to collaborate with you, you're the one they want, Joshua. Seboxia is now dead, while I've basically exhausted all my moves. I'm no longer able to contend with the old folks from the respectable families. Given that you've come seeking the small world, you must surely possess a wealth of secrets about it. If not for that, the Whitley family wouldn't have persisted all these years in trying to enter the small world. I don't know what choices you'll make once you enter Yannopolis, all I ask is that you take me out."

As Joshua looked down at Jonathan, who seemed to be saying his last words, a solemn glint flashed in his eyes.

"Don't worry, I will definitely get you out of here."

After the two reached an agreement, Jonathan immediately set up a soundproof formation and informed Joshua a little about how to control the ancient coffin.

Then, using the last of his strength, he managed to pry open a corner of the coffin. Before anyone could react, he flung Graeme and Joshua out with a swing of his hand.

Zack and Gregory, who were anxiously waiting outside, quickly moved back in caution upon hearing the sound from the coffin.

But who would have known that the ones who leaped out of the coffin would be Graeme and the bald Joshua.

"Heh... Joshua has come back to life."

“It seems that Cypress really does have some tricks up his sleeve!”

Zack chuckled as he said to Joshua.

However, Gregory realized that something was amiss.

Although Graeme was always easygoing, his expression at that moment was noticeably serious.

“Mr. Blackwood, what’s with that look on your face?” Gregory asked in a casual tone.

“Where are Jonathan and Cypress?”

Upon hearing the words, Graeme subtly shook his head, and in the next moment, he unexpectedly dodged to the side.

“Watch out!”

The moment Gregory sensed the murderous intent from Graeme, he immediately retreated, pulling Eva with him. At the same time, Zack swiftly drew a saber from his side, positioning it in front to shield himself.

Although Pryncyp of Strength couldn’t be used by God Realm cultivators in the small world, they would still crush Divine Realm cultivators if a fight did break out.

Accompanied by a horrifying scream, the head of a God Realm elder from the Mallory family exploded instantly.

“Burn his corpse!” Graeme shouted in a cold voice.

Nine members of the Blackwood family had entered the small world. Three of them died in the northern region of the small world. Including Sirius, who was locked up, there were only two members gathered there.

Although these two had no idea why the head of the family started attacking the Mallory family, they obeyed his orders unconditionally.

After Sirius spoke, the two of them turned into afterimages and threw several burning talismans at the bodies on the ground. Then, they charged at the members of the Mallory family.

“Chief Mallory might have been killed! Everyone, don’t hold back, or none of us will be able to leave!”

Upon seeing Sirius make his move, an elderly man from the Mallory family was the first to react, shouting loudly in Malloryian.

Upon hearing this, the remaining five Mallory family cultivators quickly made hand signs, throwing out all the parasite bottles they had on them.

“Force Field!”

Like a phantom, Graeme’s figure appeared behind a young man from the Mallory family in an instant.

Using the same move, Graeme extended his withered right hand and smashed the head of the Mallory family cultivator.

However, the elderly cultivator from the Mallory family had already formed a hand seal in front of his chest.

In the moment when the man’s skull turned into a mush of white and blood, two tentacles, resembling scythes, pierced through the old man’s back, slashing toward Graeme’s neck.

In the blink of an eye, Graeme lifted his leg and fiercely kicked the back of the headless corpse.

Upon impact, the body of the elderly man tore up at the chest as if he were a ragged sack.

And from his chest flew out a crimson mantis, the size of a small child!

In its moment of freedom, the mantis took advantage of the elderly man’s kick to fly directly toward Gregory below.

“Get lost!”

With a stern shout from Gregory, the spectral image of Vibrant Tiger instantly materialized behind him.

The tiger merely swiped its paw lightly, and the spiritual pressure it stirred up instantly flattened the giant mantis into a meat patty.

Protected by the enormous spectral image of Vibrant Tiger, Gregory watched with a cold gaze at the swarm of insects ahead that resembled a dark cloud.

The techniques of the Mallory family mostly involved the use of parasites. Just now, several cultivators released their own parasites all at once, a number of which was truly terrifying.

“What on earth is going on, Graeme?” Gregory shouted as he stared at the swarm of insects ahead.

At that moment, Graeme was surrounded by numerous parasites. Although such an attack was not enough to take his life, it was incredibly troublesome. He simply couldn't free himself, let alone have time to respond to Gregory's question.

Interestingly, it was Joshua, the bald man standing nearby, who picked up his Hailstorm Fan from the earthen platform next to him.

“Cypress has been killed by Jonathan. No one from the Mallory family is to be spared!”

As Joshua spoke, he let out a sigh before suddenly drawing a sharp breath.

With this inhalation, the surrounding spiritual energy transformed into waves, surging into Joshua's body. The scale of this phenomenon was comparable to the breakthrough of a cultivator from the stage of Divine Realm.

“Snowstorm Summons!”

With a slight flick of Joshua's finger, Hailstorm Fan unfolded completely.

Immediately after, Joshua gathered all his spiritual energy and fiercely swung it forward.

The turbulent wind carried countless snowflakes, sharp as knife blades. Hurling forward, they engulfed the entire valley in front of Joshua.

The overwhelming snowstorm soon turned the swarm of insects that filled the sky into nothing but dust.

Even if it wasn't for the fear of inadvertently killing the two God Realm cultivators from the Blackwood family, Joshua could have easily used this fan to directly slay the remaining four cultivators from the Mallory family.

“What are you all standing around for? Are we just going to let them get away?”

Joshua’s face showed a hint of displeasure as he spoke to Gregory and Zack.

Such an attitude naturally displeased the two Divine Realm cultivators. However, they also understood that if they wanted to leave the small world, they would have to rely on Joshua still.

Especially after Joshua’s recovery, he surprisingly carried a faint and mysterious aura.

Even his method of absorbing spiritual energy earlier was unheard of.

Even though it was unclear what exactly happened inside the coffin, one thing was certain—Joshua’s strength was definitely not limited to that of God Realm.

The Legendary Man Chapter 1394

Chapter 1394 Terrifying Mallory Cultivator

“Kill them!” Zack loudly commanded his subordinates in the Gray family.

Following closely behind, Gregory casually waved his hand. It was an order to the cultivators from the Salladay family to attack the remaining four people from the Mallory family.

Seeing that the other three respectable families were turning against them, those people knew they had no way out. As such, they chose to overdraw their lives, activating their last resort.

Back then, Stellario, with his numerous parasites, was able to fight against dozens of people at the top of the Ascension Peak in South Outer City’s arena.

As such, when the four elders of the Mallory family employed their final technique together, they brought upon a terrifying sight.

The vitality within the four individuals surged wildly as they nourished all the parasite eggs suppressed in them.

Those parasites quickly awakened under the nourishment of the vast vitality and spiritual energy.

At that moment, the four great elders had completely given up their chance to escape. Astonishingly, they used their bodies as a furnace, allowing those insects to devour them.

“Suicide?” Eva furrowed her brows, looking toward the few people in the distance.

Meanwhile, Gregory subtly shook his head. “That’s not suicide. It’s corpse liberation! It’s one of the most terrifying trump cards of the Mallory family!”

As Gregory spoke, his hands were forming a technique. Vibrant Tiger, who was behind him, roared in fury and charged directly toward the four individuals.

Additionally, Zack and Graeme also hurriedly ordered their children to retreat.

While controlling the spiritual giant tiger to devour those bugs, Gregory casually explained things to Eva, who was standing at the side. “The Mallory family’s corpse liberation technique drains one’s life. When they find themselves in dire straits, they feed the parasites with their flesh and blood, nurturing the most terrifying blood parasite. The Mallory family’s everyday battles involve the use of parasites nourished by spiritual energy. Although these creatures are fierce, they follow only the commands of the people from the Mallory family to attack. These parasites, born gnawing at flesh and blood, have been driven to absolute madness due to the stimulation of blood. Moreover, with the death of the cultivators of the Mallory family, these parasites have completely lost control. If these things are not controlled, they will multiply wildly and devour everything in their path like a plague of locusts.”

He paused, then continued, “Over a thousand years ago, the development of the Mallory family was originally in Central Land. One day, a Divine Realm cultivator from the Mallory family utilized corpse liberation. As a result, the entire cultivator community of Chanaea nearly suffered devastating casualties. In the end, it took more than thirty families, in alliance with dozens of clans, to quell the pestilence. Subsequently, they all banded together to pressure the Mallory family into signing an agreement never to leave the mountains. This is also why the Mallory family, nestled in Centum Mountain, never leaves.”

Upon hearing that, Eva widened her eyes in surprise.

When she was learning about the history of the nine respectable families, she did see that the Mallory family was barred from entering Central Land.

However, the history book merely stated that it was because of the excessively sinister methods of the Mallory family. The public couldn't accept it, so they banned them from entering Central Land.

As such, she was surprised to learn it was because everyone feared the Mallory family.

"Why not kill everyone in the Mallory family then?" Eva asked with some confusion.

According to the records, the Mallory family managed to avoid the most chaotic period of the war between the respectable families. The reason given was that they nestled within Centum Mountain.

Centum Mountain, once referred to as the wilderness, became a treasure trove of diverse species with the aid of technology.

After a while, everyone discovered that Centum Mountain might be the last blessed land for cultivators in Chanaea. However, when they found out that, the Mallory family had been in control of Centum Mountain for over a millennium. During that time, they had completely transformed Centum Mountain.

The place was teeming with innumerable snakes, insects, rats, and ants. Not only that, those poisonous creatures were extremely sensitive to spiritual energy.

If a cultivator ventured into Centum Mountain, they would likely die to those seemingly insignificant insects.

However, if the families and sects of the Central Land had initially killed all those people, the Mallory family wouldn't exist.

Upon hearing that, Gregory let out a light chuckle. "You think others don't want to? It's because they don't dare to!"

"They don't?" Eva looked at Gregory with some confusion. "Over a thousand years ago, Centum Mountain was truly a barren land, Grandpa. If our

ancestors were able to exile the Mallory family, it means they had already established control. Why wouldn't they dare to?"

"Control?" Upon hearing that, Gregory sneered. "A single Divine Realm parasite cultivator almost destroyed Chanaea's cultivation world. Can you imagine what the strength of the Mallory family was like back then?"

At that moment, Joshua, who was nearby, had walked up to Gregory. He and Eva were listening attentively to that legendary tale.

Even though the Whitley family's legacy had remained for over two thousand years, Joshua was a spy, and there was a limit to his energy.

Even with the extensive records of the Whitley family, he couldn't have completely memorized all that information.

That was his first time hearing about that account of the Mallory family.

Glancing at Joshua, who had come up, Gregory continued to speak. "At that time, the Mallory family had two powerful Cavoid Realm elites."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly upon hearing that.

Cavoid Realm and Divine Realm were two completely different cultivation levels. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say there was a world of difference between them.

A single Divine Realm member of the Mallory family nearly destroyed the entire Chanaea. As such, if those two Cavoid Realm cultivators from the same family had used corpse liberation, Chanaea might've become a land plagued with death.

Seeing the two youngsters stunned, Gregory chuckled. "Back then, many respectable families and sects still had the last remaining Cavoid Realm cultivators in existence. Killing the people of the Mallory family was easy for them. However, no one was truly confident that they could completely seal off the Mallory family's parasites."

Gregory didn't continue any further.

However, the clear implication was that the two Cavoid Realm members of the Mallory family intimidated dozens of factions.

Rather than saying the Mallory family was exiled to Centum Mountain, it was more accurate to say they were forced to define their territory.

Back then, there were only two forces in Chanaea. One was called the Mallory family, and the other was everyone else.

Joshua cast his gaze upon those four elders.

At that moment, the four God Realm elders had unleashed a multitude of parasites with corpse liberation.

However, Graeme, Zack, and Gregory had completely sealed the insects within their spiritual field.

“The Mallory family has ultimately fallen,” Joshua said somewhat wistfully.

Flames roared and tumbled within the barrier, reducing all the corpse liberation insects to charred corpses. Not a single one managed to escape.

With a cold gaze, Gregory looked at the coffin behind Joshua. “As time passed, many of the parasites in the Mallory family were lost. Moreover, Cypress was schemed and killed by Jonathan. I’m really curious. What method did Jonathan use exactly? Why isn’t he coming out?”

Joshua glanced sideways at the coffin on his back, his gaze filled with solemnity. “He’s resting. We’ll discuss our future collaboration afterward!”