

The Legendary Man Chapter 1395

Chapter 1395 Conrad White

The people of the Mallory family died in a manner that bordered on absurdity.

No one expected that Cypress, such a great cultivator, would die so miserably in Jonathan's coffin.

Even when Jonathan dared to go there alone, the four respectable families never imagined that Jonathan would actually dare to make the first move.

In fact, even Jonathan himself had never thought about eliminating Cypress inside the coffin.

Only after Cypress presented that highly poisonous insect did Jonathan finally understand something. Regardless of the family, if a Divine Realm cultivator dies, the remaining cultivators will inevitably be wiped out by other families. After all, once they lose the Divine Realm cultivator, those God Realm cultivators will lose their most fundamental protection, even if they follow the rest of the families into the Yannopolis and leave the small world. After they venture into the outside world, the other families with Divine Realm cultivators will go after them. The unity of all is essentially the product of shared interests. Once a new opportunity for gain arises, no one will turn a blind eye to it.

Cypress died because he was too vicious. Besides, he didn't know how ruthless Jonathan could be.

Joshua, carrying a coffin on his back and holding Formation Crusher in his hand, stood still. Meanwhile, the Gray, Salladay, and Blackwood families had finished cleaning up the battlefield and had all gathered together.

"Joshua, it's been ten years. I never thought we'd meet again here," Eva cheerfully said to Joshua.

Joshua looked at Eva, a flash of murderous intent passing through his gaze. "From the very beginning, I chased all the way from Yaleview to Mocset, over a thousand miles. I really should thank Ms. Salladay for seeing me off. But this moment is not that moment. Even though I'm still in the God Realm, what I hold in my hands is something all of you desire."

Upon hearing that, Eva was slightly taken aback. "What do you mean by this?"

Joshua chuckled lightly. "It's nothing serious. I'm just saying that you're not up to par."

"You!" Eva placed her hand on the scroll, ready to call out to Joshua.

However, before she could make a move, she felt a tremendous spiritual pressure weighing down on her shoulders, immobilizing her.

Turning her head, Eva gritted her teeth and called out, "Grandpa!"

Gregory looked at Eva with a cold gaze. "You're no match for him!"

Upon hearing Gregory's words, the competitive Eva naturally refused to accept them.

"Back then, I chased him for over four hundred kilometers. How could I possibly not be his match?" Eva shouted loudly.

What greeted her, however, was the icy gaze of Gregory. "Are you done with all that ruckus?"

The booming shout from Gregory was like the tolling of a large bell, leaving Eva somewhat dazed.

It was amidst this loud shout that Eva finally regained her senses, and she understood that her grandfather would never joke with her like that. There seems to be something truly odd about Joshua.

Reaching out to touch The Hundred Beasts, Eva bowed respectfully toward Gregory. "I'll go now."

As she said these words, Eva respectfully bowed with her fists clasped toward the two Divine Realm cultivators standing nearby. "Sirs, I crossed the line."

Eva swiftly moved aside, yet a hint of regret flashed through the eyes of Graeme and Zack.

They were actually eager to see Eva and Joshua fight.

Especially after witnessing Joshua's ninth reincarnation, Graeme was curious to know what was so extraordinary about Joshua's new body.

Joshua looked at the three people before him, his gaze filled with a heavy seriousness. "Since we're in this together, I'll just speak my mind. According to estimates, Neil, the city guard of the South Outer City of the small world, should have already started advancing toward the Yannopolis. Listen carefully to what I'm about to say. According to the ancestral memories passed down to me, if the Yannopolis falls to Neil, there's a high probability we'll be trapped here forever."

"What do you mean?" Gregory asked, coldly staring at Joshua.

They chose to collaborate with Joshua, all for the purpose of leaving the small world.

The words spoken by Joshua were certainly not what they wanted to hear.

"Calm down," Joshua said.

As Joshua was speaking, he casually reached out and grabbed a handful.

As he made his grasp, the surrounding spiritual energy was seemingly drawn into his hand as if it were tangible. With a wave of his hand, a projection immediately appeared in the air, astonishingly revealing the geographical layout of the entire small world.

Joshua lightly flicked his finger, and the map of the small world quickly expanded.

The square city in the middle then appeared before everyone's eyes.

Right then, Joshua finally revealed, "This is the map of the entire small world. According to ancestral memory, the core of Yannopolis is the control center of the small world. The ancestors of Neil were benefactors of the White family. Still, at the same time, they were also the cultivators who directed the construction of the foundational formation of this small world! It's just that when the core formation was initially established, my ancestor personally designed the most crucial thirty-six formations. These were not passed on to outsiders. Only members of the White family can master the formation rules of the entire small world. Neil lacks the core heritage, and if he wants to invade the small world, the only way is to sneak in and destroy the core formation, completely unlocking the restraining barriers around Yannopolis. But once Neil succeeds, even I won't be able to reopen the chaos portal!"

Those words shocked everyone.

“Who exactly was your ancestor?” Graeme asked curiously, “What was the purpose of setting up such a massive formation? Why go through all this trouble?”

Joshua took a deep breath before slowly explaining, “The fundamental purpose of creating this small world was to suppress the ancestor himself. He killed too many, carrying a karmic resentment so heavy that not even the thunder of the heavens could disperse it. The old ancestor’s cultivation defied the heavens, and he knew that after his death, his body would surely remain undestroyed. Therefore, he created this small world and set up a counter-heaven arcane array to suppress himself for thousands of years.”

Upon hearing Joshua’s words, disbelief was etched on the faces of the several Divine Realm cultivators. This small world is so vast, and the hazardous formation laid out is unheard of. And all of this, was it just to suppress his own corpse?

In response, Gregory uttered coldly, “Joshua, you must be joking. Your ancestor was so defiant of the natural order. Was he some kind of immortal?”

“My ancestor was an immortal!” Joshua looked directly into Gregory’s eyes and said softly, “My ancestor’s surname was White, and his name was Conrad!”

Inside the coffin, under Jonathan’s control, the coffin’s panel had transformed into something akin to glass, allowing a clear view of the outside scenery.

When Joshua revealed that his ancestor was Conrad, both the carefree Caleb and the aloof, reticent Sirius were left speechless, their mouths agape in surprise.

Only Jonathan’s expression remained as usual as if he had already known that outcome.

Watching the few people outside, Jonathan’s brows furrowed tightly. Wilbur, we’ve been planning for today for three years. It’s about time you showed up!