

The Legendary Man Chapter 588

Chapter 588 Using Each Other

Lauryn glanced at the bronze mirror in her hands and sighed.

Leaning on the white mist wall, she cast a concerned look at the scenery within Summerbank Abyss.

Since she nearly got killed by the man in black, Lauryn grew increasingly careful. She dared not believe anyone after another Lauryn appeared in the bronze mirror.

Previously, she tried searching for Phantom Sect's unique sign that Irving left behind. Strangely, Irving's sign disappeared suddenly. Judging from the fighting marks left on the scene, he seemed to have run into a capable rival.

After seeing the message in the mirror, Lauryn belatedly realized that they had fallen into a well-designed trap.

Jonathan didn't leave his name, but Lauryn knew it was him from the tone of the message.

As there was an unknown man in black around, Jonathan would be suspected even if he stated his identity.

Thus, it didn't matter who sent the message.

Lauryn agreed with Jonathan's idea.

Various thoughts surfaced in her mind as she stared at the mountains hidden behind the mist in Summerbank Abyss.

Through their brief exchange, Jonathan told her not to head to the mountain in the middle. He was very adamant about that.

It seemed that he had been there and was afraid of something there.

What secret is Summerbank Abyss hiding?

The mountain breeze sent Lauryn's slightly disheveled hair fluttering in the air. She brandished her sword and charged forward.

Lauryn's destination was a tall mountain at the edge. Her goal wasn't to burn one tree but to set the entire mountain on fire!

Jonathan stood on top of a tree and glanced around.

He and Lauryn had agreed to the plan, but there was no fire in sight.

Am I too far away from her? Or is there something between us that is blocking her signal?

He was wondering if he should get the bronze mirror out and ask Lauryn where she was when a wisp of smoke rose into the air in the sky on his left.

At the sight of the smoke, Jonathan leaped into the air and headed in its direction, his face devoid of expression.

It was time to reveal the truth about the mystery in Summerbank Abyss.

Lauryn was squatting on a branch of a thick, dense tree.

Her sword was slightly unsheathed as she formed a hand seal with her left hand, ready to defend herself against any sudden attack.

In her right palm, she grabbed a guardian talisman tightly. There was a splinter on her finger.

The splinter was small, but it was able to cut Lauryn's skin so her blood would spill out and activate the guardian talisman.

Lauryn didn't think that she was extremely smart, but she was born into a respectable family. Hence, she'd be a top disciple in any respectable clan. As the favorite disciple of the elders of Phantom Sect, she was naturally sharp-witted and talented.

As the one who started the fire, she'd be in great danger after exposing her location. Lauryn was well aware of that.

They were trapped in Summerbank Abyss, and it was impossible to leave. If they wanted to turn the tables, one of them would need to be the bait.

It wasn't important whether or not Jonathan was the one who sent the message.

If it were the man in black who sent the message so she would expose herself, the rest would still rush to where she was after seeing it. At the same time, the man would be here too.

The mountain fire was the beginning of their escape plan.

At the sight of the blazing fire ahead of her, Lauryn froze her spiritual energy to hide. She wanted to know who the man in black was.

A raspy voice sounded behind her, "Oh, I found you!" Lauryn had her guard up. Thus, her sword flew backward to stab the newcomer quickly.

Meanwhile, she leaped forward, away from the newcomer.

Clang!

Lauryn's sword returned to her following a soft sound.

The tree she hid in was chopped in half and fell to the ground.

The man in black had emerged again. He stood behind Lauryn, staring at her with his old axe in his hand.

"I underestimated you, huh? You forced me to show myself with a straightforward approach," the man commented with a chuckle. "So what if you made me show myself? As long as I can kill you before they arrive, no one will find out who I am."

Lauryn reached out to summon her sword back. She then responded calmly, "You're Sofus."

"Who I am doesn't matter. What matters is the fact that you'll die in my hands now." The man in black appeared before Lauryn almost instantly.

"Guardian, emerge!"

Lauryn felt a prick, and then the talisman in her hand turned to ashes. Before her, spiritual energy gathered to form a two-meter-tall shadow.

Thud!

The man in black was sent flying. He was thrown back over ten meters before he managed to regain his balance.

He stared at Lauryn in surprise.

There was a shadow covered in a yellowish glow standing beside Lauryn. It was formed by pure spiritual energy.

The figure was the one who threw the punch.

Its punch was as powerful as a full force punch from a beginner phase Grandmaster.

"Guardian? Is it a special technique?" the man in black asked hesitantly.

Lauryn formed a hand seal with her right hand as malice flashed in her gaze.

"Kill!"

After the hand seal took effect, the guardian turned into beams of light and headed for the man in black.

The beams of light gathered to form the figure who came to a stop before the man in black. Everything happened in the blink of an eye.

The guardian was holding a sword made out of light. It didn't hesitate to strike the man in black.

In the distance, Lauryn spun on her heels and left.

That drop of her blood essence not only activated the talisman, but it also contained her aura so the guardian would acknowledge her as its master.

Alas, the guardian was not a real cultivator. It might be strong, but Lauryn had to rely on her spiritual sense to control its attack and defense.

The guardian was useful as Lauryn could order it around, but she knew she wasn't strong enough to do two things simultaneously.

If she relied on the guardian to kill the man in black, she would be doomed.

It could only last for around ten minutes, and the man in black was much more capable than her. In fact, it was safe to say that she was no match for him. If they were to engage in a fight, she would be killed.

The only thing Lauryn could do now was to escape.

She ran toward the burning fire to reunite with the others before the man in black could catch up to her.

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Chapter 589 Utter Despair

After she stopped controlling the guardian, it could only carry out the simplest command.

Even though it tried its best to stop and kill the man in black, it was no match for the man's worn-out axe. In less than one minute, the man struck his axe into the guardian, and it crumbled into dust and disappeared into thin air.

Lauryn left a little of her spiritual sense in the guardian, so she realized it the moment her spiritual sense crumbled. At once, she picked up speed.

"Hello? Anyone here?"

The mountain that Lauryn lit up earlier was ablaze with fire.

Without bothering to conceal herself, she ran around the edge of the fire and yelled at the top of her lungs.

The man in black has already shown up. The rest will definitely combine forces against him since he is our common enemy. As long as someone is here, he won't watch me die!

Lauryn knew that well, but she couldn't help but grow anxious as time ticked by.

Almost half an hour had passed since she set fire to the mountain, thus the rest should've seen it and run all the way to meet her here.

After she used herself to bait the man in black out, no one came here.

A petrifying idea flashed across Lauryn's mind when she recalled that no one responded to her through the bronze mirror.

Have the others been killed? The person who contacted me earlier wasn't Jonathan. Instead, it was the man in black who set up a trap for me. Could this be the truth?

As that thought occurred to Lauryn, she couldn't stop fear from flashing across her gaze.

An unknown formation had covered Summerbank Abyss, so it was impossible for her to leave.

If her guess were true, then there was no way she would survive, no matter how hard she escaped.

"Lauryn, you can't escape!"

Behind her, the man in black caught up to her swiftly with his worn-out axe. He spread his spiritual sense in the Grandmaster Realm.

Holding her sword, Lauryn adjusted her position in the air and stomped on a tree trunk before her.

Crack!

As the tree trunk snapped in half, Lauryn came to a stop and charged toward the man in black.

"Force field, converge!" she declared.

Following her voice, her sword shot forward as quickly as a shooting star.

"Phantom Sword Technique, chasing stars!"

The man in black was running ahead at full speed to catch up with Lauryn and didn't expect her to suddenly turn around to try to kill him.

When he was thrown off guard, Lauryn closed in on him swiftly. The man in black felt as though his spiritual energy had turned into glue, restraining him from moving.

The sword approached him in a blink of an eye.

It was too late to free himself from Lauryn's force field and hide.

The man in black shut his eyes in the face of death.

"Shatter!" he barked.

His eyes snapped open as Lauryn let out an agonizing scream in the air. Her body trembled as she brushed past the man and plummeted onto the rock and mountain beneath her.

The mask was destroyed, and the man fell onto a tree ahead.

Lauryn's sword was tossed aside. She flung her hands around her head, contorting and struggling on the rocks in anguish.

She could feel the crippling pain down to her soul. It felt like someone had chopped her head into pieces.

The man held onto the tree trunk and slowly got to his feet.

He turned over his shoulder to reveal his face—it was none other than the mature but young looking Sofus.

Sofus didn't look any better. Lauryn's sword didn't hit its target, but it still managed to slice off half of his face, including his left ear.

It was a gory sight, but if he were any slower, he would've been dead by now.

Sofus used his spiritual energy to cover his wound and stop the bleeding.

He was no longer the calm and steadfast leader of Phoebus Sect.

A murderous glint glowed in his gaze.

"Dmn it! Do you know how much Phoebus Sect has sacrificed to maintain this colossal formation? Every three years, we need to offer four Grandmasters to keep the monster trapped here so the world can be at peace. Why won't you sacrifice yourselves willingly? Every time, we would have to take action and waste our efforts before you guys cave in and do as told. Btch, how dare you try to kill me? I represent the Heavenly Way!" Sofus roared as he stretched his bloody right hand out and grabbed Lauryn's hair.

Lauryn bit back the torturous pain in her head. As tears formed in her gaze, she stared at Sofus. "You can't represent the Heavenly Way. You're nothing but a lunatic..."

"Lunatic?" Sofus contorted his expression and lifted his head to guffaw out loud. "You have no idea what the Phoebus Sect had done for the past two thousand years! We're the savior of the world! You should be honored that you were selected to be part of the

sacrifice. For the next three years, your blood essence will flow into the formation continuously until it is exhausted. After your death, we'll get someone else to take over your spot."

Lauryn had no idea what Sofus was talking about, but she got to know one thing—instead of dying immediately, she would have to offer her blood essence for three years before losing her life.

Various information flooded her mind, and comprehension dawned upon her. Her eyes widened as she stared at the young man standing before her. Many famous Grandmasters from the ancient sects would often go missing mysteriously.

Despite the frequent occurrence, all the sects didn't pay much attention to it. Cultivators had to defy the heavens and risk their lives to get money and weapons, so they had plenty of enemies.

Thus, it was natural for the sects to not suspect anything. Lauryn finally discovered where the missing Grandmasters were—they were trapped in Summerbank Abyss. The thought of having to sacrifice her blood essence every day for the next three years caused her to form a hand seal with her right hand secretly.

Sofus gripped her wrist and sealed her meridians when she balled up her hand.

"Are you trying to commit suicide?" he sneered. "Why do people like you like to do this? You need to understand that staying alive for the next three years is important. That is the only way you get to contribute to the world."

Now that her meridians were sealed, Lauryn couldn't take her own life anymore.

Right then, something slashed through the air. Sofus' hand shot backward and grabbed something. He splayed his palm to reveal a pebble around the size of an egg inside. Lauryn looked in the direction the pebble came from and saw Jonathan squatting on a boulder not far away. His lips curled into a grin as he looked at them.

"Sofus, I knew it. It was all your doing!"

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Chapter 590 Add Value

"Jonathan?" Sofus was shocked to see Jonathan there.

"Shouldn't you be—"

"Shouldn't I be loitering fifty miles away instead of showing up here? Is that what you want to ask?"

Jonathan leaped down from the boulder and appeared before Sofus in a flash.

“If I’m not mistaken, the bronze mirror you gave us to send messages to each other not only has that function. Most importantly, it could determine our locations. Am I right?”

Hearing Jonathan’s question, Lauryn stiffened momentarily. Bitterness rose in her heart.

“I’m most probably right. That explains how you found me every time. With the bronze mirror fragment, it’s pointless for me to hide.” Jonathan chuckled. “Once I realized that, I tied the bronze mirror to a wild boar.”

After entering Summerbank Abyss, Sofus had been the one tricking them. Thus, he felt upset as Jonathan had given him a taste of his own medicine.

Despite his displeasure at having his plan exposed, Sofus remained composed.

Tossing Lauryn aside, he stretched out his hand and summoned his axe.

“Back then, my master claimed you were a lucky man and insisted on wasting a pill to save your life. I didn’t understand why he did that. It wasn’t until now that I realized that you’re indeed something. Jonathan, I only need four people. I’ve already captured Bertel and Torkild. I’ll have three if I get Lauryn. Once I get Irving, the mission will be a success. You’re not part of my plan, so I didn’t count you in for the sacrifice. As long as you stay out of this, I’ll release you after the sacrifice ends.”

Sofus made it sound easy. Despite his calm voice, he was obviously threatening Jonathan.

Jonathan’s brows snapped together as he turned to look at Lauryn.

He saw the pleading look and despair in her gaze.

It was natural for Lauryn to hope that Jonathan would save her. No one would want to die.

However, she knew there was no reason for Jonathan to save her. That was nothing more despairing than that realization.

They had just met and didn’t know each other well.

Jonathan’s Asura’s Office was also at odds with the respectable families.

If Lauryn were in Jonathan’s shoes, she would definitely leave without looking back.

Jonathan was also trying to make up his mind.

“Sofus, I came here to find the pill. As long as you promise to let me have the pill and let me leave safely, I don’t care whether these people survive or die,” Jonathan said calmly as Lauryn gazed at him desperately.

Not everyone wanted to be a hero who save lives.

Jonathan wasn't a fool who'd allow his lust to take over his mind and become a hero to save a damsel in distress.

All he wanted was to get the pill and return home as soon as possible. His aunt's life was in danger, so nothing was more important than saving her life.

"Smart choice," Sofus praised with a grin. "Don't you worry. My master has the life-saving pill. After I'm done here, I'll deliver the pill to you so you can leave Summerbank Abyss."

Right after Sofus said that, Lauryn, whose meridians were sealed, yelled, "Jonathan! If you save me, I can collaborate with you to defeat the Osborne family. You need someone who knows the respectable families well to help you."

At her words, both Jonathan and Sofus whipped their heads around to stare at her.

Sofus then turned to look at Jonathan and realized the latter was frowning. Shit. It's obvious Jonathan is considering Lauryn's suggestion.

"Shut the f*ck up!" With a wave of his hand, Sofus sent a burst of spiritual energy to Lauryn's throat.

Mere seconds before his spiritual energy could land on Lauryn, it froze in the air.

Realizing Jonathan had conjured his force field, Sofus also did the same.

"Jonathan, what are you doing?" Sofus demanded icily as he held his axe.

"Nothing." Jonathan stared at Lauryn without blinking and added, "Continue. If your offer is attractive enough, I will make sure you survive today."

Delighted, Lauryn bellowed, "No problem!"

Sofus was about to launch an attack with his axe. He was about to take one step forward when a murderous gaze from Jonathan stopped him short.

"Let her finish. It isn't too late to attack when I decide to protect her," Jonathan told him calmly. "If her offer isn't attractive enough, we won't be on opposite sides or attack each other. However, if you take action now, I'll have no choice but to fight against you."

Sofus was inwardly shocked to realize Jonathan's murderous aura. If I were to take action now, Jonathan would definitely do that.

Jonathan's spiritual energy was in the beginner phase of the Grandmaster Realm, but strangely, Sofus could sense a hint of danger.

He hesitated and retracted his left foot.

Jonathan focused on Lauryn and said, "Lauryn, hear that? Your condition has to be enticing enough for me to help you. Otherwise, I have no reason to be Phoebus Sect's enemy. Go ahead!"

"I'll make myself clear!" Lauryn gazed at the pebbles beside her and muttered to herself for around one minute hastily. Finally, she parted her lips and said, "I know you built Asura's Office to decrease the respectable families' control over Chanaea. I know it's impossible to resolve the conflict between you and the respectable families. A fight might break out anytime!"

"Tell me something I don't know!" Jonathan snapped with his brows furrowed up.

"I can help you destroy the Osborne family! No, every respectable family! I can also make up for Asura's Office's lack of knowledge about the respectable families. As long as you save me, I'll join Asura's Office!"

To survive, Lauryn had no choice but to up the stakes.

Jonathan turned to Sofus. "Sofus, you're from an ancient clan. Do you know the respectable families well?"

Sofus met Jonathan's indifferent gaze and shook his head.

"The respectable families and ancient sects are two different concepts that developed separately. We rarely get in touch. However, if all you want is information about the respectable families, there is no need for you to save her. I can help you question her and get the information you need."

The color drained out of Lauryn's face when she heard Sofus' reply.

However, Jonathan shook his head. "I don't need information. On the contrary, I need someone who can help me infiltrate the respectable families. I'm sorry, but I'm going to save Lauryn."