

## The Legendary Man Chapter 661 -

### Chapter 661 Negotiation

Looking at the woman who had gone insane in front of him, Jonathan stretched out his palm and slashed hard at her neck.

Nina's blood vessels were compressed. She only persisted for a second or two before she fainted.

It wasn't that Jonathan didn't want to kill her, but he couldn't and didn't dare to.

According to Lauryn, all the God Realm cultivators from the eight respectable families of Chanaea did not exceed a hundred.

The number was a lot less than expected. Having a God Realm cultivator was the most basic representation of respectable families.

Besides the eight respectable families, although there were rogue cultivators, there were no more than ten of them at most.

The most representative ones were Jonathan, Karl, Wilbur, and Joshua.

Those from the secluded sect were not included. They had separated themselves from the secular world from their background and resources.

Based on this calculation, the total active cultivator of Divine Realm in Chanaea did not exceed two hundred.

But Chanaea had a vast population of two billion people.

Although it was now the Age of Degeneration, such a vast population with less than two hundred God Realm cultivators showed how difficult it was to be a cultivator.

Breaking through to God Realm was already extremely difficult. It was uncertain if even one out of the two hundred could make it to Divine Realm.

The main reason for this was the Divine Tribulation.

The Divine Tribulation was different from the other tribulations to ascend to become immortal. It was a calamity that focused on the soul and spiritual sense.

When a cultivator was about to break through to Divine Realm, many imaginations would pop into their mind, tugging at their spiritual sense.

These tribulations happened in different ways for everyone, so there wasn't any rule.

Some saw playmates they used to bully when they were young coming for vengeance, while some saw angels coming to extradite.

Greed, hatred, ignorance, and anger—the illusions were endless. They were ever-changing and hard to guard against.

Once there was someone who spent his whole life in the illusion and successfully entered the Divine Realm.

When he came to his senses, he couldn't accept that his wife and children, who had been with him for decades, were all imaginary and false. In the end, he ended his life in front of a crowd.

In short, the Divine Tribulation was ominous. That was why most God Realm cultivators stopped cultivating at that point.

To avoid the Divine Tribulation, some cultivators even suppressed their cultivation after reaching the advanced phase of God Realm to prevent them from consummating their cultivation level. They would only try for the Divine Realm when they were near death.

This showed how scary the tribulation was.

The only way to mitigate the Divine Tribulation was simple. It was to go into seclusion.

Former sages and great talents had once said that the Divine Tribulation came from causality.

A person who concentrated on cultivation from the start, avoiding fights, thefts, and making promises or debts would not have to fear the Divine Tribulation. However, those who had reached God Realm must have survived countless battles and reaped many lives.

It was impossible for them to focus purely on cultivation without greed.

Jonathan had no choice but to make a promise to Nina in exchange for information on Zebedee.

Although he was doing what he did to protect himself, the Divine Tribulation did not care about this.

If Jonathan were to kill Nina now, it would mean trouble for him during his Divine Tribulation.

At that moment, Nina had lost her cultivation and turned into an ordinary person.

However, since she was a cultivator previously, Nina's body was nourished by her spiritual energy. She wouldn't get sick that easily compared to others even after she lost her spiritual energy.

Let's give her a new identity so she can start afresh.

Jonathan thought as he tapped on the shoulder of the helicopter pilot.

"How long will it take to reach Kransbay?"

"Two hours."

Upon hearing that, Jonathan rested in his seat.

He looked at the buildings below, then shut his eyes.

Karl, I hope the intelligence network of Horbah that you put effort into helps. You are now a sinner. But if you fail to protect the Eastern Army, the barrier of Doveston is gone too. When that time comes, you are done for.

Meanwhile, fifty miles from southern Kushburn along River Onxy at the Eastern Army military base, the security was especially tight that day.

Karl was wearing a military overcoat while sitting in front of a heater in the command tent, gnawing on half a baked sweet potato in his hand.

In front of Karl sat two males and a female. All three were shooting deadly glares at him.

These three people were lobbyists representing the eight respectable families.

The lady sitting in the middle with short hair and wearing an expensive mink coat was named Kathleen Henderson.

She was the eldest heiress of the Henderson family. At thirty years old, she was in the beginner phase of God Realm.

On her left sat a reserved elderly dressed in plain clothes named Winston Leeson, the second elder of the Leeson family.

He was sixty years old and in the advanced phase of God Realm.

On the right of Kathleen sat a man wearing a cyan blue folk costume named Stellario Mallory, the third captain of the Mallory family.

He was twenty-seven years old and in the beginner phase of God Realm.

The trio arrived outside the Eastern Army military base one after another. Karl knew they were up to no good, so he invited all three of them in.

After a round of self-introduction, the four sat quietly for more than ten minutes.

Finally, Stellario, who sat on the right side, couldn't bear it any longer. He broke the silence after seeing Karl take another baked sweet potato.

"Karl, what exactly are you planning to do? I'm telling you that the Salladay family has joined forces with Wilbur. Now, you can choose either to join us or fight us!"

Stellario was handsome and could even pass for a celebrity based on his looks.

However, unfitting his good looks, he had a heavy Belmonian accent.

No one noticed this when he was introducing himself, but all of them were stunned now that they heard him loudly.

"Are you really from the Mallory family?" Karl chewed the baked sweet potato while looking at Stellario. "Although I don't know where your family is from, from how you are dressed, you look like you come from up west. Why do you have a Belmonian accent?"

"Beats me." Stellario shrugged. "Usually, the Mallory family could not be bothered to involve in your affairs. But my grandfather told me that Chanaea has not been peaceful in recent years. It might even affect the Mallory family. So, he asked me to go out and see the world and learn to speak better for future uses."

"So, you went to learn in Belmonia?" Kathleen couldn't help but chime in.

"Of course. The beef stew there is amazing." Stellario nodded.

Karl stopped Stellario after listening to the latter.

The four sat quietly while controlling themselves. However, the composure of the other three fell apart as soon as Stellario spoke.

"That's enough. Stop talking about beef stew."

Karl stuffed the last bite of sweet potato into his mouth as he spoke.

"After what happened in Yaleview, you three must be here to ask me to work with you. I know you want me to use my power to restrain the Salladay family. Now, let's get to the point and start the negotiation."

## The Legendary Man Chapter 662 -

### Chapter 662 Defiant

"Maybe it's easier to discuss our matters this way?" Stellario pulled out a dagger from his pocket and stuck it in the fireplace before Karl. The way Stellario did it was so easy that it was as if he was slicing butter.

The most impressive thing was that an iciness surrounding the dagger immediately made the flame in the fireplace smaller.

The temperature in the room dropped.

Karl frowned at the dagger. "What is the meaning of all this, Captain Mallory?"

"It's simple. Choose one. Either you work with me, or I will end you now. Come on. Pick your fate." Stellario chuckled as he gazed at Karl.

Karl sneered, "Are you trying to hurt me at my military camp?" He turned around to look at Kathleen and Winston. "Are you guys in the cahoots with him?"

Kathleen blew out a puff of smoke slowly without speaking, while Winston stood up and bowed before Karl.

He said, "Commander... I-I've never come face-to-face with a high-ranking officer like you. Please don't mind me. I'm going to say something off-topic now."

Karl took in Winston's apologetic look. Absurd! He is a highly skilled person in the advanced phase of God Realm. Yet, he looked no less different from an old farmer who had made his way into the city for the first time. Even though he can easily change the course of the world, he looks like a coward. This is the definition of playing dumb. Winston is not a man to look down upon.

He nodded. "Please speak, Sir."

Winston crossed his arms in front of his chest before putting his hands into the sleeves. "Okay, then. Here's the thing. The eight respectable families do not suffer from poverty but from inequality. Even though we shared some common interests by being this way and being in the same boat, we have a competitive relationship. We've tried to get those kids with cultivation on our side previously. We want those exceptional rogue cultivators too. However, some people don't like being a part of the eight respectable families.

"What we do about that, then? To prevent people like you from joining other respectable families and proving to be a threat to us in the future, we would mostly kill these rebellious people to ensure they wouldn't cause us any trouble. Of course, I don't mean I have to kill you. I'm just telling you the story behind this."

With that, Winston smiled and bowed before returning to his seat.

Karl was rendered speechless by his words.  
Both Stellario and Winston want to kill me?

He looked at Kathleen, who was opposite him. "Ms. Henderson, they're all trying to kill me. What about you?"

“Our last names are similar. Maybe you should check your family’s genealogy. We could have come from the same family centuries ago.” Kathleen chuckled. “Karl, if you agree to work with the Henderson family, I will let you join our family so you can cultivate at our place. You will be one of our core family members too. What do you think?”

Karl had yet to respond when Stellario suddenly swung his dagger out and stood up. “Damn it. Are you trying to get him to be your family member? Karl, if you work with the Mallory family, I will end this b\*tch for you!”

Meanwhile, Winston stood to the side with a grin. It was as if the situation before him had nothing to do with him and that he was merely a curious onlooker. Kathleen glared at Stellario. “Are you trying to start a war between our families by pointing your weapon at me?”

“Let it be, then. Do you think I’m afraid of you? Don’t you dare make another move, or I will cut off your head.”

“Come on, then. I dare you,” Kathleen challenged with the cigarette in her mouth.

“All right!” Stellario swung his dagger in the direction of Kathleen’s forehead.

Kathleen didn’t budge. She didn’t even activate her force field. She just stared at Stellario unblinkingly.

The dagger stopped mid-air at a distance dangerously close to Kathleen’s forehead.

“Why didn’t you stab me?” Kathleen gave Stellario a half-suppressed smile.

“The Mallory family kills with poisons, not daggers!” Stellario moved slightly, and the dagger flew back to him. Then he turned and looked at Karl. “Karl, choose now. The chosen one will help you fight against other respectable families. If you don’t make a choice now, we can only end you.”

Karl gazed at the two people beside him. Kathleen was leaning against the chair elegantly without any emotion in her eyes. On the other hand, Winston’s arms were relaxed by his side as he glued his eyes to the ground.

Kathleen, Stellario, and Winston were all God Realm cultivators. They showed no sign of being aggressive.

Yet, Karl understood that they were serious about ending his life. “You guys want to end me?” He smiled at them. “You guys asked me here because you need the Eastern Army under my lead. If I’m gone, who of you can lead the army?”

Kathleen shook her wrist, and a blazing horsewhip appeared in her hand. "Karl, don't you forget this. Before the existence of Asura's Office, the armies from around different areas of Chanaea were controlled by the eight respectable families. Do you really think you are the only person who knows how to lead the army?"

Karl laughed at her words. He took out a tiger seal that was as big as his palm. "Asura's Office has a system. The people who hold the seals are the eight Kings of War. You guys can take this away from me now."

With that, he controlled the tiger seal so it flew and stayed in the air before the three. "Do you think it's simple to break free from Asura's Office with one hundred seventy thousand soldiers? I mean, you guys can try. Would the soldiers listen to you if it was a different person holding the seal?"

The moment he finished speaking, Karl picked up yet another baked potato from the fireplace. "One hundred seventy thousand people will come after you guys if you people end me. I know each of you has impressive cultivation. These people might have difficulty killing you guys even with their weapons. But I'm confident your family would need to fight every second until the day that these people are gone."

One hundred and seventy thousand people.

The rest furrowed their brows when they heard the number. If other organizations or groups had spoken Karl's words, they wouldn't have believed it. However, coming from the man from Asura's Office, they didn't dare to take his words lightly. After all, the people from Asura's Office had always had one goal in mind from when their group was formed. They wanted to get rid of the respectable families. The respectable families were one thing that they were most afraid of, but the respectable families were also the one thing that they were least afraid of.

Karl is a difficult man to handle!

The thought ran through the trio's minds.

Karl peeled the baked potato and stuffed it into his mouth. "The situation in Chanaea is unstable now. I am more useful alive than dead."

The rest gave in after seeing how defiant Karl was.

"Karl, now that you've made yourself clear, let me know your conditions." Kathleen looked at the man with interest.

Karl lifted his head slowly. "I only have one condition. I will follow and assist anyone who can rescue my wife and child from Remdik."

## The Legendary Man Chapter 663 -

### Chapter 663 Do Anything To Win

Kathleen and the rest were taken aback by Karl's words. They shared a glance, confusion evident on their faces.

"Uh... Commander Hamilton, your wife and son are in Remdik?"

"Why do you think I betrayed Asura's Office? Although I'm disappointed with Jonathan and Asura's Office's current approach, the real reason I did that is for my wife and son." Karl ate the last piece of the baked potato and frowned. "They were brought to Remdik by Aidan's Medved Army. Even though I said I don't care, how could I really abandon my family?"

Only then did the people from the respectable families know the real reason why Karl betrayed Asura's Office.

Suddenly, shouts could be heard outside the tent.

"Stop right there!"

A man wearing a down jacket and sunglasses appeared, walking into the tent and dragging a soldier.

"Having fun are we, Karl? I see that you've gathered four God Realm cultivators. You can form a small sect with this number, you know," said the man, throwing the soldier he was grabbing to the ground.

When the soldier felt the restraints lifted from his body, he swiftly pulled out a dagger from his thigh and attempted to stab at the man's leg.

"How dare you!"

The man's gaze was cold, and his murderous intent pierced straight at the soldier.

The fireplace exploded.

Sitting on a chair, Karl merely lifted his head. His eyes were calm.

In front of the soldier, two distorted energies could be seen clashing and pressing against each other, but they didn't touch a single strand of the soldier's hair.

"Trying to lay a finger on my men on my turf?" Karl said before reaching out for the hilt of the saber on the table next to him. "I don't care who you are and which family you belong to. If you dare to make a move, I'll make sure that you'll never leave my camp alive."



“Just you?”

The man flicked his hand, and a fist-sized earthen seal appeared in his palm.

The instant the seal appeared, the pressure in the room increased.

On the side, although Stellario and the two didn't move from their spot, they secretly released their force field.

“Just as I expected, the Welsh family's Mountain-Breaking Seal is a good item,” Winston, who looked like a farmer, exclaimed as he stared at the earthen seal.

However, the man looked at Karl in disdain.

“Karl Hamilton, my name is Morris Welsh. I am here to inform you that from today onward, your Eastern Army belongs to the Welsh family.”

“Haha...” As Karl slowly unsheathed his saber, he projected a chilling and murderous intent straight into Morris' mind. “The audacity! Don't you know you have to be humble and polite if you want my help?”

At that instant, not only Karl but Morris and Stellario too made hand gestures in preparation for an attack.

“Karl, if I kill Morris and rescue your wife, will you and your Eastern Army be open to cooperating with the Mallory family?”

At Stellario's offer, Kathleen and Winston realized they should do the same and promptly locked their energies on Morris, who came last.

Marked by four God Realm cultivators, Morris was dumbfounded.

What of our agreement in the respectable families' alliance? Why have I become everyone's target? What the hell? Even though the Mountain-Breaking Seal is powerful, I can't possibly fight all four of them at the same time! It's impossible!

Looking at the four of them, Karl calmly returned the saber to its sheath.

As Karl's fighting intent wended down, so did the rest of them as they dispersed their spiritual energy simultaneously as if they had practiced before.

“You're dismissed. Do not assign anyone to the main tent,” Karl ordered the soldier indifferently.

After all, there were five God Realm cultivators in the main tent. If someone managed to get near this place, it would seriously damage their reputation.

With a pale face, the soldier gritted his teeth and glared at Morris before leaving.

Morris' face darkened.

Nevertheless, he didn't dare to do anything since Karl and the others were present.

As a result of that scuffle, everything in the tent was a chaotic mess.

Fortunately, none present were mortals, so they weren't hung up on appearances.

When Karl took and switched on the laptop that was next to him, he projected the screen.

"My Blood Squad is a special force consisting of all Superior Realm cultivators. At this time, they have already successfully rescued my wife and son from Wildefield. However, they were ambushed by snipers from Team Alpha, and my squad of fifty soldiers was reduced to twenty-three. As of now, they have retreated to Lerner River. In two days at the earliest, they will leave Lerner River and arrive at Redlington. As they go, they will avoid the Medved Army camp. After that, they will enter the mountainous region in Horbah, Delisgar Ridge."

As Karl explained, the images of the map, the routes taken, and the indications were displayed on the wall.

"Based on Remdik's response time, you have only one day to locate the Blood Squad at Lerner River. I will provide supplies and the real-time location of the Blood Squad members. However, I will leave it to you to decide when and how you will cross Remdik's borders," Karl continued. "I will work with whoever manages to bring my wife and child back to me safe and sound!"

With that, Karl didn't say anything more.

Stellario glanced at the map.

According to Karl's report, the distance of one round trip would definitely go over seven hundred fifty kilometers.

A single trip would be a distance of about three hundred fifty kilometers. If they wanted to get to Lerner River and rescue the Blood Squad in a day, the fastest method was by plane.

However, the main focus of this rescue operation was stealth. If they traveled by plane or any other aerial transport, Remdik's Medved Army would most certainly shoot them to the ground.

“Karl, you’re really smart. With one move, you made people from the eight respectable families form rescue teams for your wife and son. What’s more, seven to eight God Realm cultivators will join of their own volition! My god. This is so exciting!”

Karl looked at Stellario coldly. “I know what you’re all thinking. If you think you can blackmail me into supporting you after rescuing and taking my wife and son hostage, think again. I will immediately support the opposing faction. However, if someone decides to prevent me from allying with any one of you by hindering the rescue mission and going after my family instead, I will also join the enemy faction.”

Pausing to let his threat sink in, he continued, “In Chanaea, the true warlords are Jonathan, Wilbur, and me. Even though my Eastern Army is only one hundred and seventy thousand strong, a number significantly lesser than Asura’s Office’s one million strong and Wilbur’s six hundred thousand strong, our military might doesn’t lose out to the two. After all, my army has an overwhelming edge over them in large-scale attacks. So, I hope you will consider my words and the possible repercussions before you make a decision.”

At Karl’s thinly veiled threat, the rest, who sat across him, had grim looks on their faces.

Karl’s predictions worried them the most.

Since they wanted to keep the Salladay family in check, they needed Karl’s support.

Of course, it was impossible for Karl to support many respectable families at one time.

Hence, this rescue mission would be divided into two parts.

In the first part, the eight respectable families would work together to ensure the safety of Karl’s family in Remdik.

In the second part, participating families would do anything to bring Karl’s family members to Karl unscathed so they could win him over to their side.

At that moment, it would be up to them to grasp that chance for themselves.