

## The Legendary Man Chapter 684 -

### Chapter 684 Tactics of The Mallory Family

After hearing Stellario's words, Sabino felt the sharp pain in his right side melt away, only to be replaced with a numb, ticklish sensation.

The feeling quickly spread through his entire body, leaving him in such an intoxicated state that a dopey smile spread across his face.

When Stellario saw Sabino drooling, he couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"What's happening? Is the medicine's effect too strong?"

Right then, the werewolf howled and leaped toward Stellario, its claws aimed straight at his head.

Boom!

The steel cabin caved in from the impact, and right in the epicenter of it was the werewolf's head. Calm and composed, Stellario stepped on the head as he scrutinized the black pill in his hand.

"Don't bother me when I'm doing my research. Behave yourself."

As the spiritual energy dissipated, the werewolf's fur gradually fell off and floated away. Moments later, it was transformed back into its human form.

Meanwhile, several thumb-sized black bugs had begun burrowing out of the Remdik cultivator's skin, devouring it as they did.

Two and the others hurried over, but they weren't prepared for the scene that greeted them. Although they were some of the most seasoned fighters and had seen plenty of gruesome deaths, the sight of the bugs at work still sent chills down their spines. If they hadn't managed to suppress their nausea, there was no doubt they'd all be puking their guts out by now.

"Quirrell!" Two shouted as he rushed forward and held Sabino in his arms.

Having been poisoned by the Lupine bug, the latter was awake but showed no signs of awareness.

Even when he saw Two approaching, he could only smile like a fool.

"Well, about that... He's been poisoned. There's a good chance he'd be in that state for a while," Stellario said casually. "Anyway, those two behind you are Karl's wife and kid, aren't they?"

“Yes,” Two replied huffily. “Where are you from, Sir? Is it the Eastern Army or Asura’s Office?”

“Neither. I’m from the Mallory family. Karl Hamilton entrusted me to rescue his loved ones.”

Needless to say, Two was stunned. The Mallory family? He promptly reached for the gun strapped to his leg, but before he could make another move, he felt like he had gotten trapped in a pool of cement.

The next second, the gun flew out of his hand and was entirely disassembled as Stellario watched on with a smile.

“Here’s what you need to know. My mission is to protect Karl’s wife and son. I can kill everyone else if I want to.”

With that, Stellario strode past Two and walked up to Killian and Layla.

“Hello, Killian. I’m here to take you home. Don’t be scared. With me around, no one can hurt you,” he reassured.

Just then, the two other werewolves howled and jumped from the bridge.

Boom! Boom!

After landing on the ship and crashing the deck, the werewolves sprinted toward Killian and Layla like two maniacs.

“Given your cultivation level, there’s no use even if a whole horde of you came at me. Are you guys out of your mind?” Stellario mused before flashing past the werewolves.

The werewolves were still in mid-air when their heads got severed and rolled to Killian’s feet. Then, as expected, they slowly returned to their human form.

Due to the effects of inertia, their headless bodies came to a sliding halt on the deck, leaving a gory trail of blood behind them.

Stellario stood still with a dagger in his hand as his eyes fell on the river’s eastern bank.

Hundreds of people could be seen sprinting toward the bridge and tearing off their clothes to transform into werewolves.

Stellario’s frown instantly deepened. I see... Cultivators in the Superior Realm are boosted into the Grandmaster Realm when they transform into werewolves. I can’t let my guard down, especially not with so many of these strange cultivators coming our way.

“Get everyone to hide below deck! Don’t come out no matter what!” he ordered.

At the same time, the ship had sailed under the bridge, and several figures were already jumping down onto it.

“Awoo!”

Upon hearing the cacophony of howls, Stellario activated his Grandmaster force field.

“Imprison!”

The three werewolves that had fallen into the force field froze almost immediately to no one’s surprise.

After all, Stellario was in the beginner phase of the God Realm, and his force field was incomparable to the likes of Sabino and the others.

As soon as the three werewolves were trapped in his force field, he killed them with a powerful strike to the back of their necks.

Alas, more and more werewolves landed on the ship and charged at Stellario.

Faced with a whole group of warriors with a kamikaze attitude, even Stellario had to admit it was more than he could handle.

One person’s spiritual energy was limited, and even though he could expand his force field to a twenty-meter radius, it wouldn’t deal any physical damage.

I can activate the force field suppression effect, but even that can only restrain five people at one go... But more than ten werewolves are surrounding me now!

In a matter of seconds, Stellario found himself drowning in a sea of werewolves.

He quickly broke free with the help of a spirit shield and jumped toward the stern of the ship.

“Which sect are you guys from? Why the hell are you all skilled in bestialization? This is so unorthodox!”

Seeing that Stellario was trying to escape, a dozen or so werewolves nearest him immediately leaped into action.

Without further ado, Stellario stabbed his arm and let a tiny, grain-sized black bug crawl out of his bloody wound.

Once his spiritual sense had dispersed, he retracted his Grandmaster force field and directed all the spiritual energy into his arm.

Before long, the black bugs on his arm began multiplying at an alarming rate.

When the werewolves swiped their claws at him, Stellario lifted his pitch-black left hand to block the attacks. As it turned out, the black bugs had swarmed together to form a shield on his arm.

Bang!

Sparks instantly flew, and Stellario's gaze grew colder with every second.

"You asked for it!" he thundered as waves of spiritual energy surged toward the shield on his hand.

Meanwhile, the spirit shield around Stellario started turning into a black ball, visible to the naked eye.

One of the werewolves managed to get a claw through the spirit shield, only to have it stop an inch away from Stellario's face and drop to the latter's feet.

"Sanguisuges, devour!"

The next second, the black bug shield surrounding Stellario exploded, sending millions of tiny bugs flying into a twenty-meter radius.

Three werewolves lay in front of him, howling in pain as their arms got devoured down to the bones.

Having witnessed the terrifying scene, several other werewolves started warning the rest to stay out of Stellario's force field.

Unfortunately, the latter wasn't one to let his enemies off easy.

With a mere change of his thought, the black bugs in the air clumped together and attached themselves to the werewolves.

Soon, the three werewolves on the ground had their flesh and blood completely eaten and sucked clean.

It didn't take long for the rest of the werewolves to realize that the bugs would fall off them when they stepped out of Stellario's force field.

Even though their wounds still hurt and itched like hell, they could, at the very least, stay alive. One thing, however, was for sure—their injuries were too severe for them to use their powers again.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 685 -

### Chapter 685 Fighting Over Them

"F\*ck you all! How dare you pitch yourselves against me!" Stellario bellowed.

With a gentle flick of his right hand, countless bugs gathered and swirled around it like a terrifying mini tornado.

Since he was almost wounded by the werewolves earlier, it was hardly surprising that Stellario was livid with rage.

Having grown up in a village, his talent for cultivation was so extraordinary that everyone regarded him as the best.

No one in his village had ever dared defy his orders, so how could he stand being threatened and humiliated by anyone else?

By then, the other werewolves had also realized that Stellario wasn't one to mess with and quickly headed below deck to where Killian was.

"Such arrogance!" Stellario scoffed as he peered at the group of them.

The next second, however, a cold beam tore through the hull and nailed the fastest werewolf to the top of the stairs.

No matter how much the werewolf struggled, it was all in vain as the light went out of its eyes for the last time.

Stellario quickly turned around, only to see a wizened old man standing atop the cruise ship.

"Winston Leeson?" he muttered with a grim expression.

Soon, another figure dressed in a gown landed gracefully opposite Winston.

"Kathleen Henderson?" Stellario exclaimed as he looked her up and down. "Ha! It's at least thirty degrees below zero now. Aren't you cold in just that flimsy gown?" Kathleen twirled the fan in her hand and chuckled.

"You must be joking, Stellario! As cultivators, we've long become impervious to heat and cold. Even if you're feeling cold, the sight of me in this gown should warm you up nicely, shouldn't it?"

"It sure is improper to dress like that," Winston chimed in as he crossed his arms and sighed. "Why have women these days become so bold and unruly? This would never have happened back in my time."

"Back in your time? Are you referring to the Victorian era?" Kathleen teased. "The ones we're looking for are below deck. Let's cut the small talk and get down to the important matters."

By then, the spiritual senses of all three people had engulfed the ship.

Meanwhile, despite being taken aback by Winston's billhook, the other werewolves had gone around their comrade's corpse to continue their search for Killian and Layla. Two and the rest of his team had holed up in the engine room, but given the speed of the werewolves, it wouldn't take more than two minutes before they were flushed out and killed.

Even though Stellario, Winston, and Kathleen could see what was happening, none of them made any moves.

Instead, they were guarding against one another.

In a bid to obtain the full support of the Eastern Army, each respectable family had sent out their most powerful member. Of course, that also meant there would eventually be a battle among these representatives.

However, since they were all still in Remdik, they knew they had to be patient and keep themselves in line.

Even so, the war between the families had already started, and the person who could bring Killian and Layla back to safety would give their family a significant edge.

"Hey, Winston and Kathleen, I was the one who found these two first. Shouldn't they be put in my care?"

"You're such a joker, Stellario," Kathleen uttered sensually. "Tell you what. Let's not fight over this. I'll give myself to you in exchange for the mother and son. So long as you help me get rid of Winston, you can do whatever you like to me."

"Shameless vixen!" Winston scolded. "Back in my village, women like you would've been chopped up and fed to the fishes in the Goda River!"

"Come on, Winston. The Leeson family isn't all that formidable. If Karl works with my family, I can represent the Hendersons and form a lifelong alliance with the Leesons. How does that sound?"

"D\*mn... I think there's something wrong with you, Kathleen," Stellario scoffed. "It was only a few seconds ago when you said you wanted to work with me, yet you changed your tune in the blink of an eye."

"Are you sure you want to trust a *btch like this, Stellario? She'll swallow you whole, mark my words.*" "Ah, fck this. We're just wasting time here while Killian might die at any moment."

With that, Stellario turned around and leaped onto the deck, his black bug armor gradually materializing again.

"Forget it, then. Whoever catches the mother and son first gets to keep them," Kathleen said as she unleashed a hurricane from a gentle flick of her fan.

Winston dodged the hurricane's range without batting an eyelid and swiftly landed on the deck.

Back in the cabin, the black bugs in Stellario's hand swarmed the area, leaving a trail of bodies in his wake.

Meanwhile, the billhook that had nailed the werewolf to death on the stairs shook vigorously before flying back into Winston's hand.

Even though there were almost a hundred Grandmaster werewolf cultivators, they were no match for the three Divine Realm cultivators.

The more commotion there was above the engine room, the more hopeless Two felt.

The Blood Squad was a team of cultivators that Karl had secretly trained.

Sabino might be the only Grandmaster among them, but the rest were all Superior Realm cultivators. Most importantly, they had never lost a mission.

After all, Blood Squad members had successfully combined the powers of modern technology with cultivation, and they feared no one.

This time around, however, Two was undeniably in a state of panic.

Oh, gosh. I can sense at least ten terrifying auras wandering above us. One of those werewolves almost killed Sabino and me, so how are we supposed to fend off ten of those? Even our weapons are useless. We're doomed!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud banging noises continuously rang out as the steel hatch above them shook. Although it was at least ten centimeters thick, it didn't seem like it could hold on much longer.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Boom!

The next second, the hatch door was violently ripped open from the outside.

"Fire!"

Upon hearing Two's orders, the remaining Blood Squad members aimed seven guns at the entrance and fired at will. Even as the ejected bullet shells burned their arms, no one batted an eyelid.

All they cared about at that moment was to fire non-stop and take down as many enemies as possible.

The entrance was merely a meter wide and barely enough for one werewolf to pass through.

As such, when the torrent of bullets was unleashed, the first werewolf to stick his head through the door was instantly reduced to a bloody pulp.

Despite that, the other werewolves showed no signs of stopping as they continued to shove their way through.

“Awoo!”

Following the howl, a werewolf jumped in front of Two and prepared to swipe its claw at his head.

Two hastily lifted his gun, but just as he was about to curse at the werewolf, a jet of blood sprayed onto his face.

Behind the werewolf, as it turned out, was the grim-faced Winston with his billhook.

“You’re a tough one, kid. You don’t back away even in the face of danger. That’s very admirable.”

Dazed and with his face all covered in blood, Two looked up at the hole in the engine room’s ceiling.

Surprisingly, Stellario and Kathleen had worked flawlessly together to forge a way forward in the upper cabin. Whether it was the werewolves or the Remdikians, anyone who came into their paths was instantly decimated.

Like what Stellario had said earlier, their mission was their top priority. They couldn’t care less about killing others to accomplish what they had come for.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 686 -

### Chapter 686 Alliance

At the start, Stellario was slightly threatened by the one hundred over werewolves.

However, eventually, all the werewolves were slain rather effortlessly through the combined efforts of the three of them.

After the last werewolf was killed, Kathleen and Stellario also dropped into the engine room.

“You guys...” Two felt as though he was facing three giant mountains as he stared at the three individuals in front of him. In fact, he felt suffocating just by glancing at them.

Then, a billhook was sent flying toward Killian. It struck the wall at an angle, practically pressing itself against his neck.



“Be good, Killian. As long as you don’t understand, I won’t kill you,” Winston uttered with a smile.

His simple and honest appearance made him look like an old farmer.

At that moment, it was as if Layla had understood something as she gazed at the trio silently with tears in her eyes from the sideline.

“I volunteer to be a hostage if you three need one. Please, let go of my son.” While she had no idea what was Karl’s plan, she knew she wouldn’t be getting a happy ending from the moment she was captured and brought to Remdik.

She could guess it after her last call with Karl in Wildefield. He told her in an almost choking tone about some of the things that happened in the past, some unfulfilled promises, and what Killian’s future would look like.

Karl spoke a lot that night, but all Layla could pick up from his words was how sorry he felt toward her and her son.

It was at that moment she realized he had struck.

As his wife, she knew he had great aspirations.

When order was being restored to the lands, she was kidnapped to blackmail Karl. However, back then, he chose only to relay a single word—attack!

His reasoning was simple. His life and the life of his family were no different from those of ordinary soldiers’ in his eyes.

If the army under his command wouldn’t stop because family members of some random soldier were kidnapped, then he certainly wouldn’t allow Eastern Army to demand a ceasefire just because Layla was kidnapped.

So what if she is my woman!

While she was disappointed that he wouldn’t try to save her, she eventually understood what he really wanted to do. Hence, she chose to stand behind Karl.

However, she still got herself and her child involved.

“My son is too young! Take me as a hostage instead. I can help you all convince Karl,” Layla pleaded again.

In response, Kathleen laughed. “Well, I will address you as Mrs. Hamilton. Now, you may not like to hear this, but you’re not as valuable as little Killian over here. Seven years ago, when he was kidnapped by Blackbeard at Mount Yarwood, Karl didn’t hesitate to rescue him with a troop. I’m impressed that you’re willing to go so far as a woman, wife, and mother. However, you don’t get a say regarding what happens today.”

Before she ended her sentence, she knocked Layla unconscious by blowing a fragrant powder on her hand toward the latter.

Winston, who was standing at the side, was nearly knocked out, too.

“It’s the Henderson family’s bewitching powder.” Stellario promptly leaped backward and stared at Kathleen cautiously.

It was then Kathleen kicked the billhook away and grabbed the back of Killian’s neck. “I’m just a weak woman. If you two let me win this round, the Henderson family will reward you two handsomely in the future.”

“If you can step out of this boat alive, I’ll let you have the win.” Winston smiled, holding the billhook.

On the side, Stellario was staring at the scene as though he was watching a drama. He didn’t appear anxious at all.

Kathleen frowned at Stellario. “What about you? What do you think?”

“Nothing.” Slowly, Stellario ascended the stairs. “Either of you can take them away if you want, but I must remind you two that I’ve infected them with my parasites. They’ll die without my antidote.”

“What?” In response, Kathleen conjured a bout of spiritual energy in the hand she was grabbing Killian with. Then, she sent the energy into his body to verify Stellario’s claim. When she did, her expression shifted drastically. “I can sense parasites in his arteries and energy field! Are you still human, Stellario? He’s only seven years old!”

“So what if he’s seven?” Stellario smirked at the two. “Right now, we’re all competing to protect Killian. The moment we reach the border, those who fail to control Karl will use everything they have to kill the party that succeeds in order to destroy Eastern Army’s alliance with that person’s family. Isn’t that something we all silently acknowledged? When we came down here earlier, there were three Remdik children who were four or five years old in the cargo bay, right? Did you let them go, Kathleen?”

His words rendered the other two speechless.

In fact, that was how the respectable families operated. For the sake of their families’ benefit, they were willing to kill anyone including infants. The destruction of the Whitley family was but one example of their ruthlessness.

Winston put away his billhook. “Well, since the kid is infected with Stellario’s parasites, there’s no point in us fighting over him. Let’s just kill him now. That way, it’s fairer to everyone here.”

Gazing at Killian, Kathleen raised her hand but didn’t attack the boy. “We haven’t arrived at the border yet, so he doesn’t need to die now.”

“If you can’t do it, I will.” Winston promptly strode toward Killian.

Concurrently, Stellario spoke from where he sat on the stairs again. “There’s no need to rush. You two should know that your families don’t necessarily have to be the sole survivor to be powerful and in control. An alliance between all three of our families is always an option. “

Winston and Kathleen turned their attention to him upon hearing that.

“My family is in Xemrich, the Leeson family is in Doveston, and the Henderson family sits right in the middle. In terms of terrain, all of us have enough space to develop. Once we form a tripartite alliance, it’ll be difficult for anyone to break it. I estimate it’ll last for at least eighty years, if not a century. As for what’ll happen after that, well, we may not live for that long.

“Even if we can, we will have still earned a century’s worth of development for our families. Isn’t that a good thing? In any case, that’s my proposal. You two should give it some thought and decide if it’s easier for one family to take out the other seven or for an alliance of three families to eliminate the other five.”

After listening to his suggestion, Kathleen and Winston fell into deep thought.

The fact that they were sent to complete their current mission meant they had a lot of say in their respective families. In fact, on some level, they could decide how their families would develop in the future.

In the past, everyone wanted to gain Karl’s support and keep the Salladay family in check.

However, at that moment, Stellario introduced a new possibility for the duo.

If the three of them and their families established an alliance, they would overpower any one of the remaining five families, and the Salladay family would have no way of fighting them alone.

However, they still had to consider the possibility that the other five families might work together once the war started.

Lastly, an alliance like that would be complicated, and there would be no turning back once it was formed.

“I can’t make such an important decision on behalf of my family. I need to discuss this matter with them first before I can give you an answer, Stellario.” As Kathleen spoke, she bit her finger bloody before pressing it on Killian’s eyebrows.

A bizarre surge of energy emerged before her blood rapidly seeped into the boy’s eyebrows.

It was a type of blood curse. From then on out, Kathleen could blow Killian's brain apart whenever she wanted to.

Winston approached Killian, too, and did the same. "From this moment forward, this child belongs to the three of us. Once we cross the border, the head of our family will decide whether we should spare or kill this child."