

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 781

The Legendary Man Chapter 781-Blaze massaged his throbbing temples and cut Jonathan off since he did not want to hear the man talk any longer. “The restraints will not last much longer. Didn’t you send Vikas to prepare the firearms?”

Heaving a sigh when he was interrupted, Jonathan lamented, “Blaze, these twenty-four words are the foundation of development. It’s a pity that you Adrunes will never understand.” His expression froze before he turned to view the ruins next to him. “Where is Amiel?” he inquired.

In a blink of an eye, Jonathan and Blaze relocated to a huge pit not far away.

While Jonathan was snatching the spear earlier, he had thrown the strange head and Amiel’s body into the pit.

But where has Amiel disappeared to?

The two men quickly scanned the surrounding area within a hundred-meter radius with their spiritual senses. Unfortunately, they could not detect anything.

A grimace marred Jonathan’s countenance. Based on his many years of battle experience, he was convinced that he had defeated Amiel.

Despite so, he still retained a trace of his spiritual sense on Amiel.

Under such caution, the man still managed to disappear without a trace.

Who exactly is this guy?

The realization made Jonathan and Blaze exchange worried glances with each other.

Suddenly, crackling sounds rang out successively around them.

Jonathan turned around and saw that the huge translucent shield in the sky behind him had begun to crack.

Outside the shield, a loudspeaker-like voice called out, “The formation can’t hold on any longer! Run this way, Jonathan!”

Even though the voice was muffled by the shield, Jonathan could still make out Vikas' voice.

"Don't fight it!" Blaze reached out and placed a hand on Jonathan's shoulder. The next thing he knew, he was surrounded by an unusual aura.

Jonathan's vision blurred and he started seeing double images. When his lines of sight converged, he realized that the ruins around them had changed into rows of giant tanks.

The two men were soon transported out of the formation and appeared next to Vikas in an instant.

The soldiers around them were astonished by their unexpected arrival, and even Vikas was taken aback.

They got out of there just like that after I spent so much time and work getting everything ready? Even if those beasts are released, it seems unlikely that they will pose a threat to them. My army will be the one in danger instead. Jonathan slapped Blaze's hand away and leaped to the rooftop of a nearby mall. He said, "Vikas, these conventional weapons are useless against the giant beasts. We need more powerful weapons."

Blaze massaged his throbbing temples and cut Jonathan off since he did not want to hear the man talk any longer. "The restraints will not last much longer. Didn't you send Vikas to prepare the firearms?"

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"It's not just a few." Jonathan interrupted Vikas and corrected, "It's dozens..."

"Dozens?" Vikas repeated in disbelief.

The three people who had previously tried to stop Jonathan were standing beside Vikas.

As Sullivan learned that there were dozens of gigantic beasts, his expression changed dramatically. He questioned, "Are you sure it's dozens of beasts of the advanced phase of the God Realm?"

Jonathon looked at the young man clad in a suit and nodded slightly. "To be precise, they're temporarily of the advanced phase of the God Realm. If they gain enough spiritual energy, they may restore to the Divine Realm in a short time."

The thin elderly man next to Jonathon grimaced as he looked at the Hexogrom Array and instructed, "Activate the special missile."

Just then, huge cracks gradually appeared in the sky.

The Hexogrom Array resembled a glass panel on the verge of cracking. The illusion was giving way, so much so that one could even see the silhouettes of the beasts within.

It was obvious that the formation could not hold on for long.

Vikos looked at Simbo and said, "Master Simbo, if we use the special missile, the entire Springwyn will be destroyed, and even the soldiers stationed around here would be wiped out by the explosions' residual energy. Half of Boxrich may even disappear."

Simbo regarded Vikos with a complicated expression as he replied, "Do we have a choice? You saw the beasts inside. Have you considered what might happen if we allowed them to escape? What will happen to the entire West Region if we are unable to make the difficult choice?"

The young man said worriedly, "But we must submit a report to the army regarding the use of the special missile..."

Before he could finish speaking, Simbo interrupted, "I'll handle the military and accept responsibility for whatever occurs. From now on, all soldiers will take part in the battle. Anyone found guilty of deserting or attempting to desert would be executed immediately."

"Yes, sir!" Vikos bellowed. He then turned around to relay orders.

Both the man clad in a suit and the female cultivator grabbed their pagers and began swiftly drifting on a mission.

Jonathon stared at the formation across the street and asked, "Simbo, how much longer before the special missile is ready?"

"At least ten minutes," the man answered.

Jonathon shook his head and sighed. "Unfortunately, the shield won't last that long. It will start to break down in a minute or so."

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Vikas looked at Simba and said, "Master Simba, if we use the special missile, the entire Springwyn will be destroyed, and even the soldiers stationed around here would be wiped out by the explosions' residual energy. Half of Baxrich may even disappear."

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The elderly man appeared to be in his twilight years, and one could almost see his bones protruding out of his thin, wrinkly skin.

However, despite his frail appearance, Simba exuded a deadly aura.

After neatly folding his clothes and depositing them in the corner, he crossed his arms in front of his chest and took a few long breaths. Suddenly, a white glow started appearing around his body.

Boom!

Roer!

Following the deafening noise, the Hexegrem Army failed to withstand the beasts' collision and finally gave way.

Numerous beasts roared as they charged forward. Just then, Simbe transformed into a beam of light and streaked a hundred meters ahead, taking the silverback gorilla head-on.

A deafening roar that sounded like thunder pierced the air. "Get back!"

Simbe had sent the gorilla flying with a single punch.

Bem! Bem! Bem!

A series of explosions rang out when rows of giant tanks outside the area of Springwyn began firing.

Armor-piercing bullets and powerful explosives were aimed at the oncoming beasts, causing blood to spurt everywhere.

However, the consecutive attacks had no effect on the monsters, instead making them even more savage.

Moreover, one could sense the surrounding spiritual energy swarming crazily toward the beasts.

There was no stopping the vengeful beasts who finally broke free after being trapped in the Divine Chessboard for countless years.

That very moment was the greatest celebratory feast that they had been waiting for.

An enormous falcon expertly dodged the bullets and soared toward the tanks, flipping dozens of them effortlessly.

Beside Jonethen, the men clad in armor and the female cultivator moved to the front lines to deal with the falcon.

Just as Vikes was about to join them, Jonethen utilized his spiritual energy to bind the men on the spot.

“Your elixir field is demeged. Are you trying to court deeth?” Jonethen sneered. He then turned to Bleze and said disdainfully, “I’ll assist them for three minutes. If you want, you can stay and help fight. If you don’t, please leave right now. Otherwise, I’d assume you’re trying to sneak an attack on me when my spiritual energy is low.”

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## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 782](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 782-Before Jonathan even stopped speaking, he had already vanished atop the mall.

Meanwhile, Blaze shot an impenetrable gaze at Jonathan’s disappearing silhouette.

“I’m here to kill, not to save people!” Blaze groaned.

However, the next moment, he too, disappeared from Vikas’ sight.

As the falcon’s sharp talons were about to strike the female cultivator’s body, a sudden and strange energy fluctuation came from behind her, altering the scene before her.



When she opened her eyes again, she found herself perched on top of the falcon's head.

"You shouldn't have forced yourself to attack if you don't have what it takes."

Blaze held an Adrune long sword and laughed as he spoke. At the same time, he thrust the blade into the falcon's eye.

He leapt to his feet as the falcon let out a piercing wail. Then, he landed on the long sword, kicking it with all his might.

The long sword spanning over a meter was plunged right into the falcon's eye and penetrated its skull.

The excruciating pain made the falcon shriek as it plummeted into the tall building nearby.

Blaze grabbed the female cultivator beside him. In the blink of an eye, they were already atop another tall building.

The entire sequence of movements took less than five breaths to complete, showcasing how Blaze had mastered the use of his spatial magical item to its utmost potential.

"There are still two and a half minutes left. If they use the special missile now, half of Baxrich is going to be reduced to ashes. Given your cultivation skills, I'd suggest you leave as soon as possible," Blaze said.

Then, he appeared right on the battlefield soon after.

The rescued female cultivator gritted her teeth and looked in Blaze's direction. With a leap, she returned to the battlefield.

Meanwhile, Jonathan stood beside a giant hedgehog, clutching Heaven Sword in his hand.

The hedgehog's spikes were incredibly firm, and even armor-piercing bombs were useless against it when detonated.

With its natural armor as protection, the hedgehog managed to breach the formation of heavy tanks and dashed toward Baxrich's city center.

Meanwhile, Jonathan leaped from roof to roof like a ninja as he kept up with the hedgehog's blazing speed, leaving heavy footprints on the walls every step of the way.

As he chased after the giant hedgehog, Jonathan was looking for a chance to jump from above it.

"Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, Five Elements of the Dragon Deity!"

In mid-air, the enormous spiritual energy within Jonathan burst forth and spiraled downward.

Two gigantic rows of walls rose, one after the other, ahead of the hedgehog's path.

Before Jonathan even stopped speaking, he had already vanished atop the wall.

Bang!

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Fortunately, the second wall managed to stop the hedgehog in its tracks.

"Where do you think you're going?" Jonathan shouted.

With Heaven Sword in his hand, Jonathan aimed it right at the hedgehog's head.

Sensing the danger, the spikes all over the hedgehog's back stood on end.

In mid-air, Jonathan flipped his hand and summoned a strong bronze bell, which he immediately used to smash the hedgehog's spikes without hesitation.

Sporks flew as Jonothon landed firmly on the hedgehog's head. He then removed the bronze handbell and thrust his long sword into the hedgehog's head with all his might.

The hedgehog let out wails of pain and struggled to break free.

With a leap, Jonothon landed atop the tenth-floor window of the building nearby.

With a flick of his fingers, four gigantic hands emerged from the ground, supporting the hedgehog's limbs.

Beads of sweat dotted Jonothon's forehead. The hedgehog whimpered and finally heaved its very last breath. Only then did Jonothon finally release his grip and gasp for air.

Meanwhile, a little girl was filming Jonothon in a house with her phone.

When Jonothon noticed the little girl, he flicked his right hand gently, and the girl's phone was immediately sent flying out the window, transforming into a useless piece of scrap metal in his palm.

Not only was the little girl not mad that her phone was smashed into pieces by Jonothon, but her eyes even glistened with excitement at the sight.

"A-Are you a superhero?"

Jonothon looked at the little girl, unsure how to answer her.

Expanding his spiritual sense, Jonothon detected that dozens of phones within a hundred-meter radius were filming him.

He could have used his spiritual energy to gather all the phones, but he didn't see a point in doing so. It was not like he could eradicate those who had witnessed his prowess.

Jonothon let out a sigh when he recalled what Bloze had said.

Could Bloze be right? Would cultivators be ultimately exposed to the mortals, and the two worlds might be unified someday?

He landed softly on the gigantic hedgehog and unsheathed his Heaven Sword, vanishing after jumping into the air.

Jonathon stood atop a building and looked in the direction of Springwyn.

There was only so much he could do. As Springwyn was isolated, only he, Vikos, and six others were God Realm cultivators.

It was impossible for them to stop over a dozen advanced phase God Realm demon beasts.

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As he looked up at the sky, Jonethen noticed a white thread quickly approaching in the distance.

The special missile is here! It's three minutes earlier than Master Simbe's estimate.

"Run, Sir!"

A familiar voice was heard coming from a nearby building.

Jonethen turned around and noticed that it was Hossom. He only had his pants on.

Hossom had coincidentally landed on a building opposite Jonethen.

"Sir, those fellows have gone crazy and deployed the special missile. They even threatened to kill me if I dared to take a step back. I'm not a soldier of the West Region Army. Why can't I retreat?" Hossom said.

He jumped toward the building in front of him as he talked.

In mid-air, with his shorts flapping in the wind, Hossom's sprinting figure looked quite remarkable under the sunlight.

Jonethen turned around to look in Springwyn's direction again before turning to leave.

Ordinary humans would not be able to fend themselves from a special missile.

In the face of a special missile, Jonethen, Divine Realm, Ultimate Realm cultivators, or even true immortals would be reduced to ashes.

As a matter of fact, not only Jonethen, but even Bleze and Simbe, who were at the center, were already starting to execute retreat orders.

They would only be cannon fodder in the face of such a powerful weapon.

Besides, some demon beasts had absconded, and they needed to track them down.

As for the soldiers and civilians who didn't manage to evacuate in time, the suddenness of the attack meant that even if they had started to retreat earlier,

they would not have been able to run beyond the range of the special missile's effect.

On top of the building, Jonathan and Hossom vanished, leaving only the ghost of their silhouettes.

When it came to escaping, only Hossom, who had reached the advanced stage of the Grendmester Realm, could match Jonathan's speed.

Now, Jonathan finally understood how Hossom managed to escape from West Region, despite many obstacles. He really can run.

A loud boom echoed in the sky.

Jonathan observed the special missile flying over his head with an emotionless expression.

It was a conflict that could have been avoided, marking the first and most regrettable confrontation between human technology and the cultivator world.

The world has truly changed...

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## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 783](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 783-Following an ear-splitting explosion, a white glow shone brightly, overpowering every other color in the surroundings.

Light. A holy word. It represented the hope and growth of all beings. It gave colors to every life in the world and illuminated the realm with its shine, chasing the darkness away from every corner.

Yet when the light kept getting increasingly bright, showing no sign of stopping, it could also become the deadliest of weapons.

Jonathan had his back facing Springwyn, but at that moment, he felt like the world had disappeared amid the blinding white glow.

Unleashing his spiritual sense, Jonathan immediately grabbed onto the falling Hossom, who was panicking due to the sudden blindness.

Jonathan sent the glass in front of him crashing into a million pieces with a kick before hauling Hossom into the building. He didn't stop to breathe once he was safely inside. Instead, he rushed forward through another window on the side of the structure.

The white glow dimmed, and Jonathan launched Hossom toward the opposite building in midair.

"Use your spiritual sense and run!"

Hossom stumbled and fell to the ground but quickly steadied himself and sprinted.

Jonathan looked over his shoulder and saw a towering mushroom cloud rising into the sky.

The gigantic cloud had engulfed every part of Springwyn.

Blast waves formed by plumes of thick smoke and flames spread in every direction.

Jonathan landed on the rooftop. With a light tap of his foot, he whirled around and picked up his pace.

The range of a small special missile's explosion was at least twenty kilometers.

His location was considered safe, but he still chose to put more distance between himself and the center of the explosion just to be safe.

As for Vikas and the rest, Jonathan hoped they could find nearby bunkers to shield themselves from the blast.

At a five-star hotel in Musbane, Jonathan emailed the information he had on hand to Hades.

Opposite Jonathan, Hossom and Kaga made themselves comfortable with a wineglass in their hands.

"Jonathan, can no one else from Asura's Office come to the West Region? Isn't it unfair for you to be doing everything by yourself despite being the boss?"

Kaga's employers were still a mystery, but their capabilities shouldn't be underestimated, for they managed to find out Jonathan's background within such a short time.

Hossom, who was chewing a large piece of meat, dropped his cutlery and shot to his feet at Kaga's words.

"Kaga, don't say that. Jonathan is a hands-on type of person. That is a show of exemplary conduct and nobility in Chanaea. It isn't something you foreigners can understand."

Both Jonathan and Kaga turned to look at Hossom simultaneously.

"Since when did you become a Chanaean?" Jonathan asked Hossom with a frown.

"I remembered you calling yourself a Machian?"

“This is my Chanaea ID card, Sir.”

Hossom pulled out his ID card from his pocket and showed it to Jonathan as if he was handing over something precious.

Jonathan merely spared the card a glance and ignored Hossom.

It was common for people like Hossom, who were wanted criminals in multiple countries, to have several identities. In fact, to complete their disguise, they would fake all their life experiences, from their birth certificate to their university degree.

A debate about whether Hossom’s identity was real or fake would only be a waste of time.

Kaga poured another glass of wine before handing it to Jonathan using his spiritual energy.

“Aren’t you worried about me intercepting your intelligence for passing on information in front of me, Asura?”

Jonathan reached for the glass of wine and took a sip.

“If you want to look, I can show it to you right now.”

Jonathan handed the notebook to Kaga as he spoke.

Kaga instantly waved her hands at Jonathan’s offer.

“That’s fine. I don’t want you coming after my life yet.”

Kaga set her glass on the table before studying Jonathan with interest.

“To tell you the truth, before I met you, my impression of the renowned Asura was either a bulky man or a sly fox who excelled in scheming. I didn’t expect the legendary Asura to be someone like you.”

“Have I disappointed you then?” Jonathan asked with a laugh.

“Not at all.” Kaga shook her head. “It’s just that you don’t match the image in my mind.”

Kaga rose to her feet and crossed the room to open the door.

“Since this is our first meeting, I’ll gift you something valuable on my organization’s behalf. Consider it a gift from the host to a guest.”

Kaga put two fingers in her mouth and blew out a sharp whistle.

The range of Jonathan’s spiritual sense instantly widened, engulfing a few more buildings in the surrounding.

In the suite by the elevator, four Grandmasters were heading in his direction while pushing something that looked like a meal cart.

Jonathan wanted to discern the thing in the cart, but a shapeless energy barrier was blocking his spiritual sense.

“This is a show of our goodwill, Mr. Goldstein.”

“This is a show of our goodwill, Mr. Goldstein.”

Kaga pushed the cart across the room and halted in front of Jonathan. With a furious kick, the cart toppled onto the carpeted floor.

A tied-up person fell out of the cart.

Jonathan studied the person on the ground with furrowed brows. With a sweep of his spiritual sense, Jonathan noted the man had all his limbs broken. Even his meridians had been damaged. The tied-up man was nothing more than a cripple.

“What is this?”

Jonathan looked up at Kaga with a questioning glance.

Kaga was stunned by Jonathan’s inquiry.

“Didn’t you say you were looking for Caspian? We caught him for you.”

“Caspian?”

Jonathan studied Caspian’s swollen-beyond-recognition face. Even Caspian’s mother wouldn’t be able to recognize the man in such a wretched state, much less Jonathan, who had only seen Caspian in a photo before.

Seeing Caspian unconscious on the floor, Jonathan hurriedly dropped to his haunches to hold the former's arm.

He imbued some spiritual energy into Caspian, infusing them into his meridians.

Waves of pain jolted Caspian awake. The minute he recognized Kaga, Caspian immediately scrambled backward as though he had seen the devil himself. The fear of Kaga attacking him had swallowed him whole.

Jonathan cast a gaze at Kaga, who was all smiles. He had no idea why a cute little girl like Kaga would be so violent.

He recalled the first time he met her. She had bombs strapped to every inch of her body.

If it weren't for the location, Jonathan would suspect Kaga was a member of some terrorist group.

Kaga stomped on Caspian's ankle, beaming as she regarded him.

"Don't worry, Caspian. I won't torture you as long as you cooperate with us."

She jerked her chin at Jonathan.

"This is Mr. Jonathan Goldstein, the Asura of Chanaea. He came to the West Region in search of you. This is, after all, the territory of the West Region, so I hope you can cooperate and don't make things difficult for me."

Terror struck Caspian at the mention of Jonathan's identity.

Fear and awe for the Asura's Office's leader were deeply ingrained in him after he witnessed the gruesome massacre of seventy thousand people by Asura's Office amid the sandstorm in Mysonna.

Jonathan looked at Caspian. "Caspian, you've hurt Dorian, and there is poison on his wound. Hand over the antidote, and I won't make things any harder for you."

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 784

The Legendary Man Chapter 784-Jonathan kept his voice low, but to Caspian, his words were as terrifying as a devil's whisper from the depths of hell.

He had been on vacation at Newcove Sanatorium when he was suddenly captured and brought to his current location. During their journey, Kaga tortured him to extract information. However, he had kept his mouth shut and refused to disclose anything at all.

When he heard Jonathan's words, Caspian finally understood why he had been captured.

The realization did not calm his thoughts. On the contrary, it made him even more fearful.

The poison in the weapon was not concocted by him. Naturally, he did not have an antidote on hand.

Jonathan's face hardened when he noticed Caspian's lips quivering.

"Caspian, we are all soldiers here. It's nothing personal; just loyalty to our own motherland. If we were to meet on the battlefield, I would definitely kill you without hesitation, but since this is about a private matter, I don't want to make things difficult for you. After all, you are not a key person in this conflict. All I want from you is the antidote. If you give it to me, I'll let you go," Jonathan said coolly.

Caspian's face turned red in panic and desperation flooded his eyes.

"Jona... No, I mean, Asura!" Caspian called out to Jonathan in a shaky voice. "The poison wasn't made by me. I got it from the High Priestess."

The High Priestess?

Jonathan frowned and turned to Kaga and Hossom who were flanking him.

Although Chanaea and the West Region had been at war all year long, Jonathan's understanding of the West Region was limited to its military structure.

The West Region was a country with complex religious beliefs. People of the West Region subscribed to a wide array of different religions. Even if Jonathan wanted to understand better, he did not have the time to learn them all.

As such, he had utterly no clue about the identity of the High Priestess.

On the other hand, Hossom and Kaga's expressions shifted when they heard about the High Priestess.

However, both of them wore a different expression.

Kaga's usual carefree and fearless look was replaced with a solemn frown.

Hossom, on the other hand, met Jonathan's eyes for a brief second. Then, he quickly averted his gaze.

It was obvious that he was hiding something.

Kaga, too, cast a meaningful look at Hossom.

"Caspian, this High Priestess that you're talking about... It's not the one who's stationed in the Newcove Bazar Temple all year round, right?"

"Yes, that's her!" Caspian exclaimed, nodding fervently. "She was the one who gave me the poison. I don't have the antidote with me..."

"Are you telling the truth?"

Kaga's figure moved in a flash. Without a moment's hesitation, she thrust her dagger all the way into Caspian's thigh.

Kaga had not missed. She had pierced Caspian's artery directly.

Caspian howled in pain.

The four Grandmasters standing outside the door manifested spirit shields to muffle Caspian's voice and block his exit.

Kaga stared directly into Caspian's eyes. Slowly and deliberately, she twisted the dagger in her hand, tormenting the man.

“Caspian, I’ll give you one final chance. Your wound is not fatal. If you hand over the antidote now, we’ll drop you at the nearest hospital. You will still regain full use of your leg with just one simple surgery. However, if I turn this dagger sideways, your leg will be completely useless. Think clearly before you open your mouth again.”

Kaga twisted the dagger slowly. Even Jonathan and Hossom felt their skins crawl looking at the blood that pooled between Caspian’s legs.

It did not escape Jonathan’s notice that Kaga wasn’t actually extorting a confession from Caspian but instead was reluctant to face the so-called High Priestess.

“I really don’t have the antidote…” Caspian screamed, his voice shrill with pain. “When the High Priestess gave the poison to me, she told me to use it cautiously because even she herself didn’t have an antidote for it… How can I possibly be hiding it if it doesn’t exist?”

Blood gushed out where the dagger was buried in his thigh.

Jonathan waved his hand and a spirit shield appeared between Kaga and Caspian, keeping Kaga away from the latter.

In response, the dagger was forcefully wrenched into Caspian’s thigh.

Caspian passed out from the pain and blood loss while Kaga stood up and sighed, swinging the dagger in her hand.

“Jonathan, I did my best. He really does not have the antidote.” Kaga gestured at the door. “Hey, you guys, take him away and kill him. Dispose of his body properly. Do not leave anything up to chance.”

After relaying her order, she slumped into the couch and nonchalantly dug into a bag of chips. It was impossible to imagine that carefree girl torturing a man so ruthlessly just a moment earlier.

After relaying her order, she slumped into the couch and nonchalantly dug into a bag of chips. It was impossible to imagine that carefree girl torturing a man so ruthlessly just a moment earlier.

The Grandmasters entered the room and dragged Caspian’s unconscious body away. Jonathan sat down opposite Kaga.



“Is that High Priestess a lot of trouble?” Jonathan asked plainly.

He knew that he need not beat around the bush with someone like Kaga.

Kaga turned toward Hossom, her hand that was holding a chip freezing in midair.

“Hossom, why don’t you tell him about her? Tell him who exactly is this High Priestess.”

Hossom flashed them an awkward smile.

“Ah... the High Priestess... What does she have to do with me? I don’t have anything to say.”

“Hossom, if I’m not mistaken, wasn’t it you who seduced the High Priestess?” Kaga asked, smirking at Hossom.

Jonathan’s ears perked up at Kaga’s statement even though she had not revealed much.

Seduce... What a scandal!

Jonathan looked at Hossom with a mischievous twinkle in his eyes.

“Wow, Hossom, I never thought you’d be capable of that! So, is the Medved Army hunting after you because you tarnished their High Priestess?”

“Bullsh\*t!” Hossom spat at Jonathan, rubbing his bald head self-consciously. “Well, I’m a thief, and we have our ways. We only go after treasures! Anyway, I did not tarnish her. I would never do that.”

“Really?” Kaga sneered, staring at Hossom. “Then, why did we receive news that the High Priestess had committed suicide in the name of love?”

A wide smile spread across Jonathan’s face following Kaga’s words.

He reached for a bag of chips and chuckled at Hossom.

“Come on, tell us about it. We’re all strangers here. What’s wrong with spilling your secret?”

At that moment, Jonathan’s gossipy nature as a Chanaean was fully revealed.

“Hossom, what exactly did you do to the High Priestess?”

“What could I have possibly done to her?” Hossom spat, his face turning red. “Well, you know me... I was the one who stole the diamond from the Seboxia statue. The Bazar Temple was heavily guarded, so I... had to find a way to sneak into the temple. So, I came up with a plan that involved the High Priestess...”

## Read Novel [The Legendary Man Chapter 785](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 785-After Hossom’s explanation, Jonathan and Kaga finally understood why Hossom was being hunted.

Hossom inherited extraordinary speed from the cultivation method in his family. Instead of remaining in his hometown and being a local ruler, he chose to roam around the world and steal all the highly-guarded treasures with the help of his special talent.

According to Hossom, he was not in need of money. What he was yearning for was the thrill and excitement that a risky adventure could provide.

He had committed several offenses and was wanted in several countries. However, he had different identities and even excelled in disguising himself. As such, the countries did not connect all those different cases of theft together, never once suspecting that the same person had committed them.

This time around, Hossom had his eyes on the Bazar Temple in the West Region.

The West Region was a very unique place with a complex religious background.

Despite the many religions in that area, there was one deity that the entire West Region believed in.

It was Seboxia.

According to the legend of the West Region, Seboxia was an omnipotent presence and reigned over all the other gods.

All the other deities were under Seboxia’s command.

Among all the temples in the West Region, Bazar Temple of Newcove was considered to be the most mysterious.

Other than Bazar Temple, the rest of the temples would do anything to accept offerings from their believers.

Only Bazar Temple did not allow any believers to enter its premise to give any offering since the day its construction was completed.

As time went by, the legends revolving Bazar Temple increased and spread like wildfire in the West Region.

Some people believed that Bazar Temple was a place that was connected to the deities. Therefore, only the kings of the West Region and messengers of certain deities could enter the temple on special occasions to worship the gods.

Others mentioned that Bazar Temple was there to suppress the evil spirits of hell. That was why it had to be protected from any damage.

There was also a legend about the treasure. It was also the most popular one in the West Region.

It was rumored that a previous king of the West Region had left behind a mysterious treasure in the temple. Anyone who could obtain it would not only be able to become the messenger of Seboxia but could also gain control of the entire royal court. The whole West Region would then belong to the person who acquired the treasure.

That rumor was the reason Hossom decided to go there.

The royal family of the West Region had never made any effort to deny the rumors. In fact, some of their activities even became more secretive. That sparked even more suspicions among the people.

Because of these rumors, many cultivators from different areas in the West Region had the urge to intrude into Bazar Temple for further investigation.

Unfortunately, those cultivators disappeared into thin air and were never heard of again.

As for Hossom, he learned from those before him and changed his strategy. Instead, he fabricated a story and played the role of a knight who saved a damsel in distress.

Although most people did not know the identity of the High Priestess, it was not hard to find out.

Making use of Kaga's organization, Hossom managed to find out about Prima, the High Priestess' identity and background. It then took him nearly a year to set everything up.

During that period, Hossom also used two different disguises and recruited some unwitting Grandmaster Realm cultivators.

Those Grandmaster Realm cultivators were divided into two groups. The first group was paid handsomely by Hossom. Their only mission was to distract and lure Prima's guards away.

As for the second group, they were brainwashed by Hossom within one year's time and were close to him like brothers.

Hossom told the second group of men that he had an arch-enemy who was a God Realm cultivator. Since he wasn't capable enough to exact revenge, he could only kidnap his enemy's daughter who was Prima, the High Priestess.

Those men were indebted to Hossom in one way or another. After listening to his sob story, they decided to help him out.

The two groups of cultivators were not even aware of Prima's identity. Yet, they had been roped into Hossom's scheme just like that.

A month ago, Hossom's plan began to unfold. The first group of men attempted to murder Prima and was stopped and hunted after by her guards. The second group of men then seized the opportunity to charge at Prima. It was at that moment that Hossom played the knight in shining armor who came to Prima's rescue.

As for those two groups of men, they refused to divulge Hossom's fake name even before their deaths.

Hossom was seriously injured, so Prima brought him into Bazar Temple to tend to his injuries. However, once Hossom recovered from his injuries, he stole the precious stone from the head of Seboxia and ran away.

Later on, he was on the run until he met Jonathan.

“That’s it. That’s everything I did,” proclaimed Hossom as he gulped down a mouthful of wine in a huff.

“Prima is the only one who treated my injuries that whole time. She saw my naked body, but I have never touched her once. I may be a thief, but I have my principles.”

“Pfft!”

Kaga picked up some snacks and threw them at Hossom’s face.

“Pfft!”

Kaga picked up some snacks and threw them at Hossom’s face.

“How audacious of you to say that! Poor Prima is already in that state. How can you pretend that nothing has happened after what you’ve done? If it was me, I would have chopped you into pieces.”

Hossom looked at Jonathan in frustration.

“Say, Mr. Goldstein, as a thief, my attention should be on the treasure. Right?”

Jonathan sighed softly as he stared at Hossom’s bald and shiny head.

“A patient thief is truly frightening! You don’t lack money or status. I can’t believe you used a year to plan everything just to steal a diamond. In the process, you nearly lost your life too. Hossom, I take my hat off to you. You’re really daring,” praised Jonathan sincerely as he gave Hossom a thumbs-up.

“Since you have already intruded into Bazar Temple and gained the High Priestess’ favor, why didn’t you stay there for a while longer? At the same time, you could have checked out the place to see if there are more treasures around. The diamond on Seboxia may be valuable, but it’s nothing special to you,” Kaga quickly chimed in when he heard Jonathan’s praise.

“That’s right. Hossom, I’ve gone through Prima’s background. She may be in her late thirties, but she’s well-maintained. In fact, she looks more like someone in her twenties. Why don’t you just stay with her? The two of you can live happily ever after together in the temple. That doesn’t sound too bad.”

“Live happily ever after?”

Hossom was momentarily stunned before he snapped out of his trance and threw the snacks in his hand at Kaga.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Do you guys really think I’m there for the diamond? I went there for the treasures.”

At that juncture, Hossom appeared depressed.

“Initially, I wanted to find out the secret of Bazar Temple. But, I don’t know what’s wrong with Prima. She must’ve gone crazy to ask me to bring her along. She wants to elope with me!”

“Elope! Hahaha...”

Kaga could not help but burst out laughing when she heard that. She laughed so hard that she fell on the couch and could not get up.

Jonathan, on the other hand, looked at the duo in puzzlement.

“You played the knight in shining armor and saved the damsel in distress. Isn’t it normal for her to fall for you?”

“What are you talking about? How is that normal?”

An ugly scowl emerged on Hossom’s face.

“Prima is a holy maiden, the High Priestess of Seboxia. Now that she has fallen for me, a mortal, those people’s only solution is to annihilate me!”

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 786](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 786-Jonathan finally realized why Kaga was laughing when he noticed Hossom’s stumped expression.

Hossom devised a plan to enter Bazar Temple. If Prima allowed him entry as a gesture of gratitude, he would have the opportunity to expand his map and uncover the hidden secrets within the temple. However, he went overboard with his actions. Before he realized it, Prima wanted to marry him. He's now at a dead end.

Hossom's cheeks turned crimson red as they laughed at him.

"You guys decide. Tell me whether Prima is actually nuts. We've barely known each other for a week, but she's already asking me to elope with her by bringing her away from the West Region. She said we could go anywhere as long as we could be together and even offered to bear me a child!"

Kaga laughed so hard that she clutched her stomach and waved her hands, indicating her stomach was aching from all the laughter.

"You're a fool, Hossom. Despite crafting such an elaborate plan, you still ended up getting caught by the divine messenger and suffering a serious injury. It's almost comical how you overestimated your own capabilities! Oh, this is funny..."

Kaga clutched her stomach and roared in laughter. Beside her, Jonathan took a deep breath to tamp down his laughter.

"Hossom, mistakes are a natural part of life. It's important to handle both success and failure with the same level of equanimity. Don't be disheartened just because you experienced a setback. Can you describe the defenses of Bazar Temple and Prima's capabilities?"

"Her capabilities?" Hossom scratched his head as a confused look crossed his face.

"The High Priestess is only in the beginner phase of the Grandmaster Realm. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to save the damsel in distress. Bazar Temple, on the other hand, is heavily guarded by at least four God Realm cultivators."

He trembled in fear as he recalled, "When I realized something was wrong and tried to make a break for it, I could've failed if it weren't for Prima blocking the divine messengers."

After hearing Hossom's answer, Jonathan fell into deep thought. A solemn look appeared on his face.

Jonathan had already witnessed Hossom's impressive capabilities—the latter's cultivation was strange, enabling him to move swiftly. He was sure that Hossom was just as fast as he was, which meant that his speed was truly terrifying.

To top it off, Jonathan was viewed as the most skilled of all the cultivators in the God Realm, and Hossom was still in the Grandmaster Realm.

If Hossom were to use his skills after reaching the God Realm, Jonathan might not be able to catch up to him.

The divine messengers feared by Hossom should be as quick as me.

Jonathan made this trip to get medicine for Dorian. Even though the currently dead Caspian had claimed the High Priestess had no healing medicine to offer, Jonathan was unwilling to return empty-handed after all he had endured on the trip.

Besides, Dorian's injuries could no longer be put off.

"Kaga, I need all the information regarding Bazar Temple," Jonathan announced as he tossed out six gold bars, which crushed the glass coffee table in front of them with their weight.

Kaga gradually stopped laughing as she stared at the gold bars. A long while later, she shook her head.

"We love gold, but not just any gold," she announced.

Standing up to tidy her clothes, she added, "A year ago, Hossom purchased the High Priestess' information from us. Since then, the consequences have been disastrous. Seboxiasm has been investigating the matter for days now, and our business has become a target of suspicion. We may be relatively influential within the West Region, but that doesn't mean we can challenge the power of the national religion. It's clear that Hossom is much more knowledgeable about the Bazar Temple than we are. Mr. Jonathan Goldstein, here is my business card. If you need my help regarding something else, please don't hesitate to contact me."



With that, she turned to leave without hesitation.

Jonathan glanced at the words that were gradually fading away on the card as his lips curled into a smile.

So this is a single-use card made of special material. It looks like the organization behind Kaga is extremely careful.

He memorized the contact details silently before gently rubbing the card between his palms. The blank card disintegrated into ash instantly.

After Kaga's departure, Jonathan noticed that Hossom was beaming.

"Hey, don't look at me that way. I won't return to Newcove with you! Those from Seboxiasm will definitely take my life!"

"You are good at disguising yourself with makeup. I'll be with you, so there's no need to be afraid," Jonathan reassured him with a chuckle.

"You're the reason that I'm afraid! What are you doing? Let me go! I'm a picky guy!"

Back on a mountain in Chanaea's Harfush, Hades was reading an encrypted document on his computer with his brows furrowed.

A few minutes after the special missile deployed by the West Region detonated, news of the event spread across the globe. Major nations' detectors also picked up the seismic shockwaves emanating from the missile.

Countries around the globe immediately declared a state of emergency as they wondered what happened in the West Region.

Hades was reading a report that had been prepared by Jonathan, who had witnessed the bombing firsthand.

Hades was reading a report that had been prepared by Jonathan, who had witnessed the bombing firsthand.

He couldn't help but gasp in disbelief when he read about the appearance of hundreds of God Realm beasts.

"No wonder the West Region had to deploy the special missile. If the demon beasts managed to escape, they could destroy the world," he muttered.

He then continued reading Jonathan's detailed report.

Reading about the Divine Chessboard, God Realm beasts, Apocalypse, and God-Kings of the West Region made his heart sink in worry.

Is the world going to achieve universal harmony just like the Blackwood family from Apocalypse predicted?

"Arrange for a video conference with the seven King of Wars now. It's urgent."

"Yes!" a figure in the corner responded quickly before disappearing in a flash.

Hades lit a cigarette before heading outside.

If I'm right, Asura's Office needs to come up with a plan in advance.

Back in the Osborne family's ancestral land on Wasahurst Mountains in Quadfield, Drieso, Josephine was strolling on the winding path in the village, paying extra attention to her baby bump.

She was accompanied by a young girl around fifteen years old with her hair tied into a bun.

The young girl hopped along the path, gathering some wildflowers in her hands.

A while later, she told Josephine, "Josephine, look how pretty they are. If I put them in your room, your mood will definitely improve."

Josephine glanced at her and sighed.

"Alicia, stop wasting time. How could I possibly be in a good mood when the Osborne family is holding me against my will?"

"That won't do!"

Alicia Osborne giggled and ran back to Josephine.

"Josephine, my grandpa told me to ensure that you're happy here so you can have a healthy pregnancy and deliver a healthy baby. That way, we can brainwash him and make him part of the Osborne family as a way to manipulate Jonathan. Your happiness is crucial to our plans," she added cheerfully.

While her voice had an angelic quality, the words that were spoken sent shivers down Josephine's spine. Knowing the consequences of disobedience, Josephine dared not disregard the directive.

Alicia held the flowers and lowered her head, pressing her cheek to Josephine's belly. Right then, a man who looked feminine made his way over to them.

Seeing him, Alicia quickly waved at him. "Broderick, fancy seeing you here! Are you free today?"

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 787

The Legendary Man Chapter 787-Hearing her greeting, Broderick halted in his tracks momentarily before raising his hand to wave at her.

In a cheerful voice, he responded, "I got bored in my room, so I came out for a walk."

Alicia tilted her head. "You're acting strangely today, Broderick. Something seems up with you."

"Me?" Broderick raised his hand and glanced downward at it.

His right arm was still in a cast. At the mountain resort in Lumonburg's Grand Forest Mountain, Broderick attempted to harm Jonathan and Hayes, but Jonathan thwarted his efforts and broke Broderick's arm in the process.

It was a serious injury that had yet to heal, so he still had to keep the cast on.

Alicia walked around Broderick to observe him carefully.

"You look the same, but something feels off," she commented in confusion.

Comprehension dawned, and she blurted out, "Oh, I know. You don't look feminine anymore!"

Broderick rolled his eyes and stretched his left arm out to smack Alicia's head lightly.

"What are you talking about? My looks are androgynous. You know nothing."

Alicia giggled and replied, "Fine, then. Broderick, you traveled a long way from the east side of the village to the west, didn't you? That's quite a distance."

"I'm a Superior Realm cultivator. That distance isn't tiring at all," Broderick explained as his gaze landed on Josephine, who was standing behind Alicia.

"Oh? Isn't this Asura's wife, Mrs. Goldstein?"

A flash of disgust appeared in Josephine's eyes when she spotted the androgynous Broderick. She didn't bother hiding her dislike of him.

"Have you still not recovered from your injury, Mr. Osborne?"

Jonathan was the one who injured Broderick. Thus, Broderick's cheeks flushed in anger after he heard her question.

He scoffed and then proceeded to approach Josephine but otherwise didn't take any action.

"You're quite sharp-tongued, huh? If you weren't a person of importance, I might have taken you as my own to teach you a lesson in bed."

As Broderick spoke, he raised his left arm slowly.

"Broderick, Josephine is under my protection today. Stay away from her," Alicia told him playfully from her position between them.

She didn't forget to hand the wildflowers she plucked a while ago to Broderick.

"Here, take this as a little something from me."

Broderick's hand froze mid-air as his gaze landed on Alicia for a long while.

"How childish. You can keep them for yourself," he mocked.

He shoved the wildflowers away and walked away from Alicia.

Swoosh!

A sharp sound resonated in the air.

The wildflowers scattered to the ground as Alicia yanked Josephine's collar, pulling the latter backward.

Ding!

Something white glinted across Josephine's forehead, and a transparent object, similar to a fish scale, fell to the floor.

"I knew something was off with you!" Alicia exclaimed as she stood before Josephine in a defensive manner.

She moved her dagger toward Broderick's neck, cutting off a few stray wildflowers in her path.

"You little b\*tch! How dare you do this to me?" Broderick hollered.

A flash emerged from his right arm, heading straight for Alicia.

Sparks flew as Alicia's dagger came into contact with the object.

She finally saw what the hidden weapon was. Broderick was using his fake nails to attack them.

"Broderick, I can't believe you hid the weapons on your nails. Are you a woman?" she joked.

Despite her teasing tone, Alicia didn't slow down. Her dagger shot out, aiming for Broderick's chest.

At the same time, she flung a large net forward with her left hand.

Cultivators in the Superior Realm who possessed magical items to store items only existed in the eight respectable families and hidden sects in Chanaea.

A terrifying current of electricity surged through the vast net that had been cast far and wide.

Before the net could land on the target, a whistling arrow appeared in Alicia's right hand.

A loud explosion then reverberated in the air across the mountains.

Following that, a few powerful waves of spiritual energy emanated from the village and soared into the sky.

Broderick used his sword to cut the net in half and lunged it toward Alicia.

However, by then, Alicia had already straightened her back and dispersed her spiritual energy.

“You’re doomed, Broderick.”

Crack!

The long sword just barely missed Alicia’s nose as it stabbed into the ground.

The force of Broderick’s sword was so powerful that it caused a crack to form in the ground, resulting in his sword breaking in two. It was obvious that he had intended to slice Alicia in half.

Unfortunately, he wouldn’t have the opportunity to kill his target any longer following his failure.

Unfortunately, he wouldn’t have the opportunity to kill his target any longer following his failure.

At the moment, Broderick was suspended upside down in the air.

One end of a rope was tied around his ankle, with the other end in Everett’s hands.

That wasn’t only it, for Mason was standing beside Everett. Not far away, dozens of spiritual energy waves belonging to Grandmaster Realm cultivators and above were making their way here.

Soon, many figures landed, holding magical items and appearing apprehensive.

It had been centuries since a whistling arrow was heard in the ancestral land.

Mason shot an icy look at Broderick, who was struggling to free himself.

“What is going on? We’re all from the same family. Why did you resort to weapons without warning?”

“Let me go! I must kill that b\*tch!” Broderick shouted in a frenzied state as he fought to free himself.

On the contrary, Alicia seemed unfazed.

“Grandpa, Broderick made an attempt to kill Josephine, and I had to stop him. I was the one who discharged the whistling arrow. I couldn’t subdue him by myself and had to seek assistance.”

He tried to kill Josephine?

Hearing that, everyone present glanced at Broderick in shock.

Broderick wasn’t a direct descendant of the Osborne family, but his competence was evident. If not, the Osborne family wouldn’t have assigned him to manage Lumonburg.

Even though Jonathan had destroyed their base in Lumonburg, Broderick was not held accountable when he came back to his ancestral homeland.

Everyone knew that Broderick was dependable despite his androgynous looks. No matter who ended up as the head of the family, it was expected that he would have a major role to play in the management level of the family.

They didn’t understand why he would want to kill Josephine all of a sudden since he had a bright future ahead of him.

Does he not know how important Josephine is to the Osborne family?

“Broderick, you’d better provide a reasonable explanation. Otherwise, you’ll meet your doom today,” Mason said coldly, clutching his magical item.

With just one move, he immobilized Broderick by holding the latter captive with his spiritual energy.

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 788](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 788-“Let go of me! Only one of us can live. Let me kill her!”

Broderick kept struggling in an attempt to escape. He glared at Josephine with deep hatred as though she was a vicious person who had murdered and destroyed his family.

Baffled, Mason furrowed his brows.

Although he did not know each member of the Osborne family personally, he knew enough to know that there had never been any interaction between Broderick and Josephine.

If I had to make some connections between them, I could only think of one thing. Josephine's husband, Jonathan, was the one who crippled Broderick's arm. But then again, Broderick would never dare to attack Josephine at this juncture, no matter how much the former wanted revenge. After all, she's the only pawn who could affect Jonathan's actions. If anything untoward happens, the Osborne family will surely lose Asura's Office as an ally. By then, it's not hard to predict that Jonathan will definitely retaliate like crazy. The Salladays, along with the other six families, will also seize the opportunity to add fuel to the fire, resulting in a series of apparent knock-on effects. This is also why Josephine is completely unharmed even though she is currently being held captive—it's to prevent all that. Broderick should understand the delicate balance at play here.

Mason approached them with an icy look on his face. He reached out and pinched Broderick's neck. A stream of pure spiritual energy flowed through Broderick's body.

In a flash, every inch of Broderick's body appeared in Mason's mind.

"There are no parasites or other strange matters. What exactly is going on?" Mason asked in a cold voice, looking directly at Broderick.

Looking at Broderick's state earlier, he had thought that the Mallory family had poisoned Broderick. However, upon closer inspection, he became even more confused.

Broderick was usually very respectful and well-behaved and would salute Mason the moment he caught sight of him from afar.

Yet, at that moment, there was nothing else in Broderick's mind save for Josephine.

"It seems that Broderick has gone insane!" Everett exclaimed with a frown. Then, he turned to Mason as he suddenly recalled something. "Mason, if it isn't a parasite, could it be that Broderick has been hypnotized?"

Hypnosis?



Mason's expression turned solemn upon hearing Everett's suggestion.

Theoretically speaking, cultivators who had entered the Superior Realm have extremely strong mental energy. Even if their cultivation skills were terrible, such cultivators were still better than ordinary people.

Thus, it should be impossible for a cultivator to fall under hypnosis.

Nevertheless, there were exceptions to everything. If the hypnotist were a cultivator as well, then there may be deceptive spells that could act as hypnosis.

Mason shook Broderick gently, causing Broderick to let out a muffled groan and fall unconscious.

"Investigate this matter. Look into everyone who has come into contact with Broderick since he returned. I want to know who dares to start trouble with the Osborne family." While issuing the order, Mason turned to look at Josephine. "Alicia, take Josephine for a full medical examination. Make sure that both she and her baby are okay."

"Yes, Grandpa."

Alicia left while supporting Josephine with an arm. Even though Mason had not said anything, Alicia knew that saving Josephine was tantamount.

In Oak Tree Village located in Quakersville, Huxville, which was the ancestral home of the Salladay family, Eva was happily licking an ice cream cone.

Next to her, Gregory Salladay was sitting on a low bench, holding a fishing rod in his hand and watching the fish swimming in the lake.

"Eva, how's that matter with Josephine going on?"

Eva took a big bite out of her ice cream cone.

"Five days ago, Broderick of the Osborne family went up to the Grand Forest Mountain on a work trip. I found him at the bar that he frequents. His willpower is weak, so he was easy to hypnotize."

"Do you think you succeeded?"

Gregory reeled in his fishing line while speaking, but there was no fish on the hook.

However, he was in no hurry. He simply attached another bait to the hook and threw the line back into the lake.

Eva looked out at the lake and frowned.

“The success rate is about half. The Osborne residence is difficult to locate, and there’s no way to sneak in. There are many things outside our control.”

Eva looked at the fish swimming about. Her spiritual sense spread out across the lake. She smiled and turned to Gregory.

“Grandpa, there are no big fishes in this area. You won’t catch anything even if you sit here all day.”

Gregory chuckled when he heard his granddaughter’s remark.

“Ah, you’re still young. You don’t understand the art of fishing,” Gregory replied, looking over at Eva. “People say that you will come to know your destiny as you age. I am almost eighty years old. I already know what my future holds.”

“But fishing is different!”

“But fishing is different!”

Gregory began reeling in his fishing line. A large herring had taken his bait and was being slowly pulled ashore by him.

Eva was surprised. She sent her spiritual sense into the waters again, but she did not know where the herring had come from.

“Grandpa, how did this happen? There were no big fishes around just now!”

“A fisherman knows that the trick is in keeping the mind still and calm. Below the surface, one cannot know what will happen next.”

Gregory unhooked the herring from the fishing hook and placed it in his basket.

“The joy of fishing is that you’ll never know when, what, and how big of a fish you’ll catch. The secret of fishing is by responding to all change without any change. It is the same with the Broderick situation. He is the bait that you have sent out, but you must understand that even if the bait disappears, the fish may not always be hooked.”

As Gregory spoke, he sent the fishing rod floating into Eva’s hand using his spiritual energy.

“Eva, you still have a lot to learn. Try fishing. Learn to still your mind.”

Gregory reached out and patted Eva’s shoulder encouragingly.

After that, he took a single step and disappeared.

Eva stared down at the fishing rod in her hand. She was tempted to use her spiritual sense to explore the lake, but this time, she stopped herself just as her spiritual energy touched the lake’s surface.

A fallen leaf drifted onto the lake, causing a cascade of ripples across its surface.

Eva’s spiritual sense retreated back into her.

She strolled over to the bench and sat down. Drawing in a deep breath, she stared out contemplatively over the lake.

Standing on a small building in the distance, Gregory watched Eva with a small smile on his face.

Next to Gregory, an old man sat, eating quietly.

“Gregory, are you sure that Eva is the one to lead the family?”

“I’m not sure,” Gregory replied quietly. “However, with the current situation, I must choose a successor to helm the Salladay family. Even if Eva proves to be unable to lead, she can still be a seed.”

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 789

The Legendary Man Chapter 789-Jonathan, in a typical tourist outfit, and Hossom, dressed as a monk, had just got off the bus at West Region's capital, Newcove.

As Jonathan stood in the busy street, he stared at the giant Seboxia statue in the distance.

It was located in Bazar Temple, their destination.

"It doesn't seem all that mysterious, Hossom." Jonathan spoke as he took a photo of that statue.

Before he arrived in Newcove, he imagined Bazar Temple to be hidden in some obscure corner if it was that heavily guarded.

He thought there would at least be dozens of guards watching the perimeter if mountains or natural hazards didn't surround it.

Instead, the hundred-meter-tall Seboxia statue was the first thing he saw after exiting the bus.

"Why do I feel like the king of West Region isn't afraid of letting people know where Bazar Temple is located?" As Jonathan continued to operate the camera, he strode toward Bazar Temple.

At the side, Hossom pressed his hand on his chest vertically.

"You don't know a thing about West Region's customs, huh? West Region is a famous theocratic country, and Bazar Temple is the heart of their religion, the sacred land of the worshippers. While they don't want people to approach Bazar Temple, it's understandable why they built it in the most obvious spot," informed Hossom in a whisper after carefully surveying his surrounding. "You may not believe it, but there's a street selling everyday items around Bazar Temple that's no different from a marketplace."

As they spoke, they left the main road and headed to the side street.

Jonathan looked at the skyscrapers in the modern city and remarked, "I don't see any location that resembles a marketplace here."

“Obviously, you’re not going to spot it from here.” Hossom rolled his eyes. “If we keep going, we’ll reach Bazar Garden. The temple is located in the center of the garden. No one can enter Bazar Temple, but because it’s an important tourist site, people started selling souvenirs on the outermost street. After a while, it became a market.”

As he spoke, he guided Jonathan toward their destination. Less than ten minutes later, they saw some greenery.

Before Jonathan could expand his spiritual sense to more than a few meters away, Hossom interrupted, “You mustn’t use spiritual sense here.”

He grabbed Jonathan’s arm tightly and whispered, “If you want to take a look at the temple, we can go to the special observation deck in the nearby mall. We can see a part of the temple from there. But if you use your spiritual sense, Bazar Temple’s formation will lock on to you immediately. When that happens, there will be no escape for you.”

In response, Jonathan withdrew his spiritual sense. Then, he followed Hossom to the observation deck on the tenth floor of the mall.

He had been behaving himself in Newcove the whole time instead of causing any trouble.

When viewed from the top, Jonathan realized the layout of Bazar Temple was exactly as Hossom described.

Right in front of him was a small green garden.

If ignoring Bazar Temple, the surrounding garden was only twenty to thirty meters wide.

It was a bit of a stretch to call it a garden.

Beyond the garden was a red wall a dozen meters tall and hundreds of meters long.

Golden runes on the wall glimmered under the sun. Ordinary people would think they were decorations, but a high-level cultivator like Jonathan could see each stroke of those special runes strangely pulsating.

Those runes formed a vast and complicated formation.

Usually, a spirit stone or magical item would be used as the foundation of a formation.

Formations even simpler than that, for example, an energy-gathering formation or a formation that cleared the air, could form at the place it was drawn on by absorbing the caster's spiritual energy.

However, it was impossible for anyone to create a gigantic formation covering a wall that stretched for hundreds of meters using the abovementioned method.

Jonathan gazed at the golden runes on the red wall. Each rune was flowing with a faint amount of spiritual energy.

Were spirit stones or magical items buried in the wall when it was built? Based on how long the wall is, it would take more than ten thousand magical items to maintain the formation, even if they were arranged in a spread-out manner. Jonathan tightened his grip as his train of thought continued. If not for the divine messengers guarding Bazar Temple, I would've cut a part of the wall out and brought it back home with me.

Naturally, Hossom didn't know just how dangerous Jonathan's idea was.

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"What you see right now is the outermost wall. To enter the inner sanctum, you must pass through three walls with distinct formations. The first wall has a trap formation installed. If you touch it, you'll be trapped and then killed by whichever divine messenger reaches you first. The second formation is an illusion array. After you enter the formation, you'll experience extremely realistic illusions. You'll think you've left the formation when you still haven't. Several illusions later, the trespasser will lose the ability to tell what's real and what's not. The last formation is a kill array. It kills whoever enters it," explained Hossom.

He was essentially trying to get Jonathan to give up by telling the latter it was impossible for him to enter the temple and ask the High Priestess for an antidote.

However, Hossom's words only spoke one truth to Jonathan, which was that something valuable was hidden within.

The place wouldn't have been heavily guarded otherwise.

Even if there weren't any treasures inside, Jonathan was sure he could get lots of valuable items by returning home with those three walls and tearing them apart.

He raised his head and stared at the gigantic Seboxia statue.

It was as though the three-eyed and six-armed statue was gazing back at him viciously.

Moments later, he turned his sight toward Hossom. "I'll head inside during the night. Draw a detailed map for me."

"I just told you how dangerous the place is! Why do you still want to go inside? You're going to get yourself killed!" Hossom whispered, "There are at least four advanced-phase God Realm cultivators inside! Every single person who had the guts to barge into Bazar Temple in the past was at least a Grandmaster Realm cultivator, and none had returned alive! Even if you're a god, you still can't break into the temple! Do you understand me?"

In response, Jonathan chuckled, amused by Hossom's teeth-gritting look. "You don't need to worry about me that much. After all, we only met by chance, and we're just using each other. As for god... There is no god!"

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 790](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 790-During the night, the duo stayed in a high-end hotel near Bazar Temple at Jonathan's decision.

Initially, Jonathan was still worried about Hossom because they were in West Region's capital, where the latter performed a daring heist.

If they were in Chanaea, Hossom would've been tracked down the moment he showed his face.

However, Jonathan soon realized he was worrying too much about the situation.

While Hossom did piss off Prima, he wasn't sentenced to death.

According to Hossom, he simply didn't want to marry Prima. His ploy from before was still unexposed.

If that was not the case, Prima wouldn't have stopped the four divine messengers for him in the end.

While Hossom might be quite the troublemaker, he was skilled.

In just a few minutes, he changed his face completely, so much so that Jonathan was impressed.

He didn't use a mask or any other tools like that. Instead, he employed a special technique that could alter his facial muscle structure.

That way, even if someone noticed him and used spiritual energy to check him out, they wouldn't detect a thing.

In other words, that technique was probably his most effective tool for self-defense.

Because of how special Bazar Temple was, plenty of high-end hotels around the building had an observation deck on their roofs for their guests to check out the structure, especially during the night.

The room Jonathan and Hossom were staying in was the most expensive one. Thus, when they opened the window in the living room, they could see the Seboxia statue.

Hossom had been sketching the temple's layout from memory on a piece of paper that was more than a meter long.

Once he was done, he used spiritual energy to drag the paper to Jonathan. "Take a look at this. These are the areas I remember visiting."

"In the heart of Bazar Temple is the statue of Seboxia dancing on one foot, and below it, the treasure hall." He pointed at a rectangular area in the center of the map. "Back then, Prima brought me there to treat me. According to her, the tributes inside the treasure hall are blessed by Seboxia, which is why they have healing properties."

In response, Jonathan turned to Hossom and asked curiously, "Do they really?"



In the past, he would've found that hard to believe. However, after the Divine Chessboard incident, his acceptance of weird things in the world expanded greatly.

Hossom was sitting at a table next to him as he shook his legs. "Of course not! Those fruits only have some spiritual energy inside at most. What's left is useless. Although, I only suffered external injuries back then. My elixir field wasn't damaged. So, maybe my analysis wasn't accurate."

As he continued to recall his time in the temple, he pointed at another spot on the map. "Prima only stayed in the temple for a short while. I think she brought me to a side room after repenting to Seboxia. You can see it here, the longer rectangle at the side. It may not seem very big, but at least two hundred monks stay inside there. It's not a single room but an isolated courtyard. The area is split into three layers, and each layer has around forty rooms in it. All the monks inside are Grandmaster Realm cultivators."

Two hundred Grandmaster realm cultivators... Just hearing that number made Jonathan feel as though a chill ran down his spine. Technically, a Grandmaster Realm cultivator poses no threat to me now that I've reached God Realm. However, there's no way it'll be easy for me to take down more than two hundred Grandmaster Realm cultivators by myself. And if the four divine messengers show up, too, I'll be in big trouble.

While he was still deep in thought, Hossom continued to explain the layout to him.

The latter used about half an hour to point out every spot he went to before, ranging from locked, forbidden areas to toilets.

In spite of that, he only drew less than a fourth of the temple's entire layout. The other areas were left blank. "This is all I know. Remember, the positions I labeled for you are marked in relation to the Seboxia statue in the center. I don't know how far these places are from the main gate."

Jonathan stared at the paper in front of him. Aside from the center area marked with various locations and the three walls, the rest were left blank.

Jonathan stared at the paper in front of him. Aside from the center area marked with various locations and the three walls, the rest were left blank.

As he pressed the paper on the window, he peered at the bottom of the Seboxia statue.

It was nighttime, so he couldn't see the structures inside.

"I observed the temple from this spot before. Even in daylight, I couldn't see the situation within from any hotels around the temple because the interior remains foggy," Hossom remarked.

"It's an isolation formation that uses water vapor to deflect any light sources, so it's natural to not be able to see anything. It's efficient and effective," uttered Jonathan.

While he couldn't see what was inside, he could tell there was no way he could barge into the temple by force. It seems like I'll have to use my brain for this one.

Upon witnessing Jonathan's silent look, Hossom advised, "You should give up if you think it's impossible. With how advanced modern medicine is, maybe something else can be used as a substitute for the antidote you need."

"It's impossible." Jonathan recalled Dorian's wound and explained, "While my medical team may not be the best in the world, they're among the best. After my comrade's wound was infected with that poison, my medical team tried using technology and martial arts to expel it from his body. However, even now, they still can't slow the spread of the poison. If I don't return with an antidote, only death awaits him."

Hearing that, Hossom remained quiet for a long while before saying, "I'm grateful that you saved me, but I don't have the guts to storm into the temple with you, Boss. I may be a troublemaker, but I never court death. I'm sorry."

Jonathan waved his hand gently. "I'm grateful for all the help you've provided until now. Leave the rest to me."

As he stored the map in his storage ring, he asked, "Oh yeah. Where were you when you were playing knight to the rescue?"