

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 791

The Legendary Man Chapter 791-“What?” Hossom, who was about to leave, froze momentarily when he heard what Jonathan said.

Hossom glanced at Jonathan warily. “What are you planning to do?”

“Nothing.” Jonathan chuckled while looking at Hossom. “Hossom, don’t you want to know what mysterious treasures Bazar Temple holds? If I were to distract all the cultivators in Bazar Temple, wouldn’t you be able to enter Bazar Temple as you please and explore the place? You see yourself as a great thief, no? In that case, are you sure you don’t want to explore a place no one has been to before?”

Although Jonathan was acting casual when he spoke, he was actually taking advantage of Hossom’s trouble-seeking nature. Hossom has the same characteristic as all mountaineers. They’re always thinking about exploring uncharted grounds. That’s just who Hossom is. When I saw him whipping out the diamond he stole from the Seboxia statue back then, I knew instantly that he wouldn’t give up a chance to explore Bazar Temple if the chance arose. Money means nothing to Hossom. When he took that diamond, he was showing the world he had been to Bazar Temple and gotten out safely. Nevertheless, he merely took a diamond, so most people in the world were unperturbed. Evidently, that diamond isn’t enough to make Hossom known internationally. This time around, what I’m doing is going to help him change that.

Jonathan couldn’t help but smile faintly when he saw Hossom stopping in his tracks. “Hossom, you’re only in the advanced phase of Grandmaster Realm. Although you’re almost as capable as I am, you’re still not strong enough to break through the defense of Bazar Temple on your own. With that being said, I believe in your talents, and I know you’re going to achieve God Realm in a few years’ time. But you need to think it through. When you don’t strive for something you want badly, it’s going to haunt you as you progress. Besides, trust me when I say that regardless of whether you’re in Grandmaster Realm or God Realm, I’m the only one who can help you cause a disturbance for the people from Bazar Temple.”

As Jonathan talked, he was leaning into his chair and resting his eyes leisurely.

From the scene alone, someone without prior knowledge of what was going on would think that Hossom was the one asking Jonathan for help.

Meanwhile, Hossom was clenching his fists with a scowl on his face as he stood back-facing Jonathan.

Indeed, every single one of Jonathan's words pierced his heart.

Back then, Hossom was merely acting heedlessly and stealing for fun.

At that moment, however, Jonathan's words had tempted his inner demon.

Hossom wasn't worried about not finding out what was hidden inside Bazar Temple. Instead, he was worried about the possibility that he could be haunted by the fact that he had given up on a chance to find out what was really going on in Bazar Temple.

He knew that Jonathan was tricking him but was also giving him a chance to satisfy his inner demons. By going into Bazar Temple to check things out, even if it were to merely uncover the truth of the place, Hossom would be satisfied.

Jonathan is trying to get me involved by saying all that, and he has just made me an offer I can't refuse!

Hossom slowly turned around and shot Jonathan a cold look. "Jonathan, you're a b\*stard."

Jonathan responded with a chuckle and asked, "I never said I was a gentleman, though?"

"I admit my method is rather despicable. However, you can't deny the fact that, apart from me, no one else would risk their lives by going into Bazar Temple with you," Jonathan added.

At that point, Hossom was staring at Jonathan with murderous intent.

Needless to say, Hossom was so angry that all he could think about was killing Jonathan.

It took Hossom a minute to calm himself down before saying, "Prima's grandpa stays in an elderly home in Crowsaint. He's her only family. Prima has a unique identity, but her grandpa isn't a preacher. Hence, letting him stay

in Bazar Temple was not possible. She has no choice but to visit him once every month. Crowsaint is located in a mountain resort near the border of Newcove. That's the best elderly home in Newcove, so everyone there is either rich or influential. I tricked Prima nearby the elderly home the last time around."

With that, Hossom casually took out a bottle of wine from the wine cabinet next to him.

He then opened the bottle and downed the wine before saying, "Usually, Prima would visit Crowsaint on the fifteenth of every month. That's the day after tomorrow. If you want to make your move, you ought to set the trap in advance. Also, I have a piece of advice for you. Prior to what I did, the divine messengers protecting Prima were all in the Grandmaster Realm in terms of cultivation level. Now, however, I'm not sure. She'll most probably have divine messengers from the advanced phase God Realm protecting her now."

After hearing those words, Jonathan switched on the tablet he had brought along with him.

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That tablet was one of the combat command devices that only the elite personnel of Asura's Office would be equipped with. The device had detailed maps of the West Region, Jetroina, Remdik, and other opposing countries.

Obviously, the maps were merely clearer than most satellite maps on the market.

However, it had one of the most advanced tracking functions available.

Upon zooming in, Jonathan finally found Crowsaint on the map.

"Hossom, you surely know the route Prima takes whenever she goes to Crowsaint, right? Show me." Jonathan passed the tablet to Hossom, and Hossom was done with marking very quickly.

After giving the tablet back to Jonathan, Hossom said, "I've been tracking their movements for over eight months, and I've seen them taking five different routes. However, there's one side road they must take to go up the mountain. That's your best option."

Jonathan furrowed his brows when he saw the side road called Longevity Lane. “No. Even if I were to act here and grab Prima, I can’t lure all the guards out of Bazar Temple from this location.”

Jonathan then looked at the five routes Hossom drew on the map and said, “The shortest route from Bazar Temple to Crowsaint is over thirty kilometers. There are four God Realm divine messengers in Bazar Temple, right? At most, only two of them will be escorting Prima. If I kidnap Prima in Crowsaint, it would be too far for the other divine messengers to leave the temple and come to her rescue. In that case, you won’t have a chance to enter the temple.”

Jonathan was deep in thought while looking at the tablet.

Seeing how hesitant Jonathan was, Hossom couldn’t help but ask, “Jonathan, there’s something I don’t quite understand. I know you’re making things easier for me by luring those people out. However, what good does it do for you? If I had the same objective as you, which is capturing Prima, I’d want her to be unprotected. So what exactly is your motive here?”

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 792](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 792-Hossom’s question was exceedingly blunt, yet that was also the crux of the matter.

Why is Jonathan doing this? If we go with the plan he proposed earlier, he would need to lure all four divine messengers of the Bazar Temple away during the entire kidnapping process for the sole purpose of helping me gain entry into the temple. That’s wholly a sacrifice on his part. But considering our relationship, in which he even sets me up during conversations, that clearly doesn’t make sense. Therefore, he must have some other objective for doing so.

With his brows knitted together deeply, he scrutinized Jonathan, attempting to glean something from the latter’s eyes.

Alas, his efforts proved futile at the end of the day.

Perhaps there wasn’t much of an age difference between Jonathan and Hossom, but the former was far too adept at keeping his emotions under wraps.

It wasn't that he was devious, but he had truly experienced too much throughout the past few years he held authority over Asura's Office.

As a matter of fact, a person's status and environment could shape his temperament. Jonathan had always been in the eye of the storm, so he had long since cultivated the habit of remaining impassive.

Staring at Hossom across from him, Jonathan hesitated for a while before admitting, "Needless to say, I won't be paving the way for you for nothing, Hossom. Seeing that I'm going to lure most of the forces of Bazar Temple away, I've got a favor to ask of you."

When Hossom heard that the man wanted to use him, he let out a sigh of relief.

After interacting with Jonathan for a long time, he was already familiar with the latter's character. If the man wanted to use him, it would definitely be beneficial to them both.

It might be accompanied by danger, but Jonathan would undoubtedly shield him if anything happened.

That was already proven when Vikas located Jonathan in Springwyn back then.

At that time, if Hossom were in his shoes, it would be an unquestionable choice for him to sacrifice others to save himself.

Yet, Jonathan merely stepped forward without mentioning a single word about Hossom in the car.

From that alone, one could tell that the man could be trusted as a collaboration partner in spite of his craftiness.

When one teamed up with him, all the terms would be laid out clearly on the table.

If one were to end up on the losing end or tricked, he would have no one to blame save himself. In other words, even if it meant his death, it would be a risk he knowingly took.

On the contrary, if Jonathan had smilingly told Hossom that he was helping him unconditionally, that would have been utterly suspicious.

Jonathan studied Hossom in front of him. Subsequently, he cast his gaze out the window at the statue of Seboxia standing tall in the night sky, falling into silent contemplation.

“According to your information, there would undoubtedly be a divine messenger by Prima’s side. Although I’ve never had any contact with divine messengers in West Region, those who can attain such positions would definitely be superior to ordinary cultivators of the God Realm in one way or another. Thus, I reckon that I might not necessarily be able to eliminate even one or two of them if I were to face off against them or kidnap Prima.”

“In that case, why did you suggest such a plan? How will you defeat all four of them when even one or two is a problem to you?”

Hossom eyed Jonathan with a frown, his gaze brimming with puzzlement.

In his opinion, the man’s plan was tantamount to courting death.

Unexpectedly, Jonathan flashed him a wide grin.

“That’s why I need your cooperation.”

As soon as those words rang out, Hossom was entirely stunned.

Pointing at himself, Hossom questioned, “Me? Stop joking with me. I’m just a cultivator of the Grandmaster Realm. What can I do to help you?”

“As long as I lure everyone away and you enter Bazar Temple, you’ll be able to help me,” Jonathan revealed with a smile.

Thereafter, he added, “Don’t forget this, Hossom—I might not be able to kill them anytime soon, but the same goes for them. As long as I can delay them, you can then sneak into the temple. All that’s needed is a fire.”

While saying that, he took out the magical item that was the flaming stick and flicked it lightly. In a flash, a fist-sized flame appeared in the air.

Through the leaping flames, the gigantic statue of Seboxia outside the glass window appeared to be on fire to Hossom.

“You want to... set fire to Bazar Temple?” he asked in a trembling voice.

The mere thought of that had him break out in a cold sweat.

After all, Bazar Temple was the central temple of all Seboxia believers in the whole of West Region. In fact, it could be considered a sacred place to the population of one point three billion people of the West Region to a certain extent.

No matter how unruly Hossom was, he merely wanted to steal something at most for the thrill of it.

Setting fire to West Region’s sacred place of worship was something he had never dared to imagine.

“Jonathan, if you really dare set fire...”

At that point, Hossom still lowered his voice despite knowing no one was around them as he continued, “You’re really playing with fire here. If you dare ruin Bazar Temple, the whole population of the entire West Region that goes up to over a billion will call for your death.”

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“Do you think they won’t target me if I don’t do that? Ultimately, West Region will go to battle with Chanaea. We’re already on opposing sides, so why worry so much?” Jonathan drawled.

Noticing that Hossom was still wavering, Jonathan reached out and draped his arm across the man’s shoulder.

“Actually, Buddy, this matter is very simple. I’ll lure them out. Then, you can slip in and set fire by using a talisman. When the fire spreads, you would’ve long since fled. Besides, the fire will also distract the divine messengers. At that time, I can capture Prima directly and get my hands on the antidote. You’ll leave a legacy in the international thief circles, whereas I’ll obtain the antidote to save my friend. Isn’t that the best of both worlds? So? Do we have a deal?” he asked, enticing Hossom endlessly.

Hossom scowled at Jonathan, who was all smiles, his expression as dark as thunder.

“Do I have the right to decline?”

“Of course. I’m an exceedingly understanding person. If you say no, we’ll forget about it,” Jonathan replied smilingly.

“And what will the consequence be?” Hossom questioned through gritted teeth.

“I’ll kill you.”

“We have a deal.”

In the end, Jonathan and Hossom reached a consensus in a pleasant atmosphere.

The next step was to fabricate the talisman that would be used in the plan.

But then, the materials needed weren’t all that easy to procure.

Left with no other recourse, Jonathan could only contact Kaga.

This time, Kaga took the two men to the slums in the east of Newcove.

“What exactly is the situation in West Region? Why are there slums in every city?”

At the awful stench all around him, Hossom pinched his nose as he gave voice to that question.

With a lollipop in her mouth, Kaga rolled her eyes at him.

“West Region practices a caste system. Each class performs a different duty. When someone is in authority, others have to labor. As such, these slums are generally prepared for those of the low classes. I’m bringing you to Newcove’s biggest underground exchange center today. After going in later, just tell me whatever you want to buy. Don’t make random conversations. It’s awfully troublesome if you break the rules here.”



## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 793

The Legendary Man Chapter 793-The moment Jonathan entered the slums, he felt something amiss about the place.

Regardless of whether it was in Chanaea or West Region, the existence of cultivators had always been secretive. Cultivators were considered a rare breed.

However, in that particular slums, everyone he encountered seemed to have a minimum cultivation level of Precelestial.

Even the elderly with unimposing appearances in their seventies and eighties possessed a light bout of spiritual energy.

As he walked, Jonathan began to think he was imagining things.

It was as if cultivators were the most common type of people in that place.

All of them were staring at Jonathan with sharp gazes akin to hungry wolves choosing their prey.

If Kaga had not led the way and constantly showcased her spiritual energy to fend off these people, Jonathan and Hossom would have already been attacked.

“Kaga, what exactly is this place?” Hossom could not contain his curiosity.

“This is Dellmoor,” Kaga answered casually.

“If we are to calculate based on population density, Dellmoor probably has the highest density of cultivators. As you’ve seen, everyone here of all ages is a cultivator. This phenomenon should be related to the place we’re heading to now.” As Kaga spoke, she brought both of them to the entrance of a bar.

“There’s three of us. We’re premium members,” Kaga shouted to the young girl standing at the entrance while fishing a black card from her pocket.

The young girl took the card and glanced at it quickly. She then turned her head toward the interior of the bar.

“Three regular patrons,” the young girl shouted in the main language of West Region after returning the card to Kaga.

Jonathan glanced at Hossom, who had a bewildered look on his face.

Kaga beckoned them to enter the bar and follow a burly man. “You need not understand the exact situation of this place. Just concentrate on your purchase. As for the low-level cultivators that you saw outside, they’re the result of this exchange center.”

“In the 1920s, someone created a large-scale underground black market here where revealing one’s identity was not required. The goods sold here are mainly sourced via dirty means such as robbing and looting. The founder charges a commission for each transaction to ensure everyone can trade safely at the exchange center. As the number of transactions grew, this unknown exchange center grew in size and reputation too,” Kaga then started to explain the background of this place. “However, some cultivators had difficulties thriving in this place as their goods were not particularly valuable. Thus, they resorted to setting up stalls outside. Violent crimes then became almost a daily affair here, given that the buyers and sellers are crooks in one way or another. Hence, with time, the congregation of cultivators here increased, and the mortals were either killed or driven away. After more than a hundred years of development, this place then became what it is today.”

As Jonathan and Hossom listened to Kaga, they reached an elevator.

After the burly man pressed the button and the elevator door opened, Jonathan abruptly felt a surge of intense spiritual energy.

Hossom’s eyes widened when he saw the interior of the elevator.

The interior was huge; it could comfortably accommodate twenty to thirty standing persons.

The interior of the elevator was decorated with dazzling patterns and carvings.

A mortal would be awed by the intricacies of these patterns, but Jonathan and the rest could sense peculiar lines within the patterns.

An intense spiritual energy was flowing within these lines.

“This is a... portal formation?” Jonathan stepped into the elevator and raised his left hand to touch the lines when Kaga grabbed his wrist.

“Don’t touch it,” Kaga said.

Jonathan looked at Kaga and followed her gaze toward the elevator door, where the burly man stood holding a sword. He looked ready to wield it should Jonathan touch the lines.

“We know the rules.”

Kaga chuckled after speaking to the burly man.

The burly man put away his sword and threw three black masks at them. “You’d better not get into any trouble. It’s best for everyone that you behave.”

Kaga took the masks and distributed them to Jonathan and Hossom. “Put it on. We’re about to be teleported.”

Jonathan placed the mask in his hands and tried to apply his spiritual sense. That was when he discovered the mask was covered with a unique substance that could entirely block off his spiritual sense and spiritual energy. “What material is this mask made of? How is it able to block off spiritual sense?”

Hossom exclaimed in surprise after putting on the mask. “Mr. Goldstein, quick, look at me. Can you check my face out behind this mask?”

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Kaga rolled her eyes at Hossom and questioned Jonathan, “Do we have to bring him along?”

Jonathan smiled and put on the mask. “I can’t help it. Hossom is an important partner of mine.”

“Partner?” Kaga looked at Hossom doubtfully for a moment before realization dawned upon her. “I understand now. You need someone to be cannon fodder.”

“You’re the cannon fodder!” Hossom shouted bitterly.

Just then, the elevator door shut completely. A radiant beam of light appeared, blinding the trio.

In the next instant, the light disappeared. Jonathan found himself in a crowded square upon slowly opening his eyes.

Throngs of people wearing the same black mask could be seen walking around the square.

They glanced at the trio momentarily before moving off hurriedly.

Jonathan wanted to use his spiritual sense but realized he could not utilize it.

When he instinctively raised his hands to reach for his mask, Kaga reminded in a muffled voice, "Don't take off your mask."

"This mask is made to block spiritual sense to prevent people from checking us out and vice versa. This is a form of self-concealment that helps to lower the threat toward other people. You're declaring war on the members here if you remove your mask," Kaga explained.

Jonathan slowly moved his hands away from his face after hearing what Kaga said.

At that moment, Hossom sneered, "I guess the only way to protect one's identity is to fundamentally restrict the cultivators from reading other people."

Hossom observed the passing human traffic around him. "You mean I can't identify a person from other physical traits? For example, the body measurements or other—"

Hossom had not finished speaking when a masked man in a black robe approached them.

"Hello, folks. Let me introduce you to a magical cloak that can make you invisible."

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 794](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 794-When Jonathan lowered his head, he could see a short person that was only about one hundred and fifty meters tall hunched over beside the three people.

He also noticed several black robes draped on that person's arm.

"Is there something special about these robes?" Hossom asked, stepping forward with a smile.

The person quickly shook his head.

"Nothing special. The masks you have can block spiritual sense, but the clothes I sell can only block one's vision."

Hossom then studied the hunched-over merchant, noticing that he was getting on in years judging from how slow he was moving.

"You're quite an honest old man. In that case, I'd like to have three of those."

As Hossom spoke, he reached out to take the robes.

Kaga instantly fished out a dagger and tossed it into the air.

"I'll grant your death wish right now."

Although her eyes were the only part visible about her, Kaga's murderous intent was palpable.

The moment the masked hunched man noticed Kaga's behavior, he froze and quickly kept away the robes on his arm.

After a slight bow at Kaga, the hunched figure slowly straightened up, stretching his legs hidden within his loose trousers.

It was then they realized that the person was actually over a hundred and ninety centimeters tall, which was surprising.

"Regular patrons, I see. Pardon me for the intrusion."

With that said, the person turned and disappeared into the crowd in a flash.

Hossom's eyes were wide as he stared at the spot before him in shock.

"I... What... Boss?" He didn't even know how to describe his feelings.

Upon turning to Kaga, Jonathan noticed that the former was all smiles as she regarded them.

“They’re part of an organization here, selling black robes through exploiting the newbies’ desire to keep their identities hidden. That’s nothing bad, honestly, but the black robe is like a beacon of light. Anyone who sees it will try to scam you until you have nothing left. Moreover, if they realize that your cultivation level is low, they’ll tail you and set you up. That’s why I told you guys not to say anything here without thinking it through,” Kaga explained before leading the two inside. “Listen up, both of you. This is a lawless land. Everyone here is a hunter, as well as a ferocious beast. If you don’t want anyone looking for trouble with you, bare your fangs and make them fear you.”

Jonathan and Hossom followed Kaga and walked for dozens of minutes before they came to a park.

Kaga then told them the park was the center of the secret area in the region.

All cultivators who wanted to sell their things could claim a spot of their own there to sell their products.

No one would ask where the products came from or who they belonged to; they would only ask for the prices.

In other words, this was the perfect place for cultivators to sell the products they had illegally gotten their hands on.

“There is a myriad of things here. I’m afraid this is the only place in the West Region you can find the materials you need for your talismans,” Kaga told Jonathan, who was looking at the two endless paths that flanked the park which were littered with booths.

Some were displaying their items on white cloths, and some had set up tables. Some had banners, and some were even making their magical items float in midair for others to view.

Surprisingly, there was a huge variety of magical items and materials on display, making the park appear like an ordinary marketplace.

“These things... are magical items, right? Some are even spiritual weapons... Why are there so many of them?”

Hossom looked at his surroundings in shock.

As a master thief, Hossom had been searching high and low for precious treasures all over the world.

He always thought that those treasures and valuable materials were incredibly rare.

Yet, he was now treated to the sight where said treasures and items were a dime a dozen.

Any one of the items there were treasures he had to wrack his brains to get his hands on in the past.

But now, they were all displayed on the street as if they were as worthy as a slice of tomato. It was a moment of shock that Hossom had a hard time digesting.

Jonathan gave Hossom's shoulder a light pat.

"Forget about it. These are just material possessions. Once our plan succeeds, these things will mean nothing to you."

Hossom did not speak, but disappointment filled his eyes beneath the mask he was wearing.

He had always been overjoyed whenever he stole something good.

Now, he knew that the things he saw as treasures could have just been another man's trash.

"Maybe it's because I'm not rich," Hossom said with a self-deprecating laugh.

By then, Kaga was already talking to the person at the side.

By then, Kaga was already talking to the person at the side.

"Hey, you can find the things you want inside."

Jonathan and the others then walked further in until they came to a stop before a huge banyan tree.

In front of Jonathan was a gigantic cage, and in a corner of the cage was a curled-up girl, who was wearing a sack as clothes.

Jonathan's gaze was on her neck, for there was a shiny metal chain around it.

Beside the girl was the rotting corpse of a goat, and the teeth marks on the goat were clearly the teeth marks of a human.

Without a doubt, the girl was getting treated like an animal.

Unlike Jonathan, Kaga was unbothered. She did not even spare the cage another glance as she walked around it.

"Mister, I want to buy talisman papers," Kaga said to the sleeping elderly man.

The elderly man was different from the others. He did not wear a mask, and he had a wine bottle in his hand. It would not be challenging to assume that he was in his drunken slumber from the unnatural blush on his face.

Kaga then called out to the elderly man a few more times, but the elderly man remained unconscious.

It seemed like he was dead asleep and would not be waking any time soon.

"Kaga, let me," Jonathan said as he patted Kaga's shoulder.

Kaga turned to Jonathan, only to see that there was a dagger in Jonathan's hand.

"What are you trying to do?" Kaga icily questioned.

"Nothing. I'm just trying to wake him," Jonathan replied with a sneer. With a twist of his wrist, the dagger in his hand turned into a streak of black light that stabbed the elderly man's face.

Clink! came the soft sound.

Kaga yelled, but the dagger was caught between the elderly man's fingers.

"A nice dagger," the elderly man said, a slurring quality to his voice as if he was sleep-talking. "But I don't need it, so you can have it back."

Right as the elderly man uttered that, the dagger disappeared.

Kaga spun around to look at Jonathan and saw that Jonathan was already grabbing the dagger.



Even though the dagger had been stopped, the energy from the dagger still rushed toward Jonathan's mask.

The mask shattered into pieces and fell, revealing Jonathan's face.

The elderly man widened his eyes a little upon seeing Jonathan.

"A Chanaean? Impressive!"

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 795](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 795-"Cover your face!"

Kaga threw a magical handkerchief at Jonathan's face.

Jonathan's identity was too special. He had caused such a huge incident back at Springwyn. The detonation of the special missile alone had caused hundreds of thousands of people to lose their lives and affected over a million people.

After such a catastrophic event, the three other God-Kings in the West Region, except for Amiel whose whereabouts were unknown, had all made their moves.

Jonathan had become everyone's enemy.

If he was recognized by someone right then, their lives might be in jeopardy.

However, Jonathan was unfazed.

As the spiritual energy in his hand flowed, Jonathan reached out to remove the handkerchief and handed it back to Kaga.

Jonathan looked at the elderly man and turned his hand to keep the dagger.

"Sir, your physical energy has targeted me the moment I showed up here. Why? Do you know me?"

"You're the famous Asura. How could I not know you?"

The old man sat up, and his loose, flabby body gave the impression that he had no spiritual energy at all.

However, Jonathan had not been fooled by what met his eyes. He could sense a perilous aura coming off of the man.

This elderly man's cultivation level is higher than mine.

In just a moment, Jonathan withdrew his spiritual sense and summoned the strange bronze handbell with a flick of his hand. He was ready to shield the two individuals beside him at the slightest hint of danger.

As Jonathan's mask had shattered, he could directly sense the elderly man's dangerous aura.

However, Hossom's spiritual sense was blocked by the black mask he wore, and he could not perceive any danger.

"Old man, how dare you—"

Hossom needed to vent, as he was devastated by the sight of the sprawling magical items from before.

However, before he could finish his sentence, his body was immobilized by a formidable spiritual energy.

It was a spiritual energy force field.

Jonathan completely sealed Hossom's body and forcefully dragged and shielded the latter behind himself.

In just a fraction of a second, Jonathan had already sensed that the elderly man's physical energy was targeting Hossom.

Hossom was surely no match for a cultivator whose cultivation level was above Jonathan. Moreover, since the elderly man managed to recognize him, Jonathan reckoned that he was no ordinary cultivator either.

After a moment of hesitation, Jonathan put his hands before his chest and greeted the elderly man respectfully.

"Sir, since you have recognized me, then I no longer have anything to hide. I wonder what makes you bring me here?"

Kaga's brows snapped together when she heard what Jonathan said.

This location was disclosed to her by her own informant. How was it possible that the elderly man had led Jonathan here? Kaga couldn't help but doubt her informant.

Right then, Jonathan was already chatting with the elderly man, and Kaga didn't think it was right to intervene. Hence, she could only dismiss her doubts.

Underneath the banyan tree, the elderly man slowly rose to his feet.

"Jonathan, I've waited for you for almost a day. If you hadn't shown up, I would've had to go and find you myself," the elderly man uttered with a yawn. "Didn't you want to burn down Bazar Temple? Well, whether you'll succeed or not depends on your performance today."

The expressions of Jonathan and the other two changed drastically as soon as they heard him.

Jonathan and Hossom were afraid that others might find out about their plan.

As for Kaga, she didn't expect that Jonathan would even consider doing something that crazy.

"You've gone crazy, Jonathan!"

At that point, Kaga couldn't care less about anything else and shouted at him, "Did you want to buy the talismans today because of that? You're pushing us into a death trap."

"Keep your voice down!" Hossom said as he tugged at Kaga.

If their plan was revealed, the people nearby alone could have ripped them to shreds.

Jonathan glanced at the two anxious individuals and reassured them, "Don't worry. If I'm not mistaken, we're currently within the elderly man's force field, and those outside of it shouldn't be able to hear us."

Both Hossom and Kaga cast incredulous looks at the elderly man right then.

Jonathan was not talking about the spiritual energy force field.

At most, a spiritual energy force field could only trap the nearby spiritual energy, forming a relatively enclosed environment. However, it would not be able to stop the transmission of sound.

Only a Pryncyp force field was able to do so.

That could only mean that the elderly man had attained Divine Realm!

He was one of the God-Kings.

Hossom and Kaga subconsciously got into a defensive stance right when they realized who the elderly man might be.

However, they soon relaxed and let down their guard.

After all, in the face of a God-King, their defense would be absolutely meaningless.

Jonathan's eyes were filled with tension as he gave the elderly man before him a once-over.

"Sir, how do you know about my plan?"

"You don't need to doubt the two individuals standing beside you," the elderly man replied as he looked at Hossom and Kaga.

"After coming out of Springwyn, I've been watching your every move. Even though I am neither omnipotent nor omniscient, I do have the means to find out about these things," the elderly man said with a chuckle.

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"I know you need talismans. Here, take these. You can torch the whole Bazar Temple with these."

The elderly man threw out a bundle of talismans.

Jonathan scanned the bundle with his spiritual sense and realized there were at least three thousand pieces.

If he were able to craft all the talismans, he would be able to draw at least a few hundred of them.

Those were talismans created using spiritual energy. Even God Realm cultivators would not be able to put out the fire if he were to detonate hundreds of them simultaneously.

Jonathan's lips twitched as he watched the talismans scattered across the floor before turning to look at the elderly man.

Is he really the God-King of the West Region? Why does it seem like he is eager for me to burn Bazar Temple to the ground?

According to Jonathan's previous estimation, a hundred talismans would have sufficed.

As long as he could draw at least twenty or thirty out of the hundred, he could disrupt the defense of Bazar Temple and create a window of opportunity for himself.

However, the elderly man had given him over three thousand talismans instead.

Hence, Jonathan cast a befuddled look at the elderly man.

"Sir, I am truly grateful for your assistance. If there is anything I can do to repay your kindness, please don't hesitate to let me know. I am willing to go to great lengths to fulfill any request you may have," Jonathan said.

The elderly man burst out laughing at his words.

"Ha! You're quite interesting, brat. You're not afraid at all even after finding out I've been keeping an eye on you. And now you're even sweet-talking in front of me," the elderly man said.

As he talked, he pointed at the steel cage before him.

"What I want you to do is really simple. Take this girl to the statue of Seboxia at Bazar Temple."

Jonathan turned to look at the little girl who was in deep slumber.

"Is that all?"

“Yes,” said the elderly man cheerfully.

“Tomorrow, when you guys make a move, I will help you out by restraining the divine messengers. All you need to do is bring the girl to the Seboxia statue. Of course, you may choose to decline this request,” the elderly man uttered. “Well, as long as you are able to withstand the consequences of rejecting me.”

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 796

The Legendary Man Chapter 796-Jonathan felt his head throb after hearing what the elderly man said.

To refuse the request of a God Realm cultivator is no different from signing one’s death warrant. Why couldn’t he just tell me that it’s non-negotiable? What’s the point of beating around the bush?

Despite how unhappy Jonathan was, he didn’t dare show it on his face.

In actuality, he forgot how he had left Lauryn and Hossom with no choice as well.

That was simply the mindset of formidable individuals.

They would give you the freedom of choice, but there would only be one option to choose from.

The elderly man chuckled when he saw the reluctant expression on Jonathan’s face.

“Don’t fight it. I will tell you where Bazar Temple is located. You can own all of those items as long as you have what it takes,” he said while gently tapping on Jonathan’s forehead.

The next thing Jonathan knew, a message had appeared inside his head: The direction Seboxia’s finger is pointing at.

That message was short and simple, and yet, it shocked Jonathan to the core.

What exactly is this elderly man’s Pryncyp? How is he able to enter other people’s minds and leave messages like that? Wouldn’t that mean he has the ability to go through the memories of others?

As though it was a reflex action, Jonathan activated his incomplete Pryncyp of Slaughter and spread it out around him.

When he opened his eyes, however, all he saw was a huge fig tree in front of him. The elderly man was nowhere in sight.

Hossom walked up to him and said with a frown, "Mr. Goldstein, Bazar Temple is clearly a trap. I think we should just leave."

Jonathan glared coldly at Hossom as he asked, "Leave? And go where? They knew everything we were talking about last night. Do you really think we can escape if they wanted us dead?"

Jonathan shifted his gaze toward the girl who was still curled up sleeping in the metal cage's corner behind him as he continued, "This elderly man is different from Amiel. He has a complete Pryncyp and uses attacks that even I can't understand, let alone defend against. We have no choice but to stick to the plan while seeking an opportunity to make an escape."

He then turned to look at Kaga, who was standing next to them.

I've been having this strange feeling ever since I found Kaga. She led me straight to that elderly man after bringing me here. Could she have something to do with all this? Judging by her reaction, however, she doesn't look like she knows anything. Besides, we're up against people who have reached God Realm. They wouldn't have to go this far just to find me. They could've just threatened me into submission with the use of force.

Kaga's expression was solemn as she looked at Jonathan and said, "I'll investigate that elderly man as soon as I get back. If he really is a God-King, then there is nothing my organization can do."

Jonathan simply nodded slightly in acknowledgment without saying a word.

The three of them then left the exchange center using the portal formation, while the girl who wore a sack followed beside Jonathan.

He couldn't store living beings in the storage ring, so he had no choice but to let her walk with them.

While he did receive a lot of attention from passers-by as he held the metal chain attached to the girl, nobody approached them to ask about the girl.

After all, there were lots of different religions in the West Region, each with its own unique practices.

After arriving at the hotel, Hossom booked himself another room and let Jonathan and the girl use the double room he had previously booked.

Of course, he didn't do so to let Jonathan take advantage of the girl.

It was simply too dangerous to leave the girl unattended.

Jonathan had tried unlocking the chain to release the girl back at the exchange center. However, the girl lunged at him and tried to bite his throat when he reached out to touch her.

Her cultivation level was in the advanced phase of God Realm, and she was attacking him with the ferocity of a rabid beast. Fortunately, Jonathan had a ton of tricks up his sleeves and was able to survive her attack.

He later realized that a cultivator could control the girl using a small amount of spiritual energy if they held on to the chain.

Even so, Hossom chose to keep his distance from her as he believed it would grant him peace of mind.

Little did he know, both his and Jonathan's fate were already bound together the moment the Divine Realm cultivators showed up.

Inside the hotel room, Jonathan let the girl sleep on the carpet while he held on to the chain with one hand and scribbled on the talismans with the other.

Jonathan had initially wanted to draw talismans for fireball spells, which were of the lowest level.

After all, such talismans had the highest rate of success, which would greatly increase their usability.

Jonathan had that plan in mind because he didn't think he would find a lot of talismans, but the elderly man ended up giving him three thousand talismans, so he could use them however he liked.

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The talisman on the table began gathering spiritual energy shortly after being activated.

After reaching a certain point, it exploded into a huge ball of fire.

Bang!

Jonathan slightly clenched his right hand as he chanted, "Soul seal!"

A cluster of pure spiritual energy took form and enveloped the fireball until it was completely extinguished.

The spiritual energy felt like a warm breeze as it dispersed in the room, leaving no traces whatsoever.

Jonathan had drawn three hundred talismans at that point, but none of them worked successfully.

Initially, he even thought about drawing some high-level explosive talismans but gave up after failing over a hundred times.

He then tried drawing low-level fireball talismans instead, only to be defeated by the harsh reality yet again.

According to the records of Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, even an individual with no prior knowledge of talismans would have a ten percent chance of success in creating fireball talismans of the lowest level.

Jonathan, however, had yet to succeed in creating a single one even after more than a hundred and eighty failed attempts.

Despite his usual calm and patient demeanor, he lost his patience and exclaimed in frustration, "F\*ck! Am I really that incapable?"

He then used his spiritual energy to bring a talisman toward him and scribbled the spell for a fireball talisman on it, only to have it go up in flames again.

He then quickly reached his hand out and clenched his fist to extinguish the flames with spiritual energy.

Following that, he pulled out a new talisman and was about to try drawing another one when something tugged on the chain in his left hand, pulling him off balance.

“Hey! Where are you going?” he shouted while the girl dragged him toward the window.

The girl simply stood next to the window and fixed her gaze on a window dozens of meters away from theirs.

As Jonathan followed her gaze, he saw the lights go off in one of the windows in the distance.

A vicious glint formed in his eyes when he tried to investigate it using spiritual sense.

Huh... I can't see what's inside that room because it is protected by an arcane array...

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 797](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 797-The look on Jonathan's face turned gloomy when he realized someone was spying on him.

While it was possible for him to cover a radius of up to a few hundred meters with his spiritual sense, to do so would require a huge amount of energy.

As powerful as Jonathan may be, it simply wasn't possible for him to scan his surroundings all the time.

Anyone who had set up an arcane array in advance to conceal their aura would be able to avoid detection as long as there weren't any spiritual energy fluctuations.

So, this is how they managed to listen in on my conversation with Hossom yesterday... I may not be a professional espionage agent, but I do know a thing or two about the tactics they use to gather information. That room is only dozens of meters away, so they could easily eavesdrop on us with the use of some high-tech equipment. I wonder if the people in that room are on that elderly man's side or Kaga's... Kaga may have claimed to be on my side, but we're in the West Region right now. If she can sell me information on other people, she could easily sell my information to others as well. That's why I can't trust Hossom fully either.

With that in mind, Jonathan turned to look at the girl standing next to him.

She had both her hands on the windowsill and her mouth open slightly, baring her canines as she growled at the window in the distance.

Had Jonathan not kept her suppressed by holding on to the chain, she probably would've jumped out the window and attacked those people spying on them.

I thought I was careful, but this girl is a lot more alert and aware than I am. Is she even human? A Divine Realm cultivator, who has kept a girl as wild as a beast, wants me to bring her into Bazar Temple. Is there some kind of secret that I'm unaware of here?

As he increased the amount of spiritual energy in his hand, an electrical wave formed on the chain and caused the hostility in the girl's eyes to disappear.

In just a matter of seconds, the girl had gone back to her zombie-like state with a blank look on her face.

Jonathan brought the girl back to the table and rang the bronze handbell above her head, causing a golden light to envelop the two of them completely.

That bronze handbell could block out mental energy, so he figured it would have no issue blocking out surveillance equipment as well.

The moment Jonathan activated the bronze handbell, the red silhouettes of himself and the girl disappeared on Kaga's screen in a hotel room dozens of meters away.

"We're unable to detect them via thermal imaging, and we can't hear them either. This guy sure has some fancy tricks up his sleeve."

There were two Grandmaster Realm cultivators standing next to Kaga with their arms behind their backs.

"Should we continue spying on him, Ms. Kaga?" one of them asked.

Kaga waved at him with a smile. "No. Jonathan must know what needs to be done if he hasn't taken any action after discovering us. God-King won't blame us if we leave now."

"Understood," said the two Grandmaster Realm cultivators with a respectful bow.

Meanwhile, Jonathan was staring blankly at the talisman on his desk.

He was halfway done with it when the girl dragged him to the window earlier.

That was the only talisman that he hadn't ruined after trying for five hours.

Jonathan was surprised to find that the spiritual energy lines on the talisman were not transparent.

Upon closer inspection, he saw that the talisman did not explode because he didn't complete the symbol earlier.

Jonathan then picked up his spiritual energy brush and slowly continued drawing on the talisman.

Bang!

The talisman erupted in flames the moment he finished drawing on it, forcing him to destroy it like the rest.

Exasperated, he tossed the spiritual energy brush aside and slumped weakly against his chair.

At this rate, I'll end up using all three thousand talismans without producing even a single fireball talisman! I won't be able to execute my plan unless I set Bazar Temple on fire. Is this really the end for me?

Jonathan was staring blankly at the spiritual brush in his hand when he thought of something.

Those talismans all exploded because they were defective... Wait a minute... I know! I can make defective talismans! Defective talismans will explode due to the unstable spiritual energy flowing through them! Since I only need a talisman that will burn, these defective talismans will serve that purpose by erupting in flames! There's no need for a proper talisman if these defective ones will get the job done!

The exasperation and frustration that plagued him disappeared at the thought of that.

Jonathan then pulled out another talisman and drew the exact same symbol as he did earlier.

This time, however, he left it incomplete with about half a centimeter of it missing.

This time, however, he left it incomplete with about half a centimeter of it missing.

In doing so, he had turned the talisman into a mini arcane array.

The arcane array would not be activated unless he completed the symbol on the talisman.

Jonathan kept his eyes focused on the talisman that had no spiritual energy whatsoever as he picked up his spiritual energy brush.

The moment he completed the symbol, spiritual energy surged through the talisman and caused it to go up in flames.

Instead of trying to put out the flames, Jonathan simply let it burn inside the bronze handbell's protective shield so he could feel the heat.

While it wasn't as hot as a normal fireball would've been, it was hot enough due to the high spiritual energy content and the decent quality of the talisman.

After waiting for the fire to extinguish on its own, Jonathan whipped out dozens of spiritual energy brushes and laid the talismans out in front of him.

Like a student who was forced to write lines as a punishment, he then began scribbling the same pattern on the talismans to create as many as possible.

About an hour later, Jonathan had used up a huge portion of his spiritual energy to create over a thousand talismans.

He then put the remaining talismans into storage and sat cross-legged in the living room to replenish his spiritual energy.

All I have to do is hand these talismans over to Hossom tomorrow and wait for him to cause a scene with them. It won't be easy to break a spell created by a Divine Realm cultivator.

Fortunately, that night went by peacefully. Jonathan and Hossom headed over to Utros together the next morning.

According to Hossom, there were two intersection points on the five paths that Prima took to get to Crowsaint.

One of them was at the bottom of a mountain near Crowsaint, and the other was Utros near Bazar Temple.

Hossom had a conflicted frown on his face as he stared at the black pills in Jonathan's hand. "Mr. Goldstein, I don't think is really necessary."

"Oh, it is very much necessary. How else would I catch you if you decide to run off halfway through?" Jonathan tossed the pill into Hossom's mouth as he continued, "These talismans will turn into fireballs once you infuse spiritual energy into them. Remember, our safety depends on how big of a scene you can cause at Bazar Temple."

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 798

The Legendary Man Chapter 798-Hossom reluctantly left while Jonathan and the female cultivator stood on the rooftop, waiting for Prima's convoy to pass by.

Kaga's voice finally sounded from Jonathan's earpiece after three hours.

"Take note of the convoy of black cars below. Prima is inside the third vehicle. Good luck."

With that, Kaga turned off the channel permanently.

A crisp sound reverberated in the air as someone fired a sniper rifle over a hundred meters away.

Jonathan turned around to gaze in the direction but failed to figure out the sniper's exact location due to the buildings blocking his vision.

"Let's go."

Noticing the convoy stopping, Jonathan jumped down from the eighteenth floor with the female cultivator in tow.

The two God Realm cultivators could easily survive the fall of over a few dozen meters by exerting minimal effort.

Jonathan landed on the street in front of the convoy with just a few leaps.

Prima's convoy consisted of over ten cars.

The convoy had halted after the gunshot earlier. Subsequently, men exited the vehicles, and they were all Grandmasters. Jonathan scanned the surroundings with his spiritual sense and counted thirty-six of them.

"Seboxiasm is indeed the most powerful sect in the West Region. I should avoid underestimating their capabilities," said Jonathan to himself, chuckling as he regarded the Grandmaster Realm cultivators ahead. "I am Jonathan Goldstein from Chanaea. I bear you no ill will. I just want to meet with the High Priestess to seek an antidote from her."

A nonchalant voice rang out from behind the crowd after he finished his sentence.

"Kill him."

Upon receiving the order, the dozens of men blocking Jonathan's way forward took action almost simultaneously.

Jonathan narrowed his eyes. With just a glance, he could tell that the cultivators in front of him had formed a few simple killing formations.

Roar!

Next to Jonathan, the female cultivator, who was bound by metal chains, growled and dashed forward on all fours.

Even Jonathan couldn't hold her back this time as she sped ahead, leaving afterimages in her wake. By the time he regained his senses, she was already riding on one of the Grandmasters and biting his neck.

Although the female cultivator's attack patterns were irregular, she was still a cultivator in the advanced phase of God Realm. The Grandmasters were no match for her, even as she fought solely by relying only on her speed and power.

The next second, Jonathan summoned and wielded his black spear. Then, he charged at the Grandmasters.

He acquired the black spear from Amiel, who was possessed by the bodiless head. Although Jonathan didn't know what material the black spear was made of, the weapon was still a magical item. The weapons used by the cultivators were no match for the razor-sharp spear.

Jonathan slaughtered around twenty people in just a few seconds. The collaborative formations utilized by the Grandmasters were useless and utterly insignificant when faced with his attack.

When he was about to rush toward the black car in the middle, an intense malevolent aura suddenly erupted from within the vehicle.

After the car door was opened, a middle-aged man dressed in sports attire and wearing an eyepatch on his forehead got out of the vehicle.

He had a thick mustache and was yawning while staring at Jonathan lazily.

“Jonathan Goldstein? Why didn't you remain in Chanaea? Why did you come all the way to Newcove to get yourself killed? I can let you go now even though you've killed these people. If you leave now, the members of Seboxiasm will not make things difficult for you.”

The middle-aged man's Chanaean wasn't fluent, but that didn't hinder Jonathan from understanding what he was saying.

Nevertheless, even after listening to that, Jonathan remained motionless while holding the spear, refusing to leave.

“I have a simple request. If Seboxiasm's High Priestess is willing to hand over the antidote to me, I'll leave immediately and won't cause you any trouble.”

“You're not qualified to negotiate with me in the West Region,” the middle-aged man uttered in resignation while stretching his limbs. “I've given you a chance, but you didn't appreciate it. In that case, you shall die.”

With that, a dagger abruptly materialized before Jonathan.

Clang!

A golden light flashed past.

The dagger rebounded and returned to the middle-aged man's hand.



Is that the power of Spatial Pryncyp? Jonathan gazed at the middle-aged man in utter disbelief. That dagger appeared in front of me without warning. Still, the chances of consecutively encountering a high-tier Pryncyp like Spatial Pryncyp are simply too small.

At the same time, the middle-aged man, who was wielding the dagger, finally turned serious as he narrowed his eyes at Jonathan. "I was wondering why no one could kill you. Now I know it's because you're equipped with Spirit Treasure-grade protective equipment. I, Laqar, shall eliminate you today."

Inexplicably, a sense of danger popped into Jonathan's mind.

Before he could react, Laqar had closed in on him while holding a knife.

"He's so fast!"

A great impact collided with Jonathan's body, and he was again sent flying backward after getting stabbed by the dagger.

Although he was merely hit once by the dagger, Jonathan felt like a truck had crashed into him head-on. An urge to vomit blood surged within him, but he managed to suppress it by relying on the mighty Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. This is not Spatial Pryncyp. It should have something to do with his speed.

Colors drained from Jonathan's face as he recalled how Laqar's figure had already approached him even before materializing before his eyes. I've only seen this kind of imperceptible high-speed movement on Joselle in the Secret Realm at Summerbank Mountain. However, Joselle is an ancient beast, so logical sense does not apply to her. Unexpectedly, I'm witnessing this frightening speed again today on a God Realm cultivator like me. Is he close to attaining the Divine Realm?

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Jonathan removed the protective barrier provided to him by the bronze handbell. Then, he expanded his spiritual sense like a tidal wave to fill the one-hundred-meter radius force field around him.

As long as he's not using Spatial Pryncyp, he'll leave a trail in my spiritual sense force field no matter how fast he is. I'll have sufficient time to react even if I receive only blurry feedback.

Laqar stood in front of the black vehicle and gently made a grasping motion with his hand in mid-air.

"Spiritual sense force field? Even if you can detect my movements with your spiritual sense, that doesn't mean you can guard against my attacks!"

Laqar vanished on the spot after saying that.

Jonathan shut his eyes and felt a black line flashing across his spiritual sense force field and arriving before him.

"Go!" Jonathan shouted.

He unleashed his spiritual sense that transformed into an invisible arrow, launching it ahead.

As the tip of Laqar's blade and Jonathan's black spear clashed, Laqar dashed past Jonathan and crashed into the store beside the street.

Jonathan had never intended to face Laqar head-on.

An ancient saying in Chanaea referred to speed as the most potent and invincible form of martial art.

If a martial artist could achieve an absolute advantage in speed, the martial artist would be undefeatable.

Although Jonathan could forcefully enhance his abilities to duel with Laqar, getting rid of the latter wasn't his goal that day.

Instead, he was trying to lure out all the divine messengers of Bazar Temple.

He leaped up and swiftly thrust his black spear at the well-protected black car sandwiched in the middle of the convoy.

Boom!

The roof of the car exploded. Holding the end of the spear, Jonathan continued channeling his spiritual energy.

A girl around eighteen or nineteen years old was sitting in the backseat. Despite the commotion, she calmly smiled at Jonathan while grabbing the tip of the spear. "Jonathan, you're the first person who dares to behave so rudely when requesting an antidote from me!"

## [Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 799](#)

The Legendary Man Chapter 799-Prima?

Jonathan's expression changed drastically when he felt the tremendous strength coming from his hand.

That b\*stard, Hossom, has set me up.

As he somersaulted in retreat, Jonathan's first thought was that Hossom had tricked him.

When he previously asked Hossom about Prima's strength, Hossom told him that Prima was merely in the advanced phase of the Grandmaster Realm.

The explanation made sense. Otherwise, Hossom—given his cultivation level—wouldn't have been able to play the role of the knight in shining armor back then.

But now, Prima was able to intercept Jonathan's spear with only one hand.

Even though Jonathan didn't strike with full strength, the way she easily handled his attack came as a rude awakening.

Moreover, he didn't detect any signs of spiritual energy movement after scanning her with his spiritual sense.

Is she a f\*cking ancient beast?

A grim look surfaced in Jonathan's eyes as he landed on a bus nearby.

Suddenly, a series of loud noises rang out as Laqar clumsily charged out of the ruins.

“A sneak attack? Chanaeans are truly devious.”

Laqar scowled at Jonathan.

The sudden spiritual sense attack earlier had wreaked havoc upon his mind. If Jonathan had followed up with another attack, Laqar would have been eliminated.

Although Laqar had desperately tried to calm his spiritual sense, he still suffered a terrible internal injury from the impact earlier.

Meanwhile, the female cultivator who was bound by metal chains had bitten off the arteries of the last Grandmaster Realm cultivator.

Hence, the only ones left on the battlefield were those of God Realm and above.

At that moment, a pungent stench of blood filled the air.

“Kaga, what’s with Prima?” Jonathan barked into his earpiece.

He had based his plans on the intelligence he received earlier.

According to the information, he planned to lure the four divine messengers out of Bazar Temple by threatening them with Prima’s life.

Unfortunately, it turned out that Prima’s cultivation level was extremely high. Even if Jonathan went all out, he would still not be a threat to her.

As a result, his plan to lure the remaining three divine messengers out had been foiled.

With them inside, Hossom would not have the opportunity to infiltrate the temple to carry out his mission.

Jonathan would consequently have no way of controlling Prima if he couldn’t start a fire at the back of the temple.

That would prevent him from obtaining the antidote, causing the entire plan to fail.

“Die, Jonathan!” Laqar roared as he bore down on Jonathan in a flash.

As soon as his afterimage streaked by, Laqar was knocked out of the way by a different afterimage.

Amidst the clanging of chains, Jonathan was shocked to see that it was the nameless girl.

She had sent Laqar flying back into the ruins with a single punch.

However, the punch did no damage to Laqar, who was close to achieving Divine Realm.

Hence, he instantly sprang back out of the ruins and charged at the girl.

Boom!

As the thundering rumble shattered the building windows on both sides of the street, Jonathan evaded the shockwave by leaping into the air.

Upon landing on the ground, his body was already fully clad with scales.

Underneath his armor, Jonathan’s reddened face continuously emitted a bloody mist, while his body exuded a murderous aura.

He had no choice but to burn his vitality to ensure the success of his plan.

Prior to that, Jonathan had assumed he could subdue Prima easily. Now that his assumptions had been proven wrong, he knew the antidote would be out of reach if he didn’t unleash his trump card.

“Prima, I presume?”

Jonathan grinned at her, his eyes brimming with murderous intent.

From the moment he tried to strike Prima, he could sense someone nearby locking onto his physical energy.

He felt as if he was standing at the edge of a precipice, in danger of falling into a bottomless abyss at any time.

The only person who was capable of giving him that feeling was the old man from the day before.

Is he watching the battle?

Although Jonathan had his spear pointed at Prima's forehead, he was distracted by the turbulent thoughts in his mind.

Yesterday, the old man had declared that he would help subdue the four divine messengers of Seboxiasm but was currently nowhere to be seen.

Is he not satisfied with what I'm doing now?

With that thought in mind, Jonathan cast away his hesitation and swung the spear in his hand, aiming it right at Prima's face.

"Insolence," she snapped. Her hands began to glow with a gentle white light as she attempted to intercept his spear.

"Break!"

With a twist of his wrist, Jonathan's black spear spun and changed its direction toward Prima's chest instead.

Crack!

An explosive screech rang out as Prima used her bare hands to slap the spear aside.

Crack!

An explosive screech rang out as Prima used her bare hands to slap the spear aside.

When the spear brushed past Prima's fringes, Jonathan crashed into her due to his momentum.

Elbows tightened!

Extending his right leg, Jonathan landed on the ground.

Channel my energy and stabilize my legs.

Upon concentrating all his power into the tip of his elbow, Jonathan unleashed a devastating elbow strike.

“Die!”

With a murderous look in his obsidian eyes, he shouted out a mantra to distort Prima’s spiritual sense. At the same time, the energy he was gathering had reached its climax.

Boom!

His explosive aura caused the ground beneath his feet to crack, while the resulting shockwave flipped the surrounding cars over, sending them flying.

Up in the sky, Prima spewed a mouthful of blood as she, too, was sent flying by the impact.

Even though she had blocked Jonathan’s attack by crossing her arms in front of her chest, the massive force he unleashed simply overwhelmed her.

As the scales covering him began to fade, Jonathan’s flaming red body underneath was revealed.

Although burning his vitality to form the scales unique to the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique allowed Jonathan to significantly increase his attack and defense, using them for an extended period of time would exhaust his Kore.

Jonathan dared not maintain such a condition for a long time.

Despite exhibiting a cultivation level that was significantly higher than that of God Realm, Prima was still ultimately defeated by Jonathan’s savage technique.

Strangely, after Jonathan managed to strike back, Prima’s spiritual energy waves rapidly declined. Within the duration of seconds, she was reduced to the cultivation level of a beginner phase Grandmaster.

It seems that some sort of restriction must have been placed on Prima by a Divine Realm cultivator, just like how it was when I wanted to kill Antoine at River Onxy.

Back then, Ivanov had projected a clone of himself into Antoine’s body to stop Jonathan.

Different from the situation back then, someone merely transferred a part of their power into Prima’s body.

It's just as I expected. I have walked into a showdown between two Divine Realm cultivators. Dorian, oh Dorian, I might lose my life here because of you.

## Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 800

The Legendary Man Chapter 800-The shape of the bus was completely distorted from the crash. Prima's eyes were blank as she lay still in between the squashed metal walls of the bus. Blood gushed out of her mouth continuously, draining the life in her.

Behind Jonathan, Laqar was still fighting for his life. Ignoring the two people behind him, Jonathan promptly walked up to Prima's lifeless body.

Just as he was about to enter the bus and take the storage ring on Prima's hand for the sake of finding the antidote, two powerful waves of spiritual energy approached him from afar at an immense speed.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

A few shrill sounds resonated in the air. Jonathan quickly leaped backward, and not a moment too soon. Three glowing knives pierced into the ground just in front of him at the same time.

Following the sudden appearance of the knives, two figures landed next to Prima's motionless body, one at each side. One of them was an old woman who was wearing a balaclava over her head, while the other was a bald young man around the age of seventeen or eighteen.

The young man was chewing on bubble gum as he stood up straight next to the bus. With a mere flicker of his fingers, the knives sprang from the ground and flew toward him, dancing above his fingers as though they were alive.

"Where does such a wild brute come from? How dare you lay a hand on our priestess?"

The old woman stood next to Prima. Even though the rest of her face was covered, her eyes were enough to give one the impression that she was a dangerous person.

Jonathan stared at the two people in front of him. The spiritual energy on his spear glowed brighter as he prepared himself to strike at any time.



They were not far from Bazar Temple. In total, it was only about a few dozen miles away.

Jonathan had chosen to attack Prima at that location in hopes of luring all four of the divine messengers out of Bazar Temple.

The destruction of the layer of protection on Prima's body was surely enough to invoke a reaction from Bazar Temple.

Three out of the four divine messengers are out of the temple now. Surely Hossom can deal with the last one, right?

Sensing the aura of the two people in front of him, Jonathan subconsciously tightened his grip on his black spear.

"Jonathan, do you have the confidence if you were to go against someone who is halfway to achieving God Realm?" All of a sudden, Jonathan heard a soft chuckle in his ear. It was the elderly man from yesterday.

Jonathan did not try to locate the elderly man. Instead, he smiled slightly. "I don't know about confidence, but what I do know is that it'll most definitely be much easier to go against one of them instead of two."

"Interesting response," the elderly man replied.

With that, the elderly man appeared on the road behind Jonathan without warning.

In the next second, an iron chain appeared in Jonathan's hand.

The nameless girl was dragged like a garbage bag across about tens of meters from behind Jonathan to his side.

"Bring her to the place I've instructed you to, and you shall live. Otherwise, you will die," the elderly man told Jonathan with a chuckle.

Meanwhile, the old woman's expression changed drastically when she saw the elderly man.

"Damoyed! Oh, no! We've fallen into a trap!"

With a thunderous roar, the old woman struck the staff in her hand onto the ground with a huge might. A wave of bizarre energy burst forth into the air, allowing them to spring backward at a high speed.

“Freeze.”

The elderly man gently pointed at the sky. In that instant, everything in the universe seemed to have been frozen in time.

Jonathan took a look at his surroundings. Even the flying streamers by the roadside were at a complete standstill. Even the clouds and the breeze had stopped under the elderly man’s command.

As he took in everything that was happening around him Jonathan was beyond astonished.

What was happening at the moment was nothing like being imprisoned in a force field of spiritual energy. It was something far more powerful—a power that allowed one to bend the universe to one’s will.

Even though Jonathan could not guess the cultivation level of the elderly man called Damoyed, that single display of power implied that Damoyed was at least in the advanced phase of Divine Realm.

“You can leave, Jonathan. Leave the rest to me,” Damoyed said to Jonathan with a chuckle.

At those words, Jonathan could feel that the restricting forces around him reduced slightly, just enough for him to move freely without using Pryncyp of Slaughter.

Reaching out his hand to the girl, Jonathan lifted her into his arms before walking out of Damoyed’s force field.

“Jonathan, the antidote you’re looking for is in Seboxia’s treasure trove. If you want to save him, you know what to do.”

Damoyed’s voice sounded again, halting Jonathan in his steps.

“Don’t worry, I’ll follow through with what I have promised you. I hope that you keep your promise too. Once I’ve completed the task you’ve given me, I should be allowed to leave West Region.”

Right after the words left his mouth, Jonathan sped off. His figure was blurred by the speed he was moving.

As for the three divine messengers behind him, they charged at Damoyed as though they had gone mad.

As for the three divine messengers behind him, they charged at Damoyed as though they had gone mad.

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Meanwhile, in one of the plazas outside Bazar Temple, Hossom was leaning back in a chair and staring at the sky with a grim expression.

One more divine messenger left!

Once all four divine messengers had left Bazar Temple, Hossom would have the chance to sneak into the temple.

There were a few reasons that Hossom had agreed to work with Jonathan. Partly because he was forced into the collaboration, partly because he wanted to conquer his demons and paved the way for his future, but mostly because of the thrill his heart sought after.

There were a lot of forbidden places all over the world for a thief, and Bazar Temple was definitely one of the hotspots that all thieves had dreamt of conquering.

The temple was a storehouse that was protected by more than a billion citizens.

Hossom felt extremely regretful for not discovering any secrets the last time he snuck into the temple.

Bazar Temple was heavily guarded. If not for someone as fearless as Jonathan luring the divine messengers out of the temple, Hossom would never have a chance to enter the temple again.

Looking at the talisman in his hand, Hossom felt his heart rate slowing down.

Once the final divine messenger exits the temple, I can finally find out what secrets lie within Bazar Temple.

Just as Hossom was lost in thought, a wave of spiritual energy approached him at high speed.

Whipping his head in the direction of the energy, he saw a figure approaching from on top of the buildings. From tens of meters away, the figure leaped into the air and landed heavily in front of him with a thud.

“Jonathan?” Hossom widened his eyes in surprise before exclaiming at Jonathan, “What are you doing here? Shouldn’t you be subduing the three divine messengers?”

“Subdue, my \*ss!”

Jonathan lowered the body of the woman from his arms and glared at the gigantic statue in Bazar Temple with a dark expression.

“Hossom Hoffman, if it weren’t for the fact that I can feel your aura, I would have thought that you’re a f\*cking liar! Did you know that the cultivation level of both the four divine messengers and Prima the priestess was far more advanced than what you have informed me?”

“How is that possible?” Hossom asked, dumbfounded.

“How is that not possible?” Jonathan shot daggers at Hossom. “Prima could parry my attacks with just one hand. If it weren’t for the fact that I have many tricks up my sleeves, I would have died by now.”