

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 931

The Legendary Man Chapter 931-In a manor somewhere in the Harfush province of Chanaea, a tired-looking Hades was poring over a map of Merania.

Since he received news on Remdik a few days ago from Number 1, the secretive chief of Dark Special Forces, he had not gotten any proper rest.

Because of Josephine, Jonathan made the decision to retire from his position as chief of Asura's Office.

Since then, the responsibility of managing Asura's Office fell on Hades.

It was only after taking over the running of Asura's Office that Hades truly got to understand how much pressure Jonathan had been under in the past.

The situation in Doveston was enough to give one countless sleepless nights, not to mention the additional troubles created by the eight respectable families and Yaleview.

Jonathan and Number 1 had infiltrated Remdik, and thanks to the intelligence they gathered, Asura's Office was able to get an advanced warning on Remdik's military plans and speedily came up with effective countermeasures.

However, Wilbur refused to grant them permission for passage through Yaleview, creating a strategic bottleneck for Asura's office.

Even if Zachary's Guardian Army and Terrence's Southern Army wished to provide reinforcement, they were stymied and unable to head to Doveston.

Although they could travel by air and sea to bypass the obstruction caused by Yaleview Army, their resources to move via these two options were extremely limited.

The battle in Doveston was expected to require the deployment of at least hundreds of thousands of soldiers.

Other than the movement of the combat forces, they would also need quick and safe routes to ensure timely and sufficient supplies for those on the war front.

As such, road and rail would be the most effective modes of transport for them.

However, that would require cooperation from Yaleview Army.

Hades had been trying to reach out to Wilbur in the past few days, only to be met with firm rejection.

Wilbur couldn't care less who the head of Asura's Office was. He said he would only liaise with Jonathan and would entertain no one else.

Hades had shared with Wilbur the dire state of affairs in Doveston, hoping he would change his mind upon assessing the gravity of the situation.

Unfortunately, Wilbur stuck to his stand and refused to consider granting passage unless he got to meet Jonathan in person.

He even warned that if Asura's Office were to try to force its way through, Hades would have to be prepared to take on the Yaleview Army first.

Despite the fact that Wilbur managed to bring down Joshua with the help of the Salladay family, Hades had always thought he was all brawn and had no brains.

In Hades' opinion, the mastermind who made that possible was Eva, and Wilbur was merely being lucky and allowed to rise to the top position due to his cultivation level.

After his recent exchanges with Wilbur, Hades finally realized that although Wilbur gave people the impression that he was a hot-headed boor with no morals or loyalty, in actual fact, he was a shrewd strategist.

Everyone knew Wilbur craved for power, but they also knew his biggest dream was to see a united Chanaea.

If the Remdik army made any attempt to cross River Onxy, the six hundred thousand soldiers of Yaleview Army would not sit still and tolerate the invasion.

Hades suspected the reason for Wilbur's insistence on meeting up with Jonathan was that he wanted to shamelessly take advantage of the dire

situation to force Jonathan into making a major concession. It would be a demand that not even Hades, the head of Asura's office, could fulfill.

Hades could not help but be curious about the plans Wilbur had up his sleeve.

"Commander, we've established contact with the seven Kings of War!"

Suddenly, Hades' deputy's voice rang out, snapping him out of his deep thoughts.

Hades rubbed his tired eyes, gestured to his deputy, and said, "Put the call through."

"Yes, Sir!"

Hades' deputy went over to the computer, speedily made a few clicks, and the screen in front of them lit up.

Dorian, Hayes, and the other five Kings of War came online and appeared on the big screen.

Other than the seven Kings of War, a man in a black combat outfit was also in the video call.

That mysterious man was fully covered, with not even an inch of his skin showing.

The thing that caught everybody's attention was a number prominently engraved on the lower right corner of his mask.

001

The last time the eight Kings of War of Asura's Office gathered together was when Karl launched a sneak attack on Northern Crimson Prison.

There was a solemn mood in the air when the video call meeting started, as everyone knew Chanaea was about to face a turbulent time.

Hades stood up and greeted his eight compatriots with a respectful salute.

All eight hurriedly stood up as well to return the gesture.

“Hi, everyone! We’ve been through so many life and death situations together, so with you guys, I shall dispense with the pleasantries and go straight to the point,” Hades said as he settled into his chair.

“Let me make a brief introduction. Our guest on screen eight is Number 1, the chief of Dark Special Forces. Mr. Goldstein had linked us up with him so that in the future, should any of us needs help in areas such as intelligence gathering, assassinations, and infiltrations, we can seek his assistance,” Hades went on as Number 1 greeted them with a military salute.

A look of excitement briefly flashed in the eyes of the other seven Kings of War when they heard that.

Leaning back on his chair, Hades continued, “I’m sure all of you have received the intelligence Dark Special Forces shared with us on Doveston. Number 1, can I trouble you to briefly go through that with us again?”

“Sure!” Number 1 replied.

His hoarse voice had clearly been modified by a special device so as to protect his identity.

“Seven days ago, I received an order to go on a mission with Mr. Goldstein. We infiltrated Remdik, and by sheer luck, Mr. Goldstein and I managed to hijack a military helicopter with eleven of Team Alpha’s special force members on board. Mr. Goldstein killed Antoine, the commander-in-chief of Team Alpha, and discovered a storage belt. There are twenty storage compartments on this storage belt, and each compartment can hold up to one hundred storage rings. In total, those two thousand storage rings have the capacity to store sufficient supplies to support an army of two hundred thousand men in war. Members of Dark Special Forces have looked into this and concluded that those supplies are meant for the Arctic Army in preparation for war in Doveston.”

Number 1, who was Karl, briefly shared what he and Jonathan had found out in Remdik. Although the information didn’t come as a surprise to the eight Kings of War, they still could not help but look glum.

Hades nodded as Karl ended his report, then turned toward Hayes and said, “Tiger, as the new Prince of Diyouli, please update us on the latest situation in Doveston.”

“No problem. Number 1 has just shared about Remdik’s war strategy, so let me update you on the military positions on both shores of River Onxy,” Hayes readily agreed.

He turned to whisper an instruction to someone next to him, and in a flash, a new window popped up on the screen, showing the map of Horbah and the adjoining area of Southeast Remdik.

The map was marked with dozens of military symbols.

“Take a look at this map. Our Eastern Army has one hundred and seventy-five thousand men in total. Other than a few support staff, most of them have been deployed to the base about a hundred miles south of River Onxy,” Hayes explained.

“According to the intelligence we gathered, Medved Army is currently based at Kayton, about one hundred and fifty miles north of River Onxy. One hundred and fifty thousand men from Arctic Army have joined forces with Medved Army, so in total, our opponent has more than three hundred thousand men gathered in Kayton. In addition, Glacier Army and Snow Wolf Army have also set up bases at Redlington, which is only about six hundred miles away. I foresee that as soon as the war starts, they can easily travel down via Lerner River and reach the frontline within a day,” he continued to elaborate.

Hayes concluded gloomily, “I’m afraid we’ll have a tough time trying to defend our positions...”

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The Legendary Man Chapter 932-Following Hayes’ words, all Kings of War grimaced at the map.

“Eastern Army is a high-tech combat unit, so I doubt a human wave attack will be effective.” Dorian frowned at Hayes.

While Karl was tempted to speak, he ultimately stifled that urge when he recalled Jonathan’s order.

Meanwhile, Hayes shook his head after hearing what Dorian said. “I thought the same when I first took over Eastern Army. It was my belief that, as long as we have superior weaponry, our victory is guaranteed, regardless of who our enemies are. However, after interacting with Karl, I realize that any war will

eventually end with a skirmish between living soldiers, especially when it comes to Remdik's latest invasion. There's no doubt Remdik will send their troops across the river after their initial suppressive fire. What then? We can't just lob explosives at our own territory, can we? That's not even mentioning the assassinations and ambushes on key military outposts that'll take place before the war. So, to put it bluntly, Eastern Army will continue to need your support."

"What about the special missiles?" inquired Kane.

In response, everyone, including Hades, turned to Kane.

At that moment, seventy percent of all special missiles in Chanaea were in Eastern Army's possession.

However, they were akin to Pandora's Box. According to the peace treaty, once someone launched a special missile against another country, any country with those missiles would be allowed to mobilize its own.

Additionally, if a country were under attack by those special missiles, if they had any, they would launch their own toward the entire world.

The purpose of that mutually assured destruction was to prevent a third party from benefiting from the war between two countries.

Thus, once the special missiles were used, it would herald the world's demise.

Hayes shook his head. "I'm sorry. If we're using the special missiles, I'll be aiming them at Kremalos Palace in Saspiburg instead of the four armies east of Remdik. However, this is a suicidal act. None of us, not even the world, can afford such destruction."

Kane sighed, though his eyes were still filled with battle intent.

As Hades stared at Kane, he couldn't help but admire the plan Jonathan had devised in the past.

Before Asura's Office was built, to prevent the Kings of War from asserting themselves as the new ruler of the land they occupied, Jonathan transferred almost all of them from their original stations to their latest ones.

Among the eight, Kane craved battles the most, and Doveston had the most amount of conflict compared to other parts of Chanaea as they had to fend off Remdik and Jetroina.

When Kane applied to swap places with Karl, Jonathan thought about it for a long while before stationing Kane at Huxville, which bordered Merania.

The only person who wasn't transferred was Karl.

Back then, everyone was shocked because they thought someone as battle-hungry as Kane would be best suited to protect Doveston, where conflicts occurred all year.

Meanwhile, the border of Merania was likely the safest place in the world. Assigning Kane to that location was akin to imprisoning him.

However, when the group saw the look in his eyes, they were relieved he wasn't in charge of Doveston.

Karl's and Hayes' battle prowess and commanding ability weren't as crucial as their righteousness, which some would see as indecisiveness.

While it could be considered a weakness if they were a country's ruler, it was a vital trait they possessed as the ones with the right to fire those special missiles.

If Eastern Army were under Kane's command, his comrades wouldn't dare to provoke him, much less the tsar.

Gazing at the map, Hades took in a deep breath and spoke slowly. "The current situation in Doveston is tense. Since Yaleview Army refuses to budge, we'll have to proceed with another way. Since we can't send large amounts of troops, we'll just have to swap them with a smaller number of elites instead. Everyone, except for Tiger, needs to transfer at least a third of their Grandmaster Realm and Superior Realm cultivators from their troops to Eastern Army temporarily."

"Roger that!" the others exclaimed in unison.

Hades nodded before turning to Terrence and Zachary. "Heed my words, Terrence, leader of Southern Army. Once the meeting concludes, you shall transport the soldiers to Terrandya by water with your army. During the

process, you have permission to strike down any entity that dares to interfere with your operation.”

“Understood!” replied Terrence sternly.

As the person in charge of the military region on the southern coast of Chanaea, he understood that the order was directed at Jetroinians.

While Remdik and Jetroina weren't friendly with each other, they certainly weren't opposed to collaboration, especially considering the latest circumstances.

Jetroina would no doubt attempt to block Chanaea's attempt to increase the size of Doveston's army. If Terrence avoided Jetroina as much as possible, as he did in the past, it might cost Doveston the war against Remdik.

In other words, what Hades was saying with that order was, “Fine. Since you're working with Remdik to take us out, don't blame me when I drag everyone down with us. After all, a fight's a fight. We don't care how many battles occur in the same place!”

Moments later, he turned to Zachary. “Heed my words, Zachary, leader of Guardian Army. From today onward, you'll relocate half of your army to Southern Army and cooperate with them to aid Doveston. I expect no mistakes!”

“Understood!” Zachary replied.

Guardian Army followed Jonathan wherever he went when he was restoring peace.

However, after achieving peace, Jonathan stationed them in the most secure location in Harfush.

According to Jonathan, as Guardian Army was very experienced in combat, installing them in Harfush would allow them to aid anyone at any time. However, in reality, even Kane joked that Jonathan was preparing Zachary for retirement.

After waiting for so long, my Guardian Army is finally mobilized! Zachary thought.

Concurrently, another member of Dark Special Forces behind Karl approached the group.

Including Hades, everyone was quietly waiting for the exchange between that person and Karl. It was evident to them that the matter was extremely important since that person was interrupting a crucial war meeting.

They were also aware that intel from Dark Special Forces mustn't be ignored.

A few seconds later, Karl displayed the intel on everyone's screen. "According to the latest update from Mr. Goldstein, Charleigh has been successfully captured. However, they encountered obstacles on their way back. This is the path Mr. Goldstein has taken and the direction he's heading toward. Currently, he and Charleigh are lost. Hence, they require immediate assistance."

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The Legendary Man Chapter 933-Karl then shared the information in his possession with the others.

The group swiftly read through the document, which included almost everything Jonathan encountered in Remdik, such as Ksana, Charleigh, and the movements in the western combat zone as well as Sanctuary.

"I believe everyone has gotten the gist of the situation." Karl spoke with his disguised voice once again. "I don't need to reiterate Charleigh's importance. Currently, Mr. Goldstein is using himself as bait in the western combat zone to draw enemy attention to protect Charleigh and Ksana, whom he had lost contact with. From this moment onward, Dark Special Forces will mobilize all its members to infiltrate west Remdik to rescue Mr. Goldstein and Charleigh. I need everyone's cooperation, Hades!"

He then stopped speaking, allowing Hades, who immediately understood what to say, to continue. "You spent three years at Merania's border, Kane. Did you send a large number of intelligence officers to Merania?"

In response, Kane knitted his eyebrows slightly. "While Merania is hailed as one of the safest countries in the world, it would've become the buffer zone between Remdik and Chanaea if not for its unique geographical location. Over the years, Remdik and we had been inserting many intelligence officers into Merania. Currently, Shusonna Army has assigned nearly three thousand intelligence officers to Merania. "

“Mysonna Army has less than one thousand in the country,” added Dorian upon understanding Hades’ intent.

The Mysonna military region also bordered Merania. While its bordering area wasn’t as large as West Region, Mysonna Army still assigned intelligence officers to Merania as a precaution to monitor the country and Remdik.

Hades nodded. “Dorian, Kane, I’ll be transferring your intelligence officers in Merania to under Number 1’s command. Before Mr. Goldstein returns to the country safely, no intelligence officer is allowed to retreat, even if every last one of them is sacrificed! “

“Understood!” Kane and Dorian swiftly nodded.

Moments later, Hades turned to Hayes. “Tiger, once the meeting is over, I want you to contact Freddie, the person in charge of Doveston’s intelligence network, and transfer him to Dark Special Forces so he can help sort out Shusonna Army’s intelligence officers. Mr. Goldstein told me about him before. Freddie was supposed to be tested for a while, but based on the current situation, I don’t think it’s possible to continue his test. Relieve him of his duty in Doveston and assign him to Harfush!”

“Understood!” Without delay, Hayes ordered his subordinate to carry out the request.

Meanwhile, Hades turned to Karl. “Number 1, while these thousands of men are inconsequential compared to the entirety of western Remdik, you mustn’t underestimate them. These professionally trained intelligence officers are only the first batch of people I’m sending into that region. I’ll be organizing a second batch in the near future. Are there any issues on your end?”

In response, Karl shook his head. “The intelligence officers numbered nearly five thousand can carry out the most basic intelligence task. However, high-rank cultivators will be required to save Mr. Goldstein and Charleigh. I wonder if Asura’s Office can contact the respectable families for support. Back then, seven of the families successfully sent their people to Remdik. Perhaps they can do it again?”

There wasn’t any hope in Karl’s heart when he said that. The respectable families did that back then because, after I ordered Northern Crimson Prison to be destroyed, they saw an opportunity to make Eastern Army their ally and exploited it. However, right now, Eastern Army is under Jonathan’s total

control. There's no incentive for the respectable families to aid us. As for the Osborne family, who have the closest relationship with Jonathan, they're only asking for the restriction of the Salladay family. On top of that, they're using Josephine to maintain their relationship with Jonathan. As long as they have her, they don't need to do anything else to order Jonathan around. Hence, I doubt they'll care about what happens beyond the border.

Just as Karl ended his sentence, Zachary spoke hesitantly. "I think the Blackwood family may intervene."

Hades turned to Zachary. "Don't joke about this matter, Zachary. Mr. Goldstein disappearing is a big deal. It'll be great if the Blackwood family ally with us and help us find him. However, if they betray us and join our enemies, there'll be trouble."

"I doubt it'll happen. Even if you don't call for a meeting today with us, I'll still want to meet up with you. Half an hour ago, Sirius and Zidane arrived at Edenic Heights with one point five million kilograms of spirit stone fragments to help raise the cultivation level of Asura's Office's cultivators," Zachary responded.

"Are you sure?" Hades couldn't sit still after hearing that. The other Kings of War also stood.

They were aware Jonathan had established a secret agreement with the Blackwood family.

Otherwise, the Blackwood family wouldn't have donated so many high-quality spirit stones to Asura's Office last time.

However, none of them expected the Blackwood family to ferry that many spirit stone fragments to Asura's Office again.

While they weren't sure how those fragments would affect Asura's Office yet, they could tell those were exceptionally valuable from Zachary's words.

"Contact Sirius, Zachary. I want to know what the Blackwood family is planning," ordered Hades.

"Understood!" Immediately, Zachary left.

Then Hades turned to the other Kings of War. "Chanaea is in a state of emergency right now, so I want all personnel in combat zones battle-ready at all times with raised defenses. Treat any provocation as a declaration of war."

"Understood!"

The screens then turned black as Hades waved for his deputy. "Call Leslie

here.”

“Understood!” The deputy then left to summon Leslie.

Meanwhile, Hades lit a cigarette with a cold expression. Even an experienced general like me has never experienced a war involving the entire Chanaea before. Right now, I hope that West Region and Jetroina will behave themselves. This shall be Asura Office’s greatest challenge since its conception!

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The Legendary Man Chapter 934-Concurrently, at Edenic Heights, Zidane and Sirius were drinking tea with Lauryn in No. 8 Villa.

“There’s no way the other families will stay silent after our family donated one point five million kilograms of broken spirit stones to aid Asura’s Office,” stated Lauryn with worry after serving the two coffee.

“They’ve already made their move,” said Zidane while holding a fan. “On our way here, both of us were ambushed. Based on their attack style, they’re either from the Salladay or Osborne family.”

“Are you two all right?” Lauryn asked.

“What can possibly happen with Uncle Sirius around?” Zidane chuckled. “The broken spirit stones weren’t their goal. Their objective was to prevent the development of Asura’s Office, which was why they didn’t intend to fight us to the death. As long as they don’t give it their all, they won’t defeat us.”

Upon hearing that, Lauryn smiled resignedly.

The Blackwood family owned twenty percent of all the spirit stone mines in Chanaea.

Hence, unless their adversaries were hellbent on destroying them, they could keep fighting by using the spirit stones they own to restore their spiritual energy.

Lauryn turned to Sirius curiously. “Why have you been staying at home, Uncle Sirius? Who’s been taking care of the external matters?”

After putting his cup down, Sirius stared at her with a tinge of heartache.

Women born to the respectable families had rather tragic fates.

Lauryn was sent to Spirit Sword Sect when she was just a girl to cultivate and successfully became a Grandmaster Realm cultivator through her hard work and talent.

However, it was all pointless because only a cultivator on the level of God Realm and above would be helpful in a battle between the respectable families.

Hence, being a Grandmaster Realm cultivator was only akin to having a lovely resume for her.

When she returned from Spirit Sword Sect, she was supposed to marry a descendant of the Osborne family.

While she did escape the arranged marriage, she was kept in Edenic Heights by Jonathan as a hostage.

It was why Sirius felt sorry for her. “Due to Jonathan, the family is making some adjustments. Jonathan and I have a history, so I’m temporarily barred from leaving and am solely tasked to interface with Asura’s Office. There’s no need for you to worry, Lauryn. Now that the broken spirit stones have been delivered, your value as a hostage will depreciate. When the time comes, I’ll bring you home—”

Before he could finish his sentence, a hoarse voice interrupted, “Mr. Sirius!”

They turned around and saw Zachary.

Promptly, Zidane and Lauryn stood before bowing at Zachary. “Greetings, King of War!”

“Are you satisfied with Edenic Heights’ hospitality, Mr. Zidane, Ms. Lauryn?” asked Zachary.

“We’re all on the same side, so there’s nothing to be picky about.” Zidane smiled. “This is my second visit to Edenic Heights, but I’ve yet to admire the view. If it’s convenient, I’d like to take a stroll outside.”

“Certainly. I’ll ask someone to accompany you right away—”

“That’s not necessary.” Zidane glanced at Lauryn. “It’s been a while since my sister arrived at Edenic Heights, so I want her to be my guide. We have many things to speak about.”

“That sounds good, too.” In response, Zachary took half a step away from the entrance and nodded at the siblings.

After the duo left, he greeted Sirius. “Your family members are impressive, Mr. Sirius.”

Zidane could tell Zachary was there to discuss something with Sirius, so he asked to take a walk with his sister.

His handling of the situation was so splendid that it impressed both Zachary and Sirius.

Zidane and Colton were the best among their generation in the Blackwood family.

While Zidane was a direct descendant, it was hard to tell who would become the family head based on what Graeme said.

“You’re jesting, King of War. He’s just a child who has learned how to read the room. He’s not as amazing as you’re making him out to be,” replied Sirius humbly. “In any case, I can tell you’re in a hurry. Is there something you’d like to discuss with me? If it’s about the energy-gathering formation, I can explain it to you anytime.” I’ve just handed the broken spirit stones to Lauryn, so she should be managing how to distribute them right now. Hence, I can’t help but assume Zachary’s here because he has issues with the energy-gathering formation.

Upon hearing that, Zachary shook his head, took a deep breath, and inquired, “What is the Blackwood family planning to do with Mr. Goldstein, Mr. Sirius?”

That stunned Sirius. Something big must’ve happened. I can’t think of any other reason he’s asking that question like a thug. “Did something happen to Jonathan, King of War?”

“Answer my question first.” While Zachary was a King of War with two hundred thousand soldiers under his command, he was still incomparable to Sirius.

After all, Sirius was a God Realm cultivator, the same as Jonathan.

However, at that moment, Jonathan's life was at stake. Thus, Zachary had no intention of backing down.

Seeing how resolute Zachary appeared, Sirius took a deep breath, thought about what he should say in detail, and disclosed, "You should understand the value of the broken spirit stones we brought to Asura's Office today. Jonathan is vital to our family's plan. To be more precise, Asura's Office is, but Jonathan decides the organization's attitude toward us. For the sake of our family's benefits, we're willing to provide aid up to a certain extent if Jonathan's in danger. However, if the matter involves other respectable families, countries, or large-scale factions, please forgive us for being unable to help."

Then he gazed at Zachary wordlessly. I believe I've made our family's stance clear.

In response, Zachary stood and bowed at Sirius. "I must apologize, Mr. Sirius, but if your family refuses to help Mr. Goldstein, please bring the broken spirit stones back with you. On behalf of Mr. Goldstein, I reject the Blackwood family's attempt at a collaboration."

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The Legendary Man Chapter 935-Sirius' expression stiffened in response to hearing that. "Are you threatening me, Zachary?"

Out of nowhere, a gust of wind passed by No. 8 Villa before a large amount of spiritual energy exploded.

In the distance, Lauryn and Zidane dashed toward the villa.

Suddenly, two scalpels flew toward their throats from the direction of No. 9 Villa.

Multiple cultivators in black also rushed toward No. 8 Villa from No. 1 Villa.

Those men from Dark Special Forces were assigned by Jonathan to protect Josephine's family, and they had shown up because they detected something was wrong at No. 8 Villa.

Outside of the villa, Jason and three Grandmaster Realm cultivators from Asura's Office had surrounded Lauryn as well as Zidane.

Without warning, Zachary's exclamation was heard from within No. 8 Villa. "Do not attack anyone!"

The two scalpels in front of Jason reflected cold light as he spoke. "Why are you inside there, Zach? Do you need help?"

"No!" Zachary's voice traveled out of the building again. "Mr. Sirius and I are discussing a matter. Regardless of the results, none of you are allowed to attack! This is a military order!"

Jason glanced at Zidane and Lauryn before resummoning the scalpels back in his hand. "You should've said so earlier. I was in the middle of my experiment."

As he left, the three cultivators in black retreated carefully.

Sirius grinned when he sensed the spiritual energy from outside disappearing. "The members of Asura's Office sure are obedient, seeing that they left when you asked them to. Did none of them detect my murderous intent?"

At that moment, Zachary was trembling before Sirius.

Even though it had only been around a minute since Sirius unleashed his force field, Zachary felt as though several centuries had passed.

Beads of sweat dripped from the tip of his nose as he gritted his teeth and lifted his neck. "You're jesting, Mr. Sirius. Neither Jason nor the other cultivators belong to Guardian Army. They left on my order because they trusted me. Even if you kill me now, they won't do anything. However, I can guarantee you that once you leave, Asura's Office will avenge me."

Sirius watched Zachary endure his spiritual pressure for a few more moments before waving his hand, dispelling the pressure.

Meanwhile, Zachary stumbled backward a few steps before stabilizing himself due to overexertion.

"Asura's Office sure is interesting." Sirius grinned. "Tell me, what obstacle did Jonathan encounter? He's essential to our plan. If I can help him out, I will."

Panting, Zachary requested, "Currently, Mr. Goldstein is in western Remdik, chased by every soldier in the military region there. I need the Blackwood family to send someone to rescue him!" I mustn't be careless, as the Blackwood family is currently Jonathan's last hope.

The mention of Remdik spurred Sirius to furrow his eyebrows.

As a member of a respectable family, he learned many things since he was a little boy, including the situation of all the important countries in Aploth and Epea.

While he hadn't directly interacted with the military region in western Remdik before, he understood what Zachary meant.

"So, Remdik is mobilizing its total military strength to hunt down Jonathan." Sirius' eyes glinted. "I'm curious. What exactly did Jonathan do to incur Remdik's wrath, so much so that the entire country is trying to stop him?"

Zachary stared at Sirius for dozens of seconds before saying, "He obtained a method to turn ordinary folks into cultivators and most Superior Realm cultivators into Grandmaster Realm cultivators!"

Promptly, Sirius stood as overwhelming spiritual pressure manifested around him, destroying the nearby furniture. "Do you speak the truth?"

"I am," replied Zachary without hesitation.

Immediately, Sirius shouted, "Lauryn! Contact the family, now!"

Zachary knew he had succeeded upon seeing Sirius' reaction. As much as I'm elated by my success, I've also revealed Asura's Office's greatest secret. I had no choice but to use it as bait if I wanted the Blackwood family to help us fight against Remdik. Thankfully, I didn't have to reveal everything. If the Blackwood family learns Charleigh is the source of the method, they may abandon their search for Jonathan and opt to locate Charleigh instead. Right now, regardless of if the Blackwood family genuinely wants to save Jonathan or if they're only doing it for the method, they'll have to rescue Jonathan first.

Hastily, Sirius reported the matter to Graeme.

Graeme was similarly bewildered when he heard the news.

After all, a method to turn ordinary people into cultivators and most Superior Realm cultivators into Grandmaster Realm cultivators sounded like something straight out of a fairy tale.

However, it perfectly explained why Remdik mobilized all troops in its western region to surround Jonathan.

In just a few minutes, Graeme concluded that Jonathan had to be rescued.

Without much delay, Sirius left Edenic Heights with Zidane.

Just as their cars left the gates of Edenic Heights, Zidane's phone rang.

He glanced at the screen and informed, "It's from Grandpa, Uncle Sirius."

In response, Sirius picked up the phone. "Sirius speaking."

On the other end, Graeme asked in a grim voice. "Are you certain the information is valid, Sirius?"

"Almost. Zachary still appeared unflappable after I unleashed my spiritual pressure in response to his attempt at threatening me with the cooperation between Asura's Office and the Blackwood family. Based on that reaction, I'm inclined to believe he's telling the truth."

"Hmm..." Graeme hesitated slightly. "Is it possible to work directly with Asura's Office without involving Jonathan?"

Staring out the window, Sirius sighed. "It's impossible. They're all loyal to a fault. If we attack Jonathan, they'll no doubt launch an assault on the respectable families. The organization has one million and six hundred thousand members. Even if they stand still and let us cut them down, we can't kill them all. So, if they start a fight..."

Resignedly, Graeme sighed. "The eight respectable families only took their eyes off Jonathan briefly. Who could've thought he was capable of developing Asura's Office to its current state during that short period? It must be fate. In any case, I'll send two more people to act as your deputies. Your mission is to rescue Jonathan! The method in his possession is important to our family! If necessary, you can even use that weapon. No matter what happens, I want Jonathan to be brought back alive!"

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The Legendary Man Chapter 936-In Yerner, Remdik, Jonathan was standing in front of a roadside food stall, holding a large rolled pancake in his hand that was about half the size of a person's head. The pancake was filled with beef and smothered in high-calorie sauce. The man enjoyed the food immensely as he stuffed it into his mouth.

He had run from Mortling Castle, deliberately circling the wilderness to disrupt the Remdikians' search efforts.

Furthermore, he exposed his location with a signal transmitter to lure his target and confuse the Remdikians' direction.

Jonathan traveled southeast along the Volga River until he arrived at the first city.

Although the cities in the western part of Remdik were quite densely distributed, they were still relatively sparse compared to cities in the east.

In fact, because Remdik's territory was too large and the population was highly concentrated in the west, there were still large areas of wilderness.

During his escape, Jonathan did not dare to make a fire to cook. Instead, he refueled his energy along the way with military rations and dried beef.

The man was extremely pleased to be able to eat such a delicious and fragrant pancake.

"Two more, sir!" Jonathan said, pointing to the pancake in his hand and then holding up two fingers.

Although the two of them could not understand each other's language, they had no difficulty communicating.

Seeing Jonathan's love for his food, the boss laughed heartily and poured him a glass of Kvass.

Jonathan made sure his spiritual energy was firmly contained as he sat in front of the snack cart, not daring to let any of it out.

Before entering Yerner, Jonathan threw the transmitter onto a boat on Volga River.

However, given the speed of the boat, he believed that the transmitter should have been discovered by the Remdikians and his signal source located.

Hence, he wasn't safe in his current location.

Although the disguise technique that Hossom gave him was extremely powerful and could change the position of facial muscles, he looked too much like a person from Aploth, Chanaea. It was impossible to adjust his appearance to be like a Remdikian, no matter how hard he tried. Hence, no matter where he went, Jonathan was quite conspicuous.

Although Jonathan was eating happily, his mind was always thinking of Heaven Sword in the ring.

If he detected anything amiss, he could quickly summon the sword to deal with the threat.

There was no way around it. Jonathan had grown tired of Jokovich's pursuit over the past few days.

He only kidnapped Ksana, but Jokovich seemed to be hunting him like he had offended his family.

It was impossible to get rid of the man.

After taking a sip of Kvass, Jonathan stuffed the last bite of his pancake into his mouth.

His primary concern at the moment was not his own safety.

With the Pryncyp of Slaughter, Jonathan was confident of defeating anyone below the Divine Realm cultivation level.

Hence, he was more concerned about Ksana and Charleigh's situation.

Jonathan had signed a master and servant contract with Ksana. Even though they were too far apart to establish direct contact, the bond from the contract allowed Jonathan to sense that Ksana was still alive.

Ksana's mission was to escort Charleigh back to Chanaea, but even after the latter was injured, Ksana still did not return to look for him.

This meant that Charleigh was still alive!

After being relentlessly chased by the Remdik Western Army for the past few days, Jonathan was even more certain that they were still alive and on the run.

Charleigh had his hands and feet cut off. Ksana, although a cultivator in the God Realm, was born from the stimulation of the Holy Blood.

If Ksana and Charleigh encountered the Remdikians or other cultivators from Sanctuary, they were likely to be in great danger.

Therefore, Jonathan was in a dilemma.

On the one hand, he wanted to avoid being chased and return to Chanaea as soon as possible.

But on the other hand, he hoped that the people from Sanctuary and Remdik's army would continue to chase him.

It was the only way to verify that Charleigh and Ksana had not been caught by anyone yet!

When the boss of the snack cart brought over two more pancakes, Jonathan sighed.

I wonder what's going on in the country? With the pressing troubles at River Onxy, Asura's Office should start mobilizing troops by now. Although Hades and the others have no problems controlling one region, this incident involves two countries and many forces. In this kind of battle, one wrong move could lead to a catastrophic disaster. I hope that Hades can withstand such pressure.

Jonathan downed the cup of Kvass in one gulp, then tossed some money before turning around to leave.

Just then, a boy with a drawing board was quickly approaching him from behind.

As the two passed each other, Jonathan's body tilted slightly.

A dagger emerged from the boy's sleeve and stabbed toward Jonathan's right rib.

The sound of cracking bones followed.

With a light crack, the boy's arm snapped off.

The dagger, controlled by spiritual energy, flew up and pierced the boy's neck, pinning him to the street lamp post on the roadside.

"How dare a Superior Realm cultivator attack me?"

Jonathan looked at the surveillance camera at the intersection. He then smiled faintly and turned to disappear into the long alley.

Meanwhile, the passing pedestrians just noticed something was wrong with the boy.

Although his cultivation was not high, his methods were extremely clean and precise, definitely the work of a seasoned intelligence operative.

Someone like him must have reported his situation to his superiors before making a move against Jonathan.

It seems like Yerner isn't safe anymore!

Jonathan looked somewhat tired as he gazed up at the gray sky.

He didn't know where Ksana was; all he could do was hope that she would activate the ring and use the phone inside to contact him soon.

The man leapt onto the rooftop and quickly headed southeast.

In order to reach Merania, he needed to travel over four thousand kilometers.

It was also the closest way out of Remdik.

Jonathan left Yerner not long after leaving the city.

Soon after he left, Jokovich and several Grandmaster Realm cultivators arrived at the dead boy's side.

"It must have been Jonathan."

After carefully searching for residual spiritual energy in the area, Jokovich jumped onto the roof of a nearby building.

“Contact the western military army and order all God Realm cultivators to pursue him in the Caso region.”

Jokovich leapt away after giving the instructions.

Meanwhile, several Grandmaster Realm cultivators on the ground began to work in an orderly manner.

At the same time, on a train in Samara, a woman with a withered face and a large backpack was curled up in the corner of the carriage.

As she flicked her hand, a bottle of liquid emitting a blue light appeared.

The blue light reflected on her face; it was none other than Ksana, who had been missing for three days!

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 937

The Legendary Man Chapter 937-Ksana finally let out a sigh after drinking the Holy Blood.

For a cultivator of Sanctuary, no pills could recharge their spiritual energy faster than Holy Blood.

It could not only replenish their spiritual energy, but it could also make the cultivators of Sanctuary addicted to it.

If they did not drink it in time, they would feel incredibly restless.

That was how Sanctuary controlled most of its subordinates.

Meanwhile, the backpack behind Ksana kept moving as if there was something in it.

With a sweep of her hand, the bag's zip opened, and a head with messy hair popped out.

Ksana approached the bag with Holy Blood, her bloodshot eyes becoming visible under the faint blue light.

Charleigh kept struggling to get near Ksana. All he managed was to swing his body because the backpack was restraining his movements.

With a gentle snap, Ksana finally removed the seal on his lips.

“I’m going to kill you!” Charleigh hissed at her.

His voice was like a devil that had just crawled out of hell. It could send chills down the spine of those who heard it.

Alas, Ksana only reached out and stroked his hair when she heard that.

In the next second, she grabbed his hair and pressed his head onto the cold ground.

Boom!

A bloody mist exploded into the air.

Even so, Ksana continued pressing on Charleigh’s head. It hurt so much that the latter’s face was contorted in pain.

No matter how hard he struggled, he could not get to his feet.

As he struggled, one side of the backpack slipped down.

Under the Holy Blood’s blueish light, one could see that all four of Charleigh’s limbs were gone.

There was a thick layer of gauze wrapped around the parts where his arms were. He looked as if he was a mummy.

The blood stains on it had turned black and formed scabs. One could tell how torturous it had been for him by just looking at him.

Now that Charleigh had lost all four of his limbs, he looked like someone who had endured an ancient penalty.

For the past two days, Ksana had carried him in the backpack just like that as she was trying to flee. She had absolutely no consideration for his dignity as a human being.

“Ksana! Do you even know why Jonathan made me go to Chanaea? How dare you treat me like that? Do you think I’ll still give my results to Chanaea?”

Just then, a glint flashed through the air, and one of Charleigh’s ears fell to the ground.

Blood instantly gushed out of his wound, and Ksana poured a bottle of alcohol onto it.

“Ah!” Charleigh screamed in agony. In the next second, his mouth was sealed shut with Ksana’s spiritual energy.

“Shh!” Ksana hushed while pressing the bottle to his lips.

“I think you haven’t gotten a clear picture of your identity, Charleigh. You’re just a hostage my master captured. Giving your results is just a condition to have your life spared. It doesn’t give you the right to be arrogant. I was trained in Sanctuary as one of the cultivators made to attack Chanaea. Although I’ve never been to Chanaea, I know a lot about it. Master wants to borrow your results to make himself stronger. That’s why I went easy on you and even treated you with respect,” said Ksana while pouring the vodka on Charleigh’s wound.

The excruciating pain made him squirm. Alas, his cultivation level was abolished; he was currently no match for a God Realm cultivator.

Ksana sighed at the sight of Charleigh in pain.

“Remember this. I’m not my master. I’m a Remdikian. We, Remdikians, aren’t that kind to captives. Surely you know about the six hundred thousand Jetroinians we captured during the war about a hundred years ago? Less than three hundred thousand of them were sent back. Hence, we’ll never treat you with patience just because we need your help. You’ve witnessed my master bringing the dead to life and helping them regenerate their muscles, right? That means I might cut off your ears, eyes, mouth, and nose if you don’t listen to me. I’ll remove everything and turn you into a meaningless lump of flesh. And if you dare refuse to work with my master because of this, I’ll ask him to heal your body and repeat the process of dismembering your body parts. Of course, you can choose to end your life. That way, I won’t have to carry you back to Chanaea, and I can infiltrate Mount Enly with Master to steal the emperor’s heart. The thing is, do you have the guts to die?”

When Ksana was saying that, her dagger was already at Charleigh's throat. Its sharp blade drew a slit in his throat, and blood gushed out.

In the meantime, Charleigh could sense Ksana's murderous intent.

He knew she was right.

Jonathan might consider a lot to make things less difficult for Charleigh, but Ksana only received orders from the former to bring Charleigh back to Chanaea alive.

They did not encounter any dangers while fleeing just now. Yet, Ksana cut off his limbs only because she found him too heavy.

If Charleigh continued to anger Ksana, she might actually torture him to the point he wanted to kill himself.

That way, Ksana would not have disobeyed Jonathan's orders. On top of that, she could leave without enduring any punishment.

Charleigh forced through gritted teeth, "All right. I get it! I won't cause you any trouble for the rest of the journey."

"You'd better keep your words," Ksana warned coldly.

Right then, the door to the luggage compartment was opened from the outside.

"Anyone here?"

A rough voice rang out as a train conductor approached with a torchlight.

Earlier, someone outside said they heard a scream from the back. That was why the train conductor came to check out the carriage for luggage.

"Hey! I'm going to make a move if you don't come out!"

The train conductor removed the rubber baton from his belt and walked over to the corner of the carriage. However, there was not a single person there.

The moment he shone the torchlight on the ground and saw the ear in a pool of blood, he staggered backward and slumped to the ground.

In the meantime, Ksana stood outside on the snow with the backpack behind her as she watched the train leave.

She then took out the map to confirm her location before staring into the distance.

We're at the edge of Salama Fort. If we want to go to Chanaea, we need to go in the direction of San Joalito and walk along Urak River to enter Merania. It should take at least twenty-four hours with no resting.

After careful calculation, Ksana rose to her feet.

She did not dare to use the individual combat map in her ring's satellite phone

for the time being.

As a member of Sanctuary, she knew their capabilities well.

Endless pursuit would await her if she exposed herself even just a little.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 938

The Legendary Man Chapter 938-Jonathan opened up a little space about ten meters under the snow-covered ground using a spell from Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

He listened to the roaring sound of engines while eating the pancakes that had turned cold.

That was the third plane flying past within the past half an hour.

All of them were fighter jets, and they flew extremely low. Obviously, they had infrared scanners.

Judging by the large-scale and high-frequency searches, Jonathan had a feeling the other party might have confirmed his location.

He gulped a mouthful of alcohol, which sent a fiery feeling down his throat. Yet, he felt dejected.

I don't get it. I've put in so much effort to get rid of that idiot Jokovich. How is it I got exposed? Is it not over yet? They're using a fighter jet for the search now. If they still can't find me after some time, the group of cultivators will surely conduct thorough research. I can't keep staying underground.

If he were to come out of the space, his whereabouts would be exposed.

And if he were to travel underground, it would consume too much spiritual energy. No matter how many Spirit Rejuvenating Pills he had, it would not be sufficient for him to travel dozens of miles.

He would have to experience the humiliation of not having enough supplies. None of the options was a good idea.

Once again, Jonathan came to a dead end.

Just as he was racking his brains for a solution, a strong spiritual sense fell straight onto him.

The moment their spiritual sense collided, Jonathan hurriedly charged forward.

Immediately, the space he opened up collapsed.

It was Jokovich, and he was not alone.

Jonathan did his best to go further into the ground.

One hundred meters was a great challenge. Most cultivators' spiritual sense and spiritual energy force field could not go past that depth.

As long as he reached a hundred meters beneath the ground, he would be safe from the duo's pursuit.

However, there was a problem. The deeper it was, the harder the soil would be. As a result, Jonathan would need to use more spiritual energy.

Nonetheless, he could not be bothered to consider so many things at that moment. He had no choice but to go deeper into the ground to escape the men's spiritual sense.

In just a few seconds, Jokovich's and his partner's expressions changed.

That was because Jonathan had gone beyond their detection range. Not the slightest bit of his aura could be sensed.

"Be careful. Jonathan's not easy to deal with," said Jokovich while using his Pryncyp to expand the force field of both his spiritual sense and spiritual energy.

The other cultivator was a plump middle-aged man, Nicholas Bowen. Gazing at Jokovich's left hand that had only a thumb left, he hesitated for a moment before expanding his force field.

"There!" Jokovich yelled. With a leap, he dived dozens of meters deep into the ground.

A muffled sound echoed as a crater was formed on the ground.

Meanwhile, Nicholas stabbed his Adrunite spear into the ground beside Jokovich.

Whoosh!

Like a fountain, a huge pile of soil flew into the air.

At the same time, Nicholas was sent flying backward until he crashed into an old tree.

He stared at the spear in his hand to find a tiny chunk about several centimeters deep near its sharp end was chipped.

With a swing of the hand, he parted the spear in two.

As the soil splattered to the ground, Jonathan crouched on the snow with Heaven Sword while glaring coldly at Jokovich and his partner.

“Jokovich, I’ve done nothing wrong to Sanctuary. Why are you guys so hell-bent on hunting me?”

Jokovich did not understand Chanaean. Naturally, he did not know what Jonathan said.

However, Jokovich could not give up on the opportunity to take revenge for his broken fingers.

Without hesitation, Jokovich took a single step and charged toward Jonathan with his right fist.

Ripples of energy formed in the air and traveled to Jonathan.

Boom!

Jonathan thrust Heaven Sword out and broke Pryncyp in two.

When Jonathan gently landed on the ground, the spiritual energy caused the snow to fly into the air.

Jokovich’s pupils constricted as he got ready to handle Jonathan’s attack. Suddenly, the soil beneath his feet rose dozens of meters into the air and sent Jokovich flying backward.

Realizing he had fallen for Jonathan’s trap, Jokovich turned around and yelled at Nicholas, “Watch out!”

Alas, it was too late.

Not only did the soil throw Jokovich into the air, but it also blocked Nicholas' vision.

When Jonathan formed his force field using his spiritual energy and spiritual sense, Nicholas practically lost his ability to use both his spiritual energy and spiritual sense to detect him.

All three aspects—spiritual sense, spiritual energy, and his vision—were currently useless to Nicholas. The area behind the wall of soil was his blind spot.

As the wall of soil shot into the air, Nicholas glanced at Jokovich, who flew over his head.

Little did Nicholas know he was Jonathan's actual target.

The trick to winning in fights was to find the opponent's weakness.

Although Jokovich was not Jonathan's match, the former was someone who mastered Prynycp of Strength.

Jonathan needed to land many punches to kill Jokovich.

On the contrary, killing Nicholas was a piece of cake for Jonathan.

As Jonathan made a gesture with his left hand, a hole formed silently in the wall of soil.

Heaven Sword then turned into a shadow as it slashed at Nicholas' circulatory system.

Blood instantly spewed out. The opponent placed the broken spear in front of him to deflect Heaven Sword. The sword had only slashed his shoulder; it was not a lethal wound.

Seeing that, Jonathan stomped his foot on the ground and charged forward.

The moment he left, an invisible wave of energy hit the ground where he just stomped.

Boom!

Another crater formed on the ground.

Jokovich had made another attack.

Immediately, Jonathan released his spiritual sense and gestured a technique with his hands. Subsequently, the wall of soil loomed over Jokovich like a blanket.

Jokovich raised his hand and shattered the wall, yet Jonathan was nowhere to be seen.

“Watch out for the ground!” shouted Jokovich as he threw a punch where Nicholas stood.

Knowing how powerful that punch would be, Nicholas leaped into the air without a second thought.

The ground stirred and transformed into two massive hands that grabbed at Nicholas.

In the meantime, Jonathan kept burrowing further into the ground as he endured the severe pain in his back. Grabbing both ends of the soil, he bellowed, “Get down!”

Following his voice, the ground turned into two giant hands that captured Nicholas by his legs and pulled him downward.

Beneath him was the crater Jokovich had created earlier. It had turned into a mud vortex like the entrance to hell that was choosing someone to devour.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 939

The Legendary Man Chapter 939-An enormous wave of energy erupted from Jokovich and shattered the enormous hands.

Right then, Nicholas retrieved a car from his storage ring.

Although the vehicle only stayed afloat in the mud vortex for some time, it gave him the support he needed to jump and land in a safe zone.

“What’s up with this guy? He has so many tricks up his sleeves!” shouted Nicholas while taking out another spear.

Jokovich fully unleashed his spiritual sense as he eyed the surroundings carefully.

“Be extra careful. A few God Realm cultivators of Sanctuary have died in his hands.”

The middle-aged man had heard the story of Jonathan killing Oscar before.

Regardless, he knew the difference in one move could determine the fate of cultivators of similar cultivation levels.

God Realm cultivators could be killed by another.

More often than not, traps were what killed them rather than capabilities.

Even so, Nicholas had finally learned how horrifying Jonathan was.

If not for Jokovich’s help earlier, Jonathan would have killed him.

Jonathan had a terrifying amount of experience in wars.

“Hurry! Come to my location to find Jonathan!” shouted Nicholas into the communication device.

They were all God Realm cultivators. After exchanging a few blows with each other, they realized what Jonathan was up to.

Nicholas knew Jokovich would be fine if Jonathan stayed and kept fighting. However, Jonathan would surely do everything in his power to kill the former.

Back then, Nicholas wanted to claim the credit for killing Jonathan. And now, all the former was looking forward to, was for reinforcements to arrive sooner.

Ordinary God Realm cultivators were no match for an expert like Jonathan.

One needed to understand the incompleteness of Pryncyp in the absolute phase of God Realm to be able to fight against him.

To put it bluntly, a God Realm elite like Nicholas was only a number to Jonathan. The former was not powerful enough to threaten Jonathan.

Whoosh!

A fountain of soil shot into the air, followed by a second, and a third one.

In just a short amount of time, the sky looked as if there was a sandstorm. The sand formed a screen that enveloped Jokovich and Nicholas.

Located underground, Jonathan made a couple of hand seals. When he bit on a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill, a massive wave of spiritual energy rushed into his energy field. It flowed through his meridian and shot out of his hand.

“Transform into a sword!”

Jonathan let out a muffled groan, and the gravel in the sky began to condense.

Swords made of mud and gravel formed in the sky. In the next second, they fell straight toward Jokovich and Nicholas.

Wherever Jokovich punched, there would be broken swords made of gravel and soil.

Although the sky was filled with swords, they were so brittle that they broke mid-air. They were harmless to the duo.

“What on earth is he doing?” asked Nicholas in confusion as he conjured a shield above his head.

“Be careful. His actual sword might be hidden among them.”

Nicholas felt a chill run down his spine when he heard that.

After all, he had witnessed Heaven Sword’s power before.

Its solidity alone was already terrifying enough.

Although Nicholas’ spear was not a top-notch magical item, it was not too bad for a God Realm cultivator who had military history.

Nonetheless, it broke when it collided with Heaven Sword even for the briefest moment.

If a weapon like that was hidden in the sky that was raining swords, his spirit shield would not be able to withstand the attack.

At that thought, Nicholas hurriedly summoned another shield before him—only then did he feel more secure.

Truth was, Jonathan did consider what Jokovich mentioned.

However, Jonathan had no plans to use it.

The swords raining from the sky were only a tactic to distract Jokovich and Nicholas.

As time passed, the soil on the ground kept getting sucked into the sky.

A large hole was beginning to form beneath the opponents' feet.

“Converge!” Jonathan yelled and slapped his hands together. The swords in the sky spiraled in the air and joined to form a huge dome that came falling.

“Run!” Jokovich sent a fist out and leaped upward.

The moment Jokovich leaped, the ground collapsed, and everything sank.

Nicholas lost his balance, so he stomped violently on the ground when he felt there was nothing beneath his feet.

Spiritual energy filled the space between his feet and the sunken ground. Hence, he used force to leap out of the hole like what Jokovich did.

Jonathan witnessed all that with his spiritual sense while being underground.

Sensing Nicholas was about to free himself from the dome, Jonathan clasped his fingers together and shouted with a deep voice, “Seal!”

With that, spiritual energy poured out.

Immediately, a spiritual energy force field that had a radius of a hundred meters was formed.

The hole Jokovich created in the air suddenly shrank and wrapped tightly around his waist.

Seeing that, Nicholas released two bursts of spiritual energies from both hands.

To his dismay, the energies were not as firm as he expected them to be.

It was as if the energies collided into a pile of cotton; it made no harm.

Meanwhile, the surrounding mud flowed up to Nicholas's arm and completely engulfed him.

Jokovich reached out and used his Pryncyp to form a huge invisible hand. The invisible hand then grabbed the soil and threw it to the ridge in the distance.

Gravels scattered all over the place, but Nicholas was nowhere to be seen.

Meanwhile, Nicholas was already in the ground wrapped in soil.

As he struggled, spiritual energy kept pouring out of him. He wanted to create a spirit shield to push the surrounding soil away.

Alas, Jonathan was a step ahead of Nicholas. The former used his spiritual energy force field to create a spirit shield around Nicholas before compressing the soil in the middle.

The two spirit shields pushed against each other, causing the soil in between to harden.

Finally, it turned into an extremely huge and hard shell that trapped Nicholas in it.

After an indefinite amount of time, Jonathan stomped on the ground, making Nicholas sink further into the ground. Only then did he turn around and walk toward the surface of the ground.

By then, the hole was already over a hundred meters from the surface.

A God Realm cultivator's spiritual sense could only reach as far as a hundred meters in the air. Naturally, the distance would be shorter on the ground.

Jonathan figured it would not be detectable even with Jokovich's and Nicholas' spiritual sense combined.

Sensing the weight that was coming in every direction, Jonathan quickly leaped out like a fish jumping out of water.

Just like that, Nicholas was left to face the weight that was ten thousand tons alone until his spiritual energy was exhausted. Finally, he would be reduced to a mess of blood and flesh and be buried there forever.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 940

The Legendary Man Chapter 940-Jokovich, who was on the surface of the land, was stupefied.

Although Jonathan cut off four of Jokovich's fingers, the latter always assumed that Jonathan had the upper hand because of his sharp weapon.

Jokovich even assumed the reason the Sanctuary's members died was that he fell for Jonathan's trap.

If the explosion had not forced me into the underground stream, Jonathan would never have killed those cultivators so easily.

The more he pursued Jonathan, the more Jokovich was convinced that was the case.

However, Jonathan had eliminated a person once and for all while fighting with Jokovich.

Jokovich felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand on end when he thought of what Jonathan did.

He even started calculating the survival rate of facing Jonathan head-on versus getting pursued by Sanctuary if Jonathan was targeting him.

If death is the outcome for both situations, why am I risking my life to kill Jonathan? Isn't it better to just hide and run? I killed those members of Sanctuary at the mountain stream as a backup plan, after all. Do I have to go down that path now?

About a hundred meters away, a figure shot up from the ground and charged toward the south.

Standing on the mountain, Jokovich simply watched Jonathan leave with no intention of chasing after the latter.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Three figures landed on the snow. They were God Realm cultivators.

A muscular man with a blind eye looked at Jokovich and asked, "Are you Jokovich? We've received Nicholas' location report saying Jonathan's here. Where are they?"

Jokovich eyed the three of them. Hmm, they are all middle phase God Realm cultivators.

After hesitating for a moment, Jokovich took a deep breath and said, "Jonathan fled to the south."

Though the trio did not know why Jokovich looked so troubled, they could not be bothered to ask him about it. After all, Sanctuary and Remdik were not close in terms of war.

Just as the trio was about to leave, Jokovich added, "That Nicholas you guys were talking about should be under your feet. I don't know how Jonathan did it, but there are no changes to the spiritual energy in the air, and that means Nicholas should still be alive. He could still be saved if you start digging now."

When he said that, Jokovich fled to the south, leaving the trio who had just arrived at a loss for words.

The leader of the group gazed at the huge hole in front of them with a cold expression.

"What should we do?" asked the only female cultivator among them.

The half-blind cultivator furrowed his brows. "I'll chase after him while you guys stay here to do the digging. Don't give up until you find his body, be he dead or alive."

"Got it."

With that, the trio carried out their respective tasks without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Jonathan had gone underground again.

He was five meters underground, which was enough to stay out of most of the infrared detectors. And since it was still considered the surface of the ground, the soil was softer. The amount of spiritual energy used was still acceptable.

Jonathan had to change his direction again because his whereabouts were exposed.

His original plan was to pass by Caso and keep heading southeast.

If Ksana was still alive, she would most likely be heading in that direction as well.

The problem was that Jonathan did not know how many God Realm cultivators were coming after him. If he did not change his plan, he would not be the only one in danger.

He could bring danger to Ksana as well. It was a risk Jonathan did not dare to take.

Hence, he headed toward Adrune by traveling underground.

According to the map, there was a city called Ballachov about six hundred meters from his location.

Once he arrived there, he could find a way to get onto a plane and flee from the western region of Remdik. It could be difficult for ordinary people, but it was nothing to a God Realm cultivator like Jonathan.

Moreover, the distance was not too far. Jonathan's spiritual energy could last until he arrived at his destination by traveling underground.

With that thought in mind, Jonathan sped up a little.

Meanwhile, Jokovich, too, was swiftly heading toward Ballachov behind Jonathan.

Earlier, he had contacted Sanctuary to request for reinforcements.

To his dismay, Sanctuary only asked him to return to report if he failed to kill Jonathan.

Of course, Jokovich understood what the instruction meant.

It means I'll die.

As a long-time member of Sanctuary, Jokovich knew the ways of Sanctuary well.

Sanctuary had eyes on the entire continent of Epea, including West Epea Alliance's territory, which had complicated forces.

Even the whole of Aploth, except for Chanaea, was under the jurisdiction of Remdik.

Not long after that, war broke out at Chanaea, too.

If Jokovich wanted to be safe, he needed to go to Anglandur, which was in the western hemisphere.

All that had to happen quickly.

Jokovich could only escape before Sanctuary realized the identity he had been hiding.

The fastest way for him to leave Remdik was to rush to the nearest city, Ballachov, and take an international flight.

Just like that, the two men who wanted to stay alive headed in the same direction without realizing it.

After running for the entire day, Jonathan finally arrived at the border of Ballachov.

Staring at the city on the other side of the river, Jonathan continued forward in a set of clothes he exchanged with a wanderer.

For some reason, many Remdikian soldiers were guarding the road to Ballachov. Every car and passerby needed to be checked before being permitted to enter. Jonathan could not help but wonder if he was the reason for the strict security.

He tried unleashing his spiritual sense, but the soldiers in front of him did not react to it.

They're not cultivators. They must be ordinary soldiers.

Jonathan turned around and moved to the side of the road. As he passed by the back of a vehicle, he released some of his spiritual energy and disappeared.

In the meantime, several Remdikian youngsters in the distance peered in Jonathan's direction as if looking for something. Alas, they gave up while feeling confused.

Jonathan had used a technique to bypass the checkpoint before crawling out of the ground upon arriving at a secluded area of the city.

At that moment, he was still oblivious to the order that was given to the entire southwestern region of Remdik.

People were allowed to enter but not leave. Even all vehicles needed to be examined thoroughly.

Charleigh's influence on the war was too great. This time, the tsar had deployed all of the Western Army to capture Jonathan.

Jonathan took out a wig from his storage ring and disguised himself like a drunkard commonly found in Remdik.

The next thing he needed to do was steal a car to go to the airport.