

The Legendary Man Chapter 1183 -

Chapter 1183 Coming To An End

In fact, things were as Winston and the others expected.

Those eighteen individuals were Apocalypse's core members.

Blaze chuckled at the sight of Winston's and the others' grim expressions. "It seems you've heard of my name?"

"Indeed. You're from the world's top assassin organization," Winston uttered indifferently.

"That's good to hear." Blaze shrugged. "We received information about the appearance of a chaos portal here, so we came here to acquire a share of the spoils. You won't try to stop us, right?"

Despite Blaze's friendly and humble tone, Winston knew those people were a group of lunatics who were truly unafraid of death.

Not to mention the others, Blaze alone had accomplished over eighty documented assassinations, and no lesser than one thousand people had died because of him, either directly or indirectly.

He was an erratic backstabber, cheerily asking someone about what they'd like to eat at one moment and the next, stabbing them without a second thought.

Yet at that moment, eighteen people with such a character were standing before Winston.

Even the normally fearless Winston felt somewhat apprehensive.

He waved his hand at the few members of the Leeson family beside him, signaling for them to step back.

"Don't worry. We're only here to receive members of the Leeson family. We won't interfere if you wish to enter the small world."

“Great.” Upon hearing that, Blaze turned to look at the few assassins who were making lewd comments at Savannah in the distance. “Hey! Let’s get down to business first!”

Blaze wanted to gather the assassins. Unexpectedly, Sable, mind taken over by lust, completely disregarded Blaze’s call.

Buzz...

Blaze’s body underwent a strange fluctuation and vanished on the spot.

The next moment, blood sprayed skyward and splattered on Savannah’s face.

Savannah watched emotionlessly and flashed a faint smile as the headless corpse gradually slid to the ground. “Thanks.”

Hearing Savannah’s expression of gratitude, Blaze waved his right hand and bowed slightly.

“You’re welcome, Ms. Savannah. You look lovely today, I must say!” Blaze walked up to Savannah as he spoke and handed her a black business card. “Feel free to contact me if you require my service. No matter who you wish to kill, I’ll give you a twenty percent discount.” With that, he turned around and gazed coldly at those silent assassins. “I know you’re all daredevils, but I feel obligated to tell you this. If anyone dares to cause trouble before we finish our task, I can guarantee you’ll suffer a fate worse than death! We’re entering the chaos portal as planned. Let’s go!”

Despite his recent ascension to God Realm, Sable could withstand attacks from middle-phase God Realm cultivators due to his unique cultivation method.

However, even with such a cultivation level, he was powerless to resist when matched up against Blaze and was killed with one strike.

After witnessing that, everyone else became obedient and stepped into the portal one by one in the order they had prearranged.

Blaze was the last to leave.

“Winston, I thought we’d have to fight you, but since you’re so cooperative, I’ll give you a piece of information for free. We are just the first foreign forces in

Chanaea to take action because of our intelligence network. Just before I parachuted here, I received intelligence feedback that cultivators from the West Epea Alliance, West Region, and Jetroina are rushing over. By the way, Ms. Savannah, remember to inform the tsar that people from Sanctuary are also hastening here. Good luck!"

Then, he leaped forward and disappeared into the portal.

At that moment, Winston and Savannah, standing outside the portal, both felt an overwhelming pressure. This newly formed organization, Apocalypse, is terrifying.

Although Apocalypse had yet to reveal that they had any Divine Realm cultivator among their ranks thus far, no one dared to underestimate them just by seeing how Blaze had killed Sable earlier.

Being able to cover nearly forty meters in an instant wasn't a feat achievable by mere enhanced agility. Instead, that type of movement was genuine teleportation.

However, they weren't Jonathan and hadn't entered the chaos dimension with Blaze before, which only made others find the organization all the more intimidating.

Was it possible that Apocalypse didn't possess a Divine Realm cultivator among their ranks? The answer was a definite no.

With Divine Realm cultivator holding the fort and having almost peerless God Realm cultivators, coupled with Apocalypse's fearsome intelligence network, the organization that emerged less than half a year ago was simply too frightening.

Moreover, the most unsettling part was that Apocalypse knew over a dozen Divine Realm cultivators had entered the small world, yet they still deployed only eighteen God Realm cultivators inside to court death.

Those people had a clear goal and didn't seem to harbor the slightest fear, prompting others to wonder what exclusive information did they possess to be so confident.

So many people had gone into the small world, but it was as if they had all vanished into thin air as there wasn't any news from any of them.

What exactly is hidden in the Whitley family's ancestral land? Winston stared at the portal, suppressing his urge to enter and explore the space within.

He turned to look at Glasses who was standing beside him. "Glasses, contact the family and have the remaining two Divine Realm elders on standby."

"Understood!"

At that moment, Winston had taken over Ashton's authority and had become the de facto leader of the Leeson family.

Even the Divine Realm elders in the family had to obey Winston's orders.

Everyone fathomed the significance behind Winston's instruction to have the remaining two Divine Realm elders to be prepared.

All five Divine Realm elders of the Leeson family had come out of their secluded cultivation because of the small world, meaning the clan was truly on the brink of desperation.

Savannah took out a lighter and set Blaze's business card on fire.

Her expression darkened when she saw the copper wire, which was thinner than a strand of hair, hidden inside.

At that moment, her servant approached her while holding a satellite phone. "Ms. Savannah, the tsar has given the order for us to enter the portal and scout the area."

Savannah was momentarily stunned. She took out a cigarette, lit it, and took a deep drag.

The servant stood with his body bowed beside Savannah. "Ms. Savannah, what should we do now?"

"Do I have a choice?" She gazed frostily at the servant. "Send a message to the family and let them execute the first plan. I'm afraid our good days are coming to an end."

"Yes, Ms. Savannah!" The servant did as he was told and started contacting the family to proceed with the arrangements while Savannah reached out to wipe her cheeks gently before leaping forward and landing in front of Winston.

“Winston, we’re going in now. You’re not going to stop us, right?”

“Do as you please. I’ve said this before. This small world doesn’t belong to the Leeson family. We’re only here to receive members of our family,” he said impassively.

Savannah chuckled in response. She took out something that resembled a hairpin and stabbed it into the stone wall next to her, then waved at her two servants in the distance. “Let’s go!”

The Legendary Man Chapter 1184 -

Chapter 1184 Dangerous Lake

At night, between the viridescent mountains by a spacious lake were a few cultivators donning pelts. They were roasting animal meat by the campfire.

Among the few men, a middle-aged man who looked like he was in his forties stood up with a piece of roasted meat.

“I’m going to take the shift by the slope at the side. You guys should get an early night after eating. By the way, remember to clear away the unfinished meat. We don’t want to lure other ferocious beasts over.”

The youths at the party smiled and nodded upon hearing the middle-aged man’s instructions.

“Got it, Mr. Downey. Don’t worry. It isn’t our first time out here. We’ll definitely clear out everything properly and leave nothing behind.”

The middle-aged man gave them a smile and headed toward the slope.

When the youths saw him leave, they hurried toward the campfire to check if their food was ready.

“Stellan, why don’t we catch some fish to eat? It’s kind of tiring to have animal meat all the time,” the smallest and the youngest person in the group suggested as he looked at the rippling lake.

Hearing that, the three other people at the side lowered their meat and turned to look at the cultivator named Stellan.

“Well...” Stellan turned to look in the direction the middle-aged man had gone. “Mr. Downey has set up a formation and asked us to stay here overnight. If we leave on our own accord, and if something were to happen...”

When the youths around him heard the hesitation in his tone, they became disheartened.

Stellan was the eldest among them, and he was the core of the team. If he did not agree with the suggestion, the others could not protest about it.

The small-sized young man resentfully tossed his unfinished meat into the lake a dozen of meters away from them.

“Welrun, what are you doing?” Stellan bolted over to Welrun.

“Stellan!”

When the others noticed the strong fluctuation of Stellan’s spiritual energy, they quickly stood between the two.

“Stellan, Welrun’s still young. It’s his first time out here too, and he doesn’t know better. Please don’t be mad at him,” said the only young girl in their group as she tugged Stellan’s arm.

The other quickly towed Welrun aside and tried to convince Stellan to calm down too.

Stellan finally let out a sigh.

“Does that mean he can be as reckless as this? When we brought you out of the village, didn’t I tell you that ferocious beasts roam the land? Didn’t I say we have to be extra—”

Before Stellan could finish his sentence, Welrun turned red in the face and cried out, “I just threw a piece of meat! Yes, it’s my first time leaving the village, but Mr. Downey said that this herbs-retrieving path has been used for many years. I’m sure the beasts are all gone now, so what danger can we possibly be in? I don’t ask for much. I just want to catch some fish from the lake. Don’t you want to eat some fish too?”

Stellan noticed the tears welling up in Welrun’s eyes, and his gaze became much softer.

“I’m not being strict, but you’ve heard what the elders said to us before our journey. Although we’ve walked this path many times, we’ll still encounter new beasts. Our priority is to bring the herbs to our chief. If you want to eat fish, I’ll make an application with the chief when we’re back. So, stop thinking about having any fish here.”

Stellan returned to the campfire and quietly ate his food.

Ultimately, the others convinced Welrun to go back to his original spot.

The episode made things tense among the group for a while as they silently polished off the meat.

What they did not notice was a gentle ripple occurring dozens of meters away on the lake.

The meat that Welrun tossed floated for a while before disappearing with a dark silhouette.

After eating, Stellan swiftly kept the rest of the meat in his storage ring.

Then, he took out a few pelts and passed them among the group.

“Although Mr. Downey is guarding for us on the slope, we should be careful too. I’ll stay up for the first half of the night, and the four of you will take turns staying up for the other half of the night. Hurry up and go to sleep now.”

At that, the four slept by the fire as Stellan sat cross-legged at the side with a sharp bone dagger lying by his side.

Stellan furrowed his brows as he looked at the sleeping Welrun, but his gaze held no hint of anger.

Welrun wanted to eat fish, and he did, too.

However, fish was a rare commodity in the mountains.

Fishes that once swam in the lake were all gone from the mass catching. The only fishes left were those that people were raising with care. If they were to steal any, they were bound for a vicious beating.

As for the fish in the giant lake, no one dared to catch them there.

It was definitely because the beasts in the water were too threatening.

If they encountered beasts they could not fight against in the woods, they could resort to fleeing by feet or through the use of formations.

However, they stood no chance of surviving those beasts in the water.

Perhaps because the water beasts were menacing, a certain area near the gigantic lake was a safer spot to rest at.

That was why they had decided to camp dozens of meters away from the lake.

Land beasts would not dare to approach them where they camped, and even if the water beasts did climb ashore, they would have time to react.

It was Welrun's first time out of the village. The journey thus far had been smooth, so he had underestimated the perilous state of the outside world.

Stellan knew that Welrun would only learn to be cautious after witnessing the gruesome nature of the outside world.

Despite Welrun's dissatisfaction toward him, Stellan did not wish to see Welrun risk his life.

Everyone had to grow up eventually, but Stellan hoped that Welrun's growth would not be accompanied by regret.

"Stellan."

Right as Stellan was lost in his thoughts, a soft voice rang out.

When he turned around, he realized it was Mona, the only girl in the group.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" Stellan asked with a soft chuckle.

Mona shifted over to Stellan's side.

"Stellan, don't take Welrun's words to heart. He's still young, and he doesn't know the dangers lurking out here."

Stellan smiled at her. "Don't worry. Why would I take his words to heart? You should sleep."

"I can't," Mona answered quietly. "Stellan, if we send the herbs back this time—"

"Shh!" Before Mona could finish speaking, Stellan moved to hold the bone dagger by his side as he fixed his gaze at the lake. "Wake them. There's something moving in the lake."

Right as Stellan uttered that, the other two leaped to a crouching position, clearly having not fallen into a deep slumber.

The only one who was still lost in his dreamland was Welrun.

Mona moved her fingers, and a pebble encased in spiritual energy shot toward Welrun's wrist. While she woke Welrun up, she unleashed a pulse of spiritual energy to keep his mouth shut.

"There's something weird about the lake. Pack up. We're regrouping with Mr. Downey."