

## The Legendary Man Chapter 603

Chapter 603 Sealed

“F\*ck you!”

Irving cursed aloud, but he did what he was supposed to do.

He jumped off the cliff. While in midair, he gathered external spiritual energy quickly and shaped them into two invisible wings before placing them around his arms.

Dozens of tiny sparks showed up on those wings, and it looked rather terrifying from a distance.

There, in the mountain range, Jonathan’s spiritual sense detected Irving’s presence. That prompted Jonathan to grin.

Irving had gone all out, so Jonathan could feel a tingling sensation even though he was over ten meters away.

He actually felt calmer when he sensed Irving’s presence.

“Hold the monster off. I’ll go deal with Vladimir.”

Jonathan’s staff became longer as he spoke. It only took a blink of an eye for the staff to reach several meters long.

“Kill them!”

An angry roar left Jonathan’s lips. He waved his staff and summoned a flame to it before charging at Vladimir and aiming for the latter’s head.

“Capture!”

Vladimir waved his arm, and a white light acted as though it had a mind of its own when it went after Jonathan’s staff.

After that, Vladimir himself turned around to leave.

The horsetail whisk moved in a strange way, but that made sense in a way. Vladimir was wounded when he battled against Joselle, so he couldn’t attack effectively. That was why he could get the white light to engulf the sky earlier, but now, the most he could do was summon a ray of light that was about as thick as an arm.

Jonathan’s staff was affected, but it was only held back for a moment. The white light faded almost immediately after a powerful flame engulfed it.

The fire burned everything, turning what looked like an intangible light into a horsetail whisk. After losing all of its powers, the horsetail whisk fell onto the floor.

Vladimir was wounded and vomited blood after his weapon was destroyed.

The battle against Joselle already weakened him and losing his weapons—the formation plate and the horsetail whisk—further weakened him. His cultivation level was slightly higher than that of Jonathan, but after going through all that, Vladimir was no longer a match against Jonathan.

The latter saw how the former was running as though his life depended on it. That made it clear that Vladimir had nothing else up his sleeves. It was also why Jonathan refused to let him escape.

Now that he had lost the formation plate, Vladimir no longer had the ability to teleport to another spot. Hence, it only took Jonathan a short while to catch up.

“Get out of my way!”

Vladimir sensed Jonathan’s presence, so he fished a dagger out of his pocket and swung around before throwing it at Jonathan.

“Explode!”

When Vladimir shouted, his dagger reacted to his voice and exploded instantly.

He’s sacrificing his magical items to protect himself. I guess he really has nothing up his sleeves anymore.

Jonathan felt even more at ease when he saw the daggers exploding into tiny pieces. Any hesitation he had disappeared. He waved his arm and tossed his staff while aiming for the back of Vladimir’s head.

Bang!

A loud noise came. Vladimir flew into the air and fell into the forest over the edge.

Irving, who was close by, moved as though he were a kite with a broken string.

The two figures overlapped, and at that moment, Jonathan focused his gaze on his staff. He didn’t even look at the men before throwing his weapon.

Flames engulfed the staff as they danced in the air and swirled around before smashing toward Joselle.

Unfortunately, Joselle easily stopped the staff short despite the incredible power it possessed. The way Joselle caught the staff made it look as though it were as weak as a flower stalk.

Roar!

That was the roar of a monster, and it prompted the staff in Joselle's possession to fly back to its owner.

Jonathan readjusted his stance. He flushed his spiritual energy out and forced himself to move half a meter away while midair.

When he landed, he howled at Irving, who was standing some distance away.

"Oy, Irving! I need you to keep her away from me, or I won't be able to draw the rune."

"Oh gee, really?" said Irving sarcastically before he cursed. "We won't have any need for the rune if I am strong enough to hold that idiot down."

Irving picked up the magical item on the floor and forced the power in his body to surge through him. After that, he jumped once more and went after Joselle again.

"In this state, I can, at most, hold on for another three minutes. I will do my best to keep this monster in check. If you haven't finished drawing the rune by then, we will both die." Jonathan gritted his teeth when he saw Irving dashing past him like that. The former rang the bronze handbell he had with him right away.

"Forward!"

The bronze handbell flew ahead, and when it made its way to Irving, he grabbed it.

The bronze handbell was Jonathan's last defensive line, and he only gave it to Irving because he didn't have any other choice. If they couldn't seal Joselle back in, he would be trapped in Summerbank Abyss forever.

Vladimir was struggling endlessly to get up from the ground at that moment.

Jonathan's previous attack on the back of his head had caused some substantial injury. Vladimir was lucky his cultivation level was as high as it was. If that hadn't been the case, he would already have died.

Jonathan made his way to Vladimir right away. The former reached out and aimed for the latter's neck.

Once Vladimir's meridian was sealed, everything would be set in stone.

Yet, Vladimir turned around and smiled at that moment.

"Shatter!"

A devious smile crept up on Vladimir's lips as soon as he uttered those words.

Jonathan, on the other hand, stood there as though he were petrified.

It was as if a humongous wave had stirred up within his mind.

He was experiencing intense mental torture where his very mind was being split apart. In a way, it was as though someone was using a blunt knife and digging into his head.

Jonathan could see every move Vladimir made, but he was stuck there. All the former could do was struggle endlessly in his mind.

It was an assault on the spiritual sense.

Lauryn warned him about a move like that before. Sofus created it, and since Vladimir was his mentor, it was only natural that Vladimir was a master of that technique as well.

Jonathan had always had the bronze handbell with him, so his defense was practically perfect. It was also why he had never paid much attention to Lauryn's warning. Unfortunately, he gave Irving the bronze handbell earlier, and that caused him to be vulnerable to Vladimir's move.

"I tried to spare your life, Jonathan, but you didn't treasure the opportunity you were given. Now, I will use you as the sacrificial lamb. The blood essence of a God Realm expert like you is more than enough to seal everything away. It'd also stabilize the spiritual energy, making it that much easier for me to steal it."

As Vladimir spoke, he reached out for Jonathan's neck.

It was the same sealing technique, but the predator and the prey had reversed their roles.

"Unum!"

A woman suddenly screamed. The reflection from her sword came into view, and Vladimir was forced to move away. That move saved him from the sword that was going after him.

When he turned around, he saw that Lauryn had somehow shown up there.

"Hah, you are just a puny Grandmaster. Do you really think you have what it takes to take me down? Go to hell!"

Vladimir roared angrily. He engulfed his right hand with spiritual energy and attacked Lauryn right away.

Silence fell soon after.

Vladimir had Lauryn's sword in his hand and had driven it through her gut.

"Hah, a clown like you have no place here."

Vladimir smiled as he turned around, but all he saw was a golden glow being thrown at his face.

"F\*ck you!"

Jonathan was holding a golden brick and had used it to attack the back of Vladimir's head. The blow was so heavy that it sent Vladimir flying.

The only useful item Jonathan could find in Rory's ring was the staff, which was also a magical item. Everything else was in a mess, so Jonathan couldn't even find a sharp weapon.

Earlier, he had to bite down and suppress the pain in his mind. He spared some spiritual sense and searched the storage space, but at the end of the day, the only useful thing he could find was the gold brick.

He had no choice. His spiritual sense was under attack, so his spiritual energy had lessened. Hence, the only thing he could do was attack with brute force.

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 604**

Chapter 604 Get Rich

The golden brick Jonathan had with him was about as small as any regular brick, but it was made of pure gold, so the weight was over two kilograms.

Jonathan couldn't use his spiritual energy to strengthen his moves, but he still had his own muscles to count on. To his surprise, that was enough to send Vladimir to the floor. Vladimir was already exhausted at that time. That was why he couldn't use his spiritual energy to set up even the thinnest shield. If he had, he would not be lying on the floor now.

As he laid there, he heard a hum in his head.

Jonathan, on the other hand, had made his way and was sitting on Vladimir's stomach. He raised the golden brick he had with him once more.

Bang!

The golden brick flew away after it fell onto a layer of invisible spiritual energy. Jonathan was sent flying at the same time.

"How dare you hit me? Jonathan Goldstein, you will die today!"

"Go to hell, you old man!"

A man howled in a fierce tone. Irving had to use the bronze handbell to survive a hit from Joselle, but he managed to shoot what looked like an arrow of light.

Blood oozed out of Vladimir's leg a second later. He was pinned to the ground, and the flimsy protective shield he created using his spiritual energy had popped like a bubble.

Joselle's strange-looking spear had dug through and pinned Vladimir to the ground.

Jonathan turned around to glance at Irving. That was when he saw the guy being tossed to the side once more.

"What the hell are you looking at? My spiritual energy is depleting! Seal everything away already or we'll all die."

It only took a moment for Irving to leave the forest once more. He had the flaming spear with him when he went after Joselle once again.

Jonathan pushed down the intense pain in his mind and forced the tiny bit of spiritual energy left in him to gather on his finger. He placed his finger on Vladimir's neck.

Vladimir withered instantly after his spiritual energy was blocked.

He turned into an elderly man who had countless injuries inflicted all over his body. Things were fine when he had his immense spiritual energy supporting him.

Now that the spiritual energy was sealed, a fragile, old man like Vladimir could not hold on to life anymore.

Crimson-red blood oozed out of his body as he fell onto the floor.

Jonathan gripped the staff he had with him. He was sweating so much that even his nose had sweat on it.

"Lauryn, can you walk?"

Lauryn was pale. She had her hand on her sword and was gripping it when she shook her head slightly.

"Too bad. You'll have to do that, anyway."

Jonathan grabbed his staff and threw Vladimir over his shoulder to pick him up.

"There's a red tree over there. It's called the Flaming Tree. Drink its sap. If you don't, you'll die."

After saying all that, Jonathan bit down and ran as quickly as he could toward the mountains.

That was the last phase of their plan, and Jonathan dared not mess up.

The location, the rune, the position of the sacrifice... Everything had to be done accurately.

If he failed to carry out his mission, then it wouldn't matter if Vladimir survived. The latter would no longer have what it took to tell him the true sealing method.

Under those circumstances, Jonathan would undoubtedly die. The Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was being used, and glimmers of golden lights were being infused into Jonathan's mind. It helped nullify the attack Vladimir dealt on Jonathan's spiritual sense.

The storm within Jonathan's mind quickly died down. He redirected his spiritual energy to his feet and ran even faster.

As he moved, he suddenly felt the weight on his shoulder becoming lighter.

He turned around and saw Lauryn grabbing Vladimir's collar.

Jonathan shifted his gaze to Lauryn's gut and realized that she was drenched in blood.

"Oy, if you keep running like this, the pain will kill you."

"You claimed there is something over there that can save my life," said Lauryn. She remained pale and had to bite down to suppress her pain. "So I will trust you this one last time."

As she spoke, the spiritual energy surrounding her expanded and formed an invisible ribbon that carried Jonathan off his feet.

"Tell me which way to go," requested Lauryn softly.

"Turn right at the front and fly over the summit."

While hanging in midair, Jonathan turned his attention to the mess surrounding them.

Lauryn, on the other hand, was focused on ignoring the pain in her gut and flying as quickly as possible.

All three of them rushed forward. Jonathan, who was hanging in the front, could sense that Irving's strength was slowly depleting.

“Jonathan!”

Lauryn flew over the mountain and used her spiritual energy to throw the two men she had with her to the mountain of skulls in front of her.

While in midair, Jonathan reached out and grabbed Lauryn. He used his spiritual energy to create a large hand and tossed her toward the tree.

“Drink the sap of the Flaming Tree!”

Jonathan pulled the spear out of Vladimir’s leg and threw it to the tree in question.

While stepping on the bones, Lauryn suppressed her pain and pulled out the sword in her gut before she ran toward the tree.

She was losing too much blood, and her spiritual energy was going wild. At that point, she truly was at death’s door and was losing her hold on life.

On the other side, Irving smashed into the mountain of bones that were sitting right beside Jonathan.

Joselle had turned into a monster and had jumped from the cliff. She was running ahead and going after Jonathan immediately.

Unfortunately, Jonathan had to conserve his spiritual sense and put all of his mental energy into Vladimir’s back.

He cut his finger with his sword and used his blood essence to draw the runes on Vladimir’s back.

One stroke after another... Jonathan didn’t know what the symbols on the runes meant, but his spiritual sense allowed him to see everything clearly. That was why he could draw the rune perfectly, despite knowing nothing about it.

“Jonathan, behind you!”

Irving shouted from the side before he dashed forward to shield Jonathan’s back.

At the time, Irving’s cultivation level had reached Superior Realm, but that was only because he had forced himself to level up.

His spiritual energy was rapidly dwindling, and there was virtually no chance that he could stop Joselle, given his current level of strength.

Joselle swung her claw. If her attack were to land, Irving would surely die. Heck, even someone as powerful as Jonathan would die if he were hit.



At that crucial moment, however, a bright light that could sting anybody's eye shot out of Jonathan's hand.

"Raise!"

Jonathan's voice was even when he spoke.

In that instant, everything in the universe fell silent.

Vladimir's blood essence quickly dispersed and entered the Flaming Tree.

There, at the top of the Flaming Tree, a red glow emerged and became brighter until it was as big as a pillar.

A dozen more pillars made of light suddenly shot up in Summerbank Abyss.

Slowly but surely, those pillars moved and converged in the middle. They gathered and became a strange wave before spreading out.

Joselle was right behind Jonathan at the time. Her face was blown off, and the ancient creature was finally standing in front of everybody in her true form.

She had one eye and a large mouth. Sitting on her cheeks were organs that looked similar to a fish's gill, and they kept fanning up and down.

A cage that was invisible to the naked eye quickly formed around the monster to contain the disgusting beast in the middle of that wasteland.

Crack!

Irving accidentally stepped on one of the bones and hurt himself. He moaned in pain.

However, the rest of the world returned to its normal state.

The mentor and mentee, Sofus and Vladimir, turned into dust in front of everybody and dispersed.

Now that Vladimir's body was gone, his clothes fell down. Jonathan reached out and caught the jade accessory that was attached to Vladimir's belt.

Jonathan examined the item in his hand and realized that the piece of jade was also a magical item that could store other items.

When Jonathan chased after Vladimir earlier, the former found it strange that the latter was able to procure a dagger seemingly out of nowhere. That was when the suspicion began.

A simple examination shook Jonathan to his core.

It turned out that the storage space within the jade was even bigger than that of the ring. Better still, the space in the jade was filled with magical items.

Is this everything Phoebus Sect has gathered over the past two thousand years? Holy... I'm going to be rich!

## The Legendary Man Chapter 605

### Chapter 605 Return

Jonathan wrapped that belt around his wrist, then glanced at Irving.

The latter looked as though he had broken every bone in his body and was lying weakly among the bones. His gaze was unloving when he glared at Jonathan.

"F\*ck you!"

In a deep voice, Irving cussed at Jonathan.

Jonathan was taken aback when he heard those words. He massaged his aching head and retrieved the bronze handbell as well as the staff before putting them back into the storage ring.

"Seriously, Irving. You've depleted your spiritual energy, so how do you still have the guts to cuss at me? Aren't you worried that I'll kill you?"

"So f\*cking what? I'll cuss you till my last breath," complained Irving.

He glared at Jonathan some more. If looks could kill, Jonathan would definitely be pushing the daisies by now.

After that, Irving said, "I've already thought about it. Given my injury, there is nothing I can do if you truly want me dead. No amount of begging will help.

"On the other hand, if you have no intention of killing me, then my cussing won't change your mind either. So, in short, *fck you. You, Vladimir, and Sofus are all despicable assholes who don't show any mercy when you con others. The Osborne family should just kill every single j\*rks like you!*"

Irving had already lost all his spiritual energy and had given up on all hope, so he let loose completely.

There was nothing Jonathan could do except sigh and ignore Irving's cusses.

“Come on. I’ll get you some of that sap to heal you. I’m a man of my word, and I’d rather not have you call me a liar.”

Jonathan dragged Irving to the Flaming Tree. Lauryn was sitting beside the tree and adjusting the spiritual energy within herself.

Jonathan glanced at the spear with a weird shape. It was stuck on the tree at the time and looked nothing like the sharp and powerful object it truly was. At that moment, it was nothing more than a wooden stick tied to a sharp bone of a monster.

Yet, it was undeniable that the spear was so much more just moments ago.

Jonathan wanted to retrieve that spear, but when he tugged a little, the wooden part of the spear broke apart right away.

Does that mean that this spear will only be powerful when it is exposed to the essence of an ancient beast?

Jonathan scanned the items stored in Vladimir’s jade, but he didn’t learn anything useful.

He couldn’t figure out how the Three Ultimate Formations and the ancient beasts were connected either.

Now that he had killed both Sofus and Vladimir, it was likely there was no one left to tell him what was going on.

The thought of it prompted Jonathan to summon a dagger to him and stabbed it onto the Flaming Tree.

The dagger dug deep into the tree trunk, prompting the sap to flow slowly out of it.

Jonathan used his spiritual energy to control and drank a few drops of that sap. The second he swallowed the sap, it turned into pure energy and was infused into his body.

Oh my gosh, this is incredible.

Jonathan’s eyes glowed. He quickly drank more of that sap.

On the other side, Irving sat there and looked as though he had nothing to live for.

“Oy, I’ll stop cussing. Just give me some of that sap... please?”

...

Vladimir’s spiritual sense within the formation plate had faded completely, so Jonathan had full control of the magical item, as well as all the information stored within it.

From that day onwards, Jonathan had complete control over Summerbank Abyss.

He set everything up, and soon enough, all three of them walked past the white fog without any trouble.

Lauryn actually sobbed aloud when she saw the plants outside that forsaken place.

The Grandmasters there, regardless of whether they were a member of the ancient sect or a part of a respectable family, would see Lauryn as a VIP.

It was a huge contrast to her life inside Summerbank Abyss. There, she was nothing but a disposable weakling whose survival could not be guaranteed. She went through dozens of life-and-death situations in the two days she spent there.

It was so horrible that, even when she was leaving the fog with Jonathan, she and Irving both wondered if Jonathan would kill them before they made it out.

That was a reasonable assumption since the secret that Summerbank Abyss held was simply too great.

If any of the respectable families were to find out about the incredible resources within that place, things would've been disastrous. The Flaming Tree alone had the ability to save someone from the brink of death and replenish spiritual energy instantly. That was enough to drive every power-hungry individual insane.

Now that they were out of Summerbank Abyss, Irving and Lauryn could finally relax.

Jonathan could've killed them in there. He didn't need to save them, so it was unlikely he had any murderous intention at all.

"Jonathan Goldstein, you may have saved my life, but you also conned me. We are even now."

Irving bowed politely to Jonathan. The two of them were standing beside a deep crater at that time.

Before Jonathan and Irving entered Summerbank Abyss, they fought. That fight resulted in that crater. Who would've thought that their feelings for each other would change that drastically when they stand in the same spot once more.

"Okay, we're even now," replied Jonathan with a grin.

Irving turned around and glanced at the fog for quite some time before he sighed and promised, "You don't have to worry about what happened in there. I won't tell anyone."

After saying all that, he jumped and disappeared into the woods.

Lauryn, who was standing at the side, rubbed her eyes a little.

“Jonathan, I promised I would join Asura’s Office and tell you everything about the respectable families. However, before I do that, can I have three days to settle everything first? I’d like to go back and talk to my father. It’s a serious matter, after all, and I really wish that the Blackwood family and Asura’s Office won’t go to war. If it is possible, will you let the Blackwood family go?”

Jonathan shook his head upon hearing that.

“The issue at hand isn’t whether I am willing to let your family go. It’s all politics now. If you wish to protect your family, I can grant you the opportunity to do so, but you have to prepare yourself.”

Jonathan’s implicit message was well-hidden, but Lauryn caught it anyway.

He was basically saying that she had what it took to protect her family members, but the powers of all respectable families must perish.

In other words, all Lauryn could do was save the people. Their influence and power would be destroyed, and the family’s social status would turn into nothing more than an empty husk.

“I see. I will go to Tayhaven and look for you in three days.”

Lauryn didn’t say much else. She simply grabbed her sword, turned around, and left.

Jonathan didn’t fish the formation plate out of his possession until the others were gone.

The phenomenon was truly strange. Now that he had escaped the place and was outside the wall of fog, he realized that the fog was so powerful that it could even hinder the formation plate’s power.

At that moment, all Jonathan could do was use the formation plate to seal off the outermost formation layer. There was no way to examine what was going on inside Summerbank Abyss itself.

I guess I’ll lock the place up for now.

Jonathan directed his spiritual energy to his fingers and chanted the spell. That prompted the runes to show up in midair. With that, the formation surrounding the fog was adjusted and Summerbank Abyss was sealed once more.

Things returned to the way it was. At that moment, no one could get in or out of Summerbank Abyss. Those who tried to force their way would simply get lost because the space-altering formation would mess with them.

With a cultivation haven right there, Jonathan would have a much easier time practicing and leveling up. He could also better train other cultivators.

Jonathan chuckled evilly. If I were to force Hades and the others to undergo training in there... Haha, oh my gosh, the look on their faces when they run for their lives will be priceless.

Now that Jonathan had the pill with him, all he had to do was go home.

I ended up staying out for almost a week. I wonder how is Aunt Sophia's condition now?

Jonathan jumped and disappeared into the woods as well. What he didn't realize was that inside Summerbank Abyss, a silhouette had shown up. The person cautiously moved into the place.

Ryan was a little taken aback when he saw the weird plants in front of him.

"Where am I?"