

The Legendary Man Chapter 681 -

Chapter 681 River Pirates

As Kannekorl Mountains was near the tundra region in the north, Aizkovos, it was covered in snow throughout the year.

By then, they had already crossed River Onxy and entered Remdik.

On the mountain, Jonathan looked down at the silvery-white sight before him with a frown.

Meanwhile, Karl landed beside Jonathan.

“Mr. Goldstein, what are you looking at?”

“Look at Kannekorl Mountains. They are technically the same mountain range as Delisgar Ridge, but Remdik separated them,” Jonathan uttered with a sigh.

Karl chuckled. “Delisgar Ridge and Kannekorl Mountains have been a hot topic for debate since a long time ago, but alas, the separation happened hundreds of years ago. If we want to take it back now, we’ll have to invade the place.”

Even though Jonathan was the head of Asura’s Office, he had only been in the organization for a little over three years.

Therefore, he was not as familiar with certain issues as the Eight Kings of War.

Nevertheless, Jonathan turned to look at Karl at the mention of an invasion.

“Say, Karl, why are we only allowed to defend ourselves and not start an invasion?”

“What did you say?”

Both men were cultivators, and they could even hear the sound of a leaf falling meters away from them.

Therefore, it would be impossible for Karl to not have heard Jonathan’s words.

What happened was that Karl was taken aback to hear those words from Jonathan.

Jonathan had always been more of a pacifist.

He would rather promote peace over war.

He would kill, but he would not be the first to lift the blade.

That was why Karl always felt that Jonathan was missing the charm of a leader despite being in the position.

As time went by, Karl began having thoughts of establishing an organization by himself. Jonathan's pacifist demeanor was why Karl was at a loss for a reply when Jonathan asked him why they could not be the first to attack.

At Karl's silence, Jonathan sighed and raked his gaze across their surroundings.

"We have the West Region Army ready to strike, and we have Doveston surrounded by enemies. In the north, we have Remdik's Medved Army, and in the east, we have Jetroina coveting on us. All this time, Chanaea's leaders have been focusing on defense. If the others cross our borders, we'll take them down, but here's the thing I don't quite get. If the other party is obviously keen to invade us, why can't Chanaea declare war on them and bring the battle all the way to their country instead?"

Karl remained stunned in silence by Jonathan's words.

Chanaea's current military—including Eastern Army, Yaleview Army, and Asura's Office—had over two million soldiers.

Even Remdik, who posed the greatest threat to Chanaea, only had less than a million and eight hundred thousand soldiers in their army.

Yet, a mega-powerful country like Chanaea never bore any thoughts of expanding its land.

Make love, not war.

Mulling over the various conflicts Chanaea had with other nations, Karl found himself swallowing the words at the tip of his tongue.

Meanwhile, Jonathan gently tapped the snow on his sole and took out two shield-like items from his ring.

"All right, don't dwell on it that much. We won't figure anything out by standing here."

As he spoke, he threw a palm-sized magical item to Karl.

"If we want to expand our territory, we must first have a stable country. Internal conflict means we won't have enough power to do anything. Even if we do form an alliance, it's unlikely that we'll be able to agree on all the orders given. Come on. Let's get your wife and child first. As for the eight respectable families... we'll kill as many of them as we can."

With that said, Jonathan channeled the spiritual energy in his hand. The palm-sized shield he was holding onto earlier grew and began two meters long.

Then, he threw the shield down the mountain and stomped on the ground he was on, making snow explode beneath his feet. In the next second, Jonathan landed on the shield.

There was the sound of friction noises behind Jonathan, and when he turned around, he saw a thin line over a hundred meters long on the top of the mountain.

His earlier leap had caused a mini avalanche.

Like tidal waves, the white snow surged down the mountain, transforming into a hungry beast running after Jonathan.

Once the avalanche started, Karl used the shield to get down the mountain like Jonathan.

The forest was engulfed in no time.

Meanwhile, both Jonathan and Karl's white figures disappeared into the woods.

A small cruise ship decorated with colorful lights was slowly advancing in Lerner River.

Remdik was a large country with highlands, but the place was sparsely populated. Moreover, the people in Remdik spent almost six months a year in frigid weather.

Hence, transportation there was not as convenient as transportation in Chanaea. Some of the roads leading to remote towns were old roads constructed decades ago.

Hence, rivers like the Lerner River that cut through the entire country would be far busier than other places.

On Medev's deck, Layla Balfour was swiftly cleaning up the wine glasses.

That was the identity that Blood Squad had asked their spies in Remdik to give to Layla.

Two days ago, Blood Squad had sneaked into Wildefield's Griffin Castle to rescue both Layla and Karl. During their rescue operation, twenty-four members of Blood Squad were killed, but at the same time, the squad also killed close to three hundred Remdik guards.

Both Remdik and Aidan could not stand a failure like this.

Therefore, Remdik's special operations unit, Team Alpha, was mobilized. Along with some other soldiers they met with along their way, they began chasing after Blood Squad.

By the time the group boarded Medev on Lerner River, there were only eight members of Blood Squad left.

However, Layla and Killian's Chanaean appearance would give their identities away in the blink of an eye. Hence, before boarding Medev, Blood Squad's captain, Sabino, got the nearby spies to create new identities for Layla and Killian.

They put makeup on Layla, so she looked like a woman from Remdik.

Meanwhile, Killian was disguised as Sabino's son. His head was shaved, and he was given an oxygen mask to wear so that he would look like a sickly son of a wealthy man who was seeking medical help.

Those arrangements were how they went through several inspections safely.

However, Medev was intercepted again. This time, instead of merely skimming through the passenger list, the inspectors wanted to look at the passengers themselves.

Sabino, who was wearing a suit, was holding Killian's hand while smiling and shaking his head at Killian to signal the boy not to speak.

"Hurry up! Hurry up! Everyone, including the captain of the ship, has to come to the recreation room on the first floor right now!" Came the Remdik announcement from the speakers.

Sabino then turned to look at his subordinates, who were hiding among the crowd and inclined his head slightly.

The rest of them understood what Sabino meant, and they quietly took out their daggers.

In the recreation room on the first floor, Layla was looking in Killian's direction. They were dozens of meters away, but neither Killian nor Sabino walked over to Layla.

Right then, a towering bald man on stage with a pistol fired several shots at the ceiling.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Immediately, everyone turned to nervously look at the bald man.

Then, they saw the bald man grin, flashing his golden teeth at them. "We're river pirates of Lerner River, but we're not here for the money this time. We're here for a mother-and-son duo from Chanaea. All Remdiks, move to the left!"

The Legendary Man Chapter 682 -

Chapter 682 Escape

After the bald man's announcement, his subordinates began swinging their guns and yelling for the people to obey their leader's orders.

Soon, all the Remdiks stood on the left.

In no time, all eyes were on Sabino and the other dozens of Chanaeans.

The river pirates scanned through the crowd before landing their gazes on Killian.

"You, come here," was what the river pirate said in heavily-accented Chanaean.

Killian nervously looked at Sabino in response.

At that, the river pirate jumped down the stage, and a wave of spiritual energy exuded out of him.

Upon sensing the wave of spiritual energy—even though it was only the spiritual energy of Superior Realm—Sabino took a step back warily.

In the meantime, the river pirate walked over to Sabino.

After coldly looking at Sabino's face, the river pirate crouched down and put his hand on Killian's bald head.

"Sir, he's my son, and he has a serious heart disease..." Sabino uttered in a pleading tone when he saw the river pirate reaching out for Killian's mask.

Meanwhile, Layla was watching the scene as she covered her mouth. She was Killian's mother, yet she could not do anything but watch as her son enter a dangerous situation. Only another mother in the same situation could understand the agony Layla was experiencing.

When the muzzle of the gun was pressed against Sabino's forehead, the other members of Blood Squad tensed up.

Nevertheless, Sabino discreetly signaled them to wait.

Then, the oxygen mask was pulled off, revealing Killian's frightened and pale face.

To create a more convincing disguise, not only had they shaven Killian's head, but they had even shaved all of his brows.

“Hrrrk...”

Suffocating noises kept coming out of Killian’s mouth, and in a few seconds, the boy’s face turned bright red.

That was the result of Sabino using his spiritual energy to seal off Killian’s airways.

Sabino was a beginner phase Grandmaster, so he could pull off small tricks in front of a cultivator of Superior Realm without alerting the other cultivator of his actions.

At the sight of Killian’s state, the river pirate let go of the boy and put the mask back on the boy’s face.

At the same time, Sabino stopped channeling his spiritual energy and let Killian breathe again.

Right then, the river pirate’s lackey came inside. After whispering something to the first pirate, he turned to look at Killian.

As a Grandmaster, Sabino had better hearing than ordinary people. Thus, he overheard the conversation between the two pirates who were less than three meters away from him.

In other words, Sabino heard the lackey tell the other pirate that they had found standard issue firearms in the room downstairs, and that room belonged to Sabino and the others.

“Sabino Quirrell?”

Once again, the river pirate lifted his gun to point it at Sabino’s forehead.

Almost simultaneously, Sabino threw Killian backward and yelled, “Now!”

Bang!

The head of the river pirates pulled the trigger at the same time as Sabino’s shout.

The bullet rushed past Sabino’s ear, and concurrently, a wave of spiritual energy spread outward in all directions.

“Halt!”

All the river pirates were immobilized by the spiritual energy.

Then, the members of Blood Squad quickly swerved through the pirates and swiftly slit the pirates' throats.

Within seconds, screams of terror echoed in the first floor's recreation room.

Despite the chaos, Layla stumbled toward Killian and hastily pulled the boy into her arms.

"Two, protect Layla and Killian. Ten, Twenty-one, Thirty-seven, head down to get our equipment. Seven, get the captain and seal off all entrances to the ship. Force the captain to head straight to Redlington."

With a wave of his right hand, the gun in the leader of the river pirate's hand flew over to Sabino.

Bang!

One of the Remdiks who tried to flee the room fell to the ground.

Blood pooled under the man like a blooming flower, and at the same time, it was as if an invisible barrier was erected where the blood flowed, for the rest of the Remdiks screamed and retreated.

"Shut up!"

Sabino fired another shot, and yet another Remdik fell to the floor. However, this time, Sabino had only shot the Remdik's calf.

While the Remdik was wailing in agony, Sabino dragged him up the stage. Sabino then loudly announced, "Those who make any noise will end up like him!"

Bang!

In the next second, the back of the Remdik's head exploded. Blood and brain splattered to the ground. The people shrunk into themselves in fear as they slapped a hand over their mouths to stop themselves from making any noise.

Sabino then turned to his remaining two subordinates.

"Knock them all out and tie them up. Don't let them do anything before we arrive at Redlington."

"Yes, sir!"

In less than five minutes, only the members of Blood Squad and the restrained crew members of the ship were left on Medev.

The rest of the people on board had been locked up in the storage section and were in a deep slumber due to the anesthetic gas they were given.

Medev continued its way down Lerner River, but this time, it was no longer a sightseeing ship—it was now a vessel for an escape.

Sabino knew that the appearance of the river pirates meant that Remdik's government had made up its mind to not let them leave Remdik alive.

Furthermore, Sabino guessed that the lack of response from the river pirates after a while would alert Remdik to the situation. Once Remdik realized that things had gone wrong, they would track down the river pirates.

Hence, Sabino and the rest did not have much time left.

If they could not get to Redlington, everything they had done so far would be for naught.

Moreover, it would be extremely difficult for them to reorganize another group of people to guard Layla and Killian if they were to miss the meeting with the current group of people at Redlington.

Two, by then, was fully geared. With the rifle in his arms, he walked over to Sabino.

"Quirrell, something feels off," he worried said.

Even though Team Alpha had been coming after us aggressively, they've always made sure not to involve Layla and her son in the crossfire. But now, the government's even involving illegal entities like river pirates in the chase. Why do I sense that Remdik is determined to kill Layla and Killian? Are they not going to show them any mercy at all?"

Sabino turned to Two. "Go back to your post. Our duty is to bring them both back to Chanaea. We shouldn't be wracking our brains over the rest of the matter."

"Yes, sir!"

With that, Two turned and left.

When Sabino turned back to look at the snow-covered banks of Lerner River, he sighed.

Layla and Killian were both hostages that Karl had left in Remdik, and those two were what Remdik used to ensure Karl acted according to their rules.

If Remdik doesn't care about Layla and Killian's lives anymore, that means that Karl's cooperation with Remdik must have been nullified. The battle at River Onxy must have

started, then. Is peace in Chanaea over now? There are only eight of us left now. How many of us will actually be able to go back to Chanaea?

Right then, Sabino noticed a figure standing by the river bank a distance away from the ship.

When he channeled his spiritual energy into his eyes, he zoomed in his vision to the figure.

It was a tall Remdik man swathed in many layers of winter clothing. At that moment, he was waving at the ship.

Sabino curled his lips and waved in response. However, in the next second, he saw the man dashing toward the river. Upon leaping, the Remdik man threw a javelin at Medev.

The Legendary Man Chapter 683 -

Chapter 683 Provide Assistance

Whoosh

As a piercing sound tore through the air, Sabino instinctively raised his gun and shot at the silhouette in the distance.

A shower of sparks flew out, but the silhouette merely waved a hand and conjured a massive shield to deflect all the bullets.

The javelin accurately penetrated the ship's hull, and to Sabino's surprise, there was also a long rope attached to it.

At the same time, the silhouette that had mysteriously appeared grabbed the rope and began surfing the waves with the shield.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Loud, crisp gunshots instantly rang out as Two fired his sniper rifle from the highest point of the cruise ship's mast.

To his surprise, the mysterious man swayed from side to side and expertly dodged all the bullets.

Since the man was inching closer to the Medev, Sabino hastily grabbed his dagger and jumped off the ship.

Once he had a good grip on the javelin, he hung from it and started hacking away at the rope.

Despite being twenty meters away, it didn't take long before the Remdik cultivator figured out what Sabino was trying to do.

How could he not when the rope shook violently with every slash of the dagger?

The next second, the cultivator ditched his shield and leaped up, only to land firmly on the ship.

"How dare you!" Sabino shouted as he drew his spear and made a beeline for the Remdikian. D*mn it! That man's a beginner phase Grandmaster like me!

"Awoo!"

With a terrifying roar, the Remdik cultivator's muscles swelled rapidly, but what proved to be even more shocking was when brown fur began sprouting all over his body.

In the blink of an eye, the strapping Remdikian had morphed into a half-man, half-wolf monster.

Undeterred, Sabino gripped his spear and thrust it toward the werewolf's chest. Huh? Is that bestialization?

Alas, the werewolf merely roared and swiped at the spear tip with its sharp claws.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Within seconds, the razor-sharp spear had been smashed into pieces while the werewolf remained unscathed.

Then, it swiftly lashed out at Sabino and clawed his chest.

Bang!

Following the gunshot, a bullet ripped through the werewolf's shoulder and tore out a chunk of flesh.

As it turned out, it was Two who had fired the shot.

He got a perfect view of his target when Sabino was attacked and knew he had to take immediate action. Unfortunately, the shot did nothing more than send the monster into a complete frenzy.

Now that the deck had been shattered, the werewolf sprung up and charged at Two.

Without further ado, the latter jumped down, turned around mid-air, and fired another shot at the werewolf.

Bang!

The recoil from the sniper rifle was so strong that it flung Two out of the cruise ship.

Thankfully, Sabino grabbed his friend's belt in the nick of time and tossed him back onto the ship aisle.

"I'll stop the werewolf. You guys retreat with Layla and Killian!"

"We're on a ship, for goodness' sake! Where the hell can I retreat to?" Two grumbled as he scampered away.

Just as the werewolf was about to give chase, Sabino raised his dagger and stabbed it in its back.

"I'm your enemy! Come at me!" he thundered before jabbing the werewolf below its right rib.

The werewolf tried reaching behind to claw at Sabino, but the latter was too agile and easily evaded it.

Overwhelmed by the excruciating pain, the werewolf let out a ferocious howl.

"Awoo!"

With that, two other wolf howls suddenly rang out from the shore.

Sabino promptly turned around, only to see two men running along the shore as they chased after the cruise ship.

Following their howls, the men leaped into the air and transformed into half-man, half-wolf monsters. Now that their speeds had more than doubled, they became faster than ever.

Sabino looked toward the river bank, and when he saw the bridge overarching the Lerner River, he immediately knew what the werewolves had in mind.

"Abandon ship!" Sabino shouted into his communication device. "I want everyone to abandon ship this instance!"

Those two werewolves are also in the Grandmaster Realm. If they get to the bridge before us, there's no doubt they can board the Medev with just one leap. I'm the only Grandmaster on my team, and I sure as hell won't be able to fend off three werewolves at the same time.

Back on the deck, the werewolf stared coldly at Sabino before dashing toward both sides of the ship.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Seconds later, the wire ropes attached to the lifeboats broke entirely.

Even though winter had only just begun in Remdik, the temperature had already fallen thirty degrees below zero.

If there weren't any lifeboats, plunging into the icy waters would undoubtedly lead to hypothermia and death.

Therefore, it was clear that the werewolf was out to destroy all escape routes for everyone on the ship.

Naturally, the entire situation left Sabino feeling like he was at his wits' end.

I started with fifty members in Blood Squad, but now, only eight are left. In another three hours or so, I'd be able to disembark near Redlington and safely transfer Layla and Killian. I hate that we have to run into so many problems! No. I won't allow my mission to be ruined!

"Turn the ship around and travel upstream. No matter what, we can't go past the bridge. Otherwise, we'll all die!" Sabino ordered before charging at the werewolf.

"Freeze!"

As Sabino unleashed his force field, an invisible ring of spiritual energy instantly surrounded the werewolf

However, the effect quickly dissipated because Sabino was too stunned by his discovery.

Wait a minute... The werewolf doesn't know how to use force fields!

Alas, the werewolf decided not to waste any more time fighting with the man and made a mad dash for the control room.

"Stop right there!" Sabino shouted as he once again unleashed his force field.

This time around, however, he didn't want to freeze the werewolf entirely. Instead, he used his spiritual energy to bind its feet, sending it crashing onto the deck.

Bang!

The next second, Sabino lunged at the werewolf and prepared to stab his dagger into the back of its neck.

Just as he managed to do so, the werewolf broke free of the restraints and body-slammed itself into Sabino.

The latter crashed into the railings as waves of pain washed over him.

Meanwhile, the werewolf pulled the dagger out of its shoulder and glared at Sabino.

“You’re too weak!” he scoffed before picking the man up and throwing him at the control room door.

Right when Sabino crashed into the door, a ball of spiritual energy enveloped him and gently lifted him into the air.

The werewolf immediately looked up, only to see a man in white standing atop the cruise ship.

“Are you Sabino Quirrell? Karl Hamilton sent me here to assist you. Are his wife and kid still alive?” Stellario asked while looking at the tracker in his hand.

Having sensed the man’s scarily powerful fluctuations of spiritual energy, Sabino curled his lips into a smile.

“You’ve come at the perfect time, Sir. Any later, and we’d all be dead.”

“Just doing my job.”

With that, Stellario glanced around the ship and casually popped a ball of black matter into Sabino’s mouth.

“That’s the egg of a Lupine bug. Even though it’s poisonous, it won’t kill you and will even help ease your pain. Sit back and relax for now. I’ll handle the rest.”