

The Legendary Man Chapter 705 -

Chapter 705 Traces

On the ridge, four figures flashed past.

Jonathan and the rest made use of their high cultivation levels to sprint for almost ten hours and covered over eight hundred kilometers.

Their speeds were truly frightening, considering the absurdly cold climate and challenging landscapes in Remdik.

The four of them ran in a line and took turns leading the way. The followers would then just follow in the footsteps left behind by the leader.

When Sirius was leading the way, he suddenly came to a halt after running past one of the hills.

Behind him, Jonathan and the other two immediately stopped in their tracks as well.

“What’s going on?” Jonathan asked while holding Heaven Sword in his hand.

With a spear in his grip, Sirius was gazing coldly at a forest up ahead. Something’s amiss here. There seem to be traces of human activities.

“That shouldn’t be the case.” Karl looked at the battle device on his arm and tapped on it twice. The map was then immediately enlarged. “This is an uninhabited zone. Even the Remdik hunters don’t hunt here. If there are humans, they’re most probably cultivators.”

“Like I care.” Xavion whipped out a long sword and walked forward. “There are four of us here. As long as we don’t run into a cultivator of the Divine Realm, we should be fine.”

Seeing that, Jonathan and the others quickly used their spiritual senses to scan the area up ahead.

Meanwhile, Karl uttered coldly, “Xavion, do you really think someone from the God Realm is unbeatable? I dare you to give me the address of the Osborne residence. Believe me when I say that a missile is all it takes to wipe out the area.”

“Even if I were to give you the address, would you dare to do that?” Xavion replied contemptuously.

Right then, Jonathan’s speed abruptly increased. The other three noticed it and quickly followed from behind.

Everyone knew Jonathan had special cultivation methods, so his spiritual energy and spiritual sense were a lot stronger than someone of a similar cultivation level.

He must've spotted something! The trio rushed out of the jungle to see Jonathan squatting on the snow, looking at something.

"What are you looking at?" Xavion asked in bafflement.

At the same time, Sirius took a few steps forward and waved slightly to the front.

A wave of gentle spiritual energy brought a gust of wind and blew away all the snow on the ground.

Within a radius of over ten meters, huge footprints appeared one after another.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the footprints.

The footprints were twice the size of a normal person's. They looked like the footprints of wolves, but at the same time, they were human-like. Some were also rather blurry. Judging by the scattering footprints, it was safe to say that there were plenty of them.

"They look like footprints of large carnivores. However, why are there only hind paws? Why does it feel like these creatures are able to walk on two legs?"

"There are more," Jonathan uttered in a solemn tone and waved his hands with force. Waves of spiritual energy were pushed out violently, blowing away all the snow on the ground to reveal similar footprints scattering over half the hillside.

"All the footprints are pointed in the same direction. Let's check out the other side of the hill."

While talking, Jonathan leaped toward the top of the hill.

When the four of them eventually landed there, they were stunned by what they saw.

On the other side of the hill, there was a fire that was barely burning halfway up the mountain.

Using their spiritual senses, they saw that the ashes from the fire were made up of human bones.

Although Jonathan and the others were used to seeing gruesome scenes, that sight still sent chills down their spines. Humans were used as fuel. There are hundreds of skeletons here!

Suddenly, Sirius slightly waved his hand, and a part of the ashes floated into the air.

“What the f*ck? Are you serious, Blackwood? Don’t mess around with that!” Xavion saw the bones floating before their eyes and retreated.

Despite those words, Sirius reached out his hand to lightly brush across the bone. “The deceased was just here. The time of death is less than three hours ago.”

Next to him, Jonathan frowned and picked out a black item from the fire.

By using spiritual energy to shake the item, it revealed its original form. It turned out to be a sharp knife the size of a palm.

On the back of the knife, one could clearly see the word—Mallory—engraved on it.

Meanwhile, Karl instantly reached out his hand to grab the knife the moment it appeared. “This belongs to Stellario!” Karl exclaimed while panting heavily.

Back then, he had seen Stellario fiddling with that very knife in the base of the Eastern Army. How is this here? Could it be...

“No. That can’t be...” Karl was releasing a massive wave of spiritual energy, and it seemed as though the spot he was standing on was about to explode.

Ashes were spiraling in the air, and Karl’s eyes were filled with fury.

Right then, someone tapped on his shoulder and said, “Calm down, Karl. I’ve checked the fire. I didn’t see a skeleton belonging to a child. Don’t worry. Killian isn’t here.”

Meanwhile, Xavion, who had already gone to the bottom of the hill, shouted, “Hey! There’s a campfire here!”

Seeing that Karl was still busy using his spiritual sense to go through all the corpses, Jonathan grabbed him and ran down the hill.

When they were on the way there, Jonathan saw signs of battle on the surrounding trees and grounds.

After crossing a stream, they saw Xavion looking backward in the direction of a hill. “I think we found the right spot.”

Xavion then pointed at the charred venison next to the campfire and said, “Based on the traces of activities left behind, there were four people here. According to the traces on the ground, those people here were obviously people who ran up the mountain to fight the enemies. Look here.”

Xavion then pointed to some marks next to the campfire.

There were two cracks on the ground, which suggested the frozen soil on the ground being forcibly cracked apart by external forces.

Xavion placed his left foot on one of the marks, and it fitted perfectly. "Karl, it seems like someone was hunting your wife and son down."

At that moment, Karl stood in front of the ashes of the fire and looked at the dried-out tree that fell to the ground next to him.

That was exactly where Layla was sitting.

"It was them. Layla is a leftie," Karl uttered as he was choking up.

"It's good that we've found the spot," Jonathan said in his deep voice.

Three hours prior to that, they lost Killian's location, and Karl was devastated.

They then traced the last signal received and rushed all the way there. Hence, having found some clues was definitely a piece of good news.

"Judging from the scene, someone was hunting down Stellario and the others. Those two sets of footprints show Stellario and another person turning around to fight the enemy. Hence, another God Realm cultivator had brought your wife and your son away," Sirius said and looked in the opposite direction of the hill. "If they were running to safety, they most probably had gone in this direction. It would be wise for us to go in this direction too."

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Chapter 706 Control

While Sirius was talking, he and Xavion both started to look worried.

After that, Xavion pulled out his satellite phone and made a call.

That was a risky thing to do because making a call on a satellite phone would most probably get hacked by the Remdikian army.

However, it was a risk they had to take.

Not only Xavion but Sirius had also whipped out his satellite phone to make a phone call.

When their calls went through, both of them went straight to the point and expressed almost the same thoughts.

There was a big possibility that the Mallory family, the Henderson family, and the Leeson family could've already formed an alliance. Hence, they had to prepare for what was to come.

None of the people who were sent to Remdik on a mission was a goody two shoes.

Among the respectable families, each one of them could have ten to twenty God Realm cultivators. However, little held the same status as Sirius and the others.

Obviously, those respectable families weren't going to risk their heirs. However, the rest of the God Realm experts also had clear jurisdictions.

For example, Garrison of the Osborne family, who was killed by Jonathan, was in charge of battles. He hardly participated in the family's decision-making. Instead, he merely acted as an elder to deal with their enemies by force.

Meanwhile, God Realm cultivators such as Sirius and Xavion acted more like clones of the leaders of respectable families.

During negotiations, the people Sirius and Xavion represented could either choose to negotiate peacefully or by force.

Even after the negotiation had broken down, they could still choose to act violently.

In fact, to a certain extent, these men could decide the future of a respectable family.

The same could be applied to Stellario and the others. Although they didn't have the power to decide, their decisions to temporarily link up with the other families made it even more probable for their families to do exactly the same.

These men were obviously smart enough to grasp the situation. Just by looking at the footprints left behind by Stellario and the others, they knew those three people had formed an alliance.

After all, if they were fighting for themselves, none of them would choose to risk their lives to protect Karl's wife and son.

Therefore, they had most probably found a way to keep each other in check.

Upon hanging up the phones, both Xavion and Sirius had grim looks on their faces.

"Karl, it seems like your son is most probably not going to return to Chanaea alive."
Xavion smiled mockingly at Karl.

In response, Karl snorted coldly and exuded a murderous aura toward Xavion.

Xavion waved his hand slightly and contained the aura in a spiritual energy force field.

“I’m not the one trying to kill Killian! This wouldn’t be the case if you didn’t try to use your wife and son as bait to kill the eight respectable families’ God Realm cultivators!” Xavion remarked coldly.

“The Mallory family, the Leeson family, and the Henderson family are now united, so there’s no way the other five families are going to sit on their hands. If those three families were to unite and take out the others, the other five families are going to strike first. When that happens, those three families could be destroyed in an instant. By then, everyone in Remdik would want to get their hands on Killian. I bet within a day’s time, someone from the three of them would end up killing Killian. That’s a fact, and you know it!” Although Xavion’s words were harsh, he was merely spitting facts.

That’s how it is now. This is the result the eight respectable families had come to. It’s not something to be controlled by personal wishes. Sirius looked at Karl and heaved a sigh before saying, “Karl, the matter was decided by the eight respectable families, so there’s that. Nevertheless, I promise you that as long as I’m within the territory of Remdik, I’ll help you rescue Killian. However, the moment we enter Chanaea, I won’t hesitate to kill your family if that’s what the family wants.”

In response, Karl took a deep breath and replied flatly, “Thanks…” Immediately after that, he ran in the direction the others suggested.

Sirius followed suit while Jonathan stayed and shot Xavion an icy-cold glare.

“You shouldn’t have provoked Karl with those words. If my guess is correct, you must’ve received the instruction to kill Karl, haven’t you?” Jonathan asked.

“Jonathan, no matter what my mission is, you ought to complete it with me. Please don’t forget the fact that we’re allies.” Xavion smiled. “Josephine is enjoying life in the Osborne family’s ancestral land. You wouldn’t want anything bad to happen to them just because you’ve refused to cooperate, right, Asura?”

Jonathan’s spiritual sense enveloped the entire area, and he dashed toward Xavion to grab the latter’s collar. “Don’t you dare use Josephine to threaten me! I also have leverage over you! Although you’ve kidnapped Josephine because you’re afraid that I might refuse to cooperate, you guys are also afraid that I might turn my back on you guys if something bad were to happen to Josephine. Since we both have leverage over each other, don’t talk down to me. Otherwise, I might really end your life here!”

“You’re not going to do that.” Xavion flashed a faint smile. “Let me tell you something. Not only did we kidnap Josephine, but we’ve also gone to Gronga and gathered all the members of the Goldstein family. If you don’t play nice, we’ll make you the sole survivor of the Goldstein family.”

As soon as those words fell, a muffled noise rang out as Jonathan landed a punch on Xavion’s face.

Although it seemed like a powerful punch, it wasn't packed with spiritual energy. In fact, Jonathan merely used the energy in his body to punch Xavion.

The latter staggered backward and casually wiped the blood off the corners of his lips. After that, he chuckled and said, "Jonathan, let's not waste our time with meaningless fights. If you don't cooperate, there are three outcomes for you. Firstly, the Goldstein family will be wiped out. Secondly, your wife will suffer from a miscarriage. Thirdly, the Osborne family will make Josephine's life a living hell. If you don't believe me, feel free to take another swing at me."

Xavion talked and turned around to leave defenselessly at the same time. Behind him, Jonathan gripped the knife tightly, and his expression was as cold as ice.

Meanwhile, in a cave somewhere, Winston sat still and watched the crackling fire burning in front of him.

On the opposite side, Stellario was lying in a gigantic empty centipede shell.

The fiery flames shone on Stellario's face and revealed his pinkish complexion. That was the only difference between him and a corpse.

Winston then channeled a burnt jar from the fire and used his spiritual energy to pour a brown substance into Stellario's mouth.

The moment the substance flowed into Stellario's mouth, he looked as though he was suffering.

Before he had even drunk one-third of the substance, Stellario abruptly opened his eyes and turned around to puke the substance out.

"Are you awake now? Let's get you treated right away." Winston used his spiritual energy to pour the rest of the medicine down Stellario's throat.

Stellario widened his eyes at Winston and swallowed the steaming hot medicine.

"What the f*ck? Are you trying to kill me?" Stellario cursed.

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Chapter 707 Breaking the Ice

However, Stellario's temper disappeared as soon as Winston dropped his billhook onto the rocks.

“Oh, come on. It was just a joke!” Stellario grinned and took out a porcelain bottle before shattering it on the ground. Two pills with a strange smell appeared, and he quickly swallowed them.

Upon seeing the confused look on Winston’s face, Stellario gritted his teeth in pain while pulling himself up to lean on the huge centipede’s shell. These are Spirit Rejuvenating Pills made by the Mallory family. It contains a drug that can fight parasites. My spiritual energy is extremely low now. If I don’t take these pills, I might get taken out by the parasites in my body. Do you want some?”

Winston merely shook his head in response and took some tobacco out from his storage space to have a smoke.

Around half an hour later, Stellario regained his spiritual energy, and insects could be seen healing his wounds.

“Why didn’t you kill me, Winston?” Stellario moved toward the fire and smiled at Winston. If it were me, I would’ve killed him already. Now that the eight respectable families are going through a reshuffle, I would even kill another respectable family’s Grandmaster Realm cultivator unhesitatingly, let alone a God Realm cultivator.

With that in mind, Stellario was utterly curious.

“I received news from back home, and they told me our three families had formed an alliance. If I were to kill you, I could end up ruining the alliance,” Winston answered after letting out a sigh.

When Winston said those words, he sounded unhappy and disappointed. Stellario’s centipede carried me with it and ran over two hundred miles to get here. I wanted to kill Stellario when he was unconscious, but I hesitated. After all, I only managed to escape due to Stellario’s blood ritual. In other words, Stellario is my savior.

If he were to kill Stellario there and then, he was afraid that he would end up not being able to live with himself during the Divine Tribulation in the future.

Therefore, his family came to his mind. If the alliance wasn’t formed yet, I was going to report the situation to them. They would surely instruct me to kill him. That way, I wouldn’t be the one who decides whether Stellario lives or dies, so I wouldn’t feel so bad.

However, a phone call back to his family ended up destroying his chance of killing Stellario.

When he called home, his family told him that the Mallory family, the Leeson family, and the Henderson family had formed an alliance.

Stellario was also slightly stunned when he heard about the alliance. I had a feeling these families were going to link up, but I didn't expect it to be so soon. I guess there's no need for me to confirm the news. After all, I'm still alive, so that serves as a proof.

"Since the alliance is formed, that means we're now friends!" Stellario laughed. "If we can defeat the other five respectable families, there won't be any conflicts in Chanaea for at least another hundred years."

Seeing how excited Stellario was, Winston sighed lightly and said, "I don't even know whether it's a blessing or a misfortune to have you as an ally."

"It's a blessing! It's definitely a blessing!" Stellario whipped out an enormous pot from his ring and put it over the fire. He then added water to the pot and uttered, "Let's celebrate by having beef stew! After we're done eating, let's look for Kathleen and bring Killian back to Chanaea. Now that our families are united, I'm going to be a busy man once I return to my village."

While the two were enjoying beef stew in the cave, Kathleen was stuck in a dire situation. In a river in a valley, Kathleen was holding Killian and Layla in her arms as they lay in the mud under a layer of ice.

There was a handkerchief over their heads that fluttered in the water with the current, but it wouldn't drift away.

Under the handkerchief, the icy river water was drained away, forming a semi-elliptical space, and the three of them were locked upside down in it.

Although the three of them were not soaked by the river water, the rushing water around them was constantly lowering their body temperature.

Kathleen was fine. Although she was a woman, she was a God Realm expert, so she had been nourished by spiritual energy over a long period of time. She wasn't impenetrable per se, but she could withstand the icy temperature better than normal humans.

Killian and Layla, on the other hand, had gone pale while they were in Kathleen's arms.

Killian was suffering from a high fever prior to that, and he had lost consciousness.

Meanwhile, Layla had been trying to stay close to Kathleen with all her might.

Kathleen was using her spiritual energy to seal Killian's and Layla's mouths to prevent them from making any noise.

At the same time, she had to stay still and keep her eyes on the footprints that were constantly forming on the surface of the frozen river.

Before that, Charleigh's army was chasing after Stellario and Winston.

However, Stellario's centipede was the most poisonous animal, so the werewolves instinctively avoided it. In the end, they detected Kathleen's and the others' auras by chance.

Kathleen could easily escape from Charleigh's hunt on her own, but she couldn't do it because she had to bring Killian and Layla with her.

Left without a choice, Kathleen simply ran upstream along the glacier, jumped off an unfrozen river, and sneaked under the ice for over ten miles before finding her current hiding spot.

With the help of the flowing water, Kathleen could successfully hide her smell and aura.

Unfortunately for her, it seemed as though Charleigh knew exactly what she had in mind because there were a lot of werewolves roaming on the surface of the frozen river.

Kathleen could only wait for the perfect opportunity to get out of there.

As time went by, a hint of redness started to appear on Layla's cheeks. After that, she unconsciously unbuttoned her collar.

Kathleen's expression changed slightly when she saw that. That's what people do when they're on the verge of freezing to death. Due to the harsh temperature, humans will concentrate all their heat on vital organs before freezing to death. That will then make them falsely believe that they're in a hot environment. That's why they'll start undressing. If Layla doesn't get some warmth soon, she's going to die!

Should we leave now? Kathleen's expression was grim when she raised her gaze toward the layer of ice above. To avoid getting caught, I've been refraining from using my spiritual sense to scan the area. If we stay here any longer, Killian and Layla are definitely going to freeze to death.

For the sake of not exposing themselves, the mother and her son would perish. Hence, there were two possible outcomes if she were to get out of there. Firstly, no one would spot them, and they would live. Secondly, Charleigh could be right above. Although Kathleen could leave Layla and Killian behind to ensure her own survival, there was no doubt the mother and her son wouldn't live another day.

Either way, they could die. I might as well just go through the ice now. That way, there's still hope. With that in mind, Kathleen uttered, "Break!"

As soon as she said that, the ice above her head cracked.

Kathleen then used her right hand to pat the riverbed under her body. Suddenly, a wave of pure spiritual energy gushed out and pushed the three of them toward the sky.

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Chapter 708 Medicine

Meanwhile, there was a werewolf on the surface of the frozen river, and it was sniffing vigorously to track Kathleen and the others down.

Right then, the werewolf heard the sounds that resembled guitar strings breaking on the ice in the distance.

When it realized that the sounds were getting closer by the second, it saw a crack the size of a thumb spreading across the icy surface.

Lowering its head, it then saw the crack spreading past under its feet.

All of a sudden, the sound of an explosion rang out in front of it.

The werewolf immediately turned forward and saw two figures breaking through the icy surface dozens of meters ahead. After that, it saw two figures propelling toward the sky.

Meanwhile, Kathleen was frowning because she had exuded her spiritual sense to a radius of fifty meters away the moment she broke through the ice surface.

She instantly noticed there were three werewolves in the area, and they were still hunting her down.

Upon getting out of the frozen river, she unhesitatingly kept her handkerchief and dashed in the direction she came from. Charleigh's army had been chasing after us from the south. Although Chanaea is in the south, I might actually run into a whole army of werewolves if I were to head in that direction. I have a better chance of making an escape by running toward the north.

At that moment, Kathleen couldn't afford to care about anything else. She used spiritual energy to drag Layla and Killian along while she charged forward.

On the frozen river, there were approximately ten werewolves present a hundred meters around Kathleen.

When they saw Kathleen escaping with the others, those werewolves quickly lifted their heads and howled.

Following those howling, Kathleen heard continuous howling coming from the mountains on the other side of the river behind her. Judging by the sound, there were possibly hundreds of them right behind.

"I knew it! You guys are all there!" Kathleen ate a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill before raising her hand and grabbing onto a werewolf that jumped on her. She then tossed the werewolf backward and jumped into the forest. In there, she started a raging fire.

Remdik was sparsely populated, so those uninhabited areas deep inside the mountains had never been taken care of. With gigantic trees everywhere, the fire burnt fiercely.

Although the fire couldn't do much, it could definitely force the werewolves to go around the fire. Hence, Kathleen could at least buy herself some time.

As she moved, she continued setting the forest on fire. Needless to say, those trees went up in flames with little effort. After that, she used her fan to fan out a gust of wind.

Indeed, that was the most efficient way of increasing the intensity of the fire.

Meanwhile, werewolves could be seen running on all four of their legs to chase after Kathleen.

Kathleen couldn't help but feel goosebumps all over her skin when she stood on top of the mountain and saw those werewolves. There are literally hundreds of them coming my way. Since there are so many of them, it's safe to assume that Stellario and Winston are very unlikely to still be alive.

A grim expression appeared on Kathleen's face when she turned to look at Layla and Killian.

Moments later, she took out a jade bottle and lightly tapped the bottom of the bottle to release a white cloud of mist.

"Charge!" Kathleen used her fan to fan the cloud of mist downward. By the time it had spread ten steps away, it turned into a fog with a width of tens of meters, and it kept expanding.

A werewolf ran past the side of the mist, and it became slightly contaminated. However, its eyes quickly reddened after it had just taken a few more steps forward.

"Ow!"

The werewolf howled before running straight into an old tree.

Upon impact, the werewolf started coughing out blood.

Yet, it seemed as though it was unaware of what was going on and knocked into the tree violently once again.

At the same time, another werewolf ran past the mist, and by the time it reappeared on the other side of the mist, its target became the other werewolf that had been running into the tree.

The white powdery substance was the extract of the failed Breakthrough Pill that Kathleen had spent a lot of money to acquire.

Breakthrough Pills could force cultivators to improve their cultivation levels at a critical moment.

Although the pill was extremely powerful, it also had an extremely low success rate.

Besides, there were only three people who specialized in it.

As for the failed products, they were extremely poisonous.

Not only could it not help increase spiritual energy and cultivation level in a short period of time, but it could make a person go crazy due to the unstable drug effect.

Kathleen had been collecting them for the rainy days. Little did she expect that she would be using those pills at that moment. That cloud of mist is worth hundreds of millions. It's such a shame I won't be able to observe the changes in the werewolves up close and personal. However, it can definitely slow them down, so it's worth it. What I didn't expect is that this might end up wiping out Charleigh's army!

With that in mind, Kathleen continued dashing into the distance.

On the frozen river behind, Charleigh and the werewolves were still chasing after Kathleen.

There were werewolves all over the mountains, and as they were rushing into the fire, they were all howling ferociously.

By then, the powder of the Breakthrough Pill that Kathleen had released was scattered all over the area with the help of the wind.

When Charleigh saw the werewolves howling as they were running up the mountain, he realized something was amiss.

As an Archmage, he was obviously not worried about the fire.

However, he could feel that every time he took a breath, the magic power in his body seemed to be uncontrollable and became extremely violent.

Charleigh immediately jumped in alarm and waved his wand in the air to create a barrier around his body.

Although he could do that to protect himself, the same couldn't be said about the werewolves.

In fact, the werewolves weren't even capable of reasoning.

When Charleigh altered the werewolves' genetics, he allowed those Superior Realm cultivators to transform into werewolves with Grandmaster Realm ability.

However, the catch was that those werewolves would lose their rationality.

In other words, Charleigh's army was purely a weapon he created.

Besides, when Charleigh was introducing some alterations, he even programmed them to only take orders from him.

Remdik's unique martial art, magical contracts, and the genetic intervention of science and technology were the three different cultivation methods that allowed Charleigh to create that army of his.

However, it also became an Achilles' heel for Charleigh's army.

Upon deploying his army, he ordered the werewolves to hunt Kathleen down.

Since they had already found Kathleen, the werewolves seemed to have gone berserk as they rushed up the mountain.

By the time Charleigh noticed the weird thing about the fire, more than half of his werewolves had already rushed into the range of the failed Breakthrough Pill.

In the distance, the stimulated werewolves had started killing each other against the backdrop of the flames in the middle of the mountain.

The Legendary Man Chapter 709 -

Chapter 709 Set Fire to The Mountain

"Stop!" Charleigh bellowed.

Waves of spiritual energy radiated wildly from his body like rippling water.

One after another, the charging werewolves were impeded by the ripples. They stopped short and started to slowly back away.

Charleigh was unable to determine the extent of the medicine's effects. To avoid wiping out his entire troop, he could only make the remainder of the Wolver Army retreat toward the ice.

However, there was no way the werewolves who had been exposed to the medicinal powder were about to let them go so easily.

With flames blazing around them, the crazed werewolves rushed toward the icy surface in a frenzy.

“I command you to stop!” Charleigh shouted as he tapped the air with his wand. A series of magic runes lit up around him.

The werewolves, who had half their bodies up in flames, seemed to sense something. They stood rooted to the spot and turned to stare blankly in Charleigh’s direction.

The next second, they clenched their claws, raised them over their heads, and howled.

The effects of the Breakthrough Pill nullified Charleigh’s contract.

In the span of three years, Charleigh’s army had grown to nearly three thousand strong. However, after Winston’s and Stellario’s attack, that number dwindled to around two thousand three hundred.

Now, more than a thousand of the werewolves had gone mad. Even after both sides had suffered terrible losses, hundreds of them remained. They charged toward those in Charleigh’s army who were unaffected by the medicine.

All the werewolf warriors were morphed from Superior Realm cultivators. If they got into a fight, the ones who would emerge victorious would surely be those unafraid of death, and those who completely disregarded their survival at that moment were the werewolves affected by the Breakthrough Pill.

Hence, even though the Wolver Army launched a counterattack with approximately one thousand three hundred warriors, they were beaten back by hundreds of werewolves in mere moments.

Charleigh sprang aside to dodge a werewolf’s razor-sharp claws. With a wave of his left hand, a flurry of snowflakes swirled in the air, and the massive werewolf’s neck broke with a snap.

“Those under my command are to retreat,” Charleigh uttered calmly.

With that, all the werewolves who had yet to succumb to the medicine’s effects turned and left.

“Frozen Blade, unleash your power!” A column of water shot toward the sky from the icy surface. Then, the water droplets quickly solidified in mid-air and transformed into sharp arrowheads.

Whoosh!

The ear-piercing sound of the arrowheads whistling through the air rang out, and one after another, the werewolves dropped onto the ice in a pool of blood.

Gazing at the werewolves struggling to crawl toward him despite being wounded and bloodied, Charleigh let out a small sigh.

“It looks like these test subjects are still far from perfect. However, using that medicine to make them lose their minds is an effective way of boosting their combat prowess. If we treat werewolves as expendables and air-drop them at the rear of our enemies, that’d make for a great offensive strategy indeed.”

The smell of blood that clung to Charleigh drew the werewolves to him. However, they collapsed to the ground before they were able to get anywhere near him.

Nonetheless, Charleigh did not feel even a twinge of emotion to watch so many lives lost just like that. In fact, he was already starting to plan a new experiment.

High up on the mountain, Jonathan, Karl, and the rest had already spread out in different directions. The four of them were moving forward at about four or five miles apart, and they had drastically reduced their speed.

They speculated that Killian and Layla had been taken away by Kathleen.

After all, they had clearly identified marks made by cleavers at the battle scene on the mountain. Hence, they guessed that the battle had involved Stellario and Winston.

Alas, the group only managed to follow the trail for over a hundred miles before losing all traces of Kathleen.

It was not just her, either. Even the footprints of the giant, human-like beasts seemed to have vanished into thin air. Since they did not know which direction to take to continue their search, they had no choice but to split up to look for clues.

Having to resort to such measures was a slap in the face for four God Realm elites with plenty of combat experience. After all, none of them were empty vessels.

We’re on a remote, wooded mountain with everything blanketed in thick snow. As long as one can’t fly, one is bound to leave a trail. If we can’t even track someone down in such conditions, that’d be a total disgrace.

Jonathan sighed quietly as he cast his spiritual sense in a hundred-meter radius over the snow again.

“There’s still nothing here. How about you guys?” he asked.

“Zilch.”

"I haven't found anything over here either."

Sirius' and Xavion's voices rang out from the earpiece in Jonathan's ear.

Although Karl remained silent, the others knew he had not discovered anything. If he had, nothing would have stopped him from shouting at the top of his lungs for them to hurry over.

"Kathleen must've deliberately cleared her tracks so nobody could find her," Jonathan observed calmly. "It seems the alliance between the three families isn't all that reliable. Don't tell me she's thinking of taking the credit for everything, is she?"

Through their earpieces, they heard Sirius respond in his cold voice, "Theoretically, that'd be impossible. Even though the three families have joined forces, there's only one Killian. For them to stand in the way of those pursuing them and let Kathleen escape with Killian, they must have precautions to keep her in check."

"What a load of rubbish," Xavion remarked with a chuckle. "If it were me, I'd definitely have Killian take the special poison concocted by the Osborne family. If Kathleen tried to run off with Killian, I'd wait for the effects of the poison to kick in and kill him. That way, no one would succeed in winning the Eastern Army's support. It'd be a fair solution to all."

No sooner had he said that than an icy voice said, "If they dare to do something like that to Killian, I won't hesitate to kill them all, even if it means losing my life."

Xavion snickered as he replied, "You wouldn't be able to kill them. What's more, I can guarantee they'll do it. That's the only way to make everyone trust each other."

"Stop it. That's enough," Jonathan said with a frown. "You talk too much, Xavion."

Although what Xavion says makes sense, I'm worried that if I let him continue rambling on, Karl will lose it and get into a fight with him.

Xavion snorted coldly in response before finally falling silent.

Just then, Jonathan came to the highest mountain ridge in the vicinity.

"You guys proceed in the same direction and continue searching. I'll go up to the top to see if I can find any clues," he said.

"What on earth do you think you'll find there?" Xavion responded coolly. "Are you expecting Kathleen to carry the child and stand in plain sight at the top of the mountain? If she wanted to flee, she'd go through the cols and woods."

Jonathan paid no attention to what Xavion said. Carrying a spirit shield, he sprinted toward the peak.

Strong gales howled, whipping up snow in the air that felt like a dense cloud of fine gravel when they hit his face. It was rather painful. He stood at the top and turned to gaze downward.

That mountain was one of the tallest ones Jonathan and the others had passed through.

He stood there and scanned his surroundings. Everything was white.

This majestic scene is probably what people describe as an expanse of snow and ice stretching as far as the eye can see.

Since it had stopped snowing and the strong winds had died down, he had a wide and clear field of vision.

Gazing down from his vantage point, he estimated he had a good view extending as far as dozens of miles. As for the mountain range in the distance, he could only make out its outline.

Surveying the area, he looked slightly shocked when a cloud of billowing black smoke toward the left side of the horizon in front of them caught his eye.

“Karl! Someone has set fire to the mountain about seventy or eighty miles ahead on the left!”

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“Got it!”

Karl’s trembling roar bombarded Jonathan’s ears through the earphones, almost deafening him.

“I’m thinking of rushing over there. Track down my location and follow me.”

Jonathan then tapped on his watch a few times to set his watch as a beacon before turning to dart in the direction of the black smoke.

Meanwhile, Karl, Sirius, and Xavion dashed toward the direction of the mountain from three different spots after pinpointing where Jonathan was.

Kathleen was sprinting full-speed ahead with Layla and Killian in her arms.

Even though she did not sense the Wolver Army coming after her, she dared not linger in a spot for more than a minute.

She wasn't aware of the decimation of the Wolver Army. All she knew was that she would have to abandon the boy and his mother the next time she encountered Charleigh.

Currently, the only thing she could do was continuously channel the blood circulation in Layla and Killian with her spiritual energy to make sure that they stay alive.

It had been over half an hour since Kathleen started running, and by then, she was starting to feel her stamina ebbing away.

She wanted to consume another Spirit Rejuvenating Pill, but she found herself reluctant to use another pill.

When Kathleen saw the hill in front of her, she leaped into the air and landed on the top.

Right as her foot touched the ground, she warily froze on the spot.

With a gentle wave of her hand, she placed Layla and Killian down on the snowy ground beside her using her spiritual energy.

At the same time, she swallowed a Spirit Rejuvenating Pill without hesitation.

When she waved her fan, orbs of light that resembled stars in a night sky started floating around her.

As if imbued with life, the two birds on the surface of the fan began grooming their feathers.

What put Kathleen on guard was the sight of the person standing opposite her—Jonathan.

When Jonathan saw the rise and fall of Kathleen's chest—an indicator of her weariness—he smiled.

"You must be Kathleen Henderson."

"Oh? Is this not the famed Asura?" Kathleen covered half of her face with her fan as she chuckled. "Why aren't you sitting on your paper throne in Chanaea instead? Did you come all the way here to see the snow? It must be fate for us to meet here, hm?"

Kathleen had long given her mink coat to Layla, who was just a mortal and would not be able to withstand the cold. Hence, she was only wearing a form-fitting gown at the moment.

Her hips swayed as she spoke. Plenty of lascivious young men would have been completely mesmerized by her charm.

However, Jonathan was not at all fazed by her voluptuousness. Instead, the look in his eyes was calm and clear.

“Karl, I found Kathleen. Layla and Killian are here too, so come over to me.”

“Mr. Goldstein, wait... wait for me...”

Previously, they only found out that someone had set fire to the mountain.

So, now that Killian was confirmed to be found, Karl was understandably excited.

Meanwhile, when Kathleen heard Jonathan’s words, she began chuckling.

“So Karl’s here at Remdik too. He doesn’t have much trust in our family, huh? But that’s good. I won’t need to go to the trouble of bringing this boy back to Chanaea. As long as I hand him over to Karl, my job here is done.”

Even though Kathleen made it sound as if she was relieved of a burden, she did not decrease the amount of spiritual energy she was channeling.

Furthermore, she was shielding Killian the entire time, evidently still wary of Jonathan.

“How’s the boy?” Jonathan asked as he stepped forward.

However, Kathleen took a step back, her shoe stepping on the rock beside Killian’s neck.

Crack!

The rock shattered into smithereens in a split second, and Jonathan hastily retreated in shock.

“Do you not trust me?” he asked with a frown.

“How can we have trust in you, Jonathan Goldstein? Should I believe that you contacted Karl just because you said you did? What if you’re just trying to trick me into handing over the boy?” Kathleen said, her lips curling. “Jonathan, we’re both God Realm cultivators, so I’m sure you’re familiar with how cultivators of our level work. You should learn to control yourself for the sake of the boy.”

As soon as Kathleen said that, Jonathan turned to look behind his shoulder where two waves of spiritual energy were swiftly approaching from.

He drew his brows together.

Why are there two? I thought Karl, Sirius, and Xavion were together.

The two figures soon streaked past an old tree dozens of meters away and landed right beside Jonathan, flanking him. As it turned out, it was not Karl and company.

Instead, it was a young man wearing a head scarf and traditional garb and an old man with a billhook.

“Stellario Mallory. Winston Leeson,” Jonathan muttered as he stared at the three people surrounding him.

In contrast, Kathleen let out a sigh of relief at the sight of the other two men.

She had not been running in a random direction. Instead, she had been running back the route she came from, following the marks she had left beforehand.

That way, Stellario and Winston would be able to follow the markings and find her. That would increase the chances of them meeting up, and she would be more confident in facing off against Charleigh if the latter were to really catch up with her. Nevertheless, instead of Charleigh, Jonathan showed up.

Fortunately for her, Stellario and Winston arrived as well, turning the tables.

“Oh? Why does he look so familiar?” Stellario wondered as he stared at Jonathan.

“Oh, I know who he is! He’s Jonathan Goldstein!” exclaimed Stellario in excitement a moment later.

Kathleen rolled her eyes at Stellario.

“Where did the two of you go? I was nearly torn to pieces by those wolf cubs!”

“Hey, you’re not the only one who nearly died,” Stellario cried out indignantly. “You were nearly killed by that bunch of wolves, and I was nearly killed by Winston. If it weren’t for my exceptional technique, the two of us wouldn’t have still been alive! Who the heck are you going to join forces with then?”

Kathleen looked at Stellario, speechless. There was too much information in his words, and she definitely needed some time to digest them all.

Nevertheless, she was unperturbed by that. She pointed at Jonathan instead.

“Let’s not talk about that first. What do we do with him?”

“What do we do with him?” Winston rolled himself a cigarette and lit it up with a match.
“Uh, Asura, I’d like to know if you can work with our families.”

Jonathan shook his head a little.

“You’re too late. My wife’s been kidnapped by the Osborne family, so I can only choose to work with the Osborne family.”

“Tsk.”

Winston clicked his tongue and sighed in disappointment after hearing Jonathan’s reply.

“This is terrible. People shouldn’t drag the other party’s family into the mess. The Osbornes ain’t doing this right!”

Jonathan was amused to hear Winston’s words.

“Winston, are you seriously saying that the Osbornes aren’t doing this right? Didn’t the three of you just kidnap Karl’s wife and son?”

“Hey, you can’t put it that way,” Winston grumbled as he took a few steps backward.

“You’re a government official, so you’ve got to watch your words. The Osbornes kidnapped your family, but the three of us are rescuing people under Commander Hamilton’s orders,” Winston said.

Right then, Kathleen impatiently uttered, “Winston, are you here to perform a whole speech? Let’s get back to the topic of Jonathan. A battle will soon break out between him and our families. What do we do now that we’ve bumped into him here?”

“What else can we do?” Winston leaned against the tree and looked at Jonathan. “If we can’t work together, and since he’s going to be helping the Osbornes in making our lives miserable, why don’t we... kill him?”