

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1001

The Legendary Man Chapter 1001-The Grandmasters saw the flash of murderous intent cross Jay's face, and they immediately chorused, "Yes, sir!"

"Then... we'll retreat, for now, Mr. Osborne. If there's any danger..."

Before the man could finish, Jay yelled, "F*ck off!"

Not daring to stay any longer, the Grandmasters urgently turned around and scrambled downstairs.

Jay flashed Jonathan a smile.

"Now that there's no one here to disturb you, you can strike me now. I can do it myself if you think it's too troublesome to do it."

Jonathan studied Jay's nonchalant expression, and a flash of confusion crossed his eyes.

I don't think this brat is a fake, but I don't understand why he did those stuff back in Yaleview if this is his actual temperament. He can even be a leader. Obliterating the Goldstein family and forcing me to submit is a trust-fund baby's method of winning people over. I'm not like others. He shouldn't use means that will push me away if he wants me to join his side. Thus, I'm suspicious that the Jay Osborne in front of me isn't the same one I knew.

It wasn't that Jonathan was being overly cautious. Instead, he was just scared of another Possession incident.

Both Ryan and Sean only appeared after they were possessed.

Especially Sean. If Jonathan didn't put his life on the line to drag the high-grade spiritual weapon into the earth, the explosion alone was enough to blow up half of Edenic Heights. The mere thought of it sent shivers down Jonathan's spine.

Regardless of their strength, I'm sure cultivators with the Possession skillset are all sly b*stards. I'll have to be extra careful with them.

He rested his hand on Jay's pulse and pumped his spiritual energy into Jay's elixir field.

His spiritual energy flowed smoothly and wasn't met with any resistance.

He isn't showing any signs of Possession.

Despite that, Jonathan was still apprehensive. He decided to wake Seboxia.

"Sir Seboxia, since you have a comprehensive understanding of Pryncyp of Life, can you help me check whether this man is possessed?"

"He's not," Seboxia answered casually, then fell silent.

However, his answer eased Jonathan's worries.

I'm confident in beating Jay at his game as long as some old being is not possessing him.

Forming seals with one hand, Jonathan slapped a restraining barrier on Jay's midriff.

The spell was temporary but could delay Jay for a few seconds if he tried to draw his spiritual energy.

A few seconds was all Jonathan needed to finish him off.

Dispersing his force field, Jonathan set Jay on the ground.

"What do you want to discuss with me, brat?"

The corners of Jay's lips curled into a faint smile when he saw Jonathan had no intention of hurting him.

"You sure are cautious, Jonathan Goldstein. If I'm not wrong, you were checking if I was possessed earlier on, right?"

"You know a lot." Jonathan snickered.

"I'm curious about what you've experienced in less than six months since the way you handle things is vastly different from before. I'm skeptical about whether the person in front of me is the real you," he added.

Jay's left arm was slightly deformed. Jonathan's squeeze earlier had crushed his bones.

However, Jay was acting as if the broken arm wasn't his. He shrugged his injury off and smiled at Jonathan indifferently.

"If you don't plan on avenging your aunt now, should we grab a seat inside and talk?"

The two entered an office in Osborne Group that used to belong to a man called Keene Osborne.

He was sniped at his seat the night before.

Satisfaction filled Jonathan when he was taken into the room with sticky, dried bloodstains on the floor and a faintly metallic tang of blood in the air.

It was the outcome he wanted. The eight respectable families would only be docile if they were battered.

Once they were docile, only then would he get the opportunity to talk with them at the same table.

Jay sat opposite Jonathan and used his spiritual energy to pour Jonathan a glass of wine.

"Jonathan, your Cor is broken. From today onward, you'll be walking a downhill path. What is your motive for coming here today?"

Jonathan pushed the wine glass to the side.

"Josephine. You've kidnapped her."

Jay nodded. "That's right. It's Josephine. She's currently five months pregnant. Her belly is showing. Do you think the Osborne family will care whether Josephine is dead or alive after you relinquish your authority over Asura's Office to them? Oh... They might care if we're in the past. After all, it's a good deal if we tie a God Realm cultivator to us just by caring for a pregnant woman. Now, however, your Cor is broken. Do you think you're worth anything to the respectable families now?"

"No." Jonathan chuckled. "But don't forget I'm still a God Realm cultivator, even now. With my abilities, killing a few same-rank cultivators is a cakewalk. In other words, I might not have the title of Asura's Office's leader, but I'm now a much more dangerous existence to the respectable families than before."

Jonathan pointed at the puddle of dried bloodstain beneath the desk across the room.

“I’m not in danger, yet I’m also your biggest threat. I can’t do anything, but I can also render you all helpless. Release Josephine. I’ll leave Chanaea with her and stay out of sight as a commoner for the rest of my life. If you refuse, I’ll single out all the Osborne family’s outer disciples from today onward. I’ll kill those in God Realm if there are any, then the Grandmasters, then the ones in Superior Realm... If there are no cultivators, I’ll slaughter the commoners! Once your supply has been severed and your ties with the other respectable families broken, I trust that many will love to see the Osborne family fall into ruin.”

Jay looked at Jonathan with gleaming eyes.

“How ruthless! You’re crueler than I am. No wonder you could gather an army of two million in three years. Let’s collaborate. How about that?”

Collaborate?

Jonathan eyed Jay puzzledly.

“I don’t understand. Aren’t the Osborne family already collaborating with me?”

“I’m not representing my family right now.” Jay beamed. “I’m asking you on my behalf.”

Jonathan eyed Jay up and down, gauging him.

Even though Jay was being vague with his words, Jonathan got a gist of what had happened.

Something happened to the Osborne family. It’s likely related to Jay losing his place as an heir candidate.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1002

The Legendary Man Chapter 1002-Unmatched Brutality

Jonathan used to be known as Asura, whose alias commanded fear and respect all over Chanaea and was the former person in charge of Asura’s Office.

Jay was a direct descendant and former heir of the Osborne family, which was one of the eight respectable families in Chanaea.

The two of them used to be enemies who wanted nothing more than to rip each other's throats out, and yet, here they were, calmly seated together and staring at each other.

After a few minutes of complete silence, Jonathan was the first to speak up.

"So, your reason for wanting to work with me is related to the loss of your status as heir to your family, right?"

"That's right."

"Your own people set you up, and now, you want to use me to reclaim your position as heir?"

"No. I lost my position as heir through my own actions, but I need your help to reclaim it."

"And why should I work with you? I just need to talk to the person in charge of the Osborne family. I'm pretty sure they wouldn't want me as their enemy," Jonathan asked with a frown.

"That's impossible." Jay let out a chuckle as he continued, "You underestimate the Osborne family's principles when it comes to handling business, Jonathan."

Since he was speaking directly to the supposed heir of the Osborne family, Jonathan decided not to argue with him on that.

Jay had been educated on his family's ways since he was a kid, so he knew his family far better than anyone else.

Jay took a sip of the wine and leaned against the couch as he said, "The respectable families have principles for how they operate. While your threat to slay the key members of the Osborne family may sound terrifying, it will not shake the family's foundation at all. As for teaming up with the other respectable families to go against the Osborne family... Well, I would suggest you drop that idea right away."

He continued, “Did you really think the Eight Great Families were able to coexist and develop peacefully for so many years because they lacked high-level cultivators? Had your Cor not been broken, you might have been able to find someone who was willing to back you up. After all, you have the potential to reach Divine Realm. However, I doubt anyone would want to work with you now. Most importantly, my family is still holding Josephine and the child prisoner. They know that you’ll wipe out the entire family if they refuse to release her, but they can also kill her before that happens. As such, your threat is completely useless against them.”

“Oh, you guys wouldn’t dare kill her. If anything happens to Josephine, I will be sure to show you guys how crazy I can get,” Jonathan replied.

Jay shook his head lightly when he saw the desperate look in Jonathan’s eyes.

“Yes, you’re right. It’s true that we wouldn’t dare kill her. After all, no respectable family would risk being targeted by a God Realm cultivator like you. However, keep in mind that we can still hurt her. Asura’s Office is a fair and just organization. Well, at least, you guys believe it is so. You guys usually go straight for the kill when faced with an enemy, but us respectable families don’t exactly play nice. The eight respectable families make the rules that this society abides by, Jonathan. Do you have any idea how many of our family members have made their way into the legal justice system and modified the laws of this country? We exist on a plane above yours, so we need not hold back when dealing with our enemies. If you dare attack any member of the Osborne family, we could put Josephine through unimaginably cruel tortures in retaliation. Either that, or we could wait till she gives birth and raise her child together with the animals—”

Bam!

Jay was cut off when Jonathan swung his fist at the wine cabinet behind him.

That punch instantly shattered all the wine bottles on the cabinet and sent the pieces of broken glass flying dozens of meters out the window.

Although Jonathan knew that Jay was simply telling him what the respectable families could do to Josephine, hearing about it still angered him to no end.

Jay shook his body slightly, blowing the pieces of broken glass off his head with the surrounding spiritual energy.

“Jonathan, do keep in mind that I haven’t gone into detail about the actual tortures they could put her through. I know this very well because I am a member of a respectable family. If you proceed to do what you said you would, they will do far worse than send you her dead body. We’re talking about dozens of years of torture that will have her begging them to kill her instead.”

That was when Jonathan finally realized how much he had underestimated the respectable families.

Or rather, he had overestimated their morality.

Those people had stooped so low that they could barely even be called human.

However, the respectable families would not have thrived till this day if it weren’t for their brutal ways.

After all, a certain level of brutality was required for organizations and countries to prosper and stand strong in the face of their adversaries. Those who relied solely on honorable methods would not get very far in life.

“Fine, I’ll admit that I underestimated the methods of the respectable families. What can you do for me in return, though?” Jonathan asked while glaring coldly at Jay.

“I can ensure the safety of Josephine and the child. Once I have risen to power, I will have them delivered to you safely,” Jay replied while putting his glass down.

“And why should I believe you?” Jonathan asked coldly.

Jay froze for a few seconds before recalling that he was enemies with Jonathan.

Oh, that’s right... Because we’re enemies, he’ll think I’m just using him to save myself.

“Okay, I understand your concern. If you need me to prove my sincerity, then that is what I shall do,” Jay said as he summoned a dagger and slashed at his wounded left arm.

“Freeze!” Jonathan shouted as he used his spiritual energy to stop Jay from hurting himself.

However, he wasn’t fast enough. Jay’s dagger had cut into a third of his arm, and blood was pouring onto the couch.

Jonathan shot him an icy-cold glare and shook his head.

“You can’t expect me to believe you simply by cutting off an injured arm, Jay. It wouldn’t even be a fair trade. If you want to work with me, then tell me what you did that cost you your position as heir.”

Jay, who had been relatively calm all this while, got all worked up when he heard that. His pupils dilated, and his face became as white as a sheet.

“Would you help me if I told you?” he asked with his teeth clenched.

Jonathan nodded. “As long as you are able to convince me to.”

Jay tightened his grip on the dagger, seemingly going through a myriad of emotions. Eventually, he took a deep breath and stared Jonathan in the eye as he said, “I-It was because of my sexuality... I’m not into women.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1003

The Legendary Man Chapter 1003-Jonathan was frozen in shock after hearing that.

He had always assumed that Jay hurt Sophia because he was a pervert.

He was also worried that Jay might have violated Sophia, but he didn’t dare ask about it as he was scared of getting an unpleasant answer.

It wasn’t until he heard Jay’s confession that he realized Jay only hurt Sophia because he was angry with her.

Jay let out a wry chuckle as he leaned against the couch.

“My grandpa had that same exact look on his face when he found out about my sexuality. I know you guys will probably never understand me, so I had never expected anyone to understand me either. Even so, I don’t understand this at all! I agreed to marry Lauryn even though I have no interest in women,

so why did he take away my position as heir? I absolutely refuse to accept this! It's about time the Osborne family had a new leader. These old people should just take a break and let the young ones run things!"

Jonathan had an amused look on his face after hearing Jay's rant.

Lauryn had told Jonathan that she was trying to avoid the arranged marriage when she willingly got herself into Edenic Heights as a hostage. She even expressed her dissatisfaction with the marriage arrangement.

At first, Jonathan assumed that Lauryn only said that to get close to him.

However, as it turned out, Lauryn actually did it to save herself from marrying into Jay's terrifying family.

While she would be able to live a life of luxury, she would surely suffer a lot at their hands as well.

Jonathan had wanted to say something to comfort Jay, but he couldn't seem to find the right words.

Eventually, he simply turned around and sat down in front of Jay without saying anything.

As Jay removed the dagger from his arm and jammed it into the table, his wound bled even more profusely.

"Jonathan, what do you need me to do in order to have you believe me?"

"Oh, I believe you now!" Jonathan replied with a wave.

Even if Jay has lost his position as heir, he is still the eldest grandson of the Osborne family. I may not have come from a respectable family, but I take great pride in my family background as well. A man's honor matters more to him than anything. Jay would never humiliate himself just to make me help him, so I'll believe his story.

With that in mind, he added, "I promise to keep your secret, Jay. After all, it has nothing to do with our identities. If I were to kill you, I would definitely do so in an honorable fashion. I will never resort to underhanded methods."

Jay nodded in response. "Thanks."

Seeing as Jonathan had already chosen to believe him, Jay no longer had to sacrifice his arm.

He then used his spiritual energy to cover the wound and readjust his broken bone.

“Jonathan, I can already predict the outcome of your battle against the Osborne family. Once you start attacking the Osborne family, it will definitely do everything in its power to get back at you. When that happens, Josephine and her baby are the ones that will be in danger. The Osborne family will surely order you around while threatening you with Josephine’s safety. When your cultivation level drops to a point where you are no longer able to serve the respectable families, then they will cast you aside. You won’t even be able to put up a fight by then.”

Jonathan frowned slightly after hearing Jay’s analysis.

In this battle, the one who is able to cast aside their humanity will have the advantage over the other. If I can ignore the safety of Josephine and her baby, then I could definitely wipe out the Osborne family entirely. Since I am all alone now, it would be hard for the Osborne family to come after me. I mean, they can’t possibly have their elders and Divine Realm cultivators search all of Chanaea for me, can they? Problem is, I can’t just ignore Josephine and her baby. They’re my greatest weakness, and the Osborne family knows it. Right now, my best bet is to work together with Jay to avoid provoking the Osborne family.

With that in mind, Jonathan asked, “You said you wanted to work with me, right? Well, I want to know what your plan is.”

If Jay is going to war with his family for power, then he would be going against God Realm cultivators as well as Divine Realm cultivators. In the past, I could’ve at least put up a fight using Pryncyp of Slaughter. Now that my Cor has been destroyed, however, my power has greatly diminished, and my cultivation level will surely decrease over time. This teamwork with Jay would not benefit me at all if his plan takes too long or isn’t within my capabilities. After all, if Josephine and her baby’s safety are threatened, then it would make no difference whose hands they fall into, be it Jay’s or the Osborne family’s.

Jay was a smart guy, so he knew exactly what Jonathan meant by that.

“Don’t worry; my plan won’t take very long. You wouldn’t be able to help me if your cultivation level drops to Grandmaster Realm anyway. Besides, I don’t need you to go after that many people. My grandpa may have removed my status as heir, but I am still the eldest grandson of the Osborne family, so there are some God Realm cultivators who will support me. I only need you to help take out two individuals—Kimberly Osborne and Barnaby Osborne,” he said while showing Jonathan a picture of a middle-aged man and woman on his phone.

“Are these two siblings?” Jonathan asked curiously when he saw how similar their faces looked.

Jay then lit a cigarette and slowly puffed away to calm himself down as he replied, “Yes, they are. My uncle, Everett Osborne, is their father.”

Jonathan stared at Jay in confusion as it was his first time hearing the name “Everett.”

“He’s the old man who took my place after I lost my position as heir. He’s the ninth elder in the Osborne family,” Jay explained with a smile when he saw Jonathan’s reaction.

Jonathan shook his head slightly in response.

“Your family sure is a strange one. Xavion and Everett are both elders and yet, they are not equal in terms of seniority.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1004

The Legendary Man Chapter 1004-“What’s so strange about that? The respectable families have been in existence for thousands of years. This happens if any of the members gets married and has kids eight to ten years later than the others of their generation. Besides, if we’re going strictly by seniority, then I technically surpass that old man Everett in terms of seniority! However, the seniority ranking is only reserved for those who are incapable in the Osborne family. Everett is regarded as our ninth elder because he has reached God Realm. That is an ironclad rule that no one can defy,” Jay said in the most casual tone possible.

Jonathan let out a huge sigh after hearing Jay’s explanation.

“In that case, Everett, Kimberly, and Barnaby would make three God Realm cultivators in a single family. That’s a little ridiculous if you ask me.”

With the exception of myself, Karl, and Wilbur, all the other God Realm cultivators in Chanaea are from the eight respectable families. I can’t believe Everett alone has three God Realm cultivators in that little family of his! Now I see why Everett was able to take Jay’s place!

“You don’t understand the respectable families well enough. Pretty much every elder from the respectable families would invest all of their available resources in their future generations. Even the most insignificant members of the respectable families tend to possess wealth and resources that would make others green with envy. Given the amount of material wealth and resources we own, there is literally no need for us to hoard anything. The only thing that can threaten us is our own family members and the seven other respectable families. Therefore, once a person has control over the flow of wealth and resources within the family, everyone will side with that person’s future generations. Everett invested a huge amount of resources in Kimberly and Barnaby when he was the head butler. Those two were only able to reach God Realm with the help of spiritual energy.”

Jonathan was reminded of Ksana when he heard what Jay said.

I bet that girl is having the time of her life sunbathing in the warm climate of Terrence’s territory right now. I sent her off after giving up on my plan to head over to Mount Enly, but I promised Seboxia I’d help him retrieve the emperor’s heart. Also, I’m heading over to Sanctuary to obtain the method to produce God Realm cultivators. While mass-producing sentient Grandmaster Realm cultivators may not be possible even though I have brought Charleigh back, we can at least replenish the Grandmaster Realm cultivators of Asura’s Office. Research and advanced technology alone cannot produce God Realm cultivators in a short period of time, though. Regardless, I will be sure to bring back a huge amount of Holy Blood from Sanctuary even if I fail to find the method to produce God Realm cultivators! I have no idea what Holy Blood may do to the people at Asura’s Office, but I can’t afford to worry about that now. It might lead to an addiction problem, but guys like Charleigh and Jason should be able to handle it.

Oblivious to Jonathan’s change in expression, Jay continued talking about his plan.

“Everett plans on getting his children into the Osborne family’s management level once he rises to power. He sent them over to Doveston to capture Joshua Whitley so they could take credit for it.”

“I see...” Jonathan nodded absent-mindedly, only to snap out of his dazed state and ask, “Wait, who were you talking about?”

Startled by his sudden outburst, Jay took a few seconds to recall his words before replying, “Kimberly and Barnaby, of course.”

“No, not those two. Who did you say they were looking for in Doveston?”

“Joshua Whitley. What about it?” Jay stared at Jonathan in confusion as he continued, “Haven’t you heard? Joshua has shown up in Delisgar Ridge of Doveston.”

“How would I have heard of that?” Jonathan retorted with his eyes wide.

He had spent the majority of his time running for his life throughout the past six months, so he couldn’t possibly have time to worry about Joshua.

All he knew was that Wilbur took over after Joshua went missing during the power struggle in Yaleview.

Since Joshua was like a general without his army, Jonathan wasn’t about to waste his time and energy searching for him.

Besides, the intelligence network in Doveston was down when Joshua made his way into Delisgar Ridge, so there was no way for them to relay that information over to Asura’s Office.

Asura’s Office had little to no control over Doveston at the time, so it didn’t have the resources to look up such information either.

Having heard what Jay said, Jonathan understood that Jay wanted him to head over to Delisgar Ridge and eliminate Kimberly and Barnaby.

Since he would be in Delisgar Ridge, he figured he would search for Joshua while he was at it.

There were far too few God Realm cultivators out there without connections to the eight respectable families, and Joshua had gained the Whitley family’s inheritance.

That made him a literal living, breathing treasury and a force to be reckoned with in Chanaea.

The eight respectable families were enemies with the Whitley family and were still trying to kill Joshua.

Since Wilbur was the one who eliminated Joshua, there was no way he would let Joshua make a comeback.

Therefore, Joshua could only go to a neutral party like Asura's Office for help.

If Jonathan could get Joshua on his side, then it would greatly benefit Asura's Office in terms of firepower and resources.

"I can help you take out Kimberly and Barnaby, but under a few conditions," Jonathan said calmly.

The look in Jay's eyes grew solemn as he replied, "Name your terms."

"First of all, you are to ensure the safety of my wife and child as promised. My cultivation level is decreasing rapidly, so I'd be pushing myself to my limits just to kill these two God Realm cultivators. You are not to make any more demands from me afterward."

Jonathan then took a button off his collar and placed it on the table as he continued, "This is a hidden camera. If you go against your word or are unable to rescue my wife and child as promised, then your family shall witness this conversation of ours. If that were to happen, you could forget about making any form of comeback throughout the rest of your life."

Jay's expression was filled with disgust when he saw the button-shaped camera on the table.

I told Jonathan my biggest secret in order to show my sincerity in working with him, and yet, he pulled such a dirty trick on me...

After taking a moment to suppress his intense feelings of displeasure, Jay reluctantly nodded and said, "All right, you have my word. Go ahead and tell me your next condition. I'm guessing it has something to do with Joshua, right?"

“Yes, you’re right. Once you rise to power, I will need your men to help me put up an act and capture Joshua!” Jonathan replied with a smile.

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1005

The Legendary Man Chapter 1005-Capture Joshua, huh?

Jay kept quiet as he stared at Jonathan and thought about his request.

Joshua gained the Whitley family’s inheritance, so he must possess a ton of treasures. Formation Crusher, Troop Summoner, and Hailstorm Fan alone are regarded as the most valuable treasures in all of Chanaea. The three Divine Realm elders of the Whitley family fought off eight Divine Realm cultivators with the help of those three treasures. If I hand Joshua over to Jonathan, Joshua’s strategies and resources, combined with Asura’s Office, will make Jonathan a huge threat to us all.

With that in mind, Jay shook his head and said, “No way. Joshua is far too valuable of a resource. None of the eight respectable families would be able to rest easy if he joins Asura’s Office.”

“Eight respectable families?” The look in Jonathan’s eyes grew cold as he continued, “You can’t even handle the Osborne family right now, and you’re worried about the safety of the other families? I only want you and your men to help me locate Joshua after I eliminate Kimberly and Barnaby. He’s not with you guys at the moment, is he? I’m simply trying to turn one of my enemies into an ally, that’s all. The other seven respectable families must be hunting Joshua down in Delisgar Ridge as we speak. I am guaranteeing the deaths of Kimberly and Barnaby in exchange for a one in eight chance of you finding Joshua, which you haven’t even done. What do you have to lose?”

“I...”

Jay shook his head helplessly when faced with Jonathan’s questioning.

“In that case, I have a condition as well. If Joshua is to join Asura’s Office, then you must hand the three top-quality magical items over to the Osborne family.”

“I’m afraid that’s impossible.”

Jonathan had no idea why the eight respectable families were trying so hard to find the Whitley family's treasures, but he understood that those items were definitely of great importance.

In fact, those treasures could even be as valuable as Heaven Sword.

It hurt Jonathan deeply when he had to destroy several magical items after Sean's identity was exposed, so he wasn't about to hand three of them over to the Osborne family.

"You might as well give up on Joshua, Jay. If he's willing to join Asura's Office, then he will become not only one of its fighters but also a core member of the organization."

That was when Jonathan recalled something and continued, "Oh, by the way, I forgot to tell you something. You and the rest of the respectable families should forget about decapitating Asura's Office. Its reformation began a year ago, so it wouldn't do you guys any good even if you managed to eliminate the Eight Kings of War. Asura's Office is currently practicing a reserve system that will immediately replace fallen commanders with the next highest-ranking commander. Therefore, Asura's Office could send seven of its Eight Kings of War after the eight respectable families. Keep in mind that we have tons of special missiles as well as a wide arsenal of weaponry and tactics at our disposal. They may call me 'Asura,' but I've been holding back far too much in the past. I've denied their requests to rise in arms for three years. Now that I have stepped down and placed Hades in charge, I can't promise he'll be willing to do the same. Trust me, the eight respectable families can never hope to defeat us."

Jay glared at Jonathan after hearing his blatant threat.

Under normal circumstances, a descendant of a respectable family like Jay would've exploded with anger after being threatened.

However, he prioritized reclaiming his position as heir over such senseless acts of ego and pride.

"Heh... You sure are a funny one, Jonathan. I doubt you guys can bring yourselves to bomb all of Drieso into ashes!"

"You're right. Drieso has a population of over one hundred million, after all. Warblerich, however, is a different story," Jonathan replied with a chuckle.

Jay leaped to his feet and clenched his teeth when he heard that.

“Was it Josephine?” he asked while glaring viciously at Jonathan.

A respectable family’s ancestral ground is the root of its existence. Two states that are right next to each other could be as different as day and night. If Jonathan is able to mention Warblerich, then the Osborne family’s ancestral ground must have been exposed somehow. As much as I want to reclaim my position as heir, I would never reveal the location of my family’s ancestral ground. Therefore, whoever exposed it couldn’t have been one of us. No member of the Osborne family would cross that line, so it must’ve been Josephine! I know about her being in contact with Edenic Heights, but all of her calls are monitored, so she couldn’t have leaked that information without anyone knowing. Where did we go wrong?

“I know the locations of the ancestral grounds of all eight of the respectable families, Jay. Some of the exact locations span up to a third of a city. In other words, Asura’s Office has the ability to pinpoint the location of the respectable families within three days if we so much as feel like it. Anyway, I believe we’ve spoken more than enough here. If you want me to help eliminate those two, then I will get it done. You must have been keeping an eye on them, right? Give me their locations, and I’ll take care of them,” Jonathan said with a nonchalant chuckle while slowly rising to his feet.

Jay stared silently at Jonathan in an attempt to see if he was bluffing, but gave up about ten seconds later.

As much as I hate to admit it, the location of the Osborne family’s ancestral ground has been exposed...

Jay slumped weakly against the couch and chugged on the wine in front of him.

“You know Xavion. You two worked together while you were in Remdik. He’s on my side. Here’s a number that you can contact him with. Meet up with him, and he will take you to Delisgar Ridge,” Jay said while retrieving a card from his pocket.

Jonathan took it over using his spiritual energy and got ready to leave.

“I hope you will uphold your end of the bargain and keep my wife and child safe.”

Joshua, who was busy running for his life in Delisgar Ridge, had no idea that Jonathan and Jay had just traded him like an object.

Xavion was lounging in a chair in Moonriver Estate when he received a call on his phone.

He then made his way to the side and activated his force field before answering the call.

There was a smile on his face when he returned moments later.

“Let us end this meeting here, everyone. Something came up at home, so I need to get going now.”

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The Legendary Man Chapter 1006-As Xavion spoke, he stood up and smiled at the others.

“Everyone, Moonriver Estate is the best mountain resort in Yaleview. It’s usually a private property that’s closed to the public. However, you’re all guests of the Osborne family since you’ve arrived here, so everything’s on the Osborne family today. Everyone, please enjoy yourselves to your heart’s content.”

After he finished speaking, Xavion gave a faint nod to the manager of the Moonriver Estate some distance away. Then, he headed outside.

Right then, intense spiritual energy fluctuations came from the direction of the south gate.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Eight waves of spiritual energy burst.

The eight God Realm experts were representatives of The Untouchables.

Yet, an uninvited guest disrupted their meeting. This was no longer a matter concerning just the pride of the Osborne family, but also the respectable families.

Despite the fact that no one had moved, the strong spiritual pressure caused the entire garden to be swept up like a storm, making it a complete mess.

Sneering coldly, Cody looked in the direction of the door and remarked, "He must have a death wish to cause trouble of all days!"

Although the rest of the people remained silent, they formed a large net with their spiritual senses enveloping the direction of the door.

A few terrified Superior Realm cultivators rushed into the entrance of the small garden.

One of them exclaimed in a panic to the elderly man at the door, "Sir, we're unable to stop the person outside..."

At that moment, Xavion waved his hand. The people at the door were swept aside with invisible spiritual energy.

"It's not your fault. Your cultivation level isn't enough to handle the intruders, who are God Realm."

As Xavion spoke, he briefly gathered his spiritual energy, followed by chanting a mantra.

"How dare you intrude the turf of the Osborne family! Stop hiding and show yourself!"

As Xavion's words fell, a figure leaped down from mid-air and landed heavily in the flowerbed.

While holding an unconscious cultivator in each hand, Wilbur threw them aside like he was throwing away some trash.

"How come you people didn't let me know you were coming to Yaleview in advance? I could have done my part and hosted you," Wilbur remarked sarcastically with a sneer.

"Wilbur!" Eva frowned as she looked at him.

Wilbur's Yaleview Army and the Salladay family were strategic allies in the open, but they were completely in the dark about Wilbur's sudden visit.

This was not a good sign.

Apart from acting as a deterrence to other respectable families, Wilbur had not lent the Salladay family any substantial help since he rose to power.

It's evident that Wilbur doesn't take the entire Salladay family seriously with how he's acting. He can harm us if we don't use him properly!

Wilbur waved at Eva with a smile. He then walked up to the crowd and fearlessly sat on Xavion's chair.

"Why didn't y'all let me know when you're coming to Yaleview? I'm not a stranger!"

Sitting with his legs crossed, Stellario exclaimed coldly, "Wilbur, don't be too arrogant! I don't care if you have relations to the Salladay family. I'll kill you right now if you dare to provoke me!"

Eva struck the table with her hand and said, "Stellario Mallory!"

Even though Wilbur had not provided any substantial help to the Salladay family, the alliance with Yaleview Army was a strategic move.

Even if the Yaleview Army was deployed, it would surely be done when full-scale internal war in Chanaea broke out and the eight respectable families turn against each other.

Eva had to bind Wilbur together with the Salladay family no matter how arrogant he was. I can't lose him and Yaleview Army as deterrent!

"Calm down, calm down. We're all friends as we're all sitting here. There's no need to cause a ruckus." Wilbur reached out and patted Eva's shoulder.

"Are you even fit to refer to us as friends?" Karl sneered from across him.

"Don't you see that the people sitting around you are all from respectable families and The Untouchables? You're just a lucky b*stard who managed to reach God Realm. Do you think you're qualified to sit with us?"

"That's right. You're just from Yaleview's Zedfield." Cody snorted in response. "You're just nothing but insects to us, be it you or Joshua. We can kill you any time if you dare to challenge the eight respectable families."

Everyone did not refute Cody's blunt comments.

As Cody had stated, Yaleview's Zedfield was nothing more than a puppet for the eight respectable families to them.

Even though Wilbur had more than sixty hundred thousand soldiers under his command, they were simply wary but never saw him as a threat.

After all, Wilbur still lacked something crucial compared to Asura's Office—the special missile.

It would only be a waste of manpower if they were to wage war against Wilbur when he did not have that formidable weapon.

The eight respectable families tolerated Wilbur holding this position because no one else wanted to waste the time and stand out to go against him.

However, Wilbur had come to challenge them.

Certainly, the eight respectable families could not stand by and let him continue his arrogant behavior.

Wilbur chuckled lightly when he sensed that several people had already locked their physical energy on him.

He gently tugged his collar to reveal a few thin lines on his shoulder.

“Everyone, this is a detection device connected to my circulatory system. As long as my heart stops beating, this device will directly send a command to bomb Yaleview. The entire north of Yaleview will be destroyed in a minute. I know you are God Realm cultivators but I have doubts if you could leave this place within one minute. Why don't we... try it out?

” Wilbur stated with a smile.

Hearing that, Morris and the others got to their feet with icy-cold expressions, ready to attack.

Meanwhile, Eva, who sat next to Wilbur, was in anguish as if she had eaten dozens of dead flies.

Wilbur only made it to his current position with the help of the Salladay family. Otherwise, how can an ordinary soldier like him become the commander of Yaleview Army in just three years with Joshua's patronage? But now, he dares to threaten our lives.

Things had proceeded beyond what the Salladay family had expected.

They've become dangerously close to losing control of Wilbur.

Just when everyone's physical energy collided and was about to attack, Xavion, who was standing at the side, simply chuckled.

"Wilbur, we're all working under the respectable families, and nobody wants to throw their lives away here. I believe it's the same for you. There must be something you want to talk to us about since you are here. Why would you need to endanger your life in that case? Everyone is looking out for their own interests, and we can always work something out!"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1007

The Legendary Man Chapter 1007-Hearing Xavion's words, Wilbur grinned. The scar on his face appeared even scarier.

He raised his collar and gulped down the entire cup of tea on the table.

"I wouldn't have gone through all this trouble if you had said so earlier."

Wilbur then sat to the side, and he left a seat empty between him and Eva.

"Come, Xavion. Let's talk while sitting."

At this moment, Wilbur had taken over the situation with the threat of the bomb.

Nobody dared to challenge him.

This was because Wilbur and Jonathan were different. Although Jonathan possessed the special missile, they would not need to worry about him detonating everything if they were to attack him.

However, Wilbur was different. He was insane, and a madman who would stop at nothing to achieve his goals.

He would certainly bomb them if he said he would.

Meanwhile, Xavion calmly waved his hand in the distance.

A butler ran over and brought a chair to Xavion's side. He then helped Xavion down beside taking his leave.

Seeing this, the others sat down with hostile expressions.

Stellario, who sat across from him, played with a small black bug and uttered faintly, "Dude, we've all sat down, so spit it out now. I don't have time to waste with you."

Caleb, who had been sitting silently at the side, pushed up his glasses. "That's right. Just spit it out. I still have classes in the afternoon."

Wilbur looked at him. "Oh... You're from the Gray family? I missed this from my intel."

Although Caleb remained silent, his eyes were filled with murderous intent.

It was clear that Caleb wanted to kill him.

The others' spiritual energy wavered slightly when they felt Caleb's physical energy.

Even though it was their first meeting, it was obvious that Caleb was also deranged from how he wanted to attack Kathleen when they just met.

If Caleb really attacked, they would have to decide right away whether to help Wilbur or kill this obnoxious man then flee the scene.

Thankfully, Wilbur and Caleb's spiritual energy only brushed slightly and then parted.

Wilbur chuckled, as he looked at them.

"I believe you all have heard about Jonathan's announcement. I assume you came here today to discuss this issue. Since everyone is willing to listen to me, I'll shamelessly ask to make an agreement with you all. I want to be the real king of Chanaea."

As his words fell, everyone's eyes dimmed.

Xavion leaned back in his chair, and there was a faint smile on his face.

“Wilbur, I don’t quite understand what you mean. What do you mean by being the true king of Chanaea? You don’t appear to be the kind of person who submits to others. The Salladay family has helped you so much, but now you have kicked them away. What’s the saying for this in Yaleview? That’s right! You don’t act in accordance with rules or standards!”

Wilbur waved his hand profusely at his words. “Xavion, you can’t say that. I have a personal tie with the Salladay family since they helped me. The relationship between me and the Salladay family would still be unbreakable if I hadn’t come today. I can promise that I will send out my hundreds of thousands of men and countless cannonballs if the Salladay family were to fight any of the respectable families present here one day. As you say, peace is valued above all. It’s bad for everyone to have blood spilled. I’m here today to completely eradicate the fear the eight respectable families have toward the military. Now that Jonathan has stepped down, Asura’s Office is greatly unstable with all the changes. I will be the true king of Chanaea in the mortal world if you guys could help me with getting Asura’s Office. At that time, I promise that the whole of Chanaea will be like the backyard of the eight respectable families. I can guarantee that you will live more leisurely than you do now as long as you don’t do anything overboard.”

“I’m not interested. The Gray family won’t be involved in this.”

Before Wilbur could finish his words, Caleb, who was at the side, stood up and turned to leave.

Not only him, but Sirius also stood up.

“It’s better for the special missile to be in Asura’s Office’s hands than a madman like you. The Blackwood family will not be involved in this matter too.”

Wilbur seemed to not have the slightest intention of stopping the representatives from the two respectable families as they made their way out.

Wilbur looked at the remaining people and said, “There are still six here. This is enough. There are less than seven hundred thousand soldiers in Yaleview Army. I might not be a match for Asura’s Office even if I wage a war when joining forces with the Salladay family. You all know the motto of Asura’s Office. The eight respectable families won’t be able to deal with them once they devour Yaleview Army. That said, I’m different from Jonathan. He wants world peace while I desire power and status. You all can think about which

wish you can help to materialize, or perhaps will there ever be world peace with the existence of the eight respectable families?”

...

In the wee hours on the southern side of River Onxy, Jonathan and Hayes were inspecting the defensive fortification of Eastern Army in the snow. Although Hayes had also traveled with Jonathan to restore order to the lands, he only spent about a year and a half with Jonathan. He became King of Lumonburg and stayed in Lumonburg for the rest of the period.

When Jonathan came to Lumonburg to settle the Gomez family matters, Hayes had put on so much weight that he looked like a ball.

However, his face had become smaller after being in Doveston for less than three months.

It was evident that he was exhausted.

Standing on the completed fortification, Jonathan sighed softly.

Although he couldn't see what was happening north of River Onxy, he knew that there were at least five hundred thousand Remdikian troops two hundred miles away in the north.

The outbreak of war at River Onxy was inevitable. It was only a matter of time. Looking at Hayes' unkempt beard, Jonathan smiled and asked, "Hayes, do you still have any difficulties you need me to solve here?"

He is a good leader who knows how to lead his troops into battle. Despite being a strong and brave soldier, he lacked some military tactics knowledge in the past. However, he has improved immensely with Eastern Army's completed defensive fortification and the seamless integration of reinforcements from Southern Army.

Hayes glanced at Jonathan and rubbed his cheeks with his burly hands.

"Mr. Goldstein, can't we use the special missiles? Let's kill them all!"

"Nonsense!"

Jonathan raised his hand and smacked Hayes on his head.

"If you don't know about the peace treaty we are bound by, you should know about the Remdikian defense strategy. If you aim a special missile at them, they will aim another ten special missiles back at you. Not only will you be at war, but the entire Chanaea will be engulfed in war! That's the lives of more than one billion people. Can you even bear the responsibility for that?"

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1008

The Legendary Man Chapter 1008-The slap from Jonathan was so hard that Hayes almost tumbled to the ground, his face contorted in a grimace of pain.

“Mr. Goldstein, don’t you think you’re being overly harsh? You can’t blame me for feeling tempted when the other party has stationed hundreds of thousands of people together, can you?” he said as he gazed at the velvet night sky north of River Onxy.

The next second, he slowly raised a finger.

“Just one, Mr. Goldstein. If we launch one special missile at them now, we can wipe them all out instantly.”

Upon seeing how excited Hayes was, Jonathan squeezed the man’s shoulder and promptly turned spiritual energy into a giant invisible hand to grab his heart.

Hayes widened his eyes as his brain went into full-blown panic mode. When Jonathan finally loosened his grip, the former crumbled to the ground and began gasping for air.

Blood played the most vital role in regulating the body’s system, yet Jonathan had forcefully stopped Hayes’ heart from beating for five excruciating seconds.

If even a Grandmaster Realm cultivator like Hayes had almost passed out from the ordeal, a mere mortal would’ve died long ago.

“M-Mr. Goldstein...” Hayes mumbled as he lay on the ground panting heavily.

Alas, Jonathan merely stood aside and glared at the man.

“Listen here, Hayes Yeager. Before Karl died, did he not tell you the circumstances in which special missiles can be fired?”

After hearing Jonathan address him by his full name, Hayes grew frantic with fear.

“Yes!” he hastily replied as he staggered to his feet despite the pain and discomfort. “Special missiles can only be fired if we have a national security threat or the other party fires theirs first.”

“Good that you know!” Jonathan scoffed. “As a cultivator, you should know better than anyone else that our thoughts are like seeds. Once you plant one, it’d take root and bear fruit. The war hasn’t even started, yet you’re already

toying with the idea of firing special missiles. What will you do when the war starts, then?”

A red-faced Jonathan suddenly grabbed Hayes by the neck. “If the situation becomes a repeat of the last River Onxy war where you have to witness seventy thousand people getting blown into smithereens in three days, will you still press the button to launch the missiles? Even though Remdik is a large country, its population is less than a hundred and fifty million. Chanaea, however, has more than a billion people! Your plan will undoubtedly bring you instant gratification, but a billion Chanaeans will eventually be paying the price for it! Are you prepared to take full responsibility for those innocent lives?”

Having said his piece, Jonathan shoved Hayes to the ground and strode toward the base without looking back.

“Do your job well if you can. Otherwise, return to Lumonburg for your retirement!”

Amid the icy wind, Hayes broke into a cold sweat as Jonathan’s words hit him like a ton of bricks.

He’s right... Since gaining access control to the special missiles, I’ve gradually overcome my nerves and become more relaxed around them. Some people might even find my behavior presumptuous. After all, those special missiles are superweapons that would strike fear in any country. Dropping one alone would decimate everything within a radius of dozens of kilometers! Naturally, anyone with that much power will feel like they’re on top of the world.

This time around, however, Jonathan had successfully awakened Hayes’ fear of death by almost killing him.

The latter also finally understood why Jonathan had rejected everyone’s opinions when assigning territories to the Eight Kings of War. Despite the risk of Karl occupying Doveston, Jonathan insisted on the arrangement and flatly refused anyone else from switching places with the man.

Ah, I see it now... Karl Hamilton sure was a highly disciplined man to have resisted the temptation of the special missiles. If I were in his shoes during the last River Onxy war, I think I’d have launched the missiles without a second thought. If so, we might not even have Chanaea today!

As snowflakes flew in the cold wind and fell onto Hayes' face, he was instantly jolted out of his daze by the chill.

"Mr. Goldstein..."

Staring at the emptiness before him, Hayes scrambled to his feet and bolted toward the big tent.

However, he was taken aback when he arrived at the tent's entrance and felt two powerful waves of spiritual energy within.

Other than Mr. Goldstein, there's another God Realm cultivator in there!

Even though Hayes had no idea who the other cultivator was, he understood the rules and knew what needed to be done. With that, he waved off the people around the tent and promptly stood guard from a distance.

Meanwhile, Xavion was seated beside a stove in the tent and savoring a baked potato.

"You know what, Jonathan? Your food sure tastes different."

Upon hearing that, Jonathan let out a chuckle.

"That's because you were born and raised in a prominent family. Tell me. Have you ever had any meals that weren't lavish or expensive in your entire life? Potatoes are for poor folks like us, so how would you have tasted them?"

After pondering for a moment, Xavion nodded slightly.

"That's true. We even feed the chickens on our ancestral land with the best herbs and spiritual parasites. I've really never tried these potatoes before..." he said as he polished off the one in his hand and instantly reached for another.

Jonathan laughed in exasperation, amused by how unkempt and blunt Xavion was.

"I've always thought that only big families like mine are this despicable and manipulative. Who knew The Untouchables were the same?" he piped up. "I'm curious, though. Since you can work with me, why can't you do the killing yourself? Oh, don't give me some weak excuse about you not being capable

enough... As a fellow God Realm cultivator, I know what your abilities are. You can easily succeed if you put your mind to it.”

Xavion wiped his mouth as he gave the question some thought, his brows knitted into a frown.

“You think too highly of the respectable families, Jonathan. Families like yours are only keen on fighting for wealth and power. We, however, are already born into immense wealth, so you’ll never understand our struggles. Simply put, we want longevity and immortality, but we’d need to be in absolute power to have an advantage over the others.”

When Xavion saw the look of confusion on Jonathan’s face, he quickly racked his brain for another explanation.

“All right, here’s an example... One of the requirements for core members of respectable families is to have a blood relative who’s at least a God Realm cultivator. Jay’s father, unfortunately, didn’t have the talent for cultivation. He still lives on the ancestral land and is well-respected by everyone, but that’s just because he has Jay’s grandfather—the current head of the Osbornes—backing him. Initially, Old Mr. Osborne wanted to groom Jay as his successor. He was so determined that he was ready to use any resources to boost Jay into the God Realm. Alas, the latter is no longer qualified because of his personal problems... That means that when Old Mr. Osborne passes away, Jay and his father will be driven off the ancestral land and barred from re-entering because they don’t have any blood relatives in the God Realm. When that happens, family members whom Jay had bullied before will use any means to torture him. In other words, once they lose the protection of a God Realm cultivator, death is the only thing that awaits them!”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1009

The Legendary Man Chapter 1009-Jonathan inhaled sharply in response to Xavion’s utterances.

“You people from respectable families are so inhumane. What you’re saying is that anyone who wants to be in power has to take advantage of others, and they must keep seizing resources if they wish to protect their immediate family. If they lose in the family’s feud, death would be the only outcome awaiting them. Is that what you’re saying?”

Munching on the sweet potato, Xavion frowned and pondered before nodding. "I guess you could say that. There's an important precondition to internal strife in respectable families, though. No matter what tricks we use on our family members, we must not harm the interests of the family. If someone breaks the rule, they will be obliterated no matter how powerful they are."

Jonathan bobbed his head.

That rule was easy to understand. The same applied to the Goldstein family, too.

Respectable families allowed internal strife that was on a reasonable level because they wanted to use the method to pick a more scheming leader.

Although the outcome was a little cruel for the losers, having someone like the winner lead the family could help them advance further.

It was a choice that benefited the entire family.

However, Jonathan had his doubts.

"If they're not allowed to harm the interests of the family, then what about Jay promising to save Josephine when all's done? Doesn't that count?"

Meanwhile, Xavion was leaning lazily against the chair after finishing two sweet potatoes in succession.

When he heard Jonathan's question, he smiled and shook his head.

"Jonathan, you only serve two purposes to the Osborne family. One, you're the leader of Asura's Office who controls two million soldiers of the organization. The special missile in your possession could pose a threat to the eight respectable families.

"Two, your talent in cultivation. We've performed a thorough investigation on you. Back then, you were not welcomed by the Goldstein family, nor were you a cultivator. After that, you went to the Smith family of Jadeborough and endured a lot of humiliation. Still, nothing changed even then.

"Hence, there was no way you'd just started cultivating recently. The only possibility is that you began cultivating when you joined Harfush's army three years ago. Three years ago, you, a mortal, became a God Realm cultivator.

An incredibly talented cultivator like you would be a horrifying existence in the cultivation world.

“Besides, I witnessed you using Pryncyp upon entering Remdik. To be enlightened with Pryncyp is a criterion to enter Divine Realm. We captured Josephine only because we wanted to control a Divine Realm cultivator. Now that your Cor is broken and you’ve separated from Asura’s Office, you’re basically useless to us.

“Thus, it really doesn’t matter to us if we return Josephine to you dead or alive. A God Realm cultivator might draw the attention of the eight respectable families, but you’re far from being able to frighten us. Besides, it’s not like you don’t have concerns. You have dozens of family members at Gronga, don’t you?”

Xavion chortled while speaking in a threatening tone.

Of course, Jonathan knew the members of the Goldstein family could never hide from the spies of the eight respectable families.

Regardless, he felt a strong repulsion in his heart when Xavion threatened him with his family.

Xavion was right. Despite declaring with immense conviction that he wanted to fight the Osborne family to the death, Jonathan had too many concerns.

Killing five hundred men from the Osborne family was akin to killing a fraction of their collateral relatives.

On the contrary, killing fifty people of the Goldstein family was like wiping them off the earth.

After all, both parties were not on the same level. Even if Jonathan lost his temper, he could only do little harm.

Eliminating a family that had existed for more than two millennia was not as easy as it seemed.

“All right. There’s no need to give me pressure. Since I’ve agreed to work with you guys, I’ll definitely help you eliminate those two. They’re God Realm cultivators, though. It’s such a pity,” Jonathan uttered.

Xavion sneered. "What's there to feel pity about? How did you think Jay became a homosexual?"

Jonathan was getting to his feet when he heard Xavion's remark, so it took him some time to register what it meant.

He halted in his tracks and ruminated on it carefully before staring at Xavion with widened eyes. "Do you mean—"

Xavion got up and took a deep breath.

"Everett knows Old Mr. Osborne wants to train Jay up. Naturally, Everett could never willingly give up the most powerful position in the family he had been holding on to. When Jay's matter was exposed, Old Mr. Osborne thought of killing Jay. Then again, Old Mr. Osborne could not bear to kill his only decently talented grandson.

"Recently, I've looked into the people Jay interacted with over the years, including the servants. I found that half of the people he's close with have obtained a master's degree or above in psychology from Somerset University in Anglandur. These twenty-odd people specialize in just one area—hypnosis. The process they underwent to join our family was extremely normal. I didn't realize they once studied abroad until I looked into their immigration records."

At that moment, Xavion's gaze was filled with murderous intent.

Even Jonathan felt a chill run down his spine as he listened to Xavion's recount.

As the successor appointed to inherit the position of the family's patriarch, Jay had to undergo training in many aspects.

Yet, dozens of psychologists that specialized in hypnosis were planted around him.

They had nothing to do with instigation, gambling, dealing with drugs, or even cultivation.

The plan that had been going on for over a decade was focused on Jay's sexual orientation.

Everett's plan is too scary.

Jonathan witnessed many ruthless methods over the years. Still, it was his first time hearing of such an evil plan.

Looking at Xavion, he shook his head and sighed. “How ruthless. If this happened in an ordinary family, they never would’ve found out about it. Since you’ve learned the truth, why didn’t you kill Everett right away? Why get my help? It sounds a little too troublesome.”

Xavion stared at Jonathan with his teeth clenched.

“That’s because these people have been murdered. Besides, respectable families are not monolithic. Everett has served as the head butler for a long time. Naturally, he has already gathered a group of trusted aides. We can’t take him down just like that.”

Read Novel The Legendary Man Chapter 1010

The Legendary Man Chapter 1010-While speaking, Xavion tossed Jonathan a phone.

“Even if it’s Old Mr. Osborne who wants to kill Everett, it’ll still cause a huge uproar in the family. That’s why we need you to do it. Once this is settled, we’ll hold you responsible for their deaths and hunt you down within Chanaea for formalities’ sake. This is the condition for you to get Josephine back.”

Jonathan finally understood what Xavion meant.

Back then, he was surprised by the changes in Jay and his schemes.

As of then, it seemed that the actual mastermind behind the scheme was the patriarch of the Osborne family.

“You should’ve said that earlier. Basically, you guys can’t take action, so you need someone reasonable to do it to be accountable to your family. I was chased out of my family by my uncle, too, so I’m familiar with this kind of situation,” Jonathan voiced.

Smiling, he gazed at the phone screen. It displayed two green dots and one red dot.

Xavion explained plainly, “The two green dots are Kimberly and Barnaby, while the red one’s me. The arrow in the middle of the screen is you. Make

sure you avoid other families' cultivators when you make a move. This must be done discreetly to prevent rumors from spreading."

As he was speaking, he took out a white mask and put it on.

Just as he had said earlier, the Osborne family's identity could not be exposed.

However, Jonathan's must be disclosed.

That was the only way Xavion could give the Osborne family an explanation.

The duo stepped out of the tent one after another. Hayes, who was standing far away, hurried over.

"Mr. Goldstein..." he called out apologetically.

Although Hayes did not use the special missile, there was no denying that the thought crossed his mind. If Jonathan had not woken him up, he could have very well made a terrible mistake on impulse.

Hence, Hayes was willing to accept any form of punishment from Jonathan.

He believed that was what he deserved.

Glaring at the dejected-looking man who was waiting for his punishment, Jonathan could not help but sigh.

"Have you thought things through?" he asked flatly.

Hayes nodded fervently.

"Do you think you can still work in this position?" Jonathan asked again.

Hayes froze. His eyes widened in shock as he looked at Jonathan. "Yes, Mr. Goldstein. I can."

Jonathan patted Hayes on the shoulder with a smile. "Then, do so. It's a major no-no to change generals on the verge of war. Take good care of your men. By the way, don't trust the date set by Remdik. Ivanov's a Divine Realm cultivator. His Pryncyp is in the absolute phase, which means it's hard for him to receive backlash from Great Pryncyp. Just take his promises with a grain of

salt. Judging by the rate at which their troops are gathering, the war might start any time.”

After finishing his last sentence, both he and Xavion disappeared into the night, leaving only two afterimages behind.

A solemn look appeared on Hayes’ face when he sensed their spiritual energy had disappeared from Doveston.

The truth was that Hayes, Hades, and the others always had a feeling the outbreak of war was going to happen any time.

However, the date they predicted often leaned toward the date Ivanov announced, which was thirty-seven days later.

According to the geographical features of both banks of River Onxy, if the war happened for real, the Remdikian army’s southbound route would be focused on the area within thirty miles where both parties’ defenses were at.

River Onxy extended from Doveston to Xemrich. Apart from the thirty-mile section they were stationed in, the other places had dense forests or overly wide rivers, which were unsuitable for mobilizing large-scale troops.

However, the area was less than a hundred miles wide. Even if they spread out to fight, only four hundred thousand people were needed for the attack.

Anyone with experience in wars would know that wars were not all about having the guts to fight.

Resources and money were also involved.

It cost an astronomical sum just to feed an army of four hundred thousand soldiers, even if they did not go into battle.

Moreover, the current season was an advantage to the Remdikian soldiers, who had been training in icy conditions all year round.

Based on the information Jonathan learned about Remdik, that country had been planning to attack Doveston for a long time. It was an unavoidable war.

Hence, Hayes did not understand what they were waiting for.

After all, the distribution of troops in Chanaea was cut off by Yaleview Army. In his opinion, Remdik had the perfect opportunity to attack Doveston when their reinforcements in Doveston were delayed.

Hayes gazed into the night, his forehead already beaded with sweat in just a short amount of time.

“Soldiers!”

Following Hayes’ holler, a middle-aged man hurried toward him.

Turning to his adjutant, Hayes pointed toward Remdik and said, “I remember Karl telling me Medved Army has officers we have bribed. You have their names and their contact numbers. I need you to contact them right away and find out the Remdikian army’s plans. Be quick.”

“Got it.”

The adjutant was a right-hand man Karl left for Hayes. Upon hearing Hayes’ orders, he carried out the orders without hesitation.

Meanwhile, Hayes lit a cigarette with trembling fingers.

After he took two hard puffs, more than half of the cigarette was burned.

The carbon monoxide mixed with nicotine did not make him dizzy. Rather, it cleared his mind.

Although he had taken over Eastern Army and became the new Prince of Diyouli, everything he owned was left behind by Karl.

Be it the infiltration of Remdik, the secret investigation of Remdik’s eastern warzone, or the bribed officers of Medved Army, they were arranged by Karl years ago.

All those arrangements were already activated due to the assembly of the four major armies belonging to Remdik’s eastern warzone.

The war had not started, yet all their cards were being dealt.

Hayes did not feel good about it.

Seven years ago, Karl led one hundred and fifty thousand soldiers of Eastern Army and defended River Onxy for three days at the cost of the lives of over seventy thousand men.

Hayes wondered how well he would do when war was about to break out at River Onxy again.

With Southern Army's twenty-four-hour transportation services, the whole of Horbah was filled with soldiers from Southern Army, Guardian Army, Keeper Army, and Yalegard Legion. They totaled up to two hundred thousand men.

More than three hundred and eighty thousand soldiers were stationed on the south of River Onxy. In fact, that number was rapidly increasing by tens of thousands each day.

Based on Hayes' estimation, the soldiers dispatched by both parties would exceed a million once the war began.

It was the world's largest war in the past seventy years.

Hayes frowned as he stared at the military barracks in the distance.

All he hoped for at that moment was to lead more soldiers or see next year's spring.