

The Legendary Man Chapter 328 - 330

Chapter 328 The Mysterious Diary

Overnight, the four prominent families disappeared into the ether with no exception. While the whole of Yaleview was on edge, Jonathan was cleaning Daniel and Elizabeth's room.

Since returning to the Goldstein residence, he holed up inside the room every day. He would occasionally tidy up their keepsakes and clean up the room.

Sophia also came back after Jonathan returned to the Goldstein residence.

"Jonathan, it's time to eat!" Sophia shouted from outside the room.

Ever since the duo moved back, there was no one else in the entire Goldstein residence apart from the hundred or so Dragon Scale Guards outside the door.

When the courtyard was in a mess, Jonathan would clean it himself.

If he was hungry, Sophia would personally cook for him.

It was as if all the troubles in the world had nothing to do with Jonathan in these past few days.

"Coming!" Jonathan answered.

Putting down the keepsake on the desk, Jonathan stood up and prepared to leave the room. However, he suddenly heard a clicking sound. The bookshelf that was placed in the corner suddenly moved to the right.

Shortly after, a dark and unusual secret room appeared right in front of Jonathan.

Whoa. A secret room? There's a hidden room like this in my parents' bedroom?

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Jonathan had an idea in mind the moment he saw the room. Hence, he stepped inside immediately.

It was pitch black inside the secret room.

Jonathan casually took out his phone and used it as a torchlight. He saw a few blocks of candles with the gleam of light. Then, he used a lighter to light the candle. The entire secret room was instantly revealed in front of him.

The secret room was not huge. It could fit a dozen or so people.

There was only a bookshelf and a desk inside the room. A family photo was placed on the desk.

Daniel, Elizabeth, Emmett, Loretta, Tommy, and Sophia were in the photo.

Furthermore, the little boy in Elizabeth's arms was none other than Jonathan himself.

"Whoa. I didn't expect to find a secret room here!" Jonathan exclaimed. Despite growing up in the Goldstein residence, he never knew that there was another chamber hidden

inside his parents' bedroom.

Besides the family photo, there was a diary on the desk.

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Furthermore, the diary was covered with dust.

A black-colored pen was placed next to the diary. Jonathan saw some strange characters engraved on the pen.

Those characters were unlike the language of any country in this world. If anything, they were more like symbols of a mysterious cult.

Frowning, Jonathan immediately opened the diary, recognizing Daniel's handwriting at once.

Jonathan, by the time you read this diary, you should be a grown man already. I left this diary for you on purpose. I don't know when you will be able to find it. Am I right to say that I would no longer be in this world by the time you discovered the diary?

"Dad left this diary for me?" Jonathan's eyebrows furrowed the moment he saw those words.

What's going on? Did Dad already know he might die? How is it possible? Wasn't he killed in a car accident?

Filled with doubts, Jonathan turned to the next page.

Jonathan, weren't you always curious about what I was secretly doing while hiding at home? I told you I was researching for some information back then. However, that was a lie. I had been staying in this secret room all this while. You aren't the only one who doesn't know the existence of this secret room. No one else in the Goldstein family knows about this. Not even your mom. Jonathan, I hope you're mentally prepared when you read this diary. It will most likely change your perspective on the world. So, please proceed with caution.

Daniel had deliberately used a red pen to write the last warning. The more Daniel emphasized it, the more Jonathan wanted to turn the pages and read on.

Jonathan, I have another hidden identity that I haven't told you about besides being the eldest son of the Goldstein family. I was a member of Hunters Guild of Gronga. I joined this guild when I was a teenager many years ago. At that time, I had spent a few years in Gronga. It was the same time that I joined this mysterious organization. The mission of this organization was to hunt and kill. However, they have never harmed the innocents. They only hunt down the despicable criminals. At first, I thought they were a righteous organization, but I found out that they were not as simple as they appeared to be as I gradually got to know them better. Furthermore, they were hiding a huge secret. Unfortunately for Jonathan, the diary entry came to an abrupt end at this point.

Frustrated by the cliffhanger, Jonathan knitted his brows tightly.

Gronga? Hunters Guild? A secret organization? When did Dad stay in Gronga for a few years? When did he ever join a mysterious organization like that?

A torrent of questions surged in Jonathan's mind at that moment.

Furrowing his brows, Jonathan turned to the next page. Just when I was trying to find out more about the organization's secret, they discovered me by chance. Left with no alternative, I had to flee Gronga and return to Yaleview. From then on, I officially ended my association with Hunters Guild. Nevertheless, I have never given up on tracking them down. In these last few years, I have dedicated my time and efforts to researching information about the organization. I want to find out what kind of secret they have been hiding all this while. Alas, they managed to track me down in the end. That group of demons found me. Moreover, they even forced me to rejoin their Hunters Guild. They threatened to kill me if I refused to rejoin the organization. At that time, I already have Elizabeth and you. How could I possibly rejoin this evil organization when I have a happy and wonderful family back home? Hence, I rejected them. Back then, I never thought that it was just the beginning of my nightmare. Once again, the diary entry came to an abrupt end.

There was a long scratch made with a pen across the diary. Looking at that long scratch mark, Jonathan continued to the next page.

These despicable people followed me everywhere I go. Furthermore, they also stalked Elizabeth. Worst of all, they threatened to kill Elizabeth and you if I dare to refuse them. If there's one thing I hated the most in this life, it's being threatened. That's why I refused them once again. However, they decided to make their moves. I can't believe they would send someone to assassinate me. Not only did they send an assassin to kill me, but they also sent people to kill you and Elizabeth!

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Chapter 329 What Is The Matter
The diary ended abruptly at this point.

When he was about to turn to the next pages, he noticed that the remaining pages were all blank. There were even hints of some pages being ripped off.

Therefore, it was obvious that the diary did not come to an abrupt end, but someone had intentionally torn it off.

Who did that? Was it Dad or Hunters Guild? Or could it be Mom? Maybe even someone from the Goldstein family?

Jonathan's gaze turned cold at that moment.

Throughout these years, he had always thought that Daniel and Elizabeth had died in a road mishap. However, it now seemed to be an accident deliberately planned by someone to get rid of Daniel.

"Interesting, Hunters Guild!" With his face darkened, Jonathan closed the diary. He then took out his phone and dialed a number.

After a moment, a hoarse voice sounded through the phone. "Hello?"

"It's me, Jonathan."

"Mr. Goldstein? Why are you calling me?" When the person over the phone heard the

name, his tone instantly changed.

"I need you to do something," Jonathan cut to the chase. "Help me find out if there's an organization called Hunters Guild in Gronga."

"Hunters Guild?" Hearing Jonathan's words, the person with a hoarse voice replied over the phone, "Mr. Goldstein, what're you investigating Hunters Guild for? I've heard about this organization, and it's said to be a cult in Gronga. There're plenty of terrorists in it, and it's said that they've been involved in some sort of terrorist attack!"

"You heard about it before?" Jonathan's expression instantly changed. "Where did you hear that from?"

"It was many years ago when I was still studying overseas." The person paused for a moment before continuing, "It's not like you don't know anything about Gronga, Mr. Goldstein. That place is a complete mess with all sorts of gangs, cults, and conglomerates mixed with other foreign authorities. With everything jumbled together, it's no surprise to have a few cults there!"

"I don't care about Gronga or any conglomerates! I'm merely interested in Hunters Guild! You have three days. I want all the information about this Hunters Guild. Do you hear me?" Jonathan ordered coldly.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" The person over the phone did not dare to defy Jonathan's order at all.

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With that, Jonathan hung up the phone.

He then casually lit a cigarette and put the diary in his pocket.

When he was about to walk out of the secret chamber, Sophia's urge traveled from the door again. "Jonathan, where are you? The food's turning cold!"

"I'm coming!" Jonathan casually replied. Shutting the secret chamber closed, he walked out of the room as if nothing had happened.

In the courtyard, Sophia had an apron on, and the table was full of hot dishes.

Upon spotting Jonathan, Sophia could not help but roll her eyes. "What've you been doing in the room? You took so long to come out!"

"I was tidying the things left behind by my parents." Jonathan randomly made up an excuse and sat opposite Sophia. "By the way, Aunt Sophia, have the assets of the four prominent families been handed over to you?"

"It's in progress." Sophia nodded and added, "But it's taking some time. I was thinking of telling you about this. I'm probably getting busier these days and have no time to cook for you. Go out and get yourself something to eat if you're hungry."

"All right. I will."

Jonathan picked up a fork and grabbed a piece of the chicken wings.

"How's it?" Sophia looked at Jonathan anxiously. "It's the first time I made these chicken

wings. I learned this from the internet, but I'm not sure if they're delicious."

"They taste great!" Jonathan took a bite and smiled. "Everything you make is delicious."

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"Nonsense!" Sophia rolled her eyes, also picking up a piece of the chicken wings. However, it was not long before a man, who was wearing an army green camouflage uniform, suddenly barged through the door. The dainty and delicate Lydia was behind him.

A flash of surprise swept across Jonathan's eyes when he saw them walking in one after another. "Why're two of you together?"

"We bumped into each other outside the door." Andy walked toward Jonathan offhandedly and slumped into the seat. "Mr. Goldstein, why didn't you call me out to eat something good? I haven't had my lunch yet!"

"Who says you'd have a portion!" Noticing Andy's brusque manners, Jonathan glared at him. "Shoo!"

"Mr. Goldstein..." Andy looked at the dishes on the table with eager eyes, reluctant to stand up.

"Get lost!"

Andy only got up from the table when Jonathan shot him another glare.

"Lydia, I assume you haven't had your meal as well. Would you like to join us?"

Compared to Jonathan's cold-heartedness, Sophia was obviously more welcoming.

"It's fine. I've already eaten," Lydia swiftly declined the offer with a wave of her hand. She would not dare to sit down with Jonathan around.

Compared to Andy's casualness, Lydia appeared more cautious.

"No need to stand on ceremony with me." Sophia seemed to notice that Lydia was on alert. Casually putting out some cutlery, she turned to Andy. "Commander Morsley, please take a seat."

"Ms. Sophia, please don't call me commander! I don't deserve this!" Andy immediately shook his hand in surprise upon hearing how Sophia addressed him.

Are you kidding me? How dare I let her call me commander? Jonathan would skin me alive!

"Don't be silly. Hurry up and take a seat!" Sophia took the initiative to make space for them. Nevertheless, Andy and Lydia did not dare to sit down without Jonathan's permission.

In an instant, everyone fixed their gazes on Jonathan.

"Take a seat." With a wave from Jonathan, Andy sat down beside him and picked up the fork, chowing down the food without any delay. While eating, he complimented, "It's delicious! This is much better than what the cooks in the army make!"

“Don’t talk when you’re eating!” Jonathan glared at Andy, which instantly terrified the latter from uttering another word.

Looking at Andy getting lectured by Jonathan and behaving like a kid who made mistakes, Sophia immediately burst out laughing, considering Andy was one of Asura’s Office’s imposing Four Kings of War.

“Jonathan, don’t always lecture him! If you keep doing so, he wouldn’t dare to talk to you anymore!” Sophia could not help but defend Andy.

“It’s fine, Ms. Sophia. I enjoy Mr. Goldstein’s lectures!” Andy grinned but did not stop moving his hands.

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In just a few minutes, he almost finished all dishes on the table.

“Stop talking nonsense!” Jonathan casually put the fork down and turned to Andy.

“Speak. What’s the matter?”

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Chapter 330 Death Wish

“It’s time, Mr. Goldstein!” Andy exclaimed, finally stopping what he was doing. Jonathan frowned in confusion. “Time for what?”

“Have you forgotten what you promised me, Mr. Goldstein? You said to pick you up in a week,” Andy reminded. In fact, Jonathan had promised Andy a week ago that he would help teach the latter’s bunch of wastrels a lesson.

“I haven’t forgotten!” Jonathan replied, shaking his head.

Oh, my. I didn’t expect time to fly by this quickly! How has one week passed in just the blink of an eye?

“Mr. Goldstein, you’re not going back on your word, are you?” Andy muttered as he searched the man’s face suspiciously.

Jonathan immediately shot him a glance. “What do you think?”

After wiping his mouth with a tissue, he added, “Where is it located?”

“It’s at the border!”

“When do we leave?”

“Whenever you like!”

Upon hearing that, Jonathan lit a cigarette and took a puff. “Let’s go, then.”

“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!”

As the word fell, Andy stood up immediately, and it was then that Sophia could not help but turn to look at her nephew. “Are you leaving?”

“Yes,” Jonathan answered with a nod. “I have to keep my promise to him.”

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“How long will you be gone?” Sophia asked as she bit her lip dejectedly. Even though she and Jonathan had only spent half a month together, he had already become an indelible part of her life.

With him suddenly running off, there was no doubt his absence would make her feel out of sorts.

“I don’t know,” Jonathan responded while shaking his head. “It could be a week, a month, or even half a year...”

Indeed, if it were merely a live-fire drill, he might not need that much time.

However, if Hunters Guild were involved, there would be no telling how long that could drag on.

Of course, Sophia was stunned. “What? That long?”

“Or I could be back in just a few days!” Jonathan said with a smile before patting Sophia’s head. “In any case, take care of yourself when I’m away. Make sure you don’t get fooled by others!”

Sophia rolled her eyes. “How’s that even possible? I’m your aunt, for crying out loud! Who needs a snob like you to lecture me? Get off my back, will you?”

“Fine. I’ll be going now, then,” Jonathan uttered, striding toward the door with his aunt in tow to see him off.

Just as he was about to get in the car, Sophia’s eyes started welling up with tears.

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“You little snob, take good care of yourself when I’m not by your side!” she shouted.

“Don’t forget that I’ll be waiting for you in Yaleview!”

“Got it!” Jonathan replied smilingly. After taking one last look at Sophia, he wound the window up.

A thunderous roar rang out the next moment, and the army green SUV instantly sped off into the distance.

Meanwhile, in the SUV, Jonathan opened the yellowed diary again and inserted the black-and-white photo of his family of three.

As soon as he closed it, though, his eyes glinted with murderous intent.

Hunters Guild, huh? I’m on my way! Soon, I’ll show them what it means to have a death wish!

In a mysterious area along the border of Chanaea was a dense forest that hid countless dangers. There were no signs of human habitation for thousands of miles; the only living things seemed to be the animals and insects.

That area, as it turned out, was called the Dead Zone.

What made it truly dangerous, however, was that not even the most technologically advanced satellites could penetrate the forest canopy to map out the land. Because of that, even the most vicious murderers and hardened criminals would not venture into the forest unless it was absolutely necessary. After all, taking a step into the Dead Zone meant being a step nearer to death. The chances of surviving were practically slim to none.

What the world did not know, however, was that a team of special forces stayed hidden in the notorious Dead Zone.

Those special forces were none other than the Dragon Scale Guards.

They rubbed shoulders with death every day as they fought to stay alive in the forest. Only those who survived the Dead Zone were qualified to join the Dragon Scale Guards and earn a chance to become one of the legendary members of Asura's Office.

"Everyone, gather round!"

As the sound of a whistle pierced through the mountains, hundreds of thousands of Dragon Scale Guards promptly stood at attention, all armed to the teeth and fully geared.

Every one of them had gone through layers of rigorous screening and fought innumerable dangers and near-death situations to get to where they were today.

"Stop all training immediately and get ready to welcome our new chief instructor!" ordered Patrick Xander, lieutenant commander of the Dragon Scale Guards.

He was the most experienced person on the team and had been with the Dragon Scale Guards since day one. Together with Andy, they had killed their way through hordes of enemies and won numerous battles. In other words, Patrick was one of the few who had witnessed Dragon Scale Guards going from zeros to heroes.

There was no knowing how much blood Patrick had on his hands and how many lives he had taken.

Of course, there was also no knowing how many people he had killed with just his gun. People only knew that aside from Andy Morsley, Patrick was the other true leader of the Dragon Scale Guards.

He was the one above all.

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"Lieutenant Commander, could the new chief instructor be that little snob you showed us before? The one who's only in his twenties? Has he even hit puberty?"

Upon hearing that, the crowd erupted into raucous laughter.

The one who had asked the question was a burly man who was almost two meters tall and weighed over two hundred pounds. He might be bald as an egg, but his eyes were terrifyingly fierce.

That, together with his strapping figure, made him look all the more ruthless.

“Of course he has already hit puberty. He’s in his twenties! Who knows, he might even have more hair than you!” a tanned, skinny man teased. Once again, the crowd burst into laughter.

After all, everyone could tell that he was poking fun at the burly man for not having any hair.

“Damn you! I’ll kill you if you make a joke about my head again!” the hot-tempered burly man shouted, ready to fight over any slightest disagreement.

Unfortunately, the skinny man did not seem to care. “Ha! It’s hard to say who’d end up killing whom. You don’t rely on your fists in a fight, you know? You rely on this!” he scoffed as he pointed at his head. “Yes, you have to use your brain. Oh, wait, I forgot you don’t have one. Never mind, then. I shan’t waste my time explaining it to you.”

“F*ck you! You have a death wish, don’t you?” the burly man yelled. The next second, he raised his gun and pointed it straight at the skinny man.

Alas, not only did the latter not flinch, but he also continued to incite his peer. “Who are you trying to scare with that gun? Fire away if you have the guts!”

Suddenly, Patrick bellowed, “Shut up! All of you!”

Silence immediately befell the crowd as they shrank back in pure terror.

They knew their lieutenant commander was truly fearsome and not someone they could afford to offend.

How could they, when Patrick had left piles of dead bodies in his wake while fighting his way through to his current position?