

The Legendary Man Chapter 343

Chapter 343 All Hail Asura

“Mr. Goldstein, you’ve been watching for a long time. How long more do you plan on watching?” Hades, the King of War, asked in a low voice. Jonathan immediately became the center of attention, attracting everyone’s eyes, the second Hades spoke. Jonathan Goldstein?

Mr. Goldstein?

Asura?

Upon hearing what Hades said, all the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards were shocked and looked at Jonathan, who was in the corner, in disbelief.

The chief instructor is Asura?

How is this possible?

Isn’t he the chief instructor of Dragon Scale Guards? How is he the legendary Asura?

“You sure have a lot to say!”

Jonathan glared at him angrily. The next moment, he got up and walked toward the podium.

He originally planned to leave after watching the competition quietly. However, unexpectedly, Hades blatantly blew his cover.

Just as Jonathan stepped onto the podium, Hades suddenly took a step backward. With a thud, he kneeled in front of Jonathan.

“I, Hades, from Asura’s Office, hail to Asura!”

Hades’ loud explosive voice resonated through the air.

The moment his voice sounded, the seven King of War behind him kneeled on the spot almost simultaneously.

“I, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, hail to Asura!”

“I, Dorian, the Excalibur King of War, hail to Asura!”

“I, Terrence, the Cardinal King of War, hail to Asura!”

“I, Kane, the Thunder King of War, hail to Asura!”

“I, Andy, from the Asura’s Office, hail to Asura!”

Advertisement

“Asura’s Office...”

The Eight Kings of War, with no exceptions, all kneeled in front of Jonathan as they faced him.

Suddenly, the room froze in thunderstruck silence.

As they witnessed the scene in front of them, countless soldiers froze on the spot as their minds went blank.

They were the Eight Kings of War.

Each of them held far more influence than anyone could ever compare. Their influence and power spanned the entirety of Chanaea. But now, they were all publicly kneeling in front of Jonathan. A scene like that would go down in history forever.

“Divine Dragon Guards!”

“Dragon Scale Guards!”

“Eagle Dragon Guards!”

“Anima Dragon Guards!”

“Fang Dragon Guards!”

“The eight teams of Asura Guards, hail to Asura!”

After the Eight Kings of War kneeled, the eight Asura Guards followed closely and kneeled to the ground without hesitation.

“Hail to Asura!”

Advertisement

Shortly after, all soldiers under the eight Asura Guards instantly dropped their knees to the ground, greeting Asura.

“All of you may rise!”

Jonathan waved his hand lightly. The second the Eight Kings of War heard Jonathan’s words, they immediately got up.

Just as he got up, Zachary, the Vanquisher King of War, couldn’t help but be the first to speak. “Mr. Goldstein, what did Andy do to persuade you? I can’t believe you personally gave special training to those Dragon Scale Guards brats.”

Having fought countless battles by Jonathan’s side, Zachary was well aware of what his character was.

Andy must’ve had paid a heavy price for him to train them personally.

“It wasn’t special training. I only did it because Andy agreed to one of my conditions,” Jonathan replied indifferently.

“What is it?” Zachary probed.

“After the live-fire drill, he’ll personally lead 100 thousand soldiers to attack West Region. If he fails to take over West Region within a month, he’ll have to come to see me with his head severed.”

Jonathan took a look at Zachary and continued, “In exchange, I’ll give good training to those unsatisfactory brats of Dragon Scale Guards. Don’t you think it’s a good deal?”

A gleam of disbelief flashed through Zachary’s eyes when he heard the condition.

“Leading 100 thousand soldiers to attack West Region? Moreover, having to take over West Region within a month?”

West Region was one of the most dominant countries among all the other powerful countries in Southeast Aploth.

Its land was vast, with millions of soldiers under its command.

Even when compared to a present major country, West Region wouldn't fall short. Also, many mega-powerful countries were behind it, secretly providing it with the latest weapons and significant financial assistance.

It meant that fighting against the West Region was tantamount to indirectly fighting those mega-powerful countries.

Nobody except Asura had personally led a troop to attack West Region for the past hundred years.

Now, Andy had to fight against West Region with merely 100 thousand soldiers with him.

Isn't he just courting death?

"This is insane, Andy. Have you gone mad? Do you know how many soldiers West Region has? Do you know how many new weapons they have secretly? How dare you attack it with a mere 100 thousand soldiers? Do you have a death wish?" In an instant, Zachary couldn't help but yell at Andy.

Zachary watched Andy work his way up step by step. From a recruit, the latter worked hard to become one of the King of War of Asura's Office.

Although they had the same status, in his eyes, Andy was just another kid who hadn't fully grown up yet.

"I'm not crazy!"

After hearing Zachary's words, Andy looked indifferent. "It's just West Region. So what if it has millions of soldiers under its command? So what if it has weapons secretly provided by the mega-powerful countries? I'll take them down! If I fail to take over West Region within a month, I, Andy Morsley, will see all of you will my head severed." Andy looked determined to win against West Region.

After all, he thought the worst-case scenario was to die.

As a Chanaea man, he was born into the world and knew he would die one day eventually. However, he had never been afraid before.

It didn't matter if it was West Region or a mega-powerful country.

Advertisement

If they dared to challenge Chanaea, then they would perish.

"This is madness. You're out of your mind," Zachary yelled angrily.

Before Zachary could say something else, Jonathan cut in with a stern voice, "That's enough. Shut the hell up! If there's anything else you want to say, do it after the award ceremony. Now's the award ceremony for the live-fire drill, not the time for you to argue!"

Frightened, Zachary hurriedly closed his mouth shut, not daring to say another word after hearing Jonathan's reprimand.

When the hall was quiet, Jonathan lifted the championship trophy on the podium and slowly walked toward Dragon Scale Guards. "I told you before that the result was clear the second I came to Dragon Scale Guards. You didn't believe what I said, did you? What about now?"

"Yes. We believe now!" The faces of the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards turned red after they heard what Jonathan said. They dared not look directly at Jonathan, who was in front of them.

They still remembered how they looked down on Jonathan when he had just arrived at Dragon Scale Guards and how badly they treated Jonathan.

As they thought of the sarcastic remarks they had made behind Jonathan's back, they wished to slap themselves.

He's Asura! Countless soldiers had never gotten the chance to see his face even once in their entire lifetime. As for us? We almost drove him away.

The Legendary Man Chapter 344

Chapter 344 All Must Die

"All right. Stop lowering your heads. All of you, lift your heads now!" Upon hearing Jonathan's scolding, all Dragon Scale Guards' soldiers lifted their heads and straightened their backs.

They faced Jonathan with the most standard military posture.

"Did you guys hear what they said just now?" Jonathan glanced at Dragon Scale Guards nonchalantly. "You've used your blood and lives to trade this champion. Not long after this, you'll be following Andy to attack West Region! We don't know how this battle will end! Maybe some among you might be buried forever in that desolate place. Tell me. Are you afraid?"

"No!" All the soldiers from Dragon Scale Guards responded simultaneously with rage.

There wasn't a single trace of fear in their eyes.

From the day when they chose to join Dragon Scale Guards, they had already disregarded the issue of life and death.

In other words, from that day onward, their lives didn't belong to them anymore but to this country.

They belonged to Asura's Office.

"That's more like the army that I've trained!" Jonathan scanned them with a stern look.

"Remember. We must win this battle no matter what! If you lose, I won't recognize you as my army anymore! Do you understand?"

"Yes, chief instructor!" the soldiers of Dragon Scale Guards shouted wrathfully once again.

Even though they had found out that Jonathan was the legendary Asura, in their hearts, the latter would always be their chief instructor.

"Take your trophy with you. I'll be waiting for your return!" Jonathan lifted the trophy and

handed it into Bloody Slayer's hand.

At that moment, all the eyes of Dragon Scale Guards' soldiers lit up.

They had been waiting for this day for three years full.

Finally, it came true.

"Chief instructor, could we take a photo with you before leaving?" A while later, Bloody Slayer carried two champion's trophies and stood in front of Jonathan. He lowered his head slightly as though he was embarrassed.

His previous fighting stance was nowhere to be seen.

Advertisement

"No!"

Jonathan shook his head. "I never take a photo of myself! However, if you guys successfully come back from West Region alive, I might make an exception!"

"Yes, chief instructor!"

The second Bloody Slayer heard Jonathan's words, he straightened back and exclaimed, "We'll come back from West Region alive!"

The next second, Bloody Slayer turned around and stared at Dragon Scale Guards.

"Everyone, listen up! Turn around and march!"

As soon as he gave his command, Dragon Scale Guards immediately marched out of the venue.

In less than ten minutes, only Jonathan, Hades, and the rest were left in the previously noisy venue.

After those soldiers left the scene, Jonathan lit up a cigarette casually and glanced at Hades. "Before this, I asked you to help me look into Hunters Guild. How is it going?"

"It's almost done!"

Hades furrowed his brows. "Hunters Guild is an illegal organization formed by some wealthy businessmen in Gronga colluding with some foreign terrorist forces! Hunters Guild in Gronga is merely a branch! According to my investigation, Hunters Guild has more than fifty thousand members in Gronga alone, and the number is still growing. Overseas, its members have even reached over a million! This organization is good at brainwashing. People with weak wills will easily be brainwashed by them and become cannon fodders for them. Overseas, it has organized several terrorist attacks till now. Other than that, it is said that they are close with the assassination organizations of the Dark Web!"

Pausing for a few seconds, Hades continued, "Besides that, several terrorist attacks overseas a few years back all showed traces of Hunters Guild! I fear that Hunters Guild in Gronga might not be as simple as it seems. Most probably, the purpose they set up a branch in Gronga is to plan terrorist attacks on our mainland!"

"Did you find out who's the person in charge of Hunters Guild in Gronga?" Jonathan furrowed his brows.

"Yes, I did!"

Advertisement

Hades nodded. "He's a foreigner named Waxon, and he lives permanently abroad. He'd only come back to Gronga once in a while. Most of the time, he remotely commands the actions of Hunters Guild in Gronga!"

"A foreigner?" Jonathan frowned slightly. "Don't they have any local person in charge?"

"They should have, but I haven't found out who that is!" Hades lowered his head. "I didn't have much time. Plus, you know Gronga has always been beyond our Asura's Office's control! Sometimes, there are things that even the network of Asura's Office can't find out in such a short time!"

"Continue to investigate. Report to me right away if you find anything!" Jonathan exclaimed sternly.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Hades nodded and glanced at Jonathan. "Mr. Goldstein, why would you be interested in Hunters Guild all of a sudden? They merely have some influence in Gronga. They don't have any place on our mainland!"

Gronga might not be within Asura's Office's control, but the mainland is our territory! Even the biggest illegal organization won't be able to make a wave on the mainland, let alone Hunters Guild!

As a matter of fact, any organization would immediately be destroyed if they tried to create a fuss on the mainland.

They wouldn't have a single chance to grow here.

Maybe Hunters Guild was considered a big organization in Gronga, but their existence wasn't even worth mentioning in Chanaea.

If Jonathan gave a command, the eight Kings of War could lead a hundred thousand troops and destroy Hunters Guild at any time.

In truth, the insignificant size of Hunters Guild didn't deserve Jonathan's attention at all.

"You don't have to worry about the reason. Just do as I say and look into it!" At that instant, Jonathan's gaze turned utterly cold.

I don't want to destroy them. That would be too merciful for them!

Not only did he want to destroy Hunters Guild, but he also wanted to find out the man who assassinated Daniel back then.

I don't care who they are. Anyone who's related to the assassination must all die!

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!" Upon hearing Jonathan's words, Hades immediately shut his mouth, not daring to utter another word.

As the head of the Eight Kings of War of Asura's Office, Hades was second only to Jonathan. He knew perfectly well when to ask a question and when not to.

In fact, minding his words was the very first lesson he learned when he joined Asura's Office.

As Jonathan reached the entrance of the venue, he suddenly halted in his tracks. Turning around, he asked, "By the way, what about the secret scroll that I asked you guys to investigate?"

The Legendary Man Chapter 345

Chapter 345 Shadow Dragon Pool

"We've found something!"

Hearing Jonathan's words, Hades quickly caught up with him. "I found a place called Shadow Dragon Pool a while ago. I think it's related to the secret scroll that you wanted to find!"

"Shadow Dragon Pool?" Jonathan slightly frowned when he heard this. "Where is it?"

"It's in Jipsdale, not too far away from Yaleview." As he said this, Hades hesitated a while before continuing, "But I can't guarantee that Shadow Dragon Pool is related to the secret scroll that you want to find. I just heard the elderly there say that a legendary expert once appeared there before. The scroll that he used for his cultivation just happened to be the Shadow Dragon Technique!"

"The Shadow Dragon Technique?"

That name didn't seem to have any relation to the technique he was cultivating. The scroll that he had gotten back then was called the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. However, he only had the first half of it.

As of then, the second half was still yet to be found.

Nonetheless, as long as there was a slim chance that it was related to the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, there was no way that he would give up on this rare opportunity.

After all, he had already spent three whole years looking for the second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

"I think it's called the Shadow Dragon Technique. But you do know that those elderly only got this information from hearsay. As for the legendary expert, even they themselves don't know who it is!" Hades felt helpless as he continued, "Mr. Goldstein, if you do want to go, why don't I send someone to go along with you?"

"There's no need for that."

Jonathan shook his head. "Send me the address. I'll go there myself."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein."

Once he finished his words, Hades casually waved his hand, and a soldier stepped forward behind him.

The soldier then passed a hand-drawn map to Hades.

Advertisement

“Mr. Goldstein, I got a local to draw this map for me when I was there. There might be some inaccuracies, but there shouldn’t be a major problem.”

As he said that, Hades passed the hand-drawn map to Jonathan.

“Is this a map?” Jonathan instantly furrowed his brows when he saw the map.

How could this be a map? This is clearly just some scribbles!

The red lines and countless squiggly black lines just seemed like a mess.

“I didn’t have any other choice. No one had ever been there. Even the locals there said that they only heard their elders mention it.” Hades seemed slightly awkward. “Besides, I’ve heard that many people died there before. Perhaps the legendary expert set some trap inside it. As long as someone trespassed inside, the trap would be set off. But this is all just some rumors. Who would ever believe such superstition in the modern era?” Hades didn’t believe a single word about the traps and protective formations.

In the modern era, no one would do something so superstitious and traditional.

“Forget about the map. I’ll look for it myself.” Jonathan tossed the scribbled map to Hades. He then headed outside.

“Mr. Goldstein, do you need me to send someone to go with you?” Hades shouted as he followed behind Jonathan.

“There’s no need.”

Without turning back, Jonathan walked out.

A few hours later, Jonathan exited the train station at Jipsdale.

As Yaleview was near Jipsdale, it wouldn’t even take him half an hour, especially if he went by train.

“Handsome, do you need a place to stay? Our hotel is very cheap. It only costs one hundred a night!” The moment Jonathan walked out of the train station, a middle-aged woman dressed conservatively rushed up to him. “Besides, we also have young girls at our hotel who are good at singing, playing instruments, and everything else. It only costs five hundred a night!”

“Get out of my way!” Jonathan frowned once he heard this.

Advertisement

What era are we living in? How are there still pimps acting so brazenly at train stations? How are they openly asking for customers from passing passengers at the entrance of the train station? Do the officials in Jipsdale not care about any of this?

“Hmph. Just say it if you don’t want to. What’s with the attitude?” Seeing that Jonathan’s expression had darkened, the middle-aged woman glared at him annoyedly and turned to walk away. As she did so, she even grumbled, “He’s dressed so decently, and I thought that he was some rich man. I didn’t expect that he wouldn’t even be able to afford a one-night stay worth five hundred! What a broke loser. Pfft! Just my luck.”

The middle-aged woman spat out a mouthful of saliva huffily before rushing over to a balding middle-aged man behind Jonathan.

After a few words, the man hurried after the middle-aged woman as they headed toward a small hotel.

Jonathan didn't even have to think about what would happen inside. Besides him having sex, there was nothing else that could happen.

After a while, Jonathan followed along the path according to the map in his memory and headed toward Shadow Dragon Pool.

After walking for about four hours straight, he finally stopped at what looked to be a deserted wilderness.

However, he was surprised to find a group of young men and women dressed fashionably in the wilderness. At a glance, they seemed to have no relation to such a remote place.

Just as Jonathan looked at them, the group also turned to look at him.

However, Jonathan only ignored them and continued on his journey.

As he walked forward, it wasn't long before he reached a mountain range.

The landscape of mountains seemed to go on for hundreds of miles.

The dense foliage on the mountains also made it seem exceptionally eerie.

Just as Jonathan was about to head up the mountain, the group of young men and women behind him suddenly rushed up to him. One of the young men who looked slightly older looked at Jonathan and asked, "Are you also going to Shadow Dragon Pool?"

"Do you know Shadow Dragon Pool as well?"

Jonathan instantly frowned when he heard the man mention Shadow Dragon Pool. Never would he expect that the group of young people was also looking for Shadow Dragon Pool.

"Of course we do!" Upon hearing Jonathan's question, the young man hurriedly responded. "We came here just to look for Shadow Dragon Pool!"

"What are you going to do there?" Jonathan asked with a slight frown.

"We're going to Shadow Dragon Pool to look for the spring water deep inside the pool. We want to use that spring water to make a new type of mineral water. It's just like Watson's sparkling water and Evian mineral water." The young man told him their motive without hesitation. He then turned to the young woman beside him, who was dressed fashionably and looked to be of mixed blood. This is the third daughter of the Hansley family. I came here with her to look for the deep spring water!"

"Francis, why are you telling a stranger so much?" Upon hearing the man's words, the young woman, also known as Cecilia Hansley, frowned slightly, seeming rather displeased.

"Ms. Hansley, it's better to gain more friends anyway. Besides, it isn't a bad thing to have another companion in a gloomy place like this, isn't it?" The man chuckled as he said that and turned to Jonathan. "Why are you going to Shadow Dragon Pool then?"

