

## The Legendary Man Chapter 346

### Chapter 346 The Hansley Family Of Gronga

"I'm only taking a look around," Jonathan responded casually. Taking a look around? What's there to see at a place like this?

They were at an eerie place in the middle of nowhere. If it weren't for Cecilia, the young man might not have come here even if he was given a million.

"Could you be here on an adventure?" Francis Collins, the young man, glanced at Jonathan. "I heard that there have been quite a few adventure streamers who like coming to spooky places like these to conduct live streams. Could you be one of them?" "You can say that!"

Jonathan couldn't be bothered with them. He gave them a casual nod and proceeded on his journey.

Just as he was about to continue walking, Francis stopped him once again. "Since we've already met, why don't we go together? At least you'll have someone to look out for you on your journey."

"Francis, what are you doing?" Cecilia furrowed her brows after hearing this. "Why are you bringing him along?"

"Ms. Hansley, I'm afraid we won't be able to find Shadow Dragon Pool on our own by the time it gets dark. Just look at this man. He has a clear goal, and it's obvious that he's someone who often goes on adventures. With him leading the way, I'm sure he'll save us from going on the wrong path!"

Once he finished speaking, Francis turned toward Jonathan. "What do you say? We can even give you a reward for it if you want. Just name your price."

"There's no need for a reward. Just don't cause any trouble." The moment he finished his words, Jonathan continued walking.

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To Jonathan, it made no difference if they tagged along or not. It was fine as long as they didn't cause any trouble for him. "Hmph!"

A young man who was evidently of the highest status in the group scoffed at Jonathan's words and pursed his lips. "We won't know for sure who'll be the one causing trouble." "Let's go, Ms. Hansley."

With that, the few of them hurried after Jonathan.

Along the way, it seemed as if Jonathan was in a different world from them.

After walking for an entire hour, he hadn't spoken a single word.

On the other hand, the group of young men and women seemed relaxed.

It was especially the case for the man who seemed to be of the highest status as he constantly tried to butter up Cecilia.

“Ms. Hansley, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat? I brought some food along with me and even specially brought a few bottles of red wine. Would you like to try some?”

As he spoke, he signaled to Francis, who was behind him. Francis instantly understood his intentions.

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He started hitting his legs and added, “Exactly. We’ve already walked for so long, and it’s starting to get dark. Why don’t we get some rest?”

“Mr. Jones, I’m afraid it’s really going to get dark if we don’t hurry.” Although Cecilia was full of disdain toward Shawn Jones, the young man, she still pretended to be in a difficult spot and whined, “By then, I’m afraid that we won’t even be able to find a place in this dark, creepy place to stay!”

After all, she had no other option as Jipsdale was Shawn’s territory.

Otherwise, there was no way that she would care about others as the reputable third daughter of the Hansley family.

“With me here, what’s there to be afraid of?” Shawn replied with a casual wave of his hand. “Besides, even if we do meet with some danger, there’s nothing that I can’t solve with a phone call. Who would dare to offend the Jones family in Jipsdale?”

“Exactly. Since Mr. Jones has said it, Ms. Hansley, why don’t we take a break here?” Francis hurriedly seized the opportunity and chimed in.

It was evident that besides Cecilia, Shawn was the only other one with the most influence in the group.

“All right. Let’s take a break then.” Although she sounded like she was rather reluctant, Cecilia eventually nodded in agreement.

After hearing Cecilia heave a sigh, Shawn snapped his fingers, and the subordinates behind them immediately started setting the place up.

Within minutes, the previously messy grass patch now had red wine, steak, and other cooked food placed on top of it.

At that moment, Francis turned to Jonathan. “Do you want some?”

“No, thanks.”

Jonathan shook his head.

Since he didn’t even know them, there was no way that he would eat their food.

“We’ve been walking for so long. You must be hungry too, aren’t you?” Although Jonathan had already declined his offer, Francis still reached out and passed a piece of steak to Jonathan. “Eat some to fill your stomach. We don’t know how far Shadow Dragon Pool is. What if we can’t even find it by sunrise? Then won’t you have to starve until morning?”

“You guys can go ahead.”

Jonathan didn't take over the piece of steak from Francis. Instead, he casually found a rock nearby, sat down, and lit a cigarette.

Based on his memory of the hand-drawn map, Shadow Dragon Pool was somewhere around there.

However, there weren't any markings on its specific location on the scribbled map.

Upon seeing how adamantly Jonathan rejected him, Francis didn't continue insisting. The group of them then sat down and started eating. After a short while, Cecilia took the initiative to raise her glass and turned to Shawn. "Our trip to Jipsdale this time is all thanks to Mr. Jones. If we can establish our mineral water factory, Mr. Jones will be our biggest contributor. Here's to you, Mr. Jones."

With that, Cecilia lifted her crystal wine glass and downed the wine in one gulp.

Shawn was slightly taken aback by this.

Ever since they came to Jipsdale, Cecilia had always been indifferent toward him. Even if he initiated a conversation with her, she still couldn't care less about him.

But now, not only was Cecilia taking the initiative to make a toast to him, she was even saying that he was the biggest contributor.

Without hesitation, Shawn raised his glass and downed his wine in one gulp as well.

"That's too kind of you, Ms. Hansley. It's my pleasure to be of your service. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask me. Although I can't guarantee what would happen elsewhere, no one dares to go against my words in Jipsdale!"

"Thank you, Mr. Jones." Cecilia lowered her head slightly. As she had just drunk a glass of wine, her cheeks were slightly flushed.

Under the dark sky, she seemed even more alluring.

As Shawn looked at her, he couldn't help but gulp when she lowered her head.

"Young man, although I don't know your name, since we've already met, let's have a drink together."

As he said that, Shawn glanced at Jonathan casually before signaling to Francis.

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At Shawn's signal, Francis immediately understood and poured a glass of red wine for Jonathan. "Hurry and give a toast to Mr. Jones," he whispered.

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 347**

Chapter 347 The Furious Shawn

"I don't consume alcohol!"

Jonathan rejected with a flat tone

He didn't have the intention to take the wine glass.

At Jonathan's words, Shawn's face immediately sank. "What do you mean?"  
How dare someone refuses my offer in Jipsdale?

"Didn't I make myself clear enough?" Jonathan glanced at Shawn coldly. "I told you, I don't drink alcohol!"

"It seems like you don't know the rules here!" Suddenly, Shawn stood up abruptly. His eyes were cold, and his words seemed threatening.

"I've never met someone in Jipsdale who dares disrespect me!" Shawn looked toward Jonathan with an icy expression. Then, he said, "I'll finish my glass of wine. As for you, you can drink as you wish!"

After finishing the sentence, Shawn raised his wine glass and swallowed the content. Bang! Shawn smashed the glass of red wine. It turned into powder after falling to the ground.

It was apparent that Shawn was infuriated.

He was trying to use his actions to express his anger.

"I suggest you quickly finish your wine. Nobody in Jipsdale dares offend Mr. Jones. Do you not want to continue living in Jipsdale in the future?" Francis noticed that Shawn was furious. Thus, he immediately shot a meaningful glance at Jonathan.

One has to keep their head down under someone else's roof. Jipsdale is the Jones family's territory. If you don't respect him, it will also mean that you're disrespecting the Jones family. Do you think you can leave Jipsdale in one piece if you offend the Jones family?

"To me, he's a nobody!" Jonathan still rejected without hesitation.

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Why should I show respect? He's merely the spoiled heir to the Jones family. How dare he force me to do so? Even if the most powerful man in Jipsdale stands before me, does he have the guts to make me honor him?

"Hey, I'll ask you one last time. Are you going to drink it or not?" Right now, Shawn's face was extremely dark.

If they weren't in a desolate place that had nobody around, Shawn would've already ordered someone to break Jonathan's leg.

In Jipsdale, a person who embarrassed Shawn would be similar to seeking death.

"I've said it again and again. I don't take alcohol. Do you not understand my words?" A cold glint flashed across Jonathan's eyes.

In that instant, the onlookers fell silent.

Everyone looked at Jonathan as if he was an idiot.

How arrogant! I can't believe this brat is so full of himself! Nobody in Jipsdale dares speak to Mr. Jones in that way. Is he trying to find death?

As the atmosphere became tenser, Francis quickly came forward to smooth things out.

“Mr. Jones, calm down. I’ll drink the glass of wine on behalf of him!”  
With that, Francis downed his wine in one gulp. “Mr. Jones, cheers!”

While speaking, Francis purposely turned the wine glass upside down to show Shawn that he had finished the content in the glass.

Unfortunately, Francis’ actions didn’t dissipate Shawn’s anger. Instead, the latter became more infuriated. He glared at Francis viciously and scolded, “Get lost! Who do you think you are? What makes you think you’re worthy enough to help him finish his wine?”

With that said, Shawn turned toward Jonathan. With a threatening tone, he said, “Hey, you sure have some guts. When we get out of this damned place, I’ll get you for this!” After finishing his sentence, Shawn kicked the napkin in front of him and yelled, “Why are you guys still eating? Everyone, get up immediately! Let’s continue our journey!”  
“Yes, Mr. Jones!”

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Upon hearing Shawn’s orders, his subordinates and followers were so afraid they immediately got up and packed their stuff without a word.

As for Francis, he looked at Jonathan awkwardly. At that moment, Francis couldn’t help but shake his head and sigh.

This time, it was apparent that Shawn held a grudge against Jonathan.

All the citizens in Jipsdale knew that Shawn was a vengeful person.

At that moment, even Cecilia stared at Jonathan with a shocked expression as a trace of surprise flashed across her eyes.

She knew how powerful the Jones family was. Hence, even she dared not provoke the members of the family.

Besides disrespecting Shawn, I can’t believe this guy has the guts to ignore Shawn’s threats. From where did he get the confidence? Doesn’t he know how strong the Jones family is in Jipsdale?

“I guess he is acting this way because he’s young and reckless. Moreover, I don’t think he knows how influential these families are!” Cecilia shook her head and thought of Jonathan as a young and immature snob.

She didn’t care about Jonathan’s safety after leaving this godforsaken place.

What does a stranger’s life have to do with me?

In her eyes, there was a big gap between Jonathan and her. It was as if she was a mythical being that would soar in the sky while Jonathan would only be an earthworm crawling on the ground. That was the vast difference between them.

She was sure that after exiting this terrible place, she would never have any interactions with Jonathan.

Thus, there was no reason for her to interfere with the matter.

Not long after, the group of people continued to rush toward their destination. Sadly, after the quarrel between Jonathan and Shawn, the group of young people dared not get any closer to Jonathan. Instead, they would keep their distance from Jonathan. Especially Francis, who had previously taken the initiative to make friends with Jonathan. Right now, Francis would stay as far away as possible from Jonathan. It was as if he was worried that Jonathan would bring him into a mess.

However, Jonathan wasn't bothered by their actions. Jonathan thought it was better for them to distance themselves from him. The further they were, the less trouble they would cause him. Time flew by, and an hour had passed in the blink of an eye. The sky gradually darkened.

The pitch-black forest fell silent. Occasionally, one would hear the hissing sound of a venomous snake that would make a person feel chills down the spine. Whenever the howling sound of a wolf sounded, Shawn would hurriedly turn on his flashlight. Instantly, a beam of light shone across the dark sky in the forest.

"Mr. Jones, should we continue moving forward?" One of Shawn's followers who was behind him felt uncomfortable. It was apparent that the bunch of silver-spoon kids had never encountered a situation like this.

Since youth, they had never even farmed. Needless to say, they wouldn't come to a place so eerie and frightening.

"Of course. Why shouldn't we?" Jonathan snorted when he heard the words of the follower who walked behind him. Then, with a disdainful expression, he glanced at Jonathan, who was in front of them. "He isn't afraid to walk alone. As we have a group of people heading toward the destination together, why should we be scared?"

"But, Mr. Jones—"

"No more buts! Keep moving forward!" Shawn interrupted his follower's words furiously. Even though Shawn was afraid, he still had to suppress his feelings because Jonathan was ahead of him.

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When compared to the cowardly rich kids, Cecilia seemed more natural and calmer. When all of them refused to walk in the front, she was the one who led the way.

"Mr. Jones, we should hurry up. If not, we would be a joke if that person arrived at Shadow Dragon Pool before us!"

The person she was referring to was, of course, Jonathan.

Cecelia could tell Shawn wasn't happy after Jonathan had disrespected him just now. "Let's go!" Shawn's face darkened as he ran forward immediately.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 348

## Chapter 348 Danger

The further they walked, the darker it was.  
They even met a thick fog when they walked deeper into the mountain.

Even the light from a torchlight wouldn't be able to shine past the fog.  
When they saw the thick fog, a lackey behind Shawn intended to turn back. "Mr. Jones, it's impossible for us to walk further up."

It was because there wouldn't be anyone around to hear their cries for help if they were lost in the place.  
They didn't want to gamble their lives away just because they had followed Shawn to hit on a woman.  
Lifting his leg, Shawn kicked the lackey's buttocks. "Stop the nonsense. Let's continue!"  
The force was enough to make the lackey nearly fall to the ground.

"Mr. Jones..."  
He wanted to say something, but he stopped when he saw Shawn taking the torchlight and running into the fog.  
On the other hand, Jonathan wasn't affected by the fog at all.

In the past, he had led soldiers into many battlefields. They even went into places much more dangerous than the one he was currently in. Thus, he was not bothered by the fog.  
"Mr. Jones, why is he not affected at all? Can it be that the fog only affects us and not him?" Even though they were separated from Jonathan by the thick fog, they were able to feel that he was getting further away from them.  
It was as if he wasn't affected at all.

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"Stop the nonsense and follow him!" Shawn hurried to catch up with Jonathan. He was worried that Jonathan would disappear the moment he slowed down.  
The thick fog stretched for more than four kilometers.  
They had been walking for almost an hour.

To Jonathan, the journey wasn't hard. However, it nearly took the lives of the young people behind him.  
The rich young men only wished to spend their money lavishly on women. When they wanted to go out on normal occasions, they would choose to drive their car rather than walk. Moreover, they were lazy to even go to the gym. Thus, they had never encountered a situation like this.  
Shortly afterward, they were so tired that they were unable to lift their legs anymore.

As they couldn't move anymore, it felt as if their legs were filled with lead. "Mr. Jones, I can't do it anymore. I really can't walk." At that time, Shawn's lackey plopped onto the ground. He didn't want to move forward.

Do we still need to walk further? We're so tired that we feel like dying now. If we continue like this, we may just be dead before we can reach Shadow Dragon Pool. "Even if you can't do it, you have to force yourself. Do I look like I want to do it? Do you want to die in this forsaken place? Listen to me. If you were to get lost in here, no one could save you." Panting heavily, Shawn tried to catch his breath. With a darkened face, he looked like he was about to end someone's life.

He was in deep regret as he thought of his previous action. It wasn't worth being dead in the forsaken place just because he wanted to hit on a woman.

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"Hang in there. We're going out of the fog soon," Cecilia said while trying to catch her breath. She was in the same situation as the group of men. No one was able to endure it anymore.

However, she clenched her teeth and was determined to finish it.

The reason for her to be in the country was to find Shadow Dragon Pool. The trip would be a waste of time for her if she couldn't find what she was looking for.

It wasn't just about going back to Gronga in embarrassment. If she failed, she would no longer be the daughter of the Hansley family.

She was worried that her grandfather would be sick. After all, the ungrateful people who had been eagerly waiting to kick her out of the Hansley residence wouldn't let her go off easily.

It was time to see whether she could survive the ordeal.

Under Shawn's coercion and the threat of the impending death, his lackey gritted his teeth and continued to move with them.

This time, they only had to walk for less than half an hour before finally coming out of the thick fog.

It was pitch black in front of them.

In fact, there was a slight eerie feeling to it.

Compared to the previous situation where they couldn't see anything while being inside the thick fog, the dark mountain was less intimidating to them.

Upon watching Jonathan walk out of the thick fog and continue to move forward, Shawn's lackey couldn't help but blurt out, "Look at that man. Why isn't he affected at all?"

They were so tired that they couldn't feel their legs anymore. Nevertheless, Jonathan looked like nothing had happened to him.



“Why do you care so much about him? It’s none of your business if he’s dead or alive.” Shawn was unable to refrain from kicking his lackey’s buttock. Is he looking down at me? Why does he keep praising that guy’s endurance in front of me?

As everyone was tired and panting heavily, they closed their eyes. However, Cecilia shouted all of a sudden while pointing at a place in the distance. “Quick, take a look at that! What’s that in front of us?”

Upon hearing her words, they immediately lifted their head and looked in the direction she was pointing.

However, they didn’t see anything other than the darkness.

“What do you want to show us?” Shawn frowned.

Raising her brow, Cecilia said, “Can’t you see that the place is brightly lit? There’ll be people if there’s light. If we can find some people there, perhaps they can tell us where Shadow Dragon Pool is.”

“Let’s go!”

The moment she had finished talking, Shawn felt his strength had come back to him all of a sudden.

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Even if they couldn’t find Shadow Dragon Pool, they would be satisfied if they could find somewhere to stay for the night.

All I have to do is pay them some money. I don’t want to spend the night in the wilderness. I might get bitten by the mosquitoes if I were to sleep here for the whole night.

Having heard Shawn’s words, Francis hesitated. “Mr. Jones, it doesn’t look like people are staying in this forsaken place. What if there’s danger...”

It’s impossible for people to live in this forsaken and scary place. Even if there are some people who live here, they won’t be an ordinary bunch of people.

Upon hearing his words, Shawn’s face darkened immediately. “Nonsense! We’re in Jipsdale. So what if there’s danger around? If they dare to offend me, I can end their lives with just one call.”

“That’s right. Mr. Jones is here with us. What are you afraid of?” Deciding not to heed Francis’ warning, the lackeys behind Shawn rolled their eyes.

Without a second thought, they walked even faster. They wanted to catch up with Jonathan.

As a matter of fact, they weren’t the only people who saw the light. Jonathan saw it as well.

He had seen it right at the moment he walked out of the thick fog.

Why is there a light in this dark and forsaken mountain?  
With a frown on his face, Jonathan walked in the direction of the light.

Not long after, he realized that it was getting brighter. At the same time, it caused his frown to deepen.

When he was a few meters away from the light, he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

His instinct told him that there was danger in front of him.  
It was just as he had expected.

When Jonathan crept up and got closer to the light, he noticed that it wasn't just an ordinary light.

There were many lights. It caused the village to be brightly lit.  
It was as if they were in the broad of daylight.

Meanwhile, many soldiers were guarding the four corners of the village.

All of them wore green camouflage uniforms. With guns in their hand, they kept looking around warily.

Behind the group of soldiers, Jonathan realized there were many military tanks. At that moment, the cannon barrels were pointing in every direction.

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 349**

Chapter 349 Private Army

Army? How could there be an army in this damn place?  
In an instant, Jonathan's face darkened.

As Asura, he was in charge of millions of elite soldiers in the world. Even the eight Asura Guards were under his control.

Why didn't I know I have an army stationed in this damn place? If it isn't the eight Asura Guards, how could there be an army in this remote place in the middle of nowhere?

In an instant, two words suddenly flashed across his mind.

Private army!

Ever since Jonathan conquered the lands three years ago, he set rules that no private army was allowed anywhere in Chanaea.

Violators would be killed without mercy.

However, even under the Decree of Asura, someone still dared to violate the rule. They even formed a troop of private army secretly in that abandoned area.

"Hey! What are you doing here suspiciously?" Someone yelled from behind suddenly while Jonathan watched the private army in the dark.

Jonathan then saw Shawn walking toward him with a gloomy face. There were a few lackeys following behind him. They hurried over and yelled, "Hey, why are you hiding

there? Are you planning to steal something?”  
“Idiot!” Jonathan cursed and glared at them coldly.

“What? How dare you call me an idiot?” Upon hearing that, Shawn was mad. However, footsteps sounded from all directions when he was about to lose his temper.  
“Who’s there?”

In a blink of an eye, soldiers came from each direction and surrounded them. Not only that, countless black muzzles were pointing at their heads.

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Nonetheless, Shawn was not a bit nervous. He seemed at ease with what was happening right before him. As the eldest son of the Jones family, he had seen almost everything and been in every situation. They’re just a group of soldiers! There’s nothing to be afraid of!

“Which unit are you from?” Shawn asked as he looked at the soldiers in front of him domineeringly. He gestured with his hand and said, “Ask your leader to come out to see me.”  
“Do you know our leader?”

As soon as Shawn finished his words, a middle-aged man in an army green uniform walked out suddenly. His eyes were ferocious, and his face seemed vicious.

It was obvious that he didn’t look friendly at all. “It doesn’t matter whether I know him or not. What matters is that he knows me!” Shawn waved impatiently and said again, “Tell him! I’m Mr. Jones, and my father is Albert Jones. As citizens of Jipsdale, you should know who my father is!” Shawn seemed very proud at the mention of his father’s name.

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There wasn’t anyone who didn’t know Albert Jones in Jipsdale. He was the leader of the four prominent families in Jipsdale.

Besides, his brother, Fabian Jones, who was Shawn’s uncle, was the mayor of Jipsdale. Just when Shawn was feeling proud of himself, the middle-aged man interrupted him impatiently, “Bullshit! Who is Albert Jones? I haven’t heard of anyone named Albert Jones before.”

“What did you say? How dare you talk to me like that?” Shawn was mad when he heard the middle-aged man say “bullshit” when he mentioned his father’s name. No one dared to talk to him like that after all his years in Jipsdale.  
“Do you know that I can just lock you all up any time with just a call? Gathering illegally,

causing a riot, and offending a businessman. Believe it or not. You will not be able to get out of jail for three to five years!”

“Yeah, they are a bunch of country bumpkins who don’t even know who Mr. Jones is. Not only have they not heard of Albert Jones, but they also don’t know who Fabian Jones is.” Just when Shawn was getting furious, a lackey rushed out and said, “Fabian Jones is the mayor of Jipsdale, and he’s Mr. Jones’s uncle.”  
Even at that time, Shawn and his men still had no idea what was going on.

Only Cecilia felt something was not right.

If these soldiers are really an army of Jipsdale, how could they not even know Albert? Even if they don’t know Albert, they should know Fabian. He’s the mayor of Jipsdale! However, that middle-aged man didn’t seem to waver upon hearing Albert and Fabian’s names at all.

It seemed that he had never heard of their names before.

“Bullshit! I have never heard of Albert Jones or Fabian Jones before.” Seeing Shawn and his men keep repeating those names, the middle-aged man was annoyed. A trace of impatience flashed across his eyes. “Take them down now!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Upon hearing the order, the soldiers immediately marched forward with guns.

It seemed that they were really coming to restrain them.

Shawn was shocked when he saw that. “What do you want to do? Do you know who I am? I am the eldest son of the Jones family. Albert Jones is my father, and Fabian Jones, the mayor of Jipsdale, is my uncle. If you dare to lay a finger on me, believe it or not, I will ask them to lock you all up!”

Lock them all in jail one by one? Idiot!

Seeing that Shawn still didn’t know what was going on, Jonathan couldn’t help but shake his head.

They don’t even know they are nearing their doom.

If they were in Jipsdale and were afraid of Asura’s Office and the eight Asura Guards, the private army might not dare to do anything to them.

However, they were in the desolate outskirts now. No one would find out even if they were ripped apart, let alone being locked up.

“Don’t come here! And don’t touch me! Go away!”

For a while, piercing screams were heard.

In front of the muzzles of the guns that the soldiers were holding, Shawn and his men, together with Cecilia, couldn’t put up any resistance at all.

Hence, the soldiers locked them up immediately. Nobody would dare to move with guns pointed at their heads.

When the army marched toward Jonathan, Jonathan stared at the middle-aged man indifferently. "I remember that Asura's Office issued an order a year ago that no private army is allowed in Chanaea! Those who violate the law will be killed without mercy! Who gave you the order to form a private army under Asura's Office's control? Aren't you afraid of dying?"

"I beg your pardon? Did I hear you right?" Upon hearing Jonathan's words, a ferocious smile appeared on the middle-aged man's face. "Are you talking about the law to me? Do you know where this place is? It's a desolate district in the middle of nowhere. Are you sure you want to talk about laws with me in a place like this?"

The man continued, "Let me tell you. I'm Arthur Stones. In a place like this, I'm the law. I'm above everything. Don't tell me about the bullshit Asura's Office. What can Asura do to me even if he is here?"

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Chapter 350 All By Myself

What insolence! How arrogant!

The middle-aged man named Arthur had nothing but scorn for Asura's Office. He even showed great disdain for Asura.

"Looks like you've been here for too long. You don't even know who's calling the shots in this world now." Jonathan cast a condescending glance at the man and snorted.

"Well, that's fine. It's been a long time since I had a good workout. Let's start with you then."

"Huh? You still want to challenge me to a fight?" Arthur couldn't help but scoff.

"Why not?" Jonathan replied indifferently.

"Just you?" Arthur thought he heard the funniest joke in his life.

"I can crush all of you by myself."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jonathan raced toward Arthur, his right hand clenched into a fist. He struck the man's face with a punch.

Pow!

A loud sound was heard following the blow.

The man was stunned for a moment and was unable to react in time. His vision grew dark instantly. Jonathan had knocked him flat with just one punch.

Before Arthur could fathom what was happening, Jonathan grabbed his hair and smashed his head hard on the ground.

Crack!

There came the sound of Arthur's nose being broken.

Shortly after, the man's cries of pain rang through the canyon.

"Kill him! Crush him to death!" Arthur bellowed his commands to his men. In the next second, however, Jonathan grabbed Arthur's hair and yanked him to the front to use

him as a shield. Jonathan then quickly snatched his handgun that hung from his waist. Everything seemed to happen in the blink of an eye.

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By the time the men raised their guns and took aim at Jonathan, he had already loaded the handgun.

“Do you think they can kill me? You think too little of me.”

Jonathan stared at the men coldly and raised his right hand abruptly. Bang! A bullet pierced through one of the men’s heads, and he dropped dead on the ground.

At once, all of Arthur’s men aimed their guns at Jonathan’s head.

They were ready to fire their guns at his slightest move. His body would immediately be riddled with holes like a hornet’s nest.

Despite everyone taking aim at Jonathan, no one seemed to have the guts to fire.

Jonathan sneered, “What are you waiting for? Why aren’t you shooting?” He then raised his right hand and pulled the trigger again.

Bang!

A second shot was fired. The bullet pierced through another man’s head once again. It all happened in a flash. Jonathan had killed two men within a minute.

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“Quick, fire! You fools!” Arthur was seething with anger when he saw his men raise their guns but did not dare to shoot. “Are you all scared silly by him? If you don’t fire, I will have all of you killed!”

“But-” One of the men could not help but speak up.

However, Arthur cut in, “There are no buts. All of you are useless. Just shoot! Even if I were to die, I will drag him down to hell with me. Quick, open fire!”

At his order, the men no longer dared to hesitate. Immediately, they drew their guns.

The sound of bullets being loaded could be heard all around.

Soon, the guns started blasting away.

As the bullets started to fly toward Jonathan, he flung Arthur away like he was a puppet and ducked behind a big tree in a swift movement.

It was not difficult to find a place to take cover in such a remote and desolate place.

“Commander!”

The minute Jonathan dodged, the men quickly split themselves into two groups. One group of men rushed up to Arthur, who had been shot several times, and pulled him to safety. The other group continued to fire at Jonathan relentlessly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless bullets were being fired non-stop at the tree where Jonathan was hiding.

Soon, the tree was sprayed with bullets. It looked like a hornet's nest. The bullets streaked through the sky in a dazzling display of light. The flashes from the guns illuminated the sky across the canyon.

"Brat, let's see how long you can hide there." Despite having been shot several times, Arthur showed no signs of dying. He stood up immediately after coughing out a mouthful of blood. Ripping off his camouflage clothing, he turned in the direction where Jonathan was hiding and let out a sinister laugh. "Brat, you didn't expect that I was wearing a bullet-proof vest, did you? Do you want to kill me? Let's see who goes to hell first."

Arthur then grabbed a machine gun from one of his subordinates. All of a sudden, he pulled the trigger and started firing away as though he had an endless supply of bullets. Bratatata! A rain of bullets landed on the tree.

"One! Two! Three!"

As Arthur continued to fire shots at the tree, Jonathan held up his fingers. He was counting down to the time when the machine gun would be depleted of bullets. At the count of three, Arthur had indeed used up all his bullets.

Taking a few seconds of a breather, Jonathan quickly used one leg to step on the tree and leaned back. Using the force of his body, he pushed himself back to another tree behind him. Just then, he pulled the trigger of his handgun. Bang! Bang! Bang! The bullets pierced the skulls of the men closest to him.

Jonathan had killed those men within a few seconds.

Arthur's face turned ashen. Molten anger rolled through him, and he hollered at his men, "Get him! Bring him down. I want you to kill him for me!"

"Yes, Sir!"

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At his command, hundreds of men charged toward the direction where Jonathan was hiding.

They fired away as they ran.

With the gun in his hand, Jonathan looked as though he had no way of fighting back even as the gunshots got closer.

In a split second, the tree he had been hiding behind was riddled with bullet holes.

"Brat, are you trying to hide again? You can go on taking cover. Let's see how long you can last." Arthur's face darkened. He grabbed another machine gun and started firing ferociously in Jonathan's direction.

Within a minute, he had fired one round of bullets.

Crack! The tree snapped into two as bullets rained down on it.  
Boom!  
It then crashed onto the ground.

At that critical moment, Jonathan swiftly kicked on the tree trunk and slid back. At the same time, he pulled the trigger.  
Bang! Bang! Bang!

At that instant, another few men lay dead in a pool of blood.