

## The Legendary Man Chapter 352

### Chapter 352 Get Lost

“So what if it is?” retorted Arthur in an aloof tone.

“So it seems that I’ve underestimated you.” Upon hearing what Arthur said, Jonathan smirked before snapping, “I assumed that it’s already bold enough of you to disobey the Decree of Asura by forming an army of your own. Never had I thought that you would deal with drugs! Given your crimes of forming a private army and dealing drugs, I can sentence you to capital punishment ten times over, and it still won’t be enough!”

Jonathan never expected there to be a huge drug manufacturing base at that hellhole where nothing thrived.

Ever since he conquered the realm a year ago, he issued countless bans, with drug dealing and the formation of private armies being the worst of them all, punishable by death if either was violated.

Back then, all of the drug cartels abroad had set their sights on Chanaea. Given the fact that Chanaea had a population of more than a billion, they could potentially earn a huge fortune.

Yet, things didn’t go as planned.

All of the drug cartels that dared involve themselves in the business were annihilated one by one, no matter if they originated from abroad or within the country, how much power they wielded, and who backed them.

If the local military couldn’t handle it, Asura’s Office would step in.

If Asura’s Office failed in its mission, the Eight Kings of War would be dispatched.

Those who dared dabble in drugs while in Chanaea were all killed without mercy, and there was no room for bargaining.

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They would be executed in the airport if they were discovered there, likewise when they were discovered at borders. It would be the Almighty’s job to forgive them, while Jonathan’s mission would be to send them to the Almighty.

“So what about it?” After listening to Jonathan’s words, Arthur couldn’t help but snicker.

“Ever since I made this choice, I never expected to have long to live! I’ll live one day at a time! Fortune favors the brave. I’ll gladly die if need be. Why should I fear?”

“Surprise, surprise. A bold one you are.” Jonathan didn’t feel like wasting his breath with Arthur, who was wearing a resolute look and ready to die at his hands without batting an eye. “Fine. I’m not interested if you’re trafficking drugs. It’s up to Asura’s Office to deal with you. The only reason I spared your life was that I have questions for you.”

“Are you not from Asura’s Office?” Arthur’s eyes widened after hearing what Jonathan said.

He had assumed that Jonathan was dispatched by Asura's Office to annihilate him upon discovering that he was dealing with drugs and had formed his own army, only to find out that Jonathan wasn't related to Asura's Office at all.

H-How can this be? Who else in this entire world, other than someone from Asura's Office, can fight against an army of hundreds alone with only a gun as his weapon?

"You will answer all of my questions!"

With a flick of his wrist, Jonathan sent a golden bullet through Arthur's other leg following a loud bang.

"Do you hear me?" he threatened Arthur while staring at him impassively. "I want to know if there's a place around here named Shadow Dragon Pool?"

"Shadow Dragon Pool? You're here to find Shadow Dragon Pool?" asked Arthur while gritting his teeth to endure the pain in both his legs after hearing Jonathan's question.

"Does this place exist?" Jonathan bellowed.

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"Yes! It's behind this mountain stronghold!"

"Bring me there!"

As soon as he said that, Jonathan turned to look at the young men and women who were shuddering behind him, their faces pale. He randomly pointed at Shawn. "You! Come here to help support him!"

"Me?"

Shawn pointed at himself in disbelief after hearing Jonathan's order.

"Yes!"

"I-"

Just when Shawn was about to say something, he gulped under Jonathan's chilly stare while checking out the half-dead drug dealer on the ground. In the end, he decided he would not turn down Jonathan's request.

Under such circumstances, he dared not refuse Jonathan.

After all, Jonathan had single-handedly defeated an army of hundreds, so he couldn't possibly be able to contend against Jonathan.

"You guys are coming with me!" demanded Shawn after turning around to look at his underlings behind him.

"We're not going!"

His underlings shook their heads in shock.

Given the situation, they would much rather flee the scene, let alone march into danger.

"Hm?"

The moment Shawn glared at them, they shrunk away in fright, lacking the courage to even counter him. While they might fear Jonathan, they were even more fearful of Shawn.

After being constantly bullied by Shawn throughout the years, they were already conditioned into clammng up the moment he glared at them.

“W-We’ll go with you!”

Under Shawn’s intimidation, his underlings scrambled up from the ground to help Arthur, who was half-dead, get to his feet.

Upon witnessing that, Cecilia, whose face was drained of color due to fear, stood up in a hurry. “I’ll go with you too!”

“March forward! Show us the way!” Jonathan ordered Arthur while watching the latter with indifference.

Under Jonathan’s remorseless stare, Arthur showed them the way. Soon, they stopped in front of a valley with an overwhelmingly eerie atmosphere where nothing thrived within its proximity.

Shadow Dragon Pool was located in that valley. It was formed by a circle of steep mountain walls with only an entrance that was dozens of meters wide.

At first glance, the place seemed utterly horrifying.

“T-This is Shadow Dragon Pool.”

Arthur’s feeble voice came through right after Jonathan stopped in his tracks.

“Is that so?” Upon hearing that, Jonathan wheeled around to look at him. “Since we’ve found it, there’s no longer a point for you to stay alive.”

After that, a loud bang ensued as he sent a bullet through Arthur’s head with a flick of his wrist, as decisive and unyielding as ever.

He didn’t even hesitate for a second.

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The moment the bullet pierced Arthur’s skull, warm blood splattered all over the faces of the two underlings who were supporting him.

Immediately, their faces blanched as their knees gave out before dropping to their knees in front of Jonathan.

“D-Don’t kill me!”

“Leave,” Jonathan said nonchalantly.

“What?”

The two underlings were still in a daze after hearing that.

“I told you to leave!” As soon as he yelled out loud, they snapped back to their senses. Scrambling to their feet, they turned to leave without hesitation.

As they fled, they shouted, “Yes, Sir! We’ll leave right away!”

In the meantime, Cecilia was rooted to the spot, her gaze fixed on Shadow Dragon Pool that was in front of her.

She wasn’t about to budge.

"It's Phantom Grass! It really is Phantom Grass! Dr. Ross wasn't lying to me. Phantom Grass really is at Shadow Dragon Pool!" Cecilia muttered as she stared unblinkingly at the grass-like plants along the wall around Shadow Dragon Pool.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 353

Chapter 353 Can You Get Lost

"We should leave now, Ms. Hansley! Ms. Hansley?"

Shawn's voice came from behind Cecilia as she stared at Shadow Dragon Pool unblinkingly.

"I'm not leaving." She declined without the slightest bit of hesitation.

After all, the sole reason she flew to Chanaea all the way from Gronga was to search for Phantom Grass at Shadow Dragon Pool.

She couldn't just leave now that she found Phantom Grass.

"Ms. Hansley, are you nuts?" Shawn's expression changed drastically after hearing her words.

Why is she still after the water from the pool at this point? Can't she see that Jonathan is a psycho?

"I'm not crazy!"

Cecilia bit her lip before walking toward Shadow Dragon Pool without another word. Today, nobody will stop me from getting Phantom Grass from Shadow Dragon Pool!

The plant was her only hope of contending against the other treacherous members of the Hansley family over the position of heir. If she failed to acquire the plant, she would no longer be able to stay in the Hansley family.

However, as soon as she moved closer to Shadow Dragon Pool, Jonathan's voice came through. "Hold up. Did I allow you to go closer?"

"What do you mean?"

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Hearing that, she stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him with a hint of rage in her eyes despite having gone closer to Shadow Dragon Pool.

"As I said, you need to leave. Have you not heard me? Or did you assume that you weren't addressed?" Jonathan glanced at Cecilia nonchalantly.

"You don't own Shadow Dragon Pool! What right do you have to make such a demand?" Cecilia was infuriated the moment she heard him bark such an order so thoughtlessly.

Why? We found Shadow Dragon Pool together, so what right does he have to chase me away?

"I didn't own it back then, but now I do! Can you get lost now?" Jonathan requested impatiently, not intending to waste his time on the arrogant woman.

"You-

Irked by his words, Cecilia was panicking a little. Her chest was heaving as she protested, "Who do you think you are? Why do you get to dictate ownership over the pool? I object to that!"

As soon as she said that, Shawn's expression changed while still standing behind her.

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You foolish woman! Don't you understand the situation? Can't you see that Jonathan is just unreasonable? An army of five hundred was nothing to him. He just wiped them out like that! He even killed that drug dealer! Compared to them, your status as the third daughter of the Hansley family from Gronga means nothing! If you cross him, he'll just shoot you dead!

"So what if you do not agree with my ways? I will not repeat myself. F\*ck off!"

Jonathan's gaze became chilly within an instant.

He added, "If I see you still loitering around after one minute, neither of you have to leave anymore!"

"You-

By the next instant, Cecilia's eyes were red due to anger.

"Ms. Hansley, why are you still loitering about?" After Jonathan gave them the final warning, Shawn's expression changed as he hurried over to drag Cecilia away without another word.

I don't want to be killed because of your foolishness!

"Unhand me!"

Even as Shawn forcefully dragged her away, Cecilia was still struggling with all her might.

"Ms. Hansley, are you nuts? Are you actually willing to lose your life here over some bullsh\*t water?" Shawn couldn't help but roar when he saw how Cecilia refused to comply despite their dire circumstances.

"I'm not crazy!"

Cecilia, who was starting to lose her grip, snapped back to her senses after Shawn yelled at her.

Jonathan could easily tell them to get lost, let alone kill them, at such a remote place, and nobody would ever find out.

Yet, they couldn't do anything about him.

"Mr. Jones, the reason I came to Shadow Dragon Pool isn't that I'm after the water in it." By that point, she finally chose to tell the truth. "I'm actually after Phantom Grass, which grows around Shadow Dragon Pool!"

“Phantom Grass? What is that?” A look of surprise fled across Shawn’s eyes when he heard that.

“It’s a medicinal herb,” Cecilia explained patiently.

She then continued, “Truth be told, my grandfather contracted a rare disease. It is only by using Phantom Grass to enhance the medicine’s efficiency that he can be cured, so I must get it! If I don’t get the grass, I won’t be able to cure my grandfather’s illness, which means the collaboration between the Hansley family and the Jones family can only end here!”

F\*cking hell! This woman sure is cunning!

Shawn almost lost his cool after listening to Cecilia’s explanation.

If it hasn’t come to this, this witch might continue to wrap me around her little finger!

This isn’t a *fucking collaboration*, nor is it about the *fucking water*. She freaking lied to me about everything!

“What do you suggest we do next, Ms. Hansley?” asked Shawn with a frown.

“Contact the Jones family immediately and have them send troops over here to occupy Shadow Dragon Pool and arrest this unreasonable punk!” Cecilia’s gaze became chilly in an instant. “Considering the crimes he had committed just now, I don’t think there’s a problem with sentencing him to jail for a couple of years, is there?” said Cecilia.

“Of course not!”

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Jonathan had committed murder just now, which warrants a lifelong prison sentence, more so when he had killed so many people! There would be no qualms about sentencing him to capital punishment.

“So, what are you waiting for?” Cecilia glowered at Shawn. “Why aren’t you contacting the Jones family? As soon as the Jones arrest this punk, we can proceed with the collaboration between the Hansley family and the Jones family.”

“I’ll make the call right away!”

Immediately, Shawn took out his phone to dial a number, but Cecilia returned to Shadow Dragon Pool yet again when he was making the call.

However, her attitude wasn’t as arrogant as before and was professional instead.

“Did you not hear what I said just now?” A look of impatience fled across Jonathan’s gaze when he saw Cecilia returning to Shadow Dragon Pool once again. He disliked hassles.

If that were to continue, he wouldn’t mind snuffing out the person who kept on giving him trouble.

“Mr. Goldstein, I didn’t come to pick a fight with you.” Compared to her previous cockiness, she had humbled herself a lot. “I came to negotiate with you on behalf of the Hansley family.”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 354

Chapter 354 A Hundred Million For Each Herb

“Negotiation?”

Hearing Cecilia’s words, Jonathan raised his eyebrows subconsciously and continued, “How do you want to negotiate?”

Cecilia replied, “Since the Shadow Dragon Pool is already your personal property, I want to get something from there and I will pay you. What do you think?” At that moment, Cecilia had already regained her composure. Her every move was filled with a businesswoman’s aura.

Rich daughters like her who came from wealthy and prominent families were best at negotiating.

“You want the Phantom Grass, right?” said Jonathan as soon as Cecilia finished her sentence.

“How did you know?”

In an instant, Cecilia’s expression changed. Her eyes were filled with disbelief. H-How did he know that?

“Apart from the few Phantom Grass, only the pool of stagnant water is left in the entire Shadow Dragon Pool. Don’t tell me that you’re intending to make the stagnant water into mineral water?” said Jonathan while he looked at her calmly.

As early as the first time Jonathan met them outside of the Shadow Dragon Pool, he knew that the spring water and mineral water factory were all lies.

The pool of water in the Shadow Dragon Pool was filled with bacteria.

One would already have diarrhea immediately when only a sip was taken, let alone make it into mineral water. One might be on the verge of death if a bottle of that water was drunk.

“O-Of course not!” Cecilia’s expression changed again. She instantly felt that she had no secrets at all in front of Jonathan.

However, as soon as she finished speaking, Jonathan asked, “You want the Phantom Grass to cure your grandfather’s illness, right?”

“You... H-How did you know that too?”

Could it be that... Jonathan heard my conversation with Mr. Jones? No! That’s impossible!

Jonathan gave Cecilia a withering glare and said, “The Phantom Grass is a medicinal herb that is used as a medicine. I don’t need to tell you about this, right? If you want it, no problem. Just go and get it.”

“Really?”

Cecilia was instantly surprised after hearing Jonathan’s words. She didn’t expect him to be so easy to convince.

Jonathan merely stared at her without saying anything.



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Seeing Jonathan's gaze, Cecilia understood him immediately. She said in an instant, "Please name your price, Mr. Goldstein!" Cecilia looked very confident when she said that.

As one of the three prominent families in Gronga, the Hansley family ranked among the top ten of the top families. Money was certainly not a problem for them. If it was something that could be solved with money, then it was not a problem.

If it wasn't enough, then the solution would be to spend more money until the other party was satisfied. That was the style of the Hansley family.

Suddenly, Jonathan raised a finger. Seeing his action, Cecilia bit her lip and asked, "Ten million?" The price of ten million is indeed too expensive! Even if it is the best hundred-year-old medicinal herb, it only costs a few million at most. However, he asked for ten million for just a few Phantom Grass? This is daylight robbery! Despite that, thinking of the aggressive and ungrateful people at home, coupled with the crisis that she might be kicked out of the Hansley residence at any time, ten million was worth spending for Cecilia.

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As long as she can cure her grandfather's rare disease, there would never be a chance for the vile people to drive her out of the residence again even if they joined forces. She might even have the opportunity to take over the Hansley residence. By that time, tens of billions would all be hers. Ten million would be nothing to Cecilia. "Fine, ten million it is! I'll buy it!" said Cecilia while she gritted her teeth.

Even for her, ten million was not a small amount. "Ms. Hansley, I think you misunderstood!" Jonathan waved his finger lightly when he heard Cecilia's words. He then continued with a flat tone, "I'm talking about a hundred million!" "What? A hundred million?" Cecilia suddenly widened her eyes the moment she heard that.

Is this a joke? Jonathan's selling a hundred million for these herbs? He's taking advantage of me! Cecilia was shocked by the immense amount of money Jonathan asked for.

She could use the money to buy a top-level mansion right on top of the mountain of Gronga where land was expensive. If she invested the money, she would be set for life with the interest. Not many people had seen a hundred million of cash in their lifetime, and Jonathan was



selling Cecilia a hundred million for the herbs.

“Mr. Goldstein, are you joking?” Cecilia’s face darkened instantly.

Regardless of how wealthy the Hansley family was, that was no way to spend their money.

Seeing the unsightly expression on Cecilia’s face, Jonathan replied, “Of course not! Also, I think you still don’t understand what I mean. What I’m saying is, a hundred million each!”

“What? A hundred million each?” The moment Cecilia heard what he said, she couldn’t control her emotions any longer.

She felt that Jonathan was just messing around with her at that point.

Even if all the Phantom Grass on the wall of the entire Shadow Dragon Pool was added up, they may not even be sold for a hundred million.

“Jonathan, are you crazy? A hundred million each, that’s daylight robbery!” Cecilia’s voice even became sharper.

At that moment, she didn’t look like a businesswoman anymore.

She was so furious that she could blow her top.

“Do you know how ludicrous the concept of selling the herbs for a hundred million each is? Who would use a hundred million to buy a herb?” Cecilia looked at Jonathan as if he was a lunatic.

One could just buy a courtyard in Yaleview or a top mansion on Gronga with a hundred million.

One could even buy a cruise ship, a private jet, or an island overseas.

Even if one used the money to keep a female celebrity as a mistress, one could easily have a year of her time.

However, Jonathan was selling her a hundred million for each herb.

He must be crazy!

Jonathan replied to Cecilia, “Of course I do! A hundred million each isn’t expensive. It’s nothing compared to your grandfather’s life.”

Cecilia said with a darkened expression, “A hundred million each is too expensive. I can’t accept it!”

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He’s selling me a hundred million for each herb, does he think that I’m a fool?