

The Legendary Man Chapter 411 -

Chapter 411 Big Trouble

“What’s going on?” When he heard the explosion, Waxon’s expression fell. Nonetheless, before he could finish speaking, countless military trucks came into their sights.

Each truck was filled with heavily-armed armored soldiers.

All of the soldiers were overflowing with killing intent.

At a glance, everyone present could tell that they were part of the Gronga Special Force.

“The Gronga Special Force?” Realizing what was going on, Waxon’s face paled.

What is the Gronga Special Force doing here? They never interfere with matters in Gronga.

Just as Waxon was racking his mind, the military trucks stopped outside the mansion. Soon after, countless heavily-armed soldiers surrounded the mansion. With a dull bang, the main door of the mansion was kicked down from the outside. Immediately, the soldiers flooded the mansion.

“Everyone, put down your weapons! Surrender now, or we will show no mercy.”

With all the guns aimed at the Hunters Guild members inside the mansion, the entire place fell into chaos.

Everyone had fallen into a state of panic as they turned to flee.

Nevertheless, being surrounded by the Gronga Special Force, there was nowhere for them to run.

When one of them tried to escape, the sound of gunfire was heard. Instantly, everyone in the mansion quieted down.

“I’m going to say this one last time. Everyone, put your hands up in the air and surrender. Otherwise, we will show no mercy.”

Amongst the countless soldiers, Nelson stepped out wearing an army green uniform. He held a black handgun in his hand.

At this moment, there was still smoke coming out of his gun.

It only took a single glance for people in the crowd to recognize him.

“Nelson!”

“That’s the commander of the Gronga Special Force, Nelson.”

“Why is he here?”

“We’re in big trouble now!”

In Gronga, there was an unspoken rule. Unless they were dealing with terrorist organizations or a war, the Gronga Special Force never meddled in Gronga matters. Yet, that day, the Gronga Special Force not only showed up but was also being led personally by Nelson.

What could that mean?

It meant that if any of them dared to rebel, the Gronga Special Force would wipe them out like a group of terrorists.

In an instant, the Hunters Guild members that had been going on about taking down Asura’s Office and Asura became obedient little lambs.

They held their hands over their heads and squatted on the floor. None of them dared to make a single sound.

“Go collect all their weapons. If anyone resists, shoot them.” Under Nelson’s order, the soldiers went forward and confiscated all the weapons owned by the guards.

Meanwhile, the guards did not dare to resist at all. On the contrary, they handed over their weapons without complaint.

Compared to the Gronga Special Force, they were nothing but a bunch of second-rate fighters.

In less than five minutes, the whole hall had fallen under Nelson’s secure control.

Just then, Nelson kept his weapon. He walked forward, and under everyone’s gaze, he turned toward Jonathan and knelt before him. “Mr. Goldstein, I, Nelson—the commander-in-chief of Gronga Special Force—am at your service. As per your instructions, fifty thousand of our soldiers are outside waiting to serve you. Please give us your next orders!”

“Get up.” Jonathan waved his hand, and Nelson stood up. Meanwhile, all the members of Hunters Guild were in shock as they witnessed this scene before them.

The mighty commander of the Gronga Special Force, Nelson, had kneeled in front of Jonathan.

How could this be?

Nelson was akin to the ruler of Gronga.

His status was higher than that of the governor, George.

How was it possible that he would kneel to some young man in his twenties?

“W-Who are you?” Apart from the Hunters Guild members, Waxon also had a face full of shock as he stared at Jonathan.

His eyes were filled with disbelief.

“Who do you think I am?” Jonathan stared at Waxon blandly. “I’m the person you were shouting about taking down earlier.”

The person I want to take down? Asura? Jonathan is Asura? That’s not possible.

“How can that be? How can you be Asura?” Waxon’s face drained of color. He could not accept it.

“What’s so impossible about it?”

Looking at Waxon calmly, he asked, "Weren't you adamant about taking Asura's Office and me down? Don't tell me you're getting cold feet."

"No, this can't be!"

Waxon's face was pale as he muttered to himself.

He might have preached about taking down Asura's Office and Asura, but that did not mean that he understood just how scary Asura's Office was.

Preaching about it was one thing, but when faced with the real Asura, it was entirely different.

"Take him."

Jonathan did not want to waste any more of his time.

Upon receiving his orders, Nelson did not hesitate. He strode forward and grabbed Waxon's neck with his left hand.

Then, he lifted him into the air. With his right hand, he raised his gun and aimed it directly at Waxon's head.

The Legendary Man Chapter 412 -

Chapter 412 Exterminate Hunters Guild

"You're Waxon, right? If you dare make a move, I promise your head will explode."

Nelson could not be bothered to show Waxon mercy.

At the same time, Waxon did not dare to move an inch under Nelson's grip.

Jonathan cast Nelson an indifferent glance. "Take everyone else away! I don't care what methods you use. I want the entire Hunters Guild wiped out. If there's a single member still alive in Gronga, you'll be removed from your position as the commander-in-chief of Gronga Special Force! Clean up this place and get lost!"

Upon hearing the order, Nelson relayed his orders without wasting any time. "Got it, Mr. Goldstein! Everyone, take all of them away! Kill those who resist!"

"Got it!"

At his command, all the soldiers launched into action. Meanwhile, the Hunters Guild's members, who were already scared out of their wits, did not dare to resist the soldiers' coercion. They allowed themselves to be thrown into the military truck.

"M-Mr. Goldstein..."

Suddenly, a woman's voice traveled into Jonathan's ears.

What he saw next was the young lady he was acquainted with being carried up by a few soldiers and thrown into the military truck. Her eyes were red, and she looked utterly pitiful.

Her gaze that was fixed on Jonathan looked even more pitiful. It had traces of resentment and fear.

“Release her!” Jonathan waved his hand, and the soldiers immediately let her go. He had been too focused on Waxon that he had forgotten all about the woman.

“T-Thank you, Mr. Goldstein!” Even the young lady did not expect Jonathan to let her go.

“There’s no need for that. I’m not an ungrateful person. So, do you know who I am now?” Jonathan looked at the young lady.

“Y-Yes!” She was so terrified that she quickly lowered her head.

She would never have imagined Jonathan was the legendary godlike existence.

No wonder Ms. Cecilia of the Hansley family acts like a servant in front of him. And no wonder he looks down on the four prominent families of Gronga. They’re basically nothing compared to him. In fact, the entire land of Gronga is under his control!

Right then, she recalled trying to seduce Jonathan with her beauty. At that thought, she could not help but blush in embarrassment. Surely Asura has met all kinds of women in his life. I bet many famous celebrities have been trying to get into his bed. A minor artist like me is not even worth being compared to them.

Just then, Nelson approached Jonathan, interrupting the woman’s thoughts. “Mr. Goldstein, they are all taken away.”

“Good.” Jonathan nodded in approval. “Lock Waxon up separately. You can deal with the others however you want.”

“Understood, Mr. Goldstein.”

“Let’s go.”

With that, Jonathan and Nelson left the mansion.

Half an hour later, the military SUV stopped at Gronga Special Force’s base.

It was Jonathan’s first visit to the place ever since Gronga Special Force was established. However, he did not linger. After getting out of the car, he walked straight to Waxon’s prison cell.

Sitting in the prison cell was Waxon, tied up in iron chains and shackles.

Meanwhile, standing outside his cell were a dozen soldiers who held loaded guns and were armed from head to toe. The place was intensely guarded.

As soon as they saw Jonathan entering the area, the soldiers greeted him with their powerful voices, "Commander!"

They found out Jonathan's identity the moment they witnessed Nelson kneeling before him in the mansion.

Jonathan was their faith.

Moreover, he was the only god in their minds.

"Open the cell," Jonathan ordered, staring at the prison cell. Immediately, a soldier stepped forward to unlock the door. Jonathan then stepped into the cell and said flatly, "The chains and shackles on him as well. Unlock them."

"But, Commander..."

The soldiers were somewhat hesitant.

"Unlock them. He can't hurt me," Jonathan said calmly.

"Yes, Commander!" The soldier hesitated no more and unlocked all the chains and shackles on Waxon.

"Care for a cigarette?" Jonathan took out a packet of cigarettes and tossed Waxon one. The former lit his cigarette, took a puff, and gazed at Waxon. "Tell me. What happened back then?"

He only knew half of what happened based on Daniel's diary.

As for the details, he knew nothing.

The reason Jonathan was keeping Waxon alive was that the former wanted to know what happened back then.

"Don't ask me that. I won't tell you a thing!" Waxon snorted, stomping on the cigarette Jonathan gave him.

A look of arrogance was displayed all over his face.

"Is that so?" Jonathan was not the slightest bit anxious. Instead, he casually found a place to sit before turning to look at Waxon. "Do you know why I'm still keeping you alive?"

"Why?" Waxon was stunned.

Jonathan explained plainly, "Because I don't plan to let you die an easy death. I'm not sure if you've heard of this form of punishment, so let me describe it. First, we'll bury the person in the ground with only his head exposed in the air. Then, we'll make an opening

on his scalp and continuously pour mercury onto it. During that time, the person will feel extremely itchy, but sadly, he won't be able to move."

The Legendary Man Chapter 413 -

Chapter 413 Decide

"Finally, when he's at the itchiest stage, he'll have a sudden burst of potential. He'll be able to leap out of the ground. However, what comes out is a skinless corpse. His skin will still be buried in the ground. This is one of the top ten most torturous punishments in history, also known as Mercury Flaying. Have you ever heard of it?"

"N-No." Waxon could already feel an itch all over his body just by listening to Jonathan describing the punishment.

It was as if he had just experienced the entire punishment.

Jonathan smiled. "No? It's okay. I have other punishments. The second one punishes the person by removing all his facial features, including his tongue and limbs. Then, he'll be placed in a jug and buried in the ground. The person won't die and will be kept alive. Even if he's on the brink of death, the authorities will use other methods to bring him back to life. He'll remain alive as long as the authorities don't want him to die. This is called Human Swine. I heard it was invented by a queen from ancient times. Have you heard of this one?"

"Stop it! Shut up! Shut up!" Waxon screamed.

Waxon was about to lose his mind just by listening to Jonathan talking about the punishments.

What are these Chanaean's minds made of? How can they invent such horrifying punishments?

"Relax. I still have one more punishment untold." Jonathan flicked the cigarette ash and fixed his eyes on Waxon. "In Chanaea, we have a medieval punishment called Lingering Death. You should be familiar with it, right? First, the criminal will be tied up. Then, he'll be wrapped in a fishing net. After that, the authorities will use the sharpest knife and start cutting the flesh that's exposed outside the net. Oh, that reminds me. This punishment has another name, called Death by a Thousand Cuts. It means that as long as there aren't a thousand cuts yet, the criminal won't get to die, no matter how hard he begs."

When Jonathan finished his last sentence, he gave Waxon a calm look. The sight of the latter trembling uncontrollably put a subtle smile on Jonathan's face. "Among these three punishments, which one do you prefer more, Waxon?"

“None of them!” Waxon trembled intensely as if his rejection was oozing out of his pores. “Listen here, Jonathan. Shoot me if you dare, but the mighty Hunters Guild will never give in to your threats.”

“Oh? Really?” Jonathan chuckled and threw his cigarette onto the ground. “I’d like to see just how brave you are as a member of the Hunters Guild.”

Having said that, he turned around and said to the soldiers, “Prepare a fishing net and some knives. Let this member of the mighty Hunters Guild experience what Death by a Thousand Cuts or Lingerin’ Death is.”

“Yes, Commander.”

With Jonathan’s order, the soldiers marched off. When they left, Jonathan instructed the rest of the soldiers, “You guys over there. Prepare a jug and some mercury. Oh, and dig a hole as well.”

“Got it, Commander!”

Hearing Jonathan’s command, the soldiers turned around and left without any hesitation.

However, the color drained from Waxon’s face after listening to their conversation. Even his body started trembling uncontrollably again. “Y-You can’t treat me like this! I’m a foreigner. You’ll be starting an international dispute by doing this to me!”

Instantly, Jonathan’s gaze turned cold, and his eyes were filled with disdain. “So what? I’ll gladly welcome anyone’s attack if there’s anything they’re displeased with. Since when is the mighty Chanaea afraid of these barbarians, anyway?”

“You—”

Jonathan’s last sentence made Waxon so furious that his eyes turned bloodshot.

Jonathan glared at Waxon coldly. “I don’t want to hear any more of your nonsense, Waxon. You have one last chance. You can choose to tell me what happened back then, or you can choose to have a taste of the legendary top ten tormenting punishments. Feel free to pick one.”

Jonathan instantly fell silent and stared at Waxon wordlessly, watching the latter struggle internally.

He looked as if he wanted to put up a final fight.

Just as Waxon was still in a quandary, the first group of soldiers entered with the fishing net and knives. “Commander, we’ve found the knives and the fishing net.”

Immediately after that, another series of footsteps sounded behind them.

“Commander, we’ve found the jug and the mercury as well.”

“You’re running out of time.” Jonathan waved his hand casually and looked at Waxon.
“You have three more seconds to make your decision. Three. Two. One!”

Upon announcing the final number, Waxon suddenly screamed anxiously at Jonathan, looking as if he had lost his mind, “If I choose to tell you what happened back then, will you spare my life?”

“No,” Jonathan rejected his request without thinking twice.

The Legendary Man Chapter 414 -

Chapter 414 The Past

“I can tell you everything you want to know. I’ll tell you everything, including Hunters Guild’s plan in Chanaea, their plan overseas, and your parents’ death. I can tell you all of that. Just please spare my life! Can you do that?”

With no hesitation, Waxon fell to his knees in front of Jonathan with a thud the second he finished speaking.

At that point, there was no arrogance in Waxon at all.

Dignity and arrogance meant nothing in the face of death.

“I’m not interested in all that. I just want to know who is involved in my parents’ death,” Jonathan demanded.

His gaze was extremely cold and unemotional. He looked as if he was the Grim Reaper himself.

He was not the slightest bit interested in Hunters Guild. In fact, he could not be bothered to hunt them if it did not involve his parents’ death.

To him, a mere cult was not worth making him personally take action.

“I just need you to tell me who was involved in the murder back then. I don’t care about the rest.”

“Are you really not going to spare my life?” Waxon pleaded, hanging on to his last sliver of hope.

“No,” Jonathan rejected coldly. “Everyone who was involved in the murder cannot be alive. Whoever it is, and wherever they are, I’ll never let them walk free from this. I’ll do whatever it takes to kill them, even if it means chasing them to the ends of the earth.”

“I see.” As soon as Waxon heard Jonathan’s words, the former instantly understood the situation. He was going to die that day, no matter what.

His only option was to choose his method of dying.

He could either die being tortured or die a less gruesome death.

Those were his only two options.

“Your father was barely twenty when I got to know him back then. He was still very young at that time. About your age, maybe? You resemble him a lot, especially those eyes. When I first saw your eyes, I knew you must be somewhat related to Daniel—”

In the end, he had chosen to comply and give Jonathan what he wanted.

After all, Waxon was not afraid of death.

He only chose Hunters Guild to enjoy the life of being someone of high status in Gronga. At the same time, he could trick and take advantage of some pretty ladies.

His motto and dignity were basically useless to him.

“Get to the point!” Jonathan interrupted.

He had no interest in Waxon’s emotional stories.

Waxon looked infuriated. “Don’t interrupt me! If I don’t begin the story from the moment we met, how will you know what happened during that time? The Daniel we knew back then was one of Hunters Guild’s greatest members. He had the most potential to become the person in charge of Hunters Guild, provided that incident didn’t happen back then.”

That incident back then?

Jonathan’s brows furrowed when he heard those words.

He remembered seeing traces of the incident in Daniel’s diary. However, it was only mentioned briefly; no details were jotted down.

All Daniel wrote was that he accidentally found Hunters Guild’s shocking secret.

“What do you mean by the incident back then?” Jonathan queried with a frown.

“He never should’ve peeked at my notebook when I was distracted because the true secret of Hunters Guild’s establishment was recorded in it. If he didn’t look at my notebook, perhaps he wouldn’t have died.” Waxon’s expression turned dark as he described the incident.

“What secret is it?” asked Jonathan.

Waxon lifted his head to gaze at Jonathan. “It’s the true purpose of Hunters Guild’s establishment. Did you think our actual purpose of forming Hunters Guild was to overthrow Asura’s Office? To overthrow you? You’re wrong. You weren’t even born when we started Hunters Guild. Back then, Chanaea was still facing a war. We established Hunters Guild so that we could have a place in Chanaea. We wanted to unite our country and take over yours while the war was still going on. That’s the true intention of establishing Hunters Guild. Of course, we told the public we were doing it to save your citizens, to bring the citizens of Chanaea out of the chaos as soon as possible. At first, that was what Daniel thought, too. That’s why he joined Hunters Guild. However, he never thought we had zero intentions of rescuing the Chanaeans. Instead, we wanted to make your country ours. Hence, anyone who discovered the secret was killed, except for the true core members of Hunters Guild. We would kill every single one of them, no matter who they were. Even if it was Daniel.”

“So, that’s your so-called secret?” Jonathan asked, his gaze turning deadly.

A murderous look instantly filled his eyes.

About twenty years ago, Chanaea was still in a state of chaos, with warlords battling each other and citizens suffering the effects of it. Not only did these foreigners not think of stopping the war, but they wanted to use the opportunity to make Chanaea their breeding ground. How wicked!

The Legendary Man Chapter 415 -

Chapter 415 Departing Gronga

“That’s right!” Waxon nodded without hesitation.

“To keep the secret from being exposed, we had no choice but to join forces and kill Daniel and his wife. We were planning to kill you at first. There’s a saying in Chanaean, isn’t it? To get rid of all the potential threats, we have to nip them in the bud. I never thought that you managed to escape and stay alive until now. If I had known earlier, I would’ve killed you while you were still an infant back then,” he added.

A cold gleam flashed across Waxon’s eyes as he spoke. He was ruing his decision to not persist in hunting down Jonathan back then.

If I had killed Jonathan all those years ago, Asura’s Office and Asura wouldn’t have existed. Furthermore, the war would still rage on in Chanaea right now. Most importantly, I would still be the person in charge of Hunters Guild.

“Alas, you didn’t capitalize on the situation.” Jonathan looked at Waxon indifferently before continuing, “Were there any foreigners from Hunters Guild who took part in the assassination besides you?”

Nodding, Waxon replied, “Yes. In addition to some of us who were in charge of Gronga, several senior members from overseas also took part in the assassination plot.”

“That’s enough. I’ve learned everything I want to know. Now, you can rest in peace.” With that, Jonathan stepped out of the cell. Looking at Jonathan’s retreating form, Waxon suddenly barked, “Wait! Don’t you want to know the list of the foreign members of the guild?”

“No, I don’t.” Jonathan waved his hand without looking back.

He added, “It’s pointless for me since some of Hunters Guild’s foreign members were also involved in the assassination. It’s better to destroy the entire overseas branch of the guild!”

It will be a hassle for me to hunt them down one by one. I might as well just wipe out the entire guild. Besides, I can teach those foreigners a lesson that anyone who committed crimes against Chanaea will be punished severely.

“Give him a quick death!” Jonathan ordered the soldiers with a flick of his hand before leaving the cell.

The moment Jonathan stepped outside, a loud gunshot reverberated across the cell.

It was followed by continuous sound of rapid gunfire.

One could imagine the gruesome state of Waxon’s corpse at that moment.

“Mom, Dad, I have avenged both of you. Did you see that?” Looking at the azure sky, Jonathan finally let out a long sigh.

The night passed by in the blink of an eye.

At dawn, a piece of news made the headline in Gronga: The police have made several arrests from an overseas extremist organization gathering at eight o’clock last night. Many of its members are local elites, company executives, and showbiz stars. Here’s the list of the organization members.

There was a name list at the bottom of the news, accompanied by the photos of every member.

In the presidential suite of Velarium Hotel, Cecilia stood cautiously beside Jonathan. “Master, are you ready to leave Gronga?”

She was crossing her fingers behind her back.

“Yes, I am.” Jonathan nodded lightly.

Since the matter with Hunters Guild has been resolved, I have no reason to stay in Gronga. After all, my main purpose for coming here was to take revenge on the guild. I was merely using the Hansley family as an excuse.

“T-Then can I leave with you?” Cecilia whispered.

Ever since Cecilia got to explore the world with Jonathan, she was no longer interested in being a mere heiress of the Hansley family.

Jonathan shook his head before replying, “No. You’re free to go.”

“No! I don’t want to go, Master!” Cecilia hurriedly shook her head before adding, “I want to stay by your side even if I’m only allowed to be your servant. Please, don’t drive me away.”

Jonathan glanced at her indifferently. “You’re the daughter of the Hansley family. Why would you want to become my servant? You should stay at Gronga. There are more important things that you need to do here. From now on, the Hansley family, the Larson family, and the Wagner family will be under your control. I hope you can surprise me when I see you next time.”

“But, Master-”

Jonathan cut Cecilia off abruptly. “No buts. What I need is someone who can help me solve problems, not a servant. Do you understand?”

Biting her lip, Cecilia lowered her head. “I-I understand, Master!”

“I’ll ask someone to contact you when the time comes.” With that, Jonathan left the hotel in strides.

The moment Jonathan stepped out of the hotel, Cecilia bit her lip and dialed a number. A moment later, a woman’s voice sounded from the other end of the phone. “Hello, Ms. Hansley.”

“Call Yuliana Smith and tell her that from now on, she is a celebrity under the contract with Hansley Group. In addition, offer her the best contract. Pay her based on the rates of the top female artists in Gronga,” Cecilia instructed.