

The Legendary Man Chapter 443

Chapter 443 An Undercurrent

The sky was already dark, but the lights at the Haberly family's ancestral house were brightly lit.

Many people were gathered in the hall. All the prominent and dignified figures of the Haberly family were present.

At the same time, a disheveled middle-aged woman was crying as she held onto Miles, whose head was covered in bandages.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Seated on the highest spot was an elderly man with gray hair and a childlike face. He hit his walking stick on the ground a few times and ordered sternly, "Stop crying! What does everyone think about this matter?"

Incessant whispers could be heard from all over the room. Hearing that, Miles' father, Benson Haberly, slammed his hand on the table. "This is too much! How could he beat Miles up so brutally? He clearly doesn't respect our family. We must not let them off so easily, or it'll be a humiliation for us!"

"Then so be it!" Sandra spoke up before Benson could continue. Her lips curled with a hint of mockery as she rebuked, "The person your son has offended is someone even Logan and Josiah do not dare to mess with. Surely all of you know who Logan and Josiah are. Eliminating our family is as easy as squashing an ant for them. Don't you dare think of involving the Haberly family if you want to die."

Both parties had a good point, and they each had their supporters. As soon as they finished speaking, the crowd in the hall broke into a heated discussion.

The pillar of the Haberly family, Tyler Haberly, furrowed his brows as he hit his cane on the ground again. "Silence, everyone! I'll need some time to think about this matter. Go home, all of you. No one must stir trouble during these few days. If not, don't blame me for the punishment you receive."

Hence, the crowd dispersed.

Unwilling to let things slide so easily, Benson waited for the crowd to be gone before meeting Tyler in private. The former's expression was filled with resentment and reluctance as he said, "Dad, are we really going to endure this? There's something really fishy about this matter. Now that Miles is crippled, the entire family will fall into Sandra's hands. She's a female. She's going to get married off sooner or later. I have a feeling that this is a part of the show."

A trace of worry flashed past Tyler's eyes. Though the Haberly family had been expanding rather well for the past few years, they still had no successors.

Even though Sandra was capable, she was still a woman. There was no way she could be in control.

Moreover, his favorite grandson was crippled. It would be a lie if he said his heart was not aching.

Tyler's gaze turned gloomy as he pondered. After some time, he uttered slowly, "The thing is, according to the information I've received, this person is very powerful. Even Josiah and Logan treat him with great respect. He's definitely someone our family cannot afford to mess with."

"That doesn't mean the others can't as well!" Benson's eyes glinted with a grim expression. Lowering his voice, he said, "Someone from Salonus Corporation has contacted me. We've decided to go with the flow and eliminate him. At the same time, we can do the same to Josiah and Logan. Then, the entire Haberly family will have control over Durbaine."

Tyler's eyes gleamed with excitement. His life's greatest wish was to see the Haberly family having absolute control over Durbaine.

Even though they had been long labeled as the most powerful family, there were still individuals who were more powerful than them, specifically Josiah and Logan. Hence, they were technically the third in terms of power.

Now that a great opportunity had presented itself, Tyler was intrigued, and his eyes gleamed with ambitiousness.

"Great! I'll contact the rest of the esteemed families, and we'll work with Salonus Corporation on this attack. I don't believe we can't eliminate a mere youngster with all of Durbaine's forces gathered," Tyler said.

Meanwhile, Jonathan had absolutely no idea that a storm was quietly brewing in the calm-looking Durbaine.

Then again, even if he knew, he would not care.

The Asura, who once conquered every inch of the world, was not someone the Haberly family could simply underestimate.

After getting rid of Logan, who wanted to hang around Jonathan shamelessly, the latter pulled out the dragon-patterned jade pendant.

Buzz!

Sensing the energy from the same line, Heaven Sword, which was in the room as well, vibrated slightly as if it had found its partner.

The thing that responded to the two items was the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique in Jonathan's body. Jonathan's brow lifted, and his eyes widened in surprise.

The hard work he put into looking for the item had paid off.

He quickly cultivated the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. A soft dragon roar sounded and a golden light radiated from the Heaven Sword, which shot into the sky. Crack!

All the glass and cups around the house shattered into a million pieces after coming into contact with the light.

Logan, who was guarding the entrance, hurried over to the room in fury as if he was kicked in the butt. "Which ignorant b*stard is causing trouble here? I'm going to tear you

apart today!”

However, as soon as he stepped into the room, Heaven Sword, which was floating mid-air, seemed to have sensed danger and flew in his direction.

Logan was an experienced fighter. Yet, at that moment, his mind went black, making him lose all ability to move and defend himself.

Thankfully, Jonathan caught the sword’s hilt at the critical moment.

Logan slumped to the ground and panted heavily, his eyes filled with horror. It took him a long time to return to his senses. “M-Mr. Goldstein, what’s happening?”

Jonathan lowered his head and gazed at Heaven Sword. There was a thumb-sized dragon-patterned jade pendant on the hilt.

Similarly, there were grooves on the back of the hilt, which resembled a tiny seal.

It was at that moment that Jonathan came to a sudden realization. It looks like the dragon-patterned jade pendant alone is not enough to unravel the secrets of the hilt. I still need a seal.

He then shifted his gaze downward and spotted Logan lying limply on the ground.

“That’s enough. Get up this instant. Tell me. Have you seen this before?” he asked.

Logan was, after all, someone who had killed many people. Though he was one foot away from death’s door a while ago, he snapped back to reality immediately.

He scrambled up from the ground, rubbed his eyes furiously, and stared fixedly at the hilt’s groove. After studying it for a while, he remarked, “Based on my observation, this should be a seal.”

Jonathan threw a kick at Logan. He glared furiously at the latter and scolded, “You don’t say! I’m not blind! I’m asking if you’ve seen this seal before!”

Hearing that, Logan shook his head violently. Trembling, he quickly offered, “I can get someone to look into this now. I promise we’ll get news about this in three days.”

Jonathan nodded.

He did not mind waiting as long as the second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique could be found.

Three days were neither long nor short.

Although Jonathan missed Josephine terribly, traveling to Jadeborough from there would take two days. There was no way he could endure the torment of waiting during the journey back to Durbaine.

Hence, he decided to remain there. Maybe I’ll hear news about the seal soon without having to travel back and forth.

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Chapter 444 Assassination

The next morning, Josiah led his men and waited respectfully at the entrance.

Upon seeing Jonathan, he trotted over and said politely, “Mr. Goldstein, what would you like to eat? I’ve arranged for the cooks to prepare Durbaine’s signature dish—seafood soup. Would you like to try it?”

Durbaine had two mainstay industries. One of them was tourism.

Durbaine was a tourist hot spot. After battling at a deserted place for years, Jonathan naturally did not mind enjoying beautiful scenery when he had the chance to do so.

Most importantly, Josiah’s restless expression looked as if he would not be able to sleep well that night if Jonathan refused him.

Hence, Jonathan decided to go with the flow and accepted his offer. Josiah was elated, and he quickly ushered the former into the car.

Logan rolled his eyes at Josiah and teased, “My dear Josiah, I’ve given up my opportunity to keep Mr. Goldstein company to you. How are you going to thank me?”

“Logan, you’re the best! Thank you so much for the opportunity!” Josiah wiped the sweat on his forehead and said with a troubled expression, “Mr. Goldstein is already extremely displeased with me. I might be removed from my position if I don’t seize the chance to get into his good books. Worst-case scenario, I might even be thrown into that terrible land, Mysonna.”

“Haha! How can I not help a friend who’s in trouble? Anyway, I’ve got a great tip for you. Mr. Goldstein is looking for a seal. You’ll be making a huge contribution if you can find it.”

“A seal? What seal?” Josiah asked excitedly, his eyes lighting up.

Thus, Logan described the seal to him. In order to change Jonathan’s impression of him, Josiah ordered his men to find the seal at all costs.

Jonathan took a sip of the seafood soup as the gentle breeze blew. Sure enough, it tasted extraordinary.

He was on the top floor of the restaurant by the sea. It was a luxurious place, and only a handful of people could afford to spend there. Hence, the place was quite empty.

At the same time, Josiah personally kept him company and described the scenery with great enthusiasm.

Suddenly, his secretary dashed in from the outside, looking anxious. “Mr. Zeimet—”

“Be quiet! Can’t you see I’m busy?” Josiah yelled angrily, shooting his secretary a glare. However, the secretary looked extremely troubled, as if he had something urgent to say.

Noticing the secretary’s body language, Jonathan waved his hand and said casually, “It’s okay. You can go off and settle your work. Nothing will happen with Logan here.” Josiah opened his mouth to say something. Ultimately, he decided to leave the room.

After all, his secretary would never behave like that if not for a major matter. True enough, as soon as Josiah walked out, the secretary said anxiously, "Something bad has happened. Durbaine is in chaos. The four prominent families are causing trouble everywhere. It's as if they've lost their minds."

Josiah was shocked. His face fell, and he said coldly, "Have they gone mad? How dare they cause trouble at this time? Pass on my orders. Tell them to behave if they don't want to die. Otherwise, I won't hesitate to punish the four prominent families severely." He hurried downstairs and got into the car with the secretary, wanting to rush to the governor's office to deal with the mess.

However, as soon as he got into the car, the secretary who originally had his head lowered suddenly pulled out a sharp dagger and stabbed it into the back of Josiah's waist.

Pfft!

Warm blood spattered out of Josiah's wound. His eyes widened in surprise, his face filled with disbelief.

To his surprise, his secretary smirked and breathed, "Mr. Zeimet, Salonus Corporation sends their regards. You should rest. It's time for Durbaine to have a change."

Josiah's most trusted secretary had already been secretly bribed by Salonus Corporation long ago, without Josiah's knowledge.

The events in the car happened discreetly. Alas, the dagger was coated with poison. By the time Josiah realized what was happening, his body had gone limp. He had no energy left to speak.

At his very last breath, Josiah did not bother fighting to live. Instead, he turned to look in Jonathan's direction with a guilty expression.

I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein. I'll become your servant or even an animal to repay you in my next life if there's one.

Sadly, everything was too late by then. Josiah was dragged into the car by the secretary, and they sped off.

The entire incident happened in a flash. No one saw what exactly happened.

"Sir, here's your steak. Please enjoy your food." A beautiful young waitress came over with a plate while bending down slightly.

Immediately, the aroma of the beef permeated the air of the room. Jonathan raised his brow and fixed his gaze on the young lady's face. "You haven't been working here for long, right?"

The young lady was in her twenties and looked gorgeous. Her skin was crystal clear, like a pool of spring water. It gave one the feeling that she could only be observed from afar.

Jonathan's words made the young lady's face flush. She lowered her head and answered, "I-I've been working here for a few days."

"Give me your hand."

"Huh?" The young lady looked reluctant. Blushing, she lowered her head and pursed her lips, unwilling to say a word.

Meanwhile, Logan watched the entire scene in surprise. Disbelief was written all over his face.

The mighty Asura has been battling for so many years and has never been interested in women. And now, a mere waitress has caught his attention? This is rare!

Logan's curiosity was triggered. His eyes gleamed as he waited for a good show.

The young lady thought for a while before slowly lifting her hand as if she had finally summoned her courage.

Logan leaned forward as his eyes stared fixedly at the scene before him. He was curious to find out the charms of the woman that captured Jonathan's heart.

Just as the young lady extended her arm, a wisp of black smoke rose from her palm. Following that, countless needles flew toward Jonathan like raindrops from a storm.

Logan, who was the nearest to Jonathan, realized something was wrong the second he saw the black smoke.

Without even thinking about it, Logan grabbed the table in front of him and lunged at Jonathan, wanting to block the attack on the latter's behalf.

However, Logan was more than surprised to discover his arms were out of strength, as if someone had broken them.

Everything happened faster than words could describe.

Soon, the steel needles had already arrived in front of Jonathan.

The young lady, who originally looked charming, now had a vicious expression displayed on her face. She looked at Jonathan as if he were a dead man.

She scoffed, "Asura, my ass. He looks just as normal as everyone else. What a joke."

Buzz!

Just as the dozens of steel needles flew in the air, a deafening dragon's roar reverberated in the room and even on the outside.

All the needles melted instantly and turned into a pile of black metal chips, clattering to the ground.

Shock filled the young lady's eyes. The needles had gone through countless tempering, which made each one of them incredibly hard and strong. Yet, they turned into chips in just a blink of an eye.

She sensed something was amiss and wanted to flee the scene. Suddenly, she felt a cold sensation on her neck. Before she realized it, Heaven Sword had already made a cut on her skin.

"Take another step forward, and your head will be gone," Jonathan said indifferently.

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Chapter 445 An Encounter By Chance

The young lady froze, and she lifted her head to look at Jonathan in disbelief. Her face was pale, and her brows were tightly knitted. "When did you find out?"

"Didn't Heleena tell you she stole Shylic from me?" Jonathan raised his brow, looking calm.

The shock on the young lady's face grew more intense. Heleena Talo was her senior, who was an incredible person. Yet, she seemed insignificant when Jonathan mentioned her name.

Logan was so furious that his eyes seemed to spew fire. He could not believe that he, the commander-in-chief of Durbaine Special Force, had let an assassin make a move in front of him.

Even worse, he did not know about it beforehand.

If Jonathan had let his guard down and got injured, there was nothing Logan could do to make up for it, even if the latter died a hundred times.

"You're courting for death!" Logan bit down hard on his tongue, and an excruciating pain shot to his head. The drowsiness in him vanished suddenly, and he was charged with energy once again.

With bloodshot eyes, he grabbed the fork on the table and pounced on the young lady like a ferocious tiger.

Swoosh!

The fork pierced through the young lady's neck as if it were a sharp dagger. She collapsed to the ground and stopped breathing.

Panting heavily, Logan turned to look at Jonathan and fell heavily to his knees. He looked utterly ashamed.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein! I was too careless for not realizing when the assassin sneaked

in,” he said.

“You’ve been living a peaceful life for too long. That’s why you lost your vigilance.”

Jonathan’s simple sentences made Logan sweat profusely. His back was drenched in sweat, and hopelessness filled his eyes as if he already saw himself in Northern Crimson Prison.

However, Jonathan quickly softened his tone. “It’s not entirely your fault. Shylic is colorless and tasteless. Besides, it’s a poison made of a special combination. It’s easy for ordinary people to fall for it when they’re unaware of the situation. I’ll let you off this time. Don’t make the same mistake in the future.”

Logan heaved a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead, nodding vehemently. “Mr. Goldstein, I promise this will never happen again.”

After breakfast, they followed the sightseeing course Josiah had planned beforehand. The first stop was Durbaine’s most famous beach—Banwood Beach.

As a tourist spot widely known in Chanaea, it was naturally packed with tourists, even if it was still fairly early in the morning.

Logan was already feeling very skittish at that point. When he saw the number of people walking around, his brows twisted into a knot. “Mr. Goldstein, I’ll get the place cleared in case something happens again.”

“It’s fine.”

“But—”

Jonathan glanced at the terrified Logan and said calmly, “No buts. There are tons of people on earth who want to kill me throughout the years of my battling journey. What’s the point of living every day in fear? If they want to kill me, by all means, go ahead. They’re nothing but a swarm of ants that’s not worth my attention.”

He, also known as Asura, had been killing people for the longest time.

The amount of bloodshed and the number of lives that died at his hands were impossible to count.

He could not be bothered about the insignificant forces who wanted to eliminate him.

Countless white seashells decorated the golden sand like the stars in the sky. As the bright sun shone on the earth, they seemed to reflect the light as if they were glazed.

Words were simply not enough to describe its beauty, especially in pictures. Naturally, that place had become every lady’s must-visit location for picture-taking.

“Go lower, Angie. Make a cute expression.”

A girl in a bikini was squatting on the ground with a camera in her hand, helping her friend to take pictures.

Click!

After taking the picture, the girl glanced around, and her mouth opened wide.

Noticing her friend’s expression, Angela hurried over and asked curiously, “Emmeline, what did you see?”

“Let’s go somewhere else to take pictures. The view here isn’t nice,” Emmeline suggested as a look of nervousness flashed across her eyes. She quickly grabbed Angela’s hand and scurried to the side.

Angela had a look of utter confusion. Not understanding Emmeline’s words, the former shook her hand off. “Emmeline, this is one of the most beautiful sceneries at Banwood Beach. Besides, we’ve already arranged to meet Mr. Sanderson here. We can’t possibly stand him up.”

A hint of helplessness emerged on Emmeline’s face. She had no choice but to turn her head aside as if she was hiding from someone.

Since Banwood Beach was a place where many beauties gathered, it was natural for perverts to make it their hunting ground.

As Josephine’s sister, Emmeline naturally looked as pretty as the former. Moreover, she was around eighteen years old. It did not take long for the men to set eyes on her youthful body.

Right then, a blonde man wearing a pair of beach shorts walked over from a distance with a playful smile. He attempted to strike a conversation. “Hey, gorgeous. Are you here on a trip? I’m a regular here. I know of a few places that look amazing in pictures. Why don’t I take you girls there?”

“I’m not interested. Please ask someone else,” Emmeline rejected him right away. She was feeling conflicting emotions. Thus, she was not in the mood to care about so much.

The blonde man’s face fell as he had hit a snag. He glanced around, and another idea came to him. “Come on. Don’t be so cold. You haven’t applied sunscreen yet, right? You can easily get sunburned in this weather. Why don’t I help you apply it?”

With that, he reached out and touched Emmeline’s shoulder, making her yelp in fright and hurriedly take a few steps back.

Hearing the commotion, Angela rushed over and pushed the blonde man. "Are you crazy? Stay away from my friend, or I'll make you pay."

The man scrutinized Angela and put on a fake smile. "Wow. Such big words. I've been around here for so long, yet it's my first time seeing someone talking to me like this."

"Hmph. I'm Hector Sanderson's friend. You better think twice before doing anything." Angela revealed her trump card with an arrogant expression.

To her surprise, the man was unfazed. "Nonsense. I've never heard of him. Anyway, you pushed me real hard just now. I'm in a lot of pain now. Pay me thirty thousand dollars for my medical fee, or I won't let you off."

Just like Emmeline, Angela was still a student. There was no way they had that much money on them.

The man's expression darkened, and he called out to a distance. Immediately, a group of five to six unruly thugs walked over and surrounded the girls.

"Young lady, if you can't pay up, then you can join us for a couple of drinks. That way, we'll let this matter go. If not..." The blonde man scrutinized the girls, and an eerie smile crept onto his lips. The meaning of the look on his face was self-evident.

Angela pretended to be calm, unwilling to give in so easily.

"Don't go too far. Mr. Sanderson won't forgive you if you lay a finger on us," she warned.