

## The Legendary Man Chapter 458

Chapter 458 Alexei Salenius

He was Asura, the guardian of Chanaea.

For the three years when he was safeguarding Chanaea, no one dared to offend them. Yet, these mere ninjas dared to act impudently in front of him.

Jonathan wielded his Heaven Sword in hand, and the Five Ninjas of Salenius instantly felt a sharp pain in their hands. It turned out that their wrists were cut off.

To make things worse, they did not even get to see clearly when Jonathan made his moves. Jonathan moved so swiftly as though he was playing some magic tricks. The ninjas' wrists were cut off without prior warning, and it was an extremely terrifying scene to behold.

Immediately after that, he wielded the sword again, and streaks of blood instantly appeared on the Five Ninjas of Salenius' necks.

In the blink of an eye, the Five Ninjas of Salenius, whom the Salenius family had spent a lot of time and money on, had turned into corpses.

"You mere ninjas actually have the audacity to act impudently in front of me!"

Jonathan's gaze was slightly apathetic with a tinge of contempt. "Who else is hiding outside? Just come at me together! I can take the chance to practice with my Heaven Sword!"

Gulp!

Elisa swallowed hard, and a hint of despair flitted across her eyes.

She had never imagined that the Five Ninjas of Salenius could not even handle one attack from Jonathan.

"W-Who are you?" Elisa's last line of defense was crashed completely as soon as she blurted out that question.

Jonathan turned the sword and said indifferently, "It doesn't matter. I'm here today to get your seal!"

Seal? Did Jonathan actually come here for the seal?

Elisa hesitated for a moment before replying in a low voice, "The seal is not with me. I keep it at our family's ancestral house—"

"Let's go to your ancestral house then!" Jonathan interrupted and killed her last glimpse of hope.

Mount Forlisle was the highest mountain in Jetroina.

The mountain was still covered in snow during midsummer with cherry blossom trees sprawled across the foothill.

One would feel an indescribable emotion when they stood under the raining petals while looking over at the dove-white mountain that soared into the sky. It was such a pleasant sight.

The Salonijs Corporation's ancestral house was located at Mount Forlisle. It was a lavishly designed mansion with a plaque made of gold. The building structures were also delicately carved, and it was truly a magnificent piece of architecture.

Jonathan took a look at the building. The design of the building is inspired by Chanaean architecture. Even the details look exactly the same.

"It seems like Jetroinians haven't changed at all even after so many years. You still like to claim others' work as your own!" Jonathan stated calmly.

Jonathan scoffed, and a tinge of embarrassment appeared on Elisa's face. Jetroina was a small country, and it had always been the dependency of Chanaea. Although their people refused to admit it, it had been proven that Jetroinians always wanted to take everything from Chanaea and claim them as their own.

Of course, if someone else were to say that, Elisa would have thrown a slap across that person's face. Yet, she did not have the courage to retort a word when that remark came from Jonathan.

A few minutes later, they all arrived at the Salonijs family's ancestral house.

With the daughter from Salonijs Corporation taking the lead, no one dared to probe any further.

"The seal is in the ancestral hall at the back of the mountain. Wait for me here. I'll go get it," Elisa muttered.

"I'll only give you five minutes. I don't mind getting it myself if I can't see you later.

Besides, I'll destroy your bullsh\*t ancestral house!" Jonathan seemed rather composed, unafraid of how Elisa might play some tricks in secret.

"Okay!" Elisa lowered her head and left the place.

Watching her back, Jonathan lit up a cigarette as he waited for the scene he had expected to happen.

As he had expected, around two minutes later, a muffled bell sound suddenly echoed through the entire Mount Forlisle.

It was the Salonijs Corporation's bell of command that only rang when they were faced with enemies. Everyone had to rush over right away, or else they would be killed.

Elisa stood next to a golden bell, and a hint of viciousness filled her eyes. "Old Mr. Salonijs, please help us take down the enemies!"

Just as the sound of the bell rang out, the door of a hut from afar was opened. The next instant, a scrawny figure walked out of the hut.

When that figure showed up, everyone from Salonijs Corporation went down on their knees instantly.

"Old Mr. Salonijs is here!"

"Old Mr. Salonijs!"

As the crowd exclaimed, the figure made his way toward them. He looked petite and short, and his hair was gray. The most eye-catching part about him was his eyebrows

that grew down to his shoulder. There was a long sword that hung around his waist, and it was the legendary Massacre Sword in Jetroina.

A ray of sunlight shone on the sword hilt. Dazzling, colorful lights instantly lit up the place, reflecting a tall, majestic statue above Mount Forlisle.

In an instant, everyone from the Salonius family went into a frenzy.

“Old Mr. Salonius has finally broken through!”

“The Salonius family can finally rise again!”

“Old Mr. Salonius!”

Within seconds, the crowd’s cheers echoed through the mountain.

Alexei was a divine figure to the entire Salonius family.

Just as everyone was cheering, Alexei placed his right hand on the hilt. He looked up and stared at Elisa who was not far away from him. His voice was faint yet captivating as he asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Old Mr. Salonius, the enemy has invaded our ancestral house and wants to snatch away our family seal. Please take action!” Going down on her knees, Elisa bowed at Alexei respectfully.

“What?” Alexei’s fingers moved across Massacre Sword. A glint of frostiness flitted across his eyes as he questioned, “Who dares to break into the Salonius family’s ancestral house?”

“A Chanaean,” Elisa replied in a low voice.

“A mere Chanaean dares to act as he wishes in Jetroina! Where is he? Bring me to him!” Alexei’s tone was cold.

“Yes, Old Mr. Salonius!” Elisa led the way personally and brought Alexei to meet Jonathan.

“Old Mr. Salonius, it’s him!”

Elisa stepped into the hall and pointed at Jonathan right away.

“Did you bring your backup here?” Jonathan stood in the hall with his hands at the back, his gaze apathetic.

“So, it’s you. How dare you mess with the Salonius family!” Just as Elisa pointed at Jonathan, Alexei slightly lifted his right hand, and a sharp sense of sword energy was emitted at once.

Swoosh!

Deep dents were formed on the concrete columns on both sides.

Alexei truly lived up to his name as the top fighter in Jetroina.

Every single move he made was full of murderous intent.

“Is the Salonius family even worthy for me to do so?” Jonathan sneered. A shocking roar of a dragon rang out from his body, dispersing the sword energy in a flash.

"It's you?"

Alexei's expression changed drastically when he had a clearer look at Jonathan's face.

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Chapter 459 Death Of Alexei

"Alexei Salonijs, it has been years. Why haven't you improved at all?" Jonathan said in a calm manner as he slowly cast his gaze upon Alexei.

However, his words struck everyone like a thunderbolt, causing an uproar among the crowd instantaneously.

Do they know each other? And it seems like they've known each other since many years ago. How is that possible?

Alexei has been in seclusion for three years without leaving Jetroina. How is possible for him to know a young man like Jonathan?

Besides, that young man even has the nerve to speak to Alexei in such an arrogant manner!

Alexei's face fell when he heard that taunting remark from Jonathan. A trace of grievance flashed across Alexei's eyes.

A few years ago, Alexei had taken the opportunity to get into Chanaea when the country was in trouble.

Little did he expect to encounter the legendary Asura, Jonathan, the moment he arrived at Chanaea.

During that fight, Alexei did not even stand a chance to retaliate, and he had been severely injured after a few attacks. In the end, he even had to beg for mercy, pleading with Jonathan to spare his life.

Then, he was chased out of Chanaea like a stray without its master.

He certainly had not expected that Jonathan would come to Jetroina a few years later. The humiliation Alexei had suffered back then pierced through his heart every single second like a sword.

He took a deep breath and grabbed his Massacre Sword tightly. Staring directly at Jonathan, he exclaimed, "Jonathan Goldstein, I lost to you back then because I wasn't as skillful as you. I've been through so many sleepless nights all these years. I'll never forget the humiliation you caused me that day! Today, since you dare to set foot here, I'll wash away this shame with your blood!"

"I hope you're better than three years ago, or else it'd be so boring to fight a battle that I know I'll surely win." Jonathan shrugged. Obviously, he did not take Alexei seriously at all.

"You, idiot!"

The next instant, Alexei gritted his teeth and pulled out Massacre Sword. The dazzling rays gathered at the tip of the sword and formed into a ball of glaring light, causing everyone around to lose their vision in a second.

The top fighter from Jetroina had just made his move. Alexei looked like he was holding the sun in his hand. The strong rays of light and sword energy flowed uncontrollably all over the place. Under the impact of the sword energy, the reinforced concrete wall crumbled into pieces in mere seconds. Thud!

A muffled, thunderous noise echoed throughout Mount Forlisle. After the rays and dust had dispersed, what came into sight was a bottomless hole on the ground. Elisa spat out the dust in her mouth and fixed her gaze on Alexei.

It was a fight concerning the Salonus family's reputation, and it would decide if the Salonus family could still sustain their position as the first family in Jetroina. Nonetheless, the fight did not seem like an easy deal to Alexei. He had lost to Jonathan before, so he was clearly aware of Asura's terrifying prowess. In the next second, a spot of blinding light suddenly appeared in the sky. "W-What is that?"

The spot of light grew bigger and bigger. Moments later, the people could finally see clearly. It was a long sword falling from the sky. The surrounding air formed into the shape of Sacred Dragon, swinging its tail as it descended from the sky.

"Hurry up and run!" someone exclaimed in horror. The people from Salonus Corporation immediately ran everywhere like headless chickens. They were too slow, though. The Sacred Dragon formed by the sword energy crashed into the ground, exuding infinite power to the surrounding in a trice.

It then exploded with a loud boom. After the smoke and dust had settled, Heaven Sword fell from the sky into Jonathan's hand again. Jonathan still looked exceptionally clean and neat, and no one could tell he had just gone through a battle of life and death.

Alexei, on the other hand, was panting heavily. His hand placed on Massacre Sword was slightly trembling. If Alexei had not made his move to fight against the tremendous power emitted by the sword, many of them from Salonus Corporation would have lost their lives.

"It seems like you've improved a little in the past few years." Jonathan seemed slightly surprised. Even though he had not found the other half of Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique in the past few years, his capability now was incomparable. Hence, Jonathan did not expect Alexei to be able to fend off his attack.

However, Alexei did not seem pleased when he heard Jonathan's compliment. The despair in his eyes grew stronger.

After being in seclusion for years, he thought he could finally wash away the shame he had suffered one day. He did not expect that the discrepancy in Jonathan's and his skills would become bigger after three years.

That one strike from Jonathan had made Alexei feel ashamed of himself.

"I have no choice but to use that..."

Alexei's expression changed as he drew his Massacre Sword near his waist. He stared intently at the most precious treasure in Jetroina.

"Back then, the first emperor had sent people to look for the elixir and sealed the divine energy in this sword. It's time to release it today."

Buzz!

In an instant, Massacre Sword in his hand started shaking vigorously, and a faint dragon roar could be heard coming from the tip of the sword.

Immediately afterward, Alexei grasped his Massacre Sword tightly. Enormous power instantly spurted out from the sword to the sky.

Hmm?

Jonathan furrowed his brows the moment he heard the dragon roar.

The power felt strange yet familiar.

It was strangely powerful that he felt slightly suffocated.

The sense of familiarity came from how the power seemed to echo with Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, as though both of them came from the same origin.

The surging power gathered into the shape of a seal before forming into a line of text:

The Emperor's edict. Retreat!

In the blink of an eye, Alexei seemed like he was drained completely, and he looked like a walking corpse.

At that moment, he was already reaching his end, and it was just a matter of time before death took him away. However, he fought till the very end of his life.

"I will have no regrets in this life if I can take Asura down with me!"

As soon as those words fell, that huge seal descended from the sky and aimed at Jonathan, as though it could destroy Jonathan completely in seconds.

Despite that, Jonathan remained unmoving. His eyes were filled with the intent to fight.

Asura would only advance but not back down even if he would lose his life.

He slightly clenched his fists, and Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique in his body was activated instantly. The infinite power gushed out from his body unreservedly.

Heaven Sword seemed to have sensed Jonathan going all out. The sound of the sword soon filled the space. In the next second, the infinite power burst out of Heaven Sword to form a huge dragon.

Jonathan raised his arms, and the dragon wrapped around the seal. The two forms of enormous power clashed against one another.

With a loud bang, the seal broke into pieces.

The broken pieces flew toward Jonathan at once.

Meanwhile, a gamut of strange things flooded his mind. There were so many of them that he could hardly process them in such a short period of time.

At the same time when the seal shattered into pieces, Alexei spat out a mouthful of black blood and collapsed to the ground.

The look of despair filled his eyes. He was already nearing the end of his life, and he had lost the last glimpse of hope completely. Then, he slumped to the ground with a thud.

Crack!

Massacre Sword shattered into powder.

This day marked the end of Alexei, the top fighter in Jetroina.

Massacre Sword, the legendary sword in Jetroina, was destroyed.

The Saloni family, the first family in Jetroina, was wiped out, too.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 460

Chapter 460 The Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique

The news of Alexei's death was spread throughout the entire Jetroina overnight.

In a deep mountain stood a small village. There was water flowing and mist lingering all year round. At a glance, it looked like a fairytale land.

The place was called the Hidden Spirit Village, and the Three Legendary Ninjas lived in seclusion there. It was regarded as a holy place by countless Jetroinians.

"Alexei is a loser. I shouldn't have given him the Massacre Sword!" The red-faced middle-aged man named Frederick Springer was invincible in Jetroina decades ago.

The Earth Ninja was another name for him.

"The Massacre Sword is his family heirloom. However, now that Alexei's dead, it must not fall into the hands of outsiders," said the white-haired Sky Ninja Marco Pompey with his eyes half-closed.

"It's quite simple. Just send someone to retrieve it." Frederick looked nonchalant.

"I'm afraid it's not really that simple. According to what I've heard, the legendary Asura from Chanaea is the one who murdered him," said Marco with his brows furrowed.

Frederick's eyes unconsciously showed a hint of contempt after he heard that. "He's just a mere mortal. No matter how powerful he is, it's just some pathetic fighting skills. How can he be compared to me?"

"Don't be reckless. Alexei was already halfway in breaking through the God Realm..."

Frederick waved his hand with a look of disdain. "Hmph. That loser is far from perfect. There's no need for the two of you to worry. I'll send my eldest disciple, Harold to retrieve the Massacre Sword!"

After arriving at the Sakura Hotel, Jonathan took out the red seal and embedded it into the hilt of the Heaven Sword.

At the moment when it was embedded, a silver light shot up into the sky. Suddenly, a loud roar of a dragon resounded throughout the hotel.

The roar frightened the guests in the hotel. Thinking that it was an earthquake, they all fled out in a panic.

However, in the next second, they saw an unforgettable scene.

A silver dragon was hovering above the hotel. Its eyes were like the sun and moon, with tens of thousands of stars scattered all over its body. There was also a hint of majesty in its eyes.

The dragon came from the Heaven Sword. As the hilt was opened, a majestic golden light flashed.

Jonathan stretched out his hand. The light seemed to have a mind of its own, as it instantly wrapped around his arm and rushed straight to his mind.

At that moment, the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique in his body started to react automatically, and the sharp light suddenly became gentle. It was then smoothly merged into him.

If the hilt of the sword was opened by someone who had not cultivated the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, he would lose all of his cultivation, and might also die on the spot.

After Jonathan absorbed the power, his eyes suddenly became sharp. He could vaguely see that there was faint energy in the air in front of him, which was constantly flowing. He took a deep breath. After the energy flowed into his body, his whole body felt light, as if he had been reborn.

Jonathan then opened the scabbard and found a thin golden booklet inside. The material was like wood or gold, and it had a peculiar feel to the touch. There were words on the booklet.

Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique!

Jonathan was shocked. He had seen and experienced everything, but at that moment, he couldn't help but tremble in his heart.

Did I finally find the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique?

Jonathan couldn't recall how much time he had spent on searching for the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique over the years.

However, what he never expected was that the other half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was actually in Jetrouina.

Jonathan picked up the golden booklet. After flipping through a few pages, his brows gradually tightened.

The Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was not an ordinary martial arts technique, but a cultivation technique.

The first part showed how to cultivate the physical body, and the second part showed



how to cultivate the mind. Once both were mastered, one would have the power to do anything, which could be comparable to the Gods in rumors.

There were eight levels of realms recorded in the booklet, which were Refine, Precelestial, Enlightenment, Nascent Soul, Divine, Void, and Harmonize.

Cultivating the mind?

So, it's real?

Jonathan had only heard about it a long time ago, but he had never seen it.

So, the cultivation of the mind really exists in this world?

In an instant, Jonathan sat down with his knees crossed. He used the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique to continuously absorb the flowing spiritual energy in the air into his body.

A few hours later, another vision appeared in the Sakura Hotel.

A strange fragrance emanated from Jonathan's room. Upon contact with plants and trees, they swiftly blossomed and fruited, causing the surrounding area to turn into a sea of flowers. Such a spectacle was truly jaw-dropping.

The source of all that was Jonathan. His eyes were as bright as a sea of stars. If he was the Grim Reaper that everyone feared in the past, then at the moment, he was the God of Heaven who descended upon the world.

He looked dignified and intimidating.

It was almost impossible to look directly at him.

"Is this the realm of Enlightenment?"

Jonathan muttered to himself.

In his elixir field, the golden core the size of a fingernail appeared stronger than before.

At that moment, Jonathan's power increased by at least tenfold.

After cultivating the first half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, he had already entered the realm of a master unknowingly.

Although he couldn't get his hands on the second half of the technique for a long time, he did not stop his cultivation for even a day. With the second half obtained, he had directly broken through and entered the realm of Enlightenment.

The next day, in the lobby of the Sakura Hotel, a shirtless man with a height of two meters walked in. His body was covered in strange tattoos, which made people feel dizzy at the first glance.

"Stop right there! This hotel does not welcome guests who are not dressed properly." A security guard stepped forward and stopped the person.

The shirtless man raised his eyebrows. Then, he raised his hand and grabbed the security guard's neck. With powerful force exerted, the guard's neck was snapped with a crisp cracking sound.

"Are you blind? How dare you block my way?"

He murdered the guard on the spot when they got into an argument. The rest of the hotel's security guards were so frightened that they stood rooted to the ground.

Judas' self-confidence was extremely inflated after he annexed the property left by the Salonus Corporation. When he heard that someone was causing trouble, he immediately led his subordinates, who were holding guns and sticks, and rushed down aggressively.

"Who gave you the courage to cause trouble here?"

The shirtless man was not afraid at all. On the contrary, his expression showed excitement. He slammed his chest with both hands and the tattoos all over his body radiated black light. Then, the tattoos turned into blades and flew forward. Swoosh!

The black blades pierced into the enemies' bodies like a red-hot knife slicing butter. None of them could block the blades.

In the blink of an eye, the hall was filled with blood.

"W-Who the hell are you?" Judas was scared out of his wits.

"I am the human slayer, Harold Hill, the eldest disciple of the Earth Ninja!" said the shirtless man coldly.

Judas' expression suddenly changed after he heard those words.

If the Salonus family was the number one largest family in Jetroina, then the Three Legendary Ninjas would be the eternal Gods in the hearts of all the Jetroinians. In front of the Three Legendary Ninjas, the Salonus Corporation was as fragile and vulnerable as an ant.

"Take me to see Jonathan."

Harold's voice was icy cold. A black long sword swept across the roof, and the concrete instantly turned into powder as if it was thin paper. Even steel would be torn to shreds by the blade, let alone human flesh.

Even if Jonathan was yet to be seen, in Harold's eyes, Jonathan was already a corpse.