

The Legendary Man Chapter 461

Chapter 461 Who Said That I Would Not Come

A few minutes later, Harold was standing in front of Jonathan. He was looking down at Jonathan with a hint of arrogance and disdain on his face.

“So, you’re the one who ended the old fart, Alexei’s life? Just obediently hand over the Massacre Sword to me and I will spare your useless life.”

“Do you even know what you’re talking about?”

Jonathan looked at Harold indifferently with iciness in his eyes.

Harold sneered after hearing Jonathan’s words as if he had already expected them. “It seems like you don’t intend to hand over the Massacre Sword obediently! Are you assuming that you’re invincible just because you murdered Alexei? No matter. Today, I’ll let you know that there is always someone better than you.”

Harold clenched his fists in an instant. The dark tattoos on his body seemed to come alive, as they exuded a dark light and condensed into a black long sword. Then, the sword swung downward.

“Go to hell!”

With one slash, Jonathan’s eyes suddenly turned icy cold.

The golden core in his elixir field immediately spun itself, and the incomparable surging power instantly poured into the Heaven Sword. Then, the sound of a dragon roaring resounded through the sky.

The Heaven Sword was wrapped in infinite power. It slashed through the air and collided with the black, long sword.

Then, a loud bang was heard and a flash of light appeared everywhere.

Despite that, Harold’s eyes were full of disdain. “How dare a mere mortal sword compete for glory with my Bright Moon Sword?”

However, before he could finish his words, his expression instantly froze the next second.

The Heaven Sword ripped the long black sword apart in an instant. Before the remaining power was exhausted, it slashed toward Harold’s head.

Slash!

When the dragon’s roar dissipated, the pungent smell of blood permeated inside and outside the room. Harold was split into two pieces and fell heavily to the ground.

Judas, who was standing beside him, was stunned for a while. It took a long time for him to come back to his senses.

Did the eldest disciple of the legendary Earth Ninja just get murdered by Jonathan with one slash?

The Earth Ninja’s dignified eldest disciple can’t even block one attack of Jonathan? Jonathan withdrew the Heaven Sword. He quietly felt the explosive power surging in his body, and a trace of disappointment flashed in his eyes.

Harold was too weak, so weak that he only made Jonathan exert one percent of his strength, and the opponent was already a corpse.

It was really a waste of his time.

After Judas came back to his senses, his eyes were filled with fear and reverence. He then whispered in Jonathan's ear, "Mr. Goldstein, you should leave Jetroina as soon as possible. You murdered the Earth Ninja's disciple, and he will never let you off!" He wants me to hide?

Jonathan smiled lightly. I don't give a damn about who he is!

Asura had taken countless lives in his life.

To him, the words 'fear' and 'hide' didn't exist.

Jonathan said indifferently, "What's so special about the Earth Ninja anyway? If he dares to come here, I'll end his life too."

"But, Mr. Goldstein..." Judas hesitated. The Three Legendary Ninjas were said to have the power of the Gods.

The Sakura Hotel was located in a bustling location, so news travelled fast.

If Alexei being murdered was like a bomb being exploded in Jetroina, then Harold's death would be like an earthquake.

The Three Legendary Ninjas' position in Jetroina were like Gods being worshiped by every household, and no one shall offend them.

With a disciple murdered at the moment, everyone was terrified in their hearts.

Bam!

At the Hidden Spirit Village, Frederick grabbed the tea set on the table and slammed it to the ground.

"What an idiot! How dare that dang Chanaean murder my disciple! I'll end his life!"

"I already reminded you not to be careless, and now you've fallen." Elijah, the Human Ninja's words were filled with gloating.

Frederick's eyes were on fire, and he cracked his fists. If looks could kill, Elijah would have been torn to shreds by him.

The two of them had never gotten along with each other. Frederick had his own selfish motive and sent his own disciple to retrieve the Massacre Sword for his personal gain.

However, he didn't expect that the plan would backfire. Not only did he not get the Massacre Sword, but his disciple was also murdered with a single slash. The news was spread all over the city, and some people even started to doubt the strength of the Three Legendary Ninjas.

"I will never allow anyone to doubt us Three Legendary Ninjas! Send someone to spread the news immediately! Three days later at the Jetroina Tower, I will use his blood to mourn my disciple in front of everyone!"

The news that Frederick had declared to battle Jonathan was spread throughout the whole of Jetroina overnight.

The Three Legendary Ninjas had a lofty status and only existed in legends. Very few people had seen them take action in person, so no one wanted to miss such a good opportunity.

Three days had passed.

The Jetroina Tower was one of the landmarks of Jetroina, with a total height of nine hundred ninety-nine meters. Every year, countless tourists from all over the world would go there and enjoy the view.

At the moment, the surrounding area had been emptied, and a cordon had been set up for three kilometers, so no one could enter.

However, that did not stop the enthusiasm of the Jetroinians. A large number of people wanted to take a look at the legendary Earth Ninja, so they all flocked there. Many even pulled up banners, which could be said as a super-large scale fan meeting.

Frederick, who was dressed in a white robe, came to the Jetroina Tower early. He was standing at a place where he could see the entire scenery of Jetroina.

That day, not only did he intend to murder Jonathan, but he also wanted to break the myth of the invincibility of Asura's Office, destroy Chanaea, and take the fertile fields that the people of Jetroina coveted into his pocket.

An ambitious light appeared in Frederick's eyes. As long as Jonathan is dead, the myth of the undefeatable Asura's Office will come to an end.

The sky was getting brighter.

More and more people started to gather around the Jetroina Tower, but there was still no sign of Jonathan.

"Is this brat not coming?"

"It's hard to tell!"

"Dang, I thought he was a peerless expert, but I didn't expect him to be a coward!"

Seeing that Jonathan did not make his appearance after a while, the group of Jetroinians under the tower couldn't help but sneer.

Frederick yawned and stood up lazily after he heard the sarcasm. "It seems that Jonathan doesn't dare to fight!"

"I thought he is something else, but he is nothing but a coward!"

The group of people at the foot of the tower seemed to be set off after hearing Frederick's words, and they immediately roared.

"Coward!"

"The coward of Chanaea!"

The shouts at the foot of the tower sounded in the air.

However, in the next second, a "Whoosh" sound was heard.

A dragon roar sounded out of thin air, and a gust of wind suddenly rolled up above the cloudless sky.

“Who said that I dare not fight?”

With that, a black shadow rose into the sky, and the red, long sword in his hand also vaguely condensed into a mighty dragon.

Immediately afterward, with a slash of his sword, the spire of the Jetroina Tower was cut off.

The sacred building in the hearts of the Jetroinians was sliced off in an instant.

The area below the tower was immediately silenced, and everyone held their breaths.

The Legendary Man Chapter 462

Chapter 462 Chanaeans In Death

“That idiot!”

“Get him!”

“Get him!”

After the deadly silence, the entire bottom part of the tower broke out into countless screams and curses.

Jetroina Tower was the symbol of Jetroina. However, at the moment, the spire had been cut off by a sword.

If that news was spread out, how could they face the world in the future?

“Jonathan! Do you have a death wish?” Frederick’s face was darkened to the extreme. Apparently, it was a provocation.

You are blatantly provoking me!

Frederick’s hands instantly intertwined in front of him, and the necklace hanging on his neck suddenly emitted a lot of black aura. It was then condensed into huge black shadows with a snake in his left hand and a sword in his right.

The black light suddenly overwhelmed the dragon’s limelight.

“Look, it’s the Heavenly God!”

“Oh my gosh! it’s the Heavenly God indeed!”

The moment they saw the huge black shadow, countless Jetroinians knelt on the ground in unison and bowed their heads excitedly.

At that time, Frederick raised his arm, and the gigantic Heavenly God behind him also raised his sword and pointed it at Jonathan’s head.

“You brat. You can do such a feat at such a young age, so it seems that I’ve underestimated you. It’s a pity that you are an inferior Chanaean. Otherwise, I’ll let you become my disciple.”

An inferior Chanaean?

The moment he heard those words, Jonathan’s eyes turned icy cold. “Did you say you want me to be your disciple? You are not worthy to be my disciple!”

The moment he said that, Jonathan raised his hand and pointed. Like a lightning bolt, the Heaven Sword cut through the air in an instant and slashed down. Frederick's expression became solemn as he could not afford to be careless. The Heavenly God raised the huge sword in his hand and blocked the incoming attack in the air.

Both swords clashed!

Frederick smiled viciously, and a sinister color flashed in his eyes. "This sword of yours is good. But now, it's mine!"

In an instant, the black energy around the Heavenly God's body poured and formed into a giant mouth, biting toward the Heaven Sword.
Heavenly God!

The connection between the Heaven Sword and Jonathan was cut off at once.

Frederick held the Heaven Sword shrouded in the darkness and sneered, "Without the sword, it's time for you to die!"

Jonathan sneered, and his face was indifferent. "Do you think I need a sword to end your life? I can murder you with only one hand!"

When those words were spoken, Frederick's face suddenly became so gloomy that rain could fall. "Really? Then I want to see how you can murder me with one hand!"

As soon as Frederick finished his words, the Heavenly God raised the huge sword in his hand and slashed it down from the air. The darkness shrouding the sword seemed to have the cries of endless grudgeful souls.

In Jetroinian culture, the Heavenly God was cruel and loved to kill. He was in charge of all lives and there were countless people murdered by him.

The cruelest thing was that even if one turned into a ghost after death, one would still be controlled by the Heavenly God, never being able to reincarnate.

Seeing that scene, countless Jetroinians knelt on the ground, chanting God's name, trembling, and not daring to move.

Jonathan looked directly at the Heavenly God. The black spiritual energy was faintly discernible and he could almost hear the screams.

The God worshiped by the Jetroinians was actually a high-leveled cultivator. After death, the remnant souls remained and was sealed in a magical weapon, which later became enslaved by their master.

Normal people couldn't see through the detail, but Jonathan, who had stepped into the Enlightenment stage, could discern everything clearly at a glance.

The golden core in his elixir field continued to spin, and the surging aura rushed out. The aura then turned into a long sword and flew out from his fingertip. Seeing what had happened in front of him, Frederick sneered. His eyes were also full of disdain. "How pathetic. Your resistance is just a joke in my eyes!"
However, after his words fell, one long sword after another flew out from Jonathan's

fingertips swiftly. In the blink of an eye, there were countless long swords above the sky. "I told you, I can murder you with only one hand!"

Jonathan then raised his fingers and pointed them at Frederick in an instant. At that moment, countless sword energy was condensed into the rain.

Then, countless raindrops started to fall from the sky, and every raindrop was a sharp, long sword.

Frederick got goosebumps all over his body, as he had never been so terrified before. He frantically controlled the Heavenly God to stand in front of him.

However, how could Jonathan give him the chance?

The falling rain of swords ripped it apart in the blink of an eye.

"The Heavenly God is immortal, so it was all in vain!"

Frederick roared hysterically. He then grabbed the pendant hanging from his chest and summoned the Heavenly God again.

An icy cold light flashed in Jonathan's eyes. He then turned his fingertips slightly, and a sharp, long sword appeared from an extremely tricky angle, which pierced Frederick's heart.

"It's futile! I have the Heavenly God to protect me, so I am immortal!" Frederick wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and roared frantically.

Jonathan stood proudly on the top of Jetroina Tower, and his eyes were as cold as an iceberg. "Then, I'll murder the Heavenly God too!"

He raised his hand and pointed, and countless long swords condensed together.

At that moment, everyone was struck dumb and stepped back.

Boom!

A gigantic long sword fell from the sky. The Jetroina Tower, which was more than nine hundred meters high, was split into two sections from the middle.

Under the sword peak, Frederick turned into powder on the spot and was scattered onto the ground.

At that moment, everyone under the tower became speechless.

Did he just murder a God?

Jonathan raised his hand and caught Frederick's pendant which sealed the Heavenly God.

However, just as the pendant fell into his hands, a low voice suddenly whispered into his ear, "I was originally sent to Jetroina by the emperor, and now I am trapped here.

Please bring my remnant soul back to Chanaea. Please accept this as a token of appreciation."

As the voice dissipated, a stream of pure energy instantly flowed into Jonathan's elixir field.

However, Jonathan's expression suddenly changed upon hearing that voice.

These so-called Gods are actually Chanaeans from thousands of years ago? And they were used by these despicable Jetroinians as puppets?

Jonathan's eyes narrowed in an instant, and he immediately jumped down from the Jetroina Tower.

Then, he disappeared under the fearful eyes of countless people.
That battle was simply shocking.

Not only did it shake Jetroina, but also the entire world.

However, Jonathan didn't even care about it. After leaving Jetroina Tower, he immediately rushed to the Hidden Spirit Village. That was because a voice was telling him to in that remnant of a soul.

All the dead souls of Chanaean thousands of years ago were imprisoned in the Hidden Spirit Village.

This time, he was going to bring them all back to Chanaea.

If they were Chanaeans in life, they should also be Chanaeans in death.

Even if nobody asked Jonathan, he would still take them back.

However, just when Jonathan left the Jetroina Tower, there was an uproar in the Hidden Spirit Village.

Although the Human Ninja did not get along well with Frederick, he was still sad about his death. Especially that Frederick died at the hands of a Chanaean, which made his face even gloomier.

"Jonathan must die!"

He continued, "And I would use him to mourn the countless dead souls of the Hidden Spirit Village!"

However, just as he finished speaking, there was a sudden sound of footsteps outside the door.

It was none other than Jonathan.

At that moment, Jonathan exuded a murderous aura, like a demon descended onto the earth.