

The Legendary Man Chapter 464

Chapter 464 The Annihilation Of Hidden Spirit Village

“You ignorant Chanaean! Do you know what it means to be immortal? It means that you can never kill me!”

Marco sneered and then swung the white-bone long saber in his hands instantly. A burst of whimpering sound entered the ears of the people like silver needles piercing through their brains.

The grudgeful souls that got murdered using this saber got sealed in it. Not only were they unable to escape the saber, but they also had to be sealed in it and get tortured every day.

They even had to become cold-blooded weapons for murder.

The white-bone saber became more powerful as more people got killed by it.

More than three hundred people were killed by the saber judging from the grudgeful souls lingering around it.

Sharp whimpers of the grudgeful souls were enough to make a mentally weak person go mad after hearing the cries.

It was unbearable even for someone strong and could tremendously reduce their combat power.

The dual attack, both physically and psychologically, made it difficult for anyone to endure it.

Even Jonathan couldn't help but furrow his brows at the whimpering sounds.

Immediately after, he took a deep breath and promptly activated the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

The golden core in his elixir field whirled, and a surge of unending power emerged. Moments later, his eyes gradually got clearer.

At that time, the figure of the gigantic dragon looming behind Jonathan also got clearer. It was as though a giant dragon was hovering above him.

“Such tricks.”

Suddenly, Jonathan's gaze turned cold as ice. Then, he swung his sword.

The strike was ruthless. With just a strike, it shattered the white-bone saber which had accumulated countless grievances. Then, the strike continued raging unabated and shattered Marco into dust.

“I told you that I'm immortal in this place!”

A black light appeared out of nowhere in the air. In the blink of an eye, Marco's figure reappeared unscathed. Also, the white-bone armor on his body exuded a more radiant light than it did previously. Marco seemed to have become stronger than before.

“You should give up, Jonathan. There's no way you can kill me by yourself!”

Marco sneered with a contemptuous look.

It was obvious that he was mocking Jonathan.

“Immortal? Let’s see if you can survive this!” Jonathan said with a sneer and made another strike.

As Jonathan swung his sword, the gigantic dragon circling behind him suddenly came to life and headed straight to the sky.

Marco’s eyes were brimming with greed when he saw the scene.

“Jonathan, I have to say you are indeed gifted. I believe you’ll become the strongest man in history under me. I can’t wait any longer!”

The gigantic dragon circled the sky a few times and made a roaring scream. Suddenly, dark clouds started to form, and a thunderbolt struck down from the sky unannounced.

“It’s useless. Just give up. You ignorant Chanaean!”

Marco chuckled as he welcomed the thunderbolt with spread arms.

Crack!

The moment the thunderbolt fell on Marco, he got shattered into pieces.

However, it only took a few seconds before Marco got amalgamated and resurrected.

“I told you this is useless. No one can kill me as long as this shrine exists!” The disdainful look in Marco’s eyes became more apparent.

“Is that so?” Jonathan scoffed. In an instant, electrical light flowed on his fingertips.

“Then, the shrine shall vanish along with you!”

Jonathan flicked his wrists and swung his Heaven Sword right after he said that.

The gigantic dragon in the sky opened its mouth widely and swallowed all the thunder clouds into its body. Then, it slammed down to the ground from the sky.

For a moment, the silence was deafening.

The merciless thunder shattered even the air, and the sound lost its way of transmission. Dead silence filled the air, left with only a glaring light flickering.

Hiss!

Sometime later, clouds of huge mist shrouded the surrounding.

The Hidden Spirit Village had vanished into thin air. All that was left was a bottomless pit. Then, water surged up from the ground, forming a large lake.

The vast depth of the lake was immeasurable, and it looked as though it had existed long ago. A breeze swept by, causing a ring of ripples to spread out.

The Hidden Spirit Village got annihilated with just a strike.

As for Marco, he naturally vanished along with the Hidden Spirit Village.

Elijah dusted his head and climbed out from below with much difficulty.

He thought he was dead for sure. However, he got lucky and survived.

Suddenly, Elijah felt a chill while he was rejoicing in his heart. Elijah found Jonathan standing not far away from him, overlooking the vast lake the latter had created. With his bare eyes, Elijah saw Jonathan's incredible power. He was terrified and wanted to slip away quietly.

"Did I say you could leave?"

Jonathan's clear voice rang through Elijah's ears like a thunderous sound. At that, Elijah paused his movements and came running over to Jonathan. He prostrated himself on the ground before Jonathan and begged, "Mr. Goldstein, I have nothing to do with all these. Please spare my life. I'm willing to become your servant!"

"Of course, I can spare your life. But first, tell me where the Heavenly God got sealed," Jonathan scoffed.

Elijah didn't dare to conceal the truth and brought Jonathan to the deep mountain. There, the tombs of all sizes got engraved in Chanaean characters. After seeing that, Jonathan felt a mixture of feelings in his heart.

"I'm here to bring all of you back to Chanaea!"

Jonathan's voice sounded through the air and got spread along with the wind. Out of a sudden, a ray of light appeared. The light came from the fireflies that flew from the tombs and landed on Jonathan.

He was covered in the light as if wearing a piece of armor made with twinkling stars.

"Thank you for fulfilling my longtime wish."

A desolated ancient voice resounded deep in Jonathan's mind. It was the Heavenly God from before.

"Don't mention it. That is my duty as a Chanaean," Jonathan said flatly.

As a Chanaean, Jonathan could not shut his eyes and leave these souls that had fought for Chanaea behind in Jetroina to be tortured severely.

"I have a personal favor to ask. I wonder if you can grant it."

Heavenly God's voice sounded again in Jonathan's ears.

"Please go ahead," Jonathan said indifferently.

The desolated voice was quiet for a long time before it broke the silence and said, "My name is Peter Burton. Please give this to the descendant of my clan if you came across one."

Soon after, an emerald green pearl suddenly floated out of the topmost tomb. Then, it floated in the air and quietly landed on Jonathan's palm.

The pearl looked ordinary at first sight, but it was clear that it was sealed and could only get unlocked by certain people.

Presumably, only the descendants of the Burton family could unlock it.

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Chapter 465 Leaving Jetroina

"This is called the Soul Transferal Pearl. It will react if it encounters a descendant of my clan. In return, I will teach you my lifelong cultivation experience."

Peter's ethereal voice drifted away with the wind. Just as his words fell, a surge of familiar and unfamiliar memories suddenly emerged into Jonathan's mind. Like a stream of water, it filled his brain in an instant. Jonathan's brows furrowed in amazement promptly.

Peter turned out to be a cultivator of the Incarnation Phase. In Peter's memory, there was a cultivation perception of each realm in detail.

It was invaluable for someone with no cultivation experience at all. Even for Jonathan, it was something useful to have.

After all, for so many years, he had never seen any cultivation other than those in the first half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique. Then, Jonathan kept the emerald green pearl safely on him and turned his head to glance at Elijah.

Elijah stood at the side reverently with a face full of terror. Then, Jonathan stretched out his hand and left a tiny dragon-shaped mark on Elijah's brow.

"From now on, you'll be my servant. You'll perish if you dare to betray me," Jonathan said coldly. On the other hand, Elijah dropped down to his knees with a thud before Jonathan. He said respectfully, "It's my greatest honor to become your servant, my master!"

Seeing Elijah kneeling in front of him, Jonathan said in a low voice, "Gather up the remnants of Hidden Spirit Village and change the name to Chanaea Incorporated. From now on, you're not allowed to step into Chanaea. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Master!" Elijah bowed respectfully.

The Hidden Spirit Village was originally the uncrowned king of Jetroina. Now that the other two ninjas had died, it was natural for Elijah to take over.

Although it got renamed to Chanaea Incorporated and sounded like a subsidiary of Chanaea, no one would dare to make noise under Elijah's intimidation.

Meanwhile, Judas, a business mandate in Jetroina, expanded his territory after taking over the remaining enterprise of Salonus Corporation and became the biggest consortium in Jetroina.

Now, it was time for Jonathan to leave this place.

Meanwhile, at the Jetroina airport, Elijah and Judas personally carried Jonathan's luggage like his servants and sent Jonathan to the airport lounge.

The entire airport had been sealed off, and all the flights got stopped to serve Jonathan. "Darling, I'm at the airport now. I'll be coming back soon. You don't have to pick me up. You're pregnant now, so you shouldn't come to the airport." Jonathan smiled faintly and hung up Josephine's call.

This trip to Jetroina got paved with adversity. However, it was still a relatively fruitful trip. Not only did Jonathan find the missing half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, he even acquired the cultivation of a senior in the Incarnation Phase. It was a windfall for Jonathan.

"Master, I have dispatched all the ninjas of Jetroina to West Region as per your instruction," Elijah reported while he stood respectfully in front of Jonathan. "Okay!"

Jonathan nodded lightly. Before leaving Jetroina, he had already thought of sending them to West Region.

He did this to help Thunder King of War avoid unnecessary troubles.

After hearing what Elijah said, Judas was unwilling to lose out. Thus, he quickly chimed in, "Mr. Goldstein, I have already dealt with the collaboration with Smith Group. As long as Nolte Corporation stays strong, nothing will happen to Smith Group."

"Um!"

Jonathan nodded casually.

His trip here, after all, was in the name of solving Josephine's problem, so he had to do what he needed to do naturally.

"All right, you two should head back. I need to go now." Jonathan waved his hand dismissively and shut his eyes.

A few hours later, the plane touched down at the airport of Jadeborough. Jonathan instantly felt more relaxed now that he was back at Chanaea.

This place was his roots. It was the place where he grew up.

After Jonathan exited the airport, he checked the surroundings to be sure Josephine didn't come. Then, he stretched out his arm to flag down a taxi and left for Edenic Heights.

However, when Jonathan opened the door to his mansion, he only saw Emmeline sitting on the couch barefooted, watching TV.

"Jonathan, why did you come back alone? Where is my sister?"

"Your sister?"

Jonathan furrowed his brows and instantly felt an ominous feeling.

"She went to pick you up, didn't she? Did she go the wrong way? Hold on. I'll call her right away." Emmeline took out her phone and dialed Josephine's number. However, to her dismay, no one picked up the phone.

"What's going on? Why didn't she pick up the phone?" Emmeline frowned slightly.

As soon as Jonathan heard Emmeline, his eyes flashed with a looming murderous intent that instantly emerged.

Seeing that, Emmeline stiffened and didn't dare to move. There was a hint of fear in her eyes.

For some reason, she felt intimidating pressure from Jonathan.

"Jonathan, you, what's going on with you?" Emmeline cowered in fear on the couch like a frightened kitten.

"I'll go look for her."

Jonathan did not waste another second and walked out the door without hesitation.

As soon as he stepped out the door, he called Hades.

"Mr. Goldstein, are you back?"

Hades' voice rang out from the phone. However, before he could finish his sentence, he got cut off by Jonathan. "I can't reach Josephine."

"What?"

Hades got taken aback, which made his hair stand on end. He had a lot of experience on the battlefield. However, he broke into a cold sweat at this moment.

"I'll send someone to look for her right away."

"Use the GPS tracker to locate her phone. I want to know her location as soon as possible." Under Jonathan's calm voice, a volcano was about to erupt.

Jonathan was ready to wipe out the family of the person who dared to harm Josephine. Meanwhile, as Jonathan was searching high and low for Josephine, a black car drove steadily down a remote road in Jadeborough.

A middle-aged man dressed in all black was driving the car slowly. On the passenger seat was none other than Josephine, who vanished without a trace.

"What do you want from me?"

Josephine looked at the middle-aged man cautiously and asked while she pretended to be calm.

"What do you think?"

The buzz-cut man sneered, and a hint of uncertainty flickered in his eyes.

"I don't know what you want, but I know you'll be dead if you don't get down from the car this instant!"

Suddenly, a chilly voice sounded quietly in the middle-aged man's ear.

Shortly after, he met eyes with Jonathan, who was supposed to be at Jetroina now. To his surprise, Jonathan had appeared out of nowhere.

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Chapter 466 Bottom Line

“Why are you back?” The moment the middle-aged man in the car saw Jonathan, he was stunned.

“What do you think?”

Jonathan’s voice was cold, and he punched through the car window with his fist.

With a loud boom, the car window shattered. A ruthless glint flashed across the middle-aged man’s eyes as he stepped down on the accelerator.

“Even if I have to die, you’re going down with me!”

In a split second, the black car rammed into a nearby tree as if it was a bull that had gone mad.

Josephine shrieked in horror, and her face turned pale. She bent over and held her abdomen, and the only thought running through her head was that she had to protect her baby.

However, in the next second, a deafening dragon’s roar filled the air.

The glistening Dragon’s Roar Sword struck the asphalt road, creating a crack that was several meters deep.

There was a maniacal glint in the bald man’s eyes as he roared, “It’s no use! Even an immortal won’t be able to save them now!”

“Is that so?”

“Even if an immortal dared to touch a single strand of their hair, I’ll still finish him off!”

All of a sudden, Jonathan’s gaze turned cold. With a wave of his sword, a resonating boom sounded. The asphalt road which was more than ten meters wide was split open like a soft chiffon cake with his sword.

Even the cars that were zooming on the road were also split into two with his sword.

Jonathan shattered the car door with a kick and carried Josephine out from the passenger’s seat.

“Are you all right, Darling?”

“I’m fine.”

Josephine shook her head. Her face was still pale, and she was evidently still in shock from what just happened.

“It’s good that you’re all right...” Jonathan heaved a sigh. His gaze was extremely gentle as he looked at her. “Now that I’m here, no one can harm you and the baby.”

Asura, who had murdered countless enemies throughout his life, only had a soft spot for Josephine.

Half an hour later, a helicopter landed, and Hades jumped out of it.

He knelt in front of Jonathan with a thump. "I'm sorry, Mr. Goldstein. It was because of my negligence that I couldn't protect Ms. Smith!"

Jonathan glanced at him nonchalantly as he held Josephine, who was still in shock, and headed toward the distance. "I'll give you one hour to get to the bottom of this. Only then will I spare your life."

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

Hades didn't dare to refute him. It was only when Jonathan disappeared into the distance did he realize that his back was completely drenched in sweat.

However, just at that moment, a black-armored soldier behind Hades spoke softly, "Sir, it has already been so long since he left Asura's Office. Why are you still so afraid of him? Now, the entire Asura's Office is under your control, and he doesn't even control anything. Why are you still so scared of him? Besides, this man has already been fried. How are we going to find anything within an hour?"

Hearing this, a hint of annoyance flashed across Hades' eyes. He turned around and asked calmly, "How long have you been with me?"

"I've been with you for ten years, Sir!" the black-armored soldier responded respectfully. "Throughout these ten years, haven't I told you this?" Hades glanced at the soldier and continued, "Some things are better left unsaid! Because sometimes, once you say something, you'll never have the chance to speak ever again!"

Once he finished his words, Hades' eyes turned cold. He grabbed the soldier by the neck and boomed, "Since when did you have the right to comment on Asura's orders?"

"That's not what I meant, Sir!" The black-armored soldier immediately got flustered after he saw Hades fly into a rage. "I'm sorry, Sir. Please forgive me!"

"You don't have any more chances!"

The Hades at that moment was the one who terrified everyone at Asura's Office and not just a subordinate kneeling down in front of Jonathan with his back drenched in sweat.

"Sir..."

Before the soldier could finish his words, a crisp, bone-breaking crack was heard. Hades snapped the soldier's neck into two.

"Remember to control your mouth in your next life!"

Hades dusted his hands and turned to look at the group of black-armored soldiers behind him coldly. "Deal with his body."

"Yes, Sir!"

At his command, countless black-armored soldiers rushed forward.

A few hours later, everyone in Asura's Office was busying themselves.

Hades used up almost all the resources from Asura's Office to find out the identity of the middle-aged man.

However, the man had already exploded to smithereens along with the car, and the scene was a complete mess. It was a challenging task for him to find the man's identity within one hour.

But one hour later, Hades eventually appeared in front of Jonathan.

"I found it, Mr. Goldstein!"

Hades said in a low voice, "This person came from the Dark Web. He's a very low-level assassin. In other words, he's just a low-level suicide attack assassin. I'm guessing that there's someone using this method to test if you returned to the country."

"Test?"

Jonathan's gaze turned icy when he heard Hades' words. "They're already trying to test me by using Josephine. It seems that they have been plotting this for a long time!"

Although Jonathan's tone was calm, there was a terrifying and murderous glint in his eyes.

It seemed that some people had no idea about his bottom line.

"Mr. Goldstein, I failed to protect Ms. Smith because of my negligence. Please punish me as you wish!" Hades didn't find any excuses for himself. He kneeled in front of Jonathan and volunteered to be punished.

Even though others weren't aware, Hades was well aware that Josephine was Jonathan's bottom line.

She was his Achilles' heel.

Once anyone touched her, they were undoubtedly marked for death.

"Before I left, didn't I tell you that if anything happened to Josephine, you would be dead meat?" Jonathan glared at Hades without a trace of emotion.

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein. You said it before." Hades lowered his head and responded, "If my death can make up for my mistake, then please kill me, Mr. Goldstein!"

"I don't want there to be a second time!" Jonathan stared at Hades icily. "I'll spare your life this time on the account that you've been with me through bloodbaths and gruesome battles. But if there is a next time, you can end your own life! Don't dirty my hands! If you can't even do a small thing right, what rights do you have to manage the entire Asura's Office?"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein. I know my mistake!" Hades still didn't find an excuse for himself. He was well aware that making an excuse for himself in front of Jonathan was no different from having a death wish.

The thing that Asura despised most in his life was people finding excuses for themselves.