

The Legendary Man Chapter 470

Chapter 470 Shut Up

“What? Don’t you want to leave?” Hades snickered.

“Asura really plans on letting me go?” The moment he heard Hades say that, Punisher, who had been squatting in the corner, rose to his feet tremblingly. He looked weak, as though a gust of wind could easily topple him.

Yet, his eyes remained sharp and fierce.

“Do you think I’m joking with you?” Hades eyed him coldly. “Do you think I would make the journey all the way from Jazona just to crack a joke at you?”

He was the head of the Eight Kings of War!

If it wasn’t because of Jonathan’s order, Hades wouldn’t have come here personally to free a prisoner even if the latter was number one on the Heaven List. Punisher was only ranked third!

“What’s the catch?”

Punisher was not annoyed by Hades’ statement. In the three years he had been locked up in this place, he could barely recognize himself.

“Before you leave, Mr. Goldstein wants to see you,” Hades said.

“What if I reject?” Punisher retorted coldly.

“Then, you can forget about leaving this place!” Hades’ gaze turned cold. “Before I came here, Mr. Goldstein told me that if you refuse, I’ll have to kill you!”

“Ah, that’s more like it! That’s surely Asura’s style!” Punisher sneered when he heard that. “Take me to him!”

“You intend to meet Mr. Goldstein just like that?” Hades simply glanced at the prisoner. He waved his hand. “Guards, clean him up! Then, put him back in chains and take him to the helicopter!”

“Understood!”

At his command, countless soldiers in black armor stepped forward and dragged the shackled prisoner out the door.

Punisher might have regained his freedom, but as long as he had not left Northern Crimson Prison, he was still an inmate there.

An hour later, the helicopter took flight.

After a quick clean, Punisher instantly turned from a prisoner to a domineering CEO from overseas. If he were sitting in a first-class cabin instead of a combat helicopter, many flight attendants would have flocked to him, asking for his contact details.

Of course, he would have to be freed of the handcuff and shackles first.

“The smell of freedom... is great!” Sitting in the helicopter, Punisher looked out at the sky. Then, he turned to Hades and asked, “Hey, do you have cigarettes? Let me have one!”

“Not for you. Shut up, you’re too noisy!” Hades glared at him impatiently. “One more word from you, believe it or not, I will throw you off this helicopter!”

“I doubt that!” Punisher threw him a look of disdain. “Asura wants to see me personally. Would you dare to throw me off from this height?”

“You think I wouldn’t?”

Hades’ gaze darkened instantly. He grabbed Punisher by the neck, kicked open the door of the cabin, and tossed him right out!

Outside, the cold wind howled eerily as it blew at him.

Yet, Punisher was hanging in mid-air. If Hades ever released his hand, Punisher’s life would come to an end as he became bones and dust.

“You’re crazy! You’re f*cking crazy! Pull me up!”

He had finally gotten his freedom after three years. He didn’t want to die just like that!

“Punisher, let me tell you. I don’t care if you’re ranked third on the Heaven List overseas. In Chanaea, you’re just a small fry. I can kill you without even lifting a finger. Do you understand now?” Hades stared daggers at Punisher, who was suspended in the air. “Any more nonsense from you, and I’m throwing you out of here! Got it?”

“Yes! Completely!” Punisher didn’t dare to argue.

In one fell swoop, Hades lifted his right hand—the one grabbing Punisher by the neck—and flung the ex-convict hard against the door of the cabin.

There was a loud thud as Punisher slammed heavily against the floor.

Wheeze! Wheeze!

Punisher gasped for air after he had been dragged back up. He stared at Hades with a hint of fear in his eyes.

He’s mad! He’s fcking mad! I didn’t think I’ll ever meet someone who has more loose screws than I do! Fck! If it weren’t for these shackles on my hands and feet, I’ll definitely not forgive this Chanaean!

A few hours later, the helicopter touched down at Jazona airport.

When it landed, a black car was already waiting right outside.

Standing in front of the vehicle was none other than Jonathan.

“Mr. Goldstein!”

Once Jonathan got down from the helicopter, Hades sprinted toward him. “I’ve brought Punisher!”

“Okay. Get him here!” Jonathan instructed as he flicked away the cigarette ash. Then, he saw Punisher, who was in shackles, being escorted off the helicopter by several soldiers in black armor.

Compared with a few years ago, Punisher looked visibly haggard, yet he seemed to have gained some weight too.

"I suppose the food at Northern Crimson Prison isn't so bad," Jonathan snuffed out the cigarette butt and waved his hand. "Take off the shackles on him!"

"But... Mr. Goldstein!"

Hades wanted to say something, but Jonathan directly cut him off. The latter said, "Don't worry. He was no match for me three years ago, and he's still no match for me now!"

"Yes, Mr. Goldstein!"

With that, Punisher, who had been restrained by numerous shackles, instantly regained his freedom.

Once he had been freed from the chains, to everyone's surprise, the first thing he did was throw a punch directly at Hades!

"F*ck! How dare you do that to me! Today, I'll show you just what happens when people think they can fight me!"

Right after he said that, Punisher swung his fist at Hades' face.

However, the moment he did that, there came the sounds of guns clicking as countless bullets were loaded into the weapons.

The soldiers aimed their black muzzles of their guns right at Punisher's head.

"Put the guns down!"

Hades simply waved his hand. He was not afraid of Punisher's attack at all. "Did you think that I dared to punch you just now because you were in shackles?"

"Go to hell!"

Punisher didn't want to have this conversation with Hades, so he quickly land his punch. How could Hades let Punisher have his way?

Before Punisher could even execute the punch, Hades had already stepped forward and kicked the former in the stomach. Next, he grabbed Punisher's fist and twisted it hard. The sounds of bones cracking could be heard.

With another thud, Punisher knelt down before Hades.

"Like I said, I don't care about your ranking on the silly Heaven List. In my eyes, you're no different from an ant!" Hades glared coldly at Punisher, who was kneeling on the floor. "You should be thankful that Mr. Goldstein was your target three years ago. If your target had been me, you would have already become a dead body!"

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Chapter 471 Suitable

Hades did not become the leader of the Eight Kings of War by showing others mercy. Instead, he accomplished that by killing countless people.

Punisher's ashen face was contorted as he looked at Hades.

He was ranked third on Heaven's List and the best in the assassin world. He had never been humiliated in that manner.

Three years ago, Jonathan defeated him using a single strike. Punisher could not believe he was being beaten and put to shame by Jonathan's subordinate three years later.

How could he let that slide?

"Prove your worth with your strength if you're reluctant to admit defeat. Let me tell you. If it wasn't for Mr. Goldstein's wish to spare your life, do you think you could get off the plane alive?" Hades said disdainfully.

"All right. That's enough." Jonathan casually put out his cigarette and walked up to them.

"Do you know why I'm looking for you?" Jonathan stared at Punisher indifferently.

"I don't know!" Punisher grimaced and gritted his teeth.

"It's a simple matter. I want you to help me with something. I want to turn Dark Web into Asura's Office's Dark Web!" Jonathan uttered.

"What do you mean?" Punisher was shocked.

"Don't you think it is time for a new person to take charge of Dark Web? I think you're a suitable candidate." Jonathan elaborated with a smile.

"Me?" Punisher frowned at Jonathan, seemingly confused by the latter's explanation.

"You foreigners are just too stupid and slow-witted at times. Simply put, you will be in charge of Dark Web and serve Asura's Office from now on."

"Me? In charge of Dark Web?" Punisher's expression changed drastically. "Do you know how many assassins are on Dark Web and how powerful they are?"

Jonathan interjected him, "That's not important. You only need to reply to me whether you accept my offer or not. You don't have to worry about the other matters."

"I..."

Punisher wanted to speak but was interrupted by Jonathan again. "You don't have to get back to me hastily. I'll give you an afternoon to consider. Come and meet me tonight with your definite answer."

After finishing his sentence, Jonathan did not waste another second talking to Punisher. Jonathan directly turned around and left. However, he suddenly stopped in his tracks and said, "By the way, just to remind you, you should avoid doing anything foolish. You must trust Asura's Office's capabilities to hunt you down and end your life no matter where you escape to. Do you understand me?"

Instantaneously, menace flashed across Jonathan's eyes as he emitted an overwhelming aura from his body.

At that moment, Punisher felt cold sweat drenched his back. A sense of foreboding washed over him as if his head would detach from his body if he dared to say no to Jonathan.

"Mr. Goldstein, are you sure you want to collaborate with that guy?" Hades could not contain his curiosity and asked the moment they walked out of the door.

Hades could not fathom why Punisher was chosen when there were so many candidates from Asura's Office.

"Why not? Don't you think this sensation of having our spy on Dark Web is thrilling?" Jonathan replied calmly.

If the assassins from Dark Web could mess with his life, why couldn't he utilize a member of Dark Web to return the favor?

Jonathan wanted Dark Web to have a taste of their own medicine.

Soon, a few black sedans returned to the mansion. Jonathan went straight to the second floor right after he got out of the car. He had been staying by Josephine's side ever since she was hurt. Whenever he was free, he would keep her company.

At that moment, Josephine was sleeping inside the bedroom.

Fearing he would wake her up, Jonathan carefully exited the room and went to the study. Then, he turned around and locked the door before sitting leg-crossed on the bed. He took out the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique and began poring over the cultivation methods.

Ever since Jonathan returned from Jetroina, he did not have the time to go through the second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique and Heavenly God's heritage. Now that he finally had the time so spare, naturally, he would have to use it wisely.

The Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique was divided into two parts. The second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique he was holding was the essence and gist of the technique. The first half was merely an introductory part of the technique. Therefore, Jonathan's cultivation had been static in that world with thin spiritual energy.

However, ever since he obtained the second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique, he could clearly sense the concentration of the spiritual energy around him had increased by several folds. He was able to enter the Enlightenment stage because of the effect of the second half of the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Inside the study, Jonathan sat with his back straight and hands interlocked as he felt the dense spiritual energy around him. Although he had just advanced to the Enlightenment

early stage, he vividly felt the signs of another breakthrough after acquiring the Heavenly God's heritage.

Jonathan closed his eyes, continuously cultivating to absorb the spiritual energy in the atmosphere. Suddenly, faint blue lights enveloped his body. The lights turned into sparks and floated toward his head, gradually condensing into the shape of a dragon's head.

Roar! The cry of a dragon resounded through the air.

At that instant, everyone inside the mansion was frightened. Zachary, who was guarding the mansion's entrance, was shocked. He hastily led a large group of soldiers to search for the origin of the commotion. When they arrived in front of Jonathan's room, Zachary remembered Jonathan's reminder never to enter the room without permission, regardless of the uproar happening inside, unless absolutely necessary. So, Zachary and his subordinates could only stop outside Jonathan's room and stood guard outside the door.

Few hours passed in the blink of an eye.

Twilight filtered through the window as dusk fell, illuminating Jonathan's poker face.

"Phew!"

Sitting cross-legged on the bed, he exhaled deeply and slowly opened his eyes. A hint of blue light flashed across his gleaming eyes.

"I did not expect the early stage and middle stage of Enlightenment to be so different!"

Jonathan clenched his fists, sensing the endless, overflowing energy within his body. He could feel his current power became significantly a few times stronger than when he was in the early stage of Enlightenment. Not to mention, the golden core in his elixir field had notably grown in size, now the size of a chicken egg.

The Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique could unbelievably boost his ability to absorb spiritual energy. There would not be any bottleneck in his training if he relied on that overpowering cultivation method. Jonathan reckoned the thin spiritual energy of the world he was in was why some cultivators had stagnated on the same stage for a long while.

The corner of Jonathan's lips curled into a faint smile at the thought of his cultivation journey becoming smooth sailing. There would no longer be any hindrance for him to break through to more advanced stages.

Ring! Ring!

Right then, his phone placed on the table nearby suddenly rang.

Jonathan slowly got up. As if he had remained still for a long time, his every move prompted his body to produce cracking sounds.

“Hello?”

“Mr. Goldstein, it’s me. Punisher is here!”

“Tell him to wait for me downstairs.”

With that, Jonathan strode out of the room.

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Chapter 472 The Gomez Family

Meanwhile, Punisher and Hades had been waiting downstairs for some time.

“Have you made up your mind?” Jonathan gazed at Punisher expressionlessly.

Punisher hesitated briefly as if he was steeling his resolution. “Yes... I’ve made up my mind!”

“If you’ve made up your mind, then begin packing your belongings because it’s time to return to Epea.” Jonathan casually flicked the cigarette in his hand. “However, before returning to Epea, I need you to help me eliminate a nuisance.”

“Nuisance? What nuisance?” A look of surprise flashed across Punisher’s face.

What kind of nuisance requires me to solve? With Asura Office’s capabilities, what kind of trouble couldn’t they solve?

Jonathan replied nonchalantly, “Help me kill someone. He also belongs to Dark Web, seemingly a person who goes by the name Scorpio and is ranked tenth on the Heaven List. Think of this mission as a fight to announce your return after years of imprisonment!”

“Okay! My hands have been itching because I’ve been suppressing my desire to kill!” A sinister smile spread across Punisher’s face. He had been holding back his urge for too long inside the Northern Crimson Prison all those years.

Not even a drop of blood was spilled in prison, much less any murder.

“I want you to bring me his head in three days. If you fail even to accomplish this task, I think you can forget about returning to Epea.” Jonathan’s intent was clear. If Punisher was incapable of eliminating even someone ranked tenth on the Heaven List, how could Punisher even dream of controlling Dark Web?

“Three days are too long. I’ll deliver his head to you in two days,” Punisher replied without hesitation. Although he had been imprisoned in Northern Crimson Prison for three years, that did not mean he lost the ability to kill others.

Not to mention, his target was merely someone ranked tenth on the Heaven List.

In the past, he was ranked third on the Heaven List. To achieve that feat, he had murdered countless people on the Heaven List.

“Go!”

Jonathan waved his hand, signaling Punisher to retreat. After Punisher left, Hades turned to Jonathan and said, “Mr. Goldstein, do you want me to send someone to monitor him? What if he flees?”

Jonathan sneered. “Flee? Where can he flee to? Do you think he’s capable of leaving Chanaea? Besides, even if he successfully escapes from Chanaea, do you think I won’t be able to end his life?”

If I wish to kill someone, they will end up dead even if they run and hide to the ends of the earth.

“By the way, have you found out about those people in hiding?” Jonathan asked casually. The people he referred to were the masterminds behind Josephine’s kidnapping incident.

They were the same people who put a bounty of one hundred million to hunt down Jonathan on the black market.

“I discovered some clues, but I have yet to get a clear picture on that matter. According to the various clues, they all point to the Gomez family from Lumonburg.” Hades frowned slightly.

A hint of perplexity flickered in Jonathan’s eyes upon hearing those words. “Since when was there a Gomez family at Lumonburg?”

To the best of his knowledge, there wasn’t any prestigious clan in Lumonburg bearing the Gomez family name, much less a family who could offer to pay a bounty of one hundred million.

Hades said with his brows knitted, “I’ve never heard of them either. They appear to be the escapees from when we conquered Lumonburg. According to the information provided by Asura’s Office, the Gomez family of Lumonburg started living in Lumonburg over a hundred years ago. They occupied the mountains and established themselves as the rulers there. Then, they seized the opportunity during the war and retreated, allowing them to avoid the predicament. I heard the strongest member of the Gomez family is a martial arts practitioner, not to mention a martial arts grandmaster?”

“Martial arts practitioner?” Jonathan subconsciously furrowed his brows when he heard that term.

In the past, if he heard those words, he would not be fazed. However, ever since he visited Jetroina, he became aware that there seemed to be many hidden cultivators in the world.

Still, that was the first time he heard the term ‘martial arts.’

“Initially, when I heard that term, I didn’t know what it meant too. After that, I scoured for more information before finding out that a long time ago, martial arts was a form of

cultivation practiced by cultivators. These people were known as martial artists. These martial artists were also divided into different realms such as Precelestial Realm, Postcelestial Realm, Superior Realm, and Grandmaster Realm. There were also more advanced levels such as God Realm, consisting of immortal beings. These things merely reminded me of fantasy novels!" Hades pouted in disdain while elaborating.

Evidently, he did not believe in the existence of those things.

After years of waging wars and killing enemies, Hades only had faith in the gun in his hands.

In his opinion, no matter how skilled in fighting a person could be, they still could not avoid death when shot in the head.

If there had been such immortal beings and martial artists, where were they when chaos and pandemonium reigned in Chanaea during wartime in the past?

"Are you telling me that there is a martial arts grandmaster hiding among the Gomez family in Lumonburg?" Jonathan demanded.

"That is the information provided to me. I don't believe in these bullsh*ts such as martial arts grandmasters. Mr. Goldstein, should I lead an army to wipe out the Gomez family tonight?" Hades said without a care.

"There's no hurry." Jonathan waved his hand. "Who's in charge at Lumonburg?"

"I think it's Tiger," Hades replied.

Tiger was referring to Hayes Yeager, the King of Lumonburg, who was in charge of that region.

He was a short-tempered, brutal, and ruthless man, much like a tiger.

Before yielding to Jonathan in the past, he was the chief bandit who terrorized the mountainous area.

His temper improved after he became Jonathan's subordinate. Still, his nickname 'Tiger' remained unchanged.

"Tiger?"

Jonathan could not help but grin after hearing that name. Back then, he specifically arranged for Hayes to guard Lumonburg. Prior to the latter's departure, Hayes had kneeled before Jonathan with tears and snots streaming down his face, extremely unwilling to go to Lumonburg.

"Contact Hayes and inform him I'll be going to Lumonburg after a few days. However, before I reach there, I want him to make sure he has investigated the Gomez family thoroughly." Jonathan put out the cigarette in his hand. "Remember, I want every detail related to the Gomez family. I'll skin Hayes alive if he leaves out any information!"

"Mr. Goldstein, you're going to Lumonburg?" Hades was astounded to hear Jonathan's instruction.

He could not believe Jonathan was planning to leave Jazona to go to Lumonburg during that critical period.

"That's right. I want to know more about the Gomez family. How dare they put a price on my head!" Jonathan's eyes turned cold at that instant. "If my head is what they want, I'll

deliver myself to them! I'd like to see if they dare to accept my gesture!"
"But Mr. Goldstein, Jazona..." Hades was worried.

Without Jonathan around, what if something terrible happened with Zachary guarding Jadeborough alone...

"No one can lay a finger on Josephine as long as Zachary is here!" Jonathan had faith in Zachary on that matter. After all, Zachary did not rely on mere luck to have been promoted from a footsoldier to the Vanquisher King of War, guardian of Jazona.

All Eight Kings of War had earned their titles after experiencing their share of bloodbaths and gruesome battles.