

The Legendary Man Chapter 501

Chapter 501 Prince Of Diyouli

Meanwhile in Salinsburgh, a city in the northeast of Chanaea.

In a spacious office located in the headquarters of Salinsburgh's main garrison, Karl had a cigar in his mouth and was letting out puffs of smoke.

"These cigars you brought are not bad. It's a pity that there are only three. That's way too little," he remarked with a smile.

Across from him was a man from Remdik. He was tied up and bound to the chair.

There were four guards in total on both of his sides, all of which were armed with guns.

From the looks of it, the man might get his head blown off if he made the slightest movement.

"Karl! I came here to meet you out of sincerity. I don't deserve to be treated like this!" he yelled in stiff Chanaean.

In response to that, Karl stretched his finger out and wiggled it slightly. He sneered, "No, no. Aidan, you need to know that I caught you alive. You didn't come here to meet me out of sincerity. Those are two completely different things."

He added, "Now that you mention it, I am rather curious. We've built our bases using River Onxy as the border, and it's been over a year since any conflict has occurred. Even if you were here to conduct some recon in preparation for war, you have a lot of spies in Chanaea, don't you? It's not like you would have to strut into my territory all high-and-mighty. Why exactly are you here?"

Aidan looked at the four armed guards around him and shook his head slightly. "I can't answer that, Karl. There are other people here."

"I get it." Karl nodded. "You're saying that I'm the only one you can tell, right?"

Aidan affirmed, "Yes. What I want to tell you can't be heard by anyone else-"

Boom!

Before he could even finish his sentence, he was sent falling backward with an explosive sound.

The one who had done so was none other than Karl.

Since the heavy ashtray in his hands was cracked in half, he spit the cigar out and threw the ashtray to the side.

After searching around for a bit, he took a shiny, golden trophy from the bookshelf next to him.

“In the eighth military competition, I won first place in technological surveillance and countersurveillance tactics,” Karl smirked as he held the trophy in his hand. “It feels good to hold this.”

He walked over beside Aidan’s body and sat on top of him. “Aidan, in over six years, there have been times when we were engaged in huge and small battles, as well as times when there was no fighting going on at all. Do you have any idea how many of my subordinates have died at your hands?”

“People will inevitably die in war,” Aidan stated. His face was covered with blood, but the words that came out of his mouth were as indifferent as ever. They seemed to carry no emotion.

“Thirty one thousand six hundred and eighty-four men!” Karl roared.

Bang!

That was the sound of Karl slamming the trophy down onto Aidan’s face.

“Eight thousand four hundred and ninety one wounded and paralyzed!” he thundered.

Bang!

He slammed down once again. The base of the trophy was covered in blood.

On the other hand, Aidan’s face was distorted beyond recognition right then. His entire face was stained with blood. His appearance was absolutely terrifying.

Cough... Cough...

Aidan was lying on the floor. His blood had flowed backward into his airway, causing him to cough violently.

Obviously, Karl had no intention of letting him go just like that.

Bang!

With that third slam, the trophy made of brass alloy finally broke.

In the meantime, Karl wiped the blood off his face and slowly got up. *"You fcker. I could kill you a hundred times over and it still wouldn't be enough, yet you have the audacity to come looking for me alone? Are you fcking stupid?"*

Aidan struggled to get up off the floor. He didn't pay the wounds on his face any mind as he staggered to grab the water bottle on the table and poured all the water on his face.

The red, bloody water dripped down, and his face was refreshed once again.

At that moment, the flesh beneath the skin on his forehead and eyebrows was completely exposed.

His flesh had crumpled up as if it had been dried under the sun. The sight of it alone was enough to give one goosebump.

Even so, Aidan was acting as if those wounds weren't on his body at all. Despite having four people aiming guns at him, he panted heavily and got back in his seat.

He shot Karl a meaningful look before rolling his neck and lifting up his arms.

With a loud shout, he caused all of the ropes restraining his body to rip.

"I'm guessing you can calmly hear me out now, Karl," he sneered. "I came here because I wanted to ask if you wanted to become a true king."

A true king? Karl's eyebrows furrowed as he looked at Aidan. "What do you mean?"

"Nothing." Aidan eyed the four guards, who were obviously nervous, and revealed a smug grin. "Three years ago, you led Eastern Army to fight against Remdik at River Onxy. In my knowledge, River Onxy is where Chanaea has suffered the most losses over the past hundred years. Am I wrong?"

There was a glint in Karl's eyes as he listened to Aidan speak.

The scenes he had witnessed on the battlefield flitted across his mind.

River Onxy had been described as a modern meat grinder.

Both parties relied heavily on technology in the war, but the battle had somehow been forced to a point where the losses on both sides combined could amount to over thirty thousand people at its peak. When that piece of news first broke out, it practically shook the whole world.

In fact, the troops that both parties had deployed weren't a bunch of weaklings that relied on numbers alone.

The troop that Aidan led was Medved Army, which was the best of the best in Remdik.

On the other hand, Eastern Army, which was led by Karl, was known as the Weapon of Chanaea.

At the start, when both troops rallied at the border, everyone had predicted the most likely situation on the battlefield that involved two technologically advanced troops. Everyone presumed that they would use sophisticated weaponry to fight each other. At most, they would just be burning a lot of money. Nobody had expected that there would be a huge number of casualties.

In reality, however, both parties had rushed into a fight to the death on the first day of the war.

It had all begun because they both used the same tactics in battle.

Besides preparing sophisticated, medium-range missiles and drones, both parties had mobilized the strongest team of hackers at their disposal.

The two teams of hackers had a shocking goal, which was to completely penetrate the enemy's defense systems.

It was not hard to imagine how many soldiers would lose their lives if there was even a slight delay in the defense systems when missiles were flying around on the battlefield.

On the very first day of the battle, both parties had lost access to their defense network just as they launched their missiles.

When Karl recalled the countless bone-chilling shrieks of distress amidst the chaos, the veins in his forehead began to bulge. "Aidan, both of us suffered in the battle at River Onxy. Why are you bringing it up now?"

"No reason." Aidan smirked. "I just wanted to remind you that you are the one fighting the hardest battle. Everyone else is just following Asura around in circles and resolving the turbulent situation in Chanaea by relying on the formidable image of their troops. They aren't even using any firepower."

He challenged, "When Asura is given the title of king, why should Hades get to be in charge of Asura's Office, while you, the one who actually contributed, is stuck here keeping guard? Prince of Diyouli, are you really willing to do Asura's Office's dirty work for the rest of your life? Are you never going to make a name for yourself?"

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Chapter 502 The Choice Karl Made

“Shut up!” Karl shouted through gritted teeth. “You don’t deserve to speak of Asura!”

Upon seeing Karl’s hysterical reaction, Aidan reached out to wipe the blood from his face. Karl had left a wound that was about four finger spans on his head during their altercation earlier.

If it had been any other person who had received such a wound, they would have been sent to intensive care already. At this moment, however, Aidan’s wounds had stopped bleeding. Even the wound from earlier, from when Karl smashed the ashtray on top of his head, had already scabbed over.

It was not possible for an ordinary person to possess such extraordinary regenerative power.

This was the ability of Aidan Reed, a martial artist.

“Without a doubt, you, the Prince of Diyouli, are the strongest among Chanaea’s Eight Kings of War. If we’re talking about the strength of the army, the Eastern Army is practically invincible. I’m unaware of the rules in Chanaea, but if it were me, I would never acquiesce. So what if he’s Asura? Can he withstand missiles? Can he survive being sniped at long range? No! In the end, it doesn’t matter how powerful his martial arts skills are, he’s only a human being. If he’s human, he can be killed.”

“I’m telling you to shut up!” With a wave of his hand, Karl drew a short knife from the sheath concealed on his back and placed it across Aidan’s neck. The knife was sharp. Karl had barely exerted any pressure, but beads of blood were already forming on Aidan’s neck.

Nevertheless, Aidan’s gaze remained confident. “Karl, isn’t there a saying in Chanaea that’s along the lines of the enemy knows you best? We’ve been fighting for three years. I understand you very well. You’re definitely not someone who is subservient to others. You won’t kill me. You will need my support when you wish to become king.”

Aidan continued, “Moreover, I had your wife and children moved to Remdik as insurance. Don’t worry, they’re fine. In fact, they led hard lives when following you. The clothing on their backs was barely worth anything. However, if you agree to it, they can become nobles in Remdik.”

“You want them to be censured behind their backs and be called traitorous nobles?” Karl sneered. “I’d rather they die in your hands.”

Karl did not doubt Aidan’s words. When people like him had risen to a certain caliber, there was no need for them to stoop to a lowly tactic like lying.

Aidan grasped Karl's blade with his fingers and gently pushed it away. "Karl, I never intended for you to betray your country. I also have no intentions of obtaining any intel from you. You only need to do what you wish to do."

Upon saying that, Aidan turned his gaze to the four guards surrounding them. "I only wish to see you control Asura's Office. The current Asura is too dangerous."

"What are you after?" Karl glared at Aidan.

"If you become Chanaea's true king, we want the northeast area. Think about it." Aidan grabbed one of the remaining two cigars from the table and started to puff it leisurely.

Karl's expression was filled with uncertainty. He stared at the four guards who wore complicated expressions before him. After what seemed like a very long time, he finally heaved a sigh. "You guys may leave. Do not speak of what you heard here today."

"Understood," the four guards replied in unison. However, their voices were tinged with hesitation and they seemed to have something else to say. They knew they had heard something they should not have today. If they were to reveal what they learned, they would likely lose their lives.

Presently, only thoughts of immediately leaving this place were on their minds.

Just as the four of them turned around, Karl leaped forward and rushed toward them. Consecutive muffled thuds rang out as the four guards collapsed to the ground.

The one who had made the move was none other than Karl.

"Commander... you mustn't betray..." Although the guard had suffered a hit to the spine, he still had a trace of breath left. He lay on the ground, his eyes filled with terror as he looked up at Karl.

Karl felt as if there was a knife twisting in his heart as he stared down at his men. He knew he had not brought up soldiers who feared death. They were terrified and overwhelmed at the moment because he had destroyed their faith in him.

Each of Asura's Office's King of War was the pillar of support for the soldiers under their command. However, at that moment, the pillar of support known as the Prince of Diyouli had collapsed.

"I'm sorry." Closing his eyes, Karl crushed the soldier's throat under his foot. He strode over to the desk at the back of the room and reached out for the last cigar and held it in his mouth.

"In a moment, you will jump out of the window. I doubt it will kill you even though this is the fourth floor. The moment you exit this place, the Eastern Army subordinates under

my command will use all means to hunt you down. If you manage to cross River Onxy and return to Remdik, I will agree to work with you," Karl said as grabbed a lighter and lit up the cigar.

Aidan, who stood across from him, guffawed. "Oh, Karl, we're going to get along very well. I look forward to our next meeting." Following that, he broke the windows and leaped straight down.

Karl picked up the phone from the desk. "A Remdik military officer has escaped. He's the supreme commander of the Medved Army, Aidan Reed. I hereby order everyone in the Eastern Army to use all the means at their disposal to intercept and kill Aidan. Kill on sight! He cannot be allowed to escape to Remdik."

Before Karl had even hung up, sounds of gunfire could already be heard from outside the window. He stood by the shattered windows, his eyes filled with exhaustion.

Karl was going to leave it up to fate. If Aidan truly managed to return to Remdik despite being hunted by the entire Eastern Army, that was also fate.

Over at No. 1 Villa, Edenic Heights, Jonathan was presently seated at the dinner table, selecting some choice morsels for Josephine. He was unaware of the events that were currently happening in Salinsburgh.

"Jonathan, where were you?" asked Emmeline, who was sitting beside him.

"I went to the Grand Forest Mountain in Lumonburg. The view there is spectacular. We should go there and relax when we have some time." Jonathan smiled as he thought about the Grand Forest Mountain that had been partially blown flat.

"Okay! It would do Josephine good to take a break too. I've been so bored cooped up at home these days," Emmeline said happily.

Ever since Emmeline found out Jonathan's true identity, she had become more and more self-indulgent. After all, if one had Asura as their brother-in-law, there was no need to put in any effort.

However, just as Emmeline was lost in her fantasies of frolicking and having a good time, Margaret slammed her fork on the dining table.

"Where do you think you're going?" Margaret sneered. "Josephine still has to manage the company's affairs even though she's pregnant. You sure have it good to go sightseeing so leisurely."

Upon hearing Margaret's reprimand, Emmeline's face fell. "Mom, stop it."

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Chapter 503 I Am A Killer

“Why should I? He obviously—” Suddenly, Margaret’s expression changed, and she stopped talking mid-sentence. A thought had occurred to her.

That night, without any rhyme or reason, more than a hundred members of the Smith family had been kidnapped by Timothy and taken to the warehouse. That night would have been the end of the Smith family if Jonathan had not shown up. The entire Smith family had almost been wiped out of Jazona that night.

Margaret shivered in horror at that thought.

“Mom...” Josephine tugged at Margaret’s sleeve pleadingly. The atmosphere had turned sour. Margaret softened her tone and said, “I’m doing this for your own good. You’re pregnant. You’re in a very delicate state, and he’s your husband. Shouldn’t he be taking better care of you?”

“Mom—”

Josephine’s head was pounding. However, just as she was about to speak, the doorbell sounded, interrupting her.

Ding-dong!

Everyone turned to look at the door.

The door flew open, and a young woman walked in, smiling brightly. She had her hair in a bun and a lollipop in her mouth.

“Hello! I’m looking for Jonathan!”

The entire Smith family turned to look at Jonathan.

Josephine’s eyes, in particular, were almost burning right through Jonathan’s head. She looked as if she were ready to swallow him whole.

“Xiara?” Jonathan called out in surprise, staring at the petite young lady standing at the door.

It was none other than Xiara, one of the top ten killers on the Dark Web. He had just seen her the day before.

“Jonathan, what are you guys eating? I’m hungry!”

Xiara strutted casually into the room, ignoring all the eyes staring at her. She sat down at the table, picked up a fork, and began helping herself to the food.

“Wait a minute. How did you get in? I have a lot of guards posted outside,” Jonathan asked, staring at Xiara in shock.

“Huh?” Xiara was sucking on her lollipop. She looked at Jonathan with big eyes and said, “Well, I brought down all those guards, but don’t worry! I would never dream of killing anyone on your territory!”

As she spoke, she picked up an empty plate and handed it to Jonathan.

“Get me some pasta, would you? I haven’t eaten all day. I’m starving!”

Jonathan was still lost in his daze. Before he could react, Josephine snatched the plate out of Xiara’s hand.

“Jonathan, who exactly is this?” Josephine asked in a low voice, stepping on Jonathan’s toes angrily.

“She is someone I met in Lumonburg,” Jonathan replied, trying not to wince from the pain in his toes.

Xiara flashed a cat-like smile at Josephine.

“You must be Mrs. Goldstein. When we were in Lumonburg, Jonathan was always talking about you. Your beauty blew me away when I first laid eyes on you earlier. If I were Jonathan, I would miss home all the time too.”

“Stop talking nonsense! I have never spoken about Josephine to you. What do you want?” Jonathan glared at Xiara.

He was racking his brain for ways to deal with Xiara.

If he really wanted to, he could kill Xiara in the blink of an eye. However, Xiara had the knack for using poison anytime and anywhere. No one else in the room, besides him, would be able to withstand her.

He had to think about his family before making any moves.

However, as he was contemplating his options, a realization dawned upon Margaret.

“Oh!” Margaret jumped to her feet and pointed accusingly at Jonathan. “I see what’s going on here. Have you been going to Lumonburg to meet this shameless woman? You heartless man! Don’t you know Josephine is pregnant now?”

Xiara coughed at Margaret’s words and almost choked on her food.

“Hey, excuse me, Madam! Don’t go around accusing me like that! I’m not Jonathan’s mistress. We are both innocent.”

“Am I supposed to just take you at your words?” Margaret asked. “Then why don’t you explain to me how you met Jonathan?”

Xiara threw her fork down on the table. With a flick of her wrist, a pistol suddenly appeared in her hand.

“I am a killer, and Jonathan is my target!”

Everyone froze at the sight of the pistol.

Josephine had been kidnapped before. Upon hearing the word “killer,” she was stunned. She stood up hurriedly as panic overwhelmed her.

Jonathan had sharp eyes and quick reflexes. He quickly reached out and pulled Josephine into his arms before she could fall.

“Xiara! What are you trying to do here?” Jonathan glared at Xiara.

“What do you think?” Xiara swallowed the half-chewed food in her mouth. She returned Jonathan’s glare and said, “I just don’t like people making up stories about me!”

Noticing Margaret’s frightened face, Jonathan casually twirled the fork in his hand. Although Jonathan had never liked Margaret, she was still Josephine’s mother and the grandmother of his future child.

If she really died in front of him at that moment, he could not just sit back and do nothing.

“Xiara, you’d better behave yourself. If you dare fire that pistol in front of me…”

With those words, a blanket of powerful energy emitted from Jonathan’s body and completely enveloped Xiara.

Xiara could feel the weight of the energy pressing down on her.

The arrogant look in her eyes faded into obedience. She tossed the pistol in her hand to Emmeline, who was seated next to her.

“Ah, Jonathan! She—” Emmeline called out to Jonathan in a panic.

“It’s just a water gun. You can play with it. Just don’t aim it at anyone’s face,” Xiara said, interrupting Emmeline with a smile.

Jonathan grabbed the pistol and inspected it. Then he casually tossed it onto the table and withdrew the blanket of energy emitting from him.

“Go on, tell me. Why exactly are you here?”

“No specific reason. I have no place to stay in Jadeborough, so I thought I’d come to stay with you for a few days. You wouldn’t turn me away, would you?” Xiara glanced at Jonathan with a rather playful expression on her face.

“That’s not—” Margaret said, but she stopped mid-sentence when she met Xiara’s cold, expressionless eyes.

Recalling what had happened just a moment earlier, Margaret decided it was better to stay silent.

Josephine grabbed Jonathan’s arm and shook her head discreetly.

Jonathan reached out to caress Josephine’s head. He knew she was frightened by Xiara’s presence.

“Don’t worry. I’m here,” Jonathan reassured her.

Then he turned to glare at Xiara.

“There are guest rooms on the second floor. You can choose one for yourself. However, you have to earn your keep. The safety of everyone here will be your duty,” Jonathan said.

His words could be interpreted in two ways.

To his family members, it sounded as if Jonathan was instructing Xiara to protect them.

However, in truth, Jonathan was warning Xiara not to harm any of his family members.

After all, one must keep his enemies close.

Since Jonathan had promised to allow Xiara, one of the top ten killers, to stay a few nights in his house, he had to take precautions.

Jonathan had his own plans and reasons for allowing Xiara to stay.

The Punisher had returned to his territory and was out of Jonathan’s reach.

His plans to lay down bait on the Dark Web had to be temporarily paused.

Jonathan had always had the vague feeling that Xiara would turn out to be that person.

“Jonathan, are you really going to let this shameless woman stay here?”

Margaret’s attitude had improved a lot since she learned of Jonathan’s true identity. However, she was now focused on making sure Josephine could hold onto Jonathan.

Naturally, Margaret was opposed to Xiara’s presence.

“This is my house. I don’t need to get anyone’s approval to allow someone to stay here,” Jonathan countered, throwing Margaret a sharp glance.

“Jonathan!” Josephine beat her fists against Jonathan’s chest angrily.

She freed herself from his embrace, then dragged Emmeline from the table and stomped away with her in tow.

Margaret huffed as she watched her two daughters leave. She tugged Connor’s arm and followed after them.

Jonathan smiled bitterly to himself as he watched Josephine’s retreating figure.

He understood Josephine’s feelings about the matter. How could she, the lady of the house, allow an unknown woman to stay?

However, Jonathan had no other options in this matter.

He had established Asura’s Office after fighting for three years. Only with the help of the Eight Kings of War was Chanaea finally stabilized.

However, now, foreign forces lurked everywhere, and troubles stirred among the family. He was playing a dangerous game.

The Dark Web was one of the few forces that could affect the entire world. Everyone in and outside of Chanaea was always hunting for information on the Dark Web.

The room was now empty, save for Jonathan and Xiara.

Jonathan reached out and grabbed the pistol lying on the table.

He fiddled with it, and a string of bullets clattered onto the table.

“Xiara, what are you really trying to do here?”

“I’m obviously here to kill you,” Xiara replied with a cat-like smile. “The mission that I received was to kill you. As long as the mission is not completed, I can’t return.”

Xiara casually reached out for an apple as she spoke.

“Well, I’m off to choose a room for myself. Go and do whatever you want.” Xiara turned and sauntered upstairs.

She acted as if this was her house.

“Take your pistol with you.”

With a flick of his wrist, Jonathan tossed the pistol directly at the back of Xiara’s head.

Xiara turned and caught the pistol mid-air. Her movements were smooth and swift as if she had rehearsed countless times for this moment.

Jonathan watched Xiara ascend to the second floor.

He smirked to himself.

It seems she’s not just good with poison, but her martial arts skills are not bad as well!

Right then, the sound of a commotion outside the door interrupted his thoughts.

Jonathan peered outside. He saw Zachary rushing over with a group of men.

Jonathan had previously instructed Zachary to keep his identity a secret. At the faces of all the Smith family members, Zachary glanced around nervously.

He lowered his voice and said, “Mr. Goldstein, the guards that I’ve posted here have all been brought down. Are you all right?”

His forehead was gleaming with sweat.

Before he left, Jonathan had asked Zachary to ensure Josephine’s safety.

He had selected the strongest elite soldiers in his team and posted them on guard duty.

However, his men had informed him earlier that they had lost contact with the soldiers who were on guard duty.

Zachary had been worried about that news, so he quickly rushed over and brought his men with him in case he needed muscle power.

Jonathan shook his head when he saw Zachary’s flustered expression. “If something had really happened, you would’ve been too late! It’s Xiara. She’s here.”

“What’s that young woman doing here?” Zachary asked, puzzled. Then, he suddenly recalled something and continued, “By the way, Mr. Goldstein, there’s news from Yaleview. It seems that the Goldstein family is in trouble.”

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Chapter 504 The Goldstein Family Of Yaleview

Jonathan frowned after he heard what Zachary said.

When I went back to Yaleview last time, I brought people along with me to search for the few prominent families of Yaleview and chased them out. We only have Aunt Sophia's best friend, Lydia, left in Yaleview. Lydia is a fantastic woman! She settled the matters related to the Goldstein family in a short period. She knows who I am, so I'm sure she won't dare to do anything terrible. Now that the Goldstein family is the most prominent family in Yaleview, there shouldn't be anything for me to worry about. So how could something happen there?

Jonathan picked up his phone and called Sophia. It rang a couple of times before the call connected.

Sophia's familiar voice sounded. "Didn't expect to hear from you, Jonathan. Why did you call? Did you miss me?"

Jonathan furrowed his brows slightly when he noticed how Sophia pretended to be calm and relaxed on the phone.

As usual, Aunt Sophia likes to tease me, but I can still detect a hint of tiredness in her voice.

"Aunt Sophia, did the Goldstein family run into any trouble?"

"Trouble?" Sophia was momentarily stunned, but quickly, she said with a chuckle, "You've chased those families out of Yaleview, and the rest of the prominent families are now on their toes. How could we possibly run into any trouble? Our family is the biggest and strongest in the business world at Yaleview now! Jonathan, if you need financial assistance, just let me know anytime. I'm only responsible for keeping tabs on the Goldstein family business for you!"

"Okay. Well, I'm glad that everything is all right. If anything happens, you must inform me at once!"

"Okay, okay, don't worry. My nephew is Asura. It'd be dumb of me if I didn't ask for your help."

After Sophia ended the call, Jonathan gave Zachary a questioning look. "Where did you hear the news about the Goldstein family of Yaleview?"

"From Andy Morsley, Mr. Goldstein," Zachary answered respectfully. "He said that according to his informant, the Office of Government Affairs is going to target a

prominent family in Yaleview soon. For now, the only prominent family left in Yaleview is the Goldstein family.”

The Office of Government Affairs...

Jonathan turned toward the window, and immediately realization dawned on him.

It must be when I declared war with the Osborne family in Lumonburg that caused the current turbulence in Yaleview.

The reason why respectable families could survive for decades after decades was because their descendants were found in every field in Chanaea. Their people were everywhere, from culture, politics, military, and agriculture to commerce. No matter the change in leaders, these people needed someone to protect and support their political power. Besides that, they also required gifted people in political, financial, and cultural matters to stay strong. That was when respectable families came into play.

In Chanaea’s history of over two thousand years, these descendants from respectable families had been filling the seats in the government. They played an essential role in writing history, and this situation continued until modern days. Before Jonathan appeared, many members of respectable families could be seen in the military all across Chanaea.

According to the information gathered later, the leaders of different military teams vanished together five years ago. This was one of the main reasons behind the military issues that happened five years ago. And according to subsequent analysis, these leaders were likely pawns placed in the military by these respectable families, and for some reason, all of them were transferred away.

Someone from the Osborne family had also mentioned some matters related to the respectable families on Grand Forest Mountain. However, there was no telling exactly what it was.

Not only that, respectable families placed the utmost importance on the business field. And the most prominent supporter of the business field is the Office of Government Affairs. That place was the center of all administration work in Chanaea.

Am I the only one who wants to ruin the power these respectable families have? I’m sure I’m not the only one. Many of them want to do what I did too—that person in the Office of Government Affairs especially.

Jonathan’s eyes darkened.

If I really want to take down these respectable families, I’m afraid I’ll have to work with him.

Meanwhile, in the Goldstein residence in Yaleview, Sophia looked moody after she hung up the call. Her table was a mess, with documents strewn all over.

Beside Sophia, Lydia heaved a long sigh before she removed her glasses and stood up. "Sophia, we can't sign these contracts. There will be countless problems after we sign them. All the Goldstein family's business will become subordinate to the other party."

"I know," Sophia said somberly. "But then this other party is the Xydias family. If we don't sign now, we may face difficulty in what we do in the future. The Goldstein family's business could crumble in the banking and transportation field!"

"Then what should we do now?" Lydia leaned against the office table weakly. She was one of the few geniuses when it came to running businesses. She had only used half a month to get control and understand a company's operations as big as the Goldstein family's. However, a person's capabilities are limited. Lydia could form an emergency PR team for a typical crisis. But, this time round, it was the Xydias family. There was nothing she could do about it.

Sophia stared at the documents on her table. After a long moment, she said, "Quinten has been asking me to eat with him, no? I'll meet him and find out what he has to offer."

The moment Sophia finished her words, Lydia quickly grabbed her wrist. "No. Sophia, you know what Quinten has in mind. You know his motives when it comes to you. You can't go out with him. Let's just tell Jonathan."

"No way!" Sophia shook her head. "The Xydias family has the Office of Government Affairs backing them up. If Jonathan returns, I'm sure he will cause chaos in Yaleview with his temper. He may be Asura, but Chanaea does not belong to him. You and I are born to affluent families. We know way lot more secrets. Yaleview is a complicated place. I don't want to involve Jonathan in this unless I really have to. Besides, I'm the head of the Goldstein family now. If I ask Jonathan to solve any problems that we run into for us, there's no point in me being the head anymore."

Lydia let out a sigh when she saw how determined Sophia was. "Then you must bring those men who are willing to sacrifice their lives with you tomorrow."

Sophia smiled. "Lydia, you and I both know that that doesn't do anything to help when it comes to facing the Xydias family. Don't worry. I will find a way to protect myself."

Zedfield, which was located in Yaleview, was a place that was not revealed to the public. Even the intelligence organization from different countries had no idea where Zedfield was.

In a yard stood a white-haired, middle-aged man with a folder in his hand.

There was a knock on the door before a young man in a suit walked in. "Commander, I've compiled the information you needed."

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Chapter 505 Commander In Chief

Hearing that, the middle-aged man put aside the folder in his hand. Jonathan's photo and his biography were on the file, and there was a sign that indicated this was a confidential file on the bottom right corner.

"Tell me, what did you find out?" the middle-aged man asked with a smile as he picked up his cup of coffee and took a sip.

The young man straightened himself and answered, "Commander, I've found out that Jonathan led the armies of Lumonburg to destroy the Grand Forest Resort on Grand Forest Mountain five days ago. It seems that Broderick of the Osborne family was wounded in the process. Other than that, the Office of Government Affairs has been interacting closely with Jay Osborne recently. I'm sure that respectable families have allied with the Office of Government Affairs. The only family that is not involved is the Xydias family."

The young man continued, "The Goldstein family is the strongest now after Jonathan caused chaos in Yaleview last time. Meanwhile, the Xydias family relied on the Department of Transportation in the Office of Government Affairs to build their foundation. Now, they are one of the up-and-coming affluent families. With respectable families helping the Xydias family now, I'm sure they will make something for themselves."

The middle-aged man swirled the cup in his hand. "They are just an affluent family. We have nothing to be afraid of. Besides keeping an eye on Kendrick Xydias, who works in the Department of Transportation, we don't have to care about the rest. Now. Tell me more about the Goldstein family." He pointed at Jonathan's file.

"Okay. Quinten from the Xydias family is interested in the head of the Goldstein family, Sophia Goldstein. Even though Quinten is a smart and talented man, he is also a playboy who has been attracted to Sophia for a very long time. According to our information, after Jonathan was chased out of the Goldstein family ten years ago, he was not close with anyone in the Goldstein family. However, things were different between him and Sophia. Both of them are close. Regarding the Goldstein family's business, even though they have many businesses in different fields, they still can't escape the Department of Transportation..."

The young man then went on to talk about the members of the Goldstein family, the current business model of the Goldstein family, and more. He went on for half an hour

without pausing as though he knew more about the Goldstein family than the Goldsteins.

As he listened to the young man's stories, the middle-aged man frowned. It wasn't until the young man finished talking that he opened his eyes after taking a deep breath.

The young man exhaled deeply and said, "Commander, this is all the information about the Goldstein family."

The middle-aged man stood up slowly. "Get them prepared to help the Xydias family. We need to send the Goldstein family into the depth of despair. Meanwhile, do anything you can, no matter what, to ensure Sophia's life becomes a living hell!"

"Understood!" The young man turned around and left.

The middle-aged man looked at the sky in the direction of Jazona.

At this moment, both he and Jonathan were quiet as they stared at the sky. What they didn't was that they were staring at each other from miles apart.

Joshua Whitley's eyes were calm as he looked at Jonathan's file sitting there before him. There was a sense of assurance and composure evident in his stance.

Joshua shouldn't be worried about anything as the commander-in-chief of Chanaea. However, he was concerned about many things currently.

I should be the most prominent leader in Chanaea as the commander-in-chief. However, most of Chanaea's military power is in the hands of Jonathan. The Office of Government Affairs should work closely with me as the lead. But in reality, respectable families place the utmost importance on the commercial economy. That's why they sent more people to the Office of Government Affairs.

These people that respectable families implanted in the government offices are everywhere, from Yaleview to other small areas. They have formed a perfect chain connection. The results would be dire if one were to remove all of them now. The entire Office of Government affairs will be paralyzed.

These were the conclusions that Joshua had come to after becoming the commander-in-chief. There was nothing he could do to achieve his dreams and goals. Like the king in a poker game, although his career looked terrific, he had no real power. Respectable families controlled the Office of Government Affairs. Joshua's title as the commander-in-chief was as good as nothing.

The military and political powers should be combined to maximize their benefits for a country. Now that the military forces were gone and others controlled the political power, Joshua's position as commander-in-chief existed in name only.

“If I was the one who got into the army in the beginning, even though I might not be as good as you, I could also unite half of the soldiers in five years. If that were the case, respectable families wouldn’t have a place to stand now. It’s you, Jonathan, who cares about so many things,” Joshua remarked as he stared at Jonathan’s photo.

Even though both of them had never met before, Joshua had always treated Jonathan as the only person who could understand his feelings.

One of them had used three years to create Asura’s Office and resolve the war. The other man had used ten years to climb from the position of director of the Intelligence Bureau to the commander-in-chief of Yaleview. Both of them were legends, and their experiences in life couldn’t be replicated. Perhaps that was the reason Joshua cherished Jonathan as his rival.

“Jonathan, because of you, I regretted not joining the army for three years. But now, I understand. Your rise to power is what I need! You dared to bomb Grand Forest Mountain, which means you know we can’t let respectable families do anything they want anymore. Even though Chanaea is now at the peak of its glory, it is slowly decaying on the inside because of parasites like these respectable families.

“I’ve imagined how we would bump into each other with our military and political powers. But I’ve never expected us to meet each other this way. I have to do this for the sake of Chanaea. I will ask you for forgiveness myself when I destroy these respectable families. But then, before this... the Goldstein family has to be destroyed.”

Although his words were heavy, he sounded as if he was talking to an old friend.

In Jadeborough, Jonathan was staring in the direction of the east when a sudden tingling sensation rose in his heart. However, the feeling disappeared so quickly that he couldn’t wrap his mind around it. Even so, the feeling left a sense of wariness in Jonathan.

According to the cultivation method manual, as a cultivator slowly improved on his cultivation level, the cultivator would become more and more sensitive to things that were about to happen in the future. They could sense the impending events.

In reality, not only a cultivator could sense that, but an average person could do the same too. However, a cultivator’s sense would be more accurate.

“Are you okay, Mr. Goldstein?” Zachary asked softly when he realized that Jonathan didn’t look good.

“Of course,” Jonathan answered before walking into the mansion. He stopped after taking two steps and then turned around. “Let Andy know that he needs to keep an eye on the recent news in Yaleview. If anything unusual happens, inform me right away!”

