

The Legendary Man Chapter 511

Chapter 511 Assembling For Battle

The news alone caused Jonathan to spring to his feet.

“Lydia, speak clearly. What do you mean by Aunt Sophia is in danger?”

On the other side of the line, Lydia was given a fright when she heard Jonathan’s words.

After all, she had seen Jonathan’s methods with her own eyes back when the Maxwell family was being chased out.

Even though she was now part of the Goldstein family and on the same side as them, thinking about the matter alone would still send a shiver down her spine.

“A few days ago, the Department of Transportation began causing trouble for the Goldstein family. Its salacious director, Quinten Xydias, invited Sophia out for a meal, and she hasn’t returned since going out in the morning. I tried to call her, but I couldn’t get through. Furthermore...” Lydia choked out.

“Furthermore what? Hurry up and tell me!” Jonathan snapped.

“Furthermore, a group of men came by just now and began seizing things without warning. Everyone has been arrested too. Jonathan, you have to hurry back at once.”

No sooner had Lydia spoken than the sound of someone banging on the door was heard. It was followed by Lydia’s scream amidst a chaotic commotion.

“She’s Lydia Maxwell, Sophia’s associate and a member of Goldstein Group’s senior management. Detain her so that we can comb through their assets.”

Beep! Beep! Beep!

The subsequent call-end tone triggered a frosty expression on Jonathan’s face.

“Jonathan, I heard something about the Goldstein family. Did something happen over at Yaleview?”

Josephine got to her feet with her hands holding Jonathan’s, hoping to provide him some comfort.

Ever since they knew each other, Josephine had only seen Jonathan this calm once—the time she was kidnapped.

Although he didn't say a word, she was cognizant that hiding underneath his composed demeanor was a sense of boiling rage.

Holding Josephine's hand gently, Jonathan broke into a smile.

"It's no big deal. As a prominent family, the Goldsteins have plenty of enemies in the business world. Hence, it's normal for them to be embroiled in conflict."

"Really?" Josephine was under no illusion that Jonathan was just trying to reassure her. Hence, she nodded slightly. "I'm glad that it isn't serious. In that case, do you want to head to Yaleview to deal with it?"

"I'm afraid I have to," Jonathan replied with a smile. "But don't you worry. I'll be back once I'm done."

"Okay, be careful while you're there."

Josephine tiptoed to kiss Jonathan on his cheek. Then she turned around and walked toward the mansion.

In that instant, both of them knew what was on each other's minds—words were just unnecessary.

After watching Josephine enter the house, Jonathan turned around and looked at Xiara, who was sprawled on the third-floor balcony.

"Did you hear everything?"

Xiara nodded. "Loud and clear. When do you plan to go to Yaleview?"

"Right away." Picking up his sword, Jonathan flicked it with his wrist and sent it flying toward Xiara in a green arc.

On top of the balcony, Xiara—squinting her eyes to aim—caught the sword by the hilt. The power of the Heaven Sword simply overwhelmed her. Despite holding it by the hilt, she was incapable of maintaining control.

Finally, she released her grip and allowed the sword to pierce above the window.

With intense pain emanating from her trembling hands, she looked at Jonathan with a burning gaze.

"Jonathan, I'll go to Yaleview with you. I want to see for myself what's so special about a respectable family."

"Not this time," Jonathan replied flatly.

“I want to leave Josephine under your protection.”

“Is that how you ask for my help?” Leaping toward the ground, Xiara appeared right in front of Jonathan with a tap of her feet. “What happens if I refuse?”

“I’ll kill you.” Jonathan’s indifferent gaze was like a bottomless abyss. He was devoid of any human emotion. “However, if you agree, I’ll pay you a hundred million.”

“Deal,” Xiara agreed without a moment’s hesitation, for Jonathan’s murderous aura had already surrounded her.

She had no doubt in her mind that the wrong answer meant certain death, which, in reality, wasn’t far from the truth.

When Jonathan made his request, he had already planned to kill her.

As both of them weren’t even friends, leaving Xiara at home in his absence was just too dangerous.

Nevertheless, upon hearing Xiara’s agreement, Jonathan narrowed his eyes before retracting his murderous aura and leaving.

“Zachary, prepare the helicopter at once!” Jonathan barked into the phone.

“Inform Andy to gather the Yalegard Legion and station them along the borders of Yaleview. I’ll be there right away.”

Once he ended the call, Jonathan got into the car and headed out.

As for Zachary, he was utterly stunned.

News about Yaleview imposing martial law has already sent shockwaves around the country. And now, Mr. Goldstein wants to deploy the Yalegard Legion to the city? Does he... want to stage a coup?

Zachary felt a shiver down his spine. After he regained his senses, he picked up his phone to give Andy a call.

Meanwhile, at the headquarters of the Yalegard Legion, Andy was sitting at the meeting table with more than ten officers as they studied the strategic map in front of them.

The moment the phone rang, his face turned grim, for it was a specially prepared phone.

Other than Jonathan and the members of Asura’s Office, no one else knew of its existence.

As a result, the ringing phone was a signal that something urgent had occurred.

“Zachary, what happened?” Andy inquired coldly.

“By the Decree of Asura, lead the Yalegard Legion and deploy them to the borders of Yaleview where you’ll await further orders. Asura himself will arrive there soon.”

“Understood!” Andy responded at attention. “Zachary, I have one question. Is the Yalegard Legion the only one deployed or is the entire army on the move too?”

“Mr. Goldstein hasn’t ordered for the other units to be deployed yet. However, he has put everyone under the Asura’s Office’s command on Level Three Defense Readiness Condition. All of our units are prepared to move out at a moment’s notice.”

Andy fell into a long silence. “Zachary, can Mr. Goldstein be thinking of—”

“Andy! A soldier’s duty is to obey orders without question. The reason for deployment isn’t something we should take into consideration.”

“Understood!” Upon ending the call, Andy turned toward his surrounding officers.

“The Yalegard Legion will assemble at the border of Yaleview. We are not under any circumstances to cross the state border!”

“What...”

The officers present exchanged glances among themselves.

On Andy’s left, a middle-aged officer approached and asked softly, “Commander, are you sure that we’re to assemble at the border of Yaleview?”

“Do I need to repeat myself?” Andy snapped. “Didn’t I make myself clear just now? Whoever dares to question the orders will be court-martialed!”

“Understood!”

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Chapter 512 Yaleview Army Is The Target

At that moment, roadblocks were being set up at the border between Yaleview and Lostaria.

On the highway exiting Yaleview, the Yaleview Army had three divisions stationed there.

As a result, all the cars on the highway that were trying to leave were forced to turn back, leaving it empty for the very first time.

Meanwhile, there were ten tanks parked at the toll station with the barrels of their guns pointing at the highway.

In fact, their formation was a testament to the Yaleview Army's stand without the need for words.

Death awaited whoever who dared to breach the barriers.

"Blackie."

Beside one of the tanks, a heavily armed soldier asked his sergeant, "Didn't they say that this was just a military exercise? Why are we setting up a roadblock on the highway with tanks? Why do I get the feeling that sh*ts gonna hit the fan?"

"How the fck should I know?" The old sergeant let out a sigh. "I was supposed to be on leave and visit my relatives, but I was forced to return the moment I arrived at the railway station. Fck my luck..."

Before the old sergeant could finish, he staggered forward suddenly.

When the younger soldier turned to see who it was, he tucked his head in fright.

It turned out that their division leader had appeared behind them out of nowhere. Having heard their exchange, he gave the old sergeant a deserving kick.

"It's a soldier's duty to obey orders without question. Even if you have gotten on the train, you are still required to jump off it and return," Chase Granger, division leader of the Yaleview Army's Ninth Division, asserted.

When the sergeant called Blackie climbed back up to his feet, he acknowledged his reprimand, "Yes, Sir!"

"Whose soldiers are these?" Looking at the officers following behind him, Chase demanded in a frosty tone, "I want everyone—from the company leader to the brigade leader—investigated. Having soldiers like these is a disgrace to the Ninth Division."

No sooner had Chase spoken than a gentle rumble rang out from behind him. When the crowd turned to look, they were greeted by the sight of a convoy of armored cars approaching from the end of the highway.

Travelling behind the convoy was a heavy tank.

Narrowing his eyes, Chase observed the never-ending convoy on the highway.

“Sir, their plates belong to the Yalegard Legion,” one of the clueless officers beside Chase said.

“I’ve been waiting for them.” An icy glint flashed across Chase’s eyes. “Order the men to get their weapons ready!”

“Yes, Sir!” his men responded aloud.

Soon, the sounds of whirring machinery rang out from behind him.

The entire Ninth Division of Yaleview had aimed their weapons at the approaching Yalegard Legion.

As the Yalegard Legion gradually drove up, they finally stopped outside the toll station, coincidentally at Chase’s signal.

Subsequently, the door of an armored car opened for the stern-looking Andy to alight.

“Andy, aren’t you supposed to be in Lostaria? What brings you here to Yaleview?” Chase sneered at the sight of Andy.

“By the Decree of Asura, we are performing a military exercise to defend Yaleview.”

“Is this a joke?” Chase snorted with laughter. “Yaleview has us, the Yaleview Army, protecting it. Since when does the responsibility fall upon Asura’s Office? If you know what’s good for you, you had better turn back with your men. Otherwise, don’t blame me for what I’m about to do.”

The Yaleview Army’s composition was different from that of other regions.

For example, even though the division leader of the Ninth Division was lower in rank than Andy, he commanded a force of seventy thousand men, which was only thirty thousand lesser than Andy.

The origins of such a composition were rooted in the early establishment of the Yaleview Army. Back then, the commander of the Office of Government Affairs had hoped to establish Yaleview’s own army as a counterweight to the military factions belonging to the country’s other regions.

As the military factions then were controlled by a few respectable families, the latter had obviously objected to a proposal that threatened their interests.

Thus, the early formation of the Yaleview Army was fraught with difficulties.

Nevertheless, it was finally established after years of bureaucracy but bound by one condition—Yaleview could only form a single army.

The rule was set by the previous commander and subsequent commanders were not allowed to break it. However, there were still ways to circumvent it.

Since the structure of the Yaleview Army couldn't be changed, the commander-in-chief began to tweak its composition, especially after Joshua came to power.

What he did was repeatedly increase the number of soldiers until the Yaleview Army comprised six hundred thousand men.

As a result, even though the Yaleview Army consisted of thirteen divisions, each division leader commanded a force that was usually under an army commander.

Meanwhile, Andy smirked at Chase's haughty expression.

"The Yaleview Army only has jurisdiction within Yaleview. As for the Yallegard Legion, we are under the command of the Asura's Office and are responsible for the defense of Lostaria."

Just as he spoke, Andy turned to look at the toll station.

"The toll station sits on the border between Yaleview and Lostaria, while I'm standing on the territory of Lostaria itself. Therefore, even if I'm not under orders to conduct military exercises, I can still lead my army here to enjoy a barbeque, and there's nothing you can do about it!"

With that, Andy barked, "Cascade the order to set up camp and prepare our meals!"

His soldiers acknowledged his instructions with a loud grunt.

As for Chase, his expression drastically changed as he watched the Yallegard Legion pitch their tents from behind the toll station.

"Andy, how dare you!"

At the sound of Chase's shout, the ten tanks behind him gradually trained their guns at Andy.

"Are you trying to scare me?"

Staring down the barrels of ten tank guns, Andy simply sneered, "Granger, do you think I'm as useless as the Yaleview Army who is only good on paper? I have followed Asura into battle and slaughtered countless enemies across Chanaea. My station was forged from the blood of my enemies instead of relying on relationships with respectable families.

"As for the Yallegard Legion behind me, every single one of them has fought on a real battlefield before. Hence, weaklings like you don't scare us at all. Let me ask my men. Is anyone feeling afraid?"

"We're not afraid!"

“We’re not afraid!”

“We’re not afraid!”

In response to Andy’s shout, his men responded with equally high spirits.

The moment their voices rang out, the murderous aura within their tone sent an inexplicable chill down their opponent’s spines.

That was the difference between the two armies.

It was just as Andy had said. The Yaleview Army, which had never been in a real battle, couldn’t stand up to the Yalegard Legion, who had gone through the baptism of fire on the battlefield.

“Andy... are you trying to rebel?”

Despite having been in tense situations before, Chase was still cowed by how intimidating the Yalegard Legion was.

“Rebel?” Andy chuckled.

“I have not even stepped foot in Yaleview, and yet, you’re pointing your guns at me. It seems to me that you, Chase, are the one who’s trying to ignite a civil war! Looks like the Yalegard Legion has come to the right place.”

With that, Andy barked, “Yalegard Legion, prepare for battle and aim your guns. The target is the Yaleview Army!”

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Chapter 513 God Realm

Following Andy’s order, the soldiers of the Yalegard Legion raised their guns to train on the Yaleview Army.

Two army units with a total of nearly two hundred thousand people were in a confrontation at the East Yaleview Losyale Expressway toll station.

At the back of the Yaleview Army was a military jeep. In the vehicle was a man with a crewcut and a knife-length scar on his left cheek, and he was frowning at the tablet in his hands.

This man, who had yet to reach thirty years of age, was the current commander of the Yaleview Army, Wilbur Xanthos.

“Sir!” a young soldier respectfully greeted outside the jeep.

“Speak,” Wilbur said.

“Commander, the Yalegard Legion led by Andy Morsley has readied themselves for battle. They might fire at any time. Should we initiate the attack?” the young soldier asked tentatively.

It had been almost three years since Asura’s Office was established. Although Jonathan had already gained control over the lands outside of Yaleview, everyone had to admit that those three years had been the most peaceful time in Chanaea in the past few decades.

That peace would be disrupted if either party—the Yalegard Legion or the Yaleview Army—were to fire the first shot.

Furthermore, the battle between the two armies that had been formed and strengthened over the past three years would be something to fear about.

Therefore, even though it was merely a question for his commander, the soldier’s heart was thumping loudly in his chest.

At the sight of the young soldier’s anxious demeanor, Wilbur lowered the tablet in his hands.

“Are you a part of the Yaleview Army’s general staff?”

“Yes, Sir!” the young soldier answered enthusiastically. “I’m Minoas Xanthos, a general staff of the Yaleview Army. My main responsibility is to analyze the battlefield and strategize.”

When Wilbur heard that the young soldier was from the same family, he chuckled.

“Since you specialize in analysis and strategizing, let me give you a lesson. Look at the information here. The main forces of Asura’s Office are the Eight Kings of War. So far, only Andy Morsley’s Yalegard Legion has come. Even though Andy is a commander who has experienced countless battles, he had ordered his men to stand in a horizontal line. This formation is clearly a disadvantageous one for them. If a battle really broke out, just one round of cannonballs would decimate a portion of their army. Do you think they’ll make a rookie mistake like this?”

“I…” Minoas shook his head.

“That’s right.” Wilbur chuckled. “Don’t worry. If a battle breaks out, the cannonballs will surely fly; there’ll be no need for them to bring the whole group over. Didn’t they say it’s a drill? Tell Chase that I’ll continue with it.”

“Yes, Sir!” Minoas turned and left.

Right then, a soldier jumped out of a vehicle behind them.

“Commander, we’ve found a helicopter in the southwest direction flying toward Yaleview.”

“Inform the navy, the army, and the air force of Yaleview to demand the helicopter pilot to turn around,” Wilbur replied.

“Understood!”

The soldier then went back into his vehicle. However, less than a minute later, he jumped back out.

“Commander, we’ve established a connection with the pilot, and we’ve confirmed that the person in the helicopter is Asura’s Office’s Jonathan Goldstein. He has requested to enter the city.”

“Rejected.” Wilbur lifted his head to look in the southwest sky, where a black dot was approaching them.

“Send two fighter jets to intercept him. If he insists on trespassing, you have my permission to open fire.”

Meanwhile, Jonathan, who was in the helicopter, was grimacing.

The pilot in front of Jonathan yelled, “Commander, we’re approaching Yaleview’s territory. Yaleview’s air traffic controllers have ordered us to turn around right away or land. If we continue forward, they’ll open fire!”

“Are they threatening me? Does Wilbur really think that I won’t dare to stain my hands red?” Jonathan sneered. “Ignore them and head straight to the Goldstein residence!”

However, just as Jonathan said that, two fighter jets appeared in the sky.

“Military helicopter ZB 1351, this is Yaleview Air Forces Y23. No aircraft is allowed in Yaleview skies for now. Please cooperate with us and return the way you’ve come from or land your aircraft. If you pass Yaleview’s borders, the air forces will open fire at you. I repeat, military helicopter ZB 1351…”

The warnings from the air forces kept traveling out of their headphones, and the two fighter jets were hovering closely beside the helicopter.

The ear-piercing sirens were reverberating in the sky, and the light from the radar in the helicopter was flickering non-stop.

“Commander, our aircraft has been locked on by the opposite party’s assault system. If we forcibly enter Yaleview, and if they open fire, the helicopter will go down.”

“Just keep going,” Jonathan uttered coldly.

Troubles had arisen in the Goldstein family, and no one knew if Sophia was going to make it.

At that moment, no one could stop Jonathan from entering Yaleview, not even god.

“Military helicopter ZB 1351, Yaleview is thirty kilometers ahead of you. Please turn around, or else we will resort to force. This is your first warning.”

A moment later, the second warning came. “Military helicopter ZB 1351, this is your second warning. Yaleview is twenty kilometers ahead of you. Please turn around immediately. If you continue ten kilometers more, we will open fire.”

Another beat later, a few more warnings came. “ZB 1351, you will be entering Yaleview in fifteen kilometers. Please turn around immediately! Thirteen kilometers left! Twelve kilometers! Ten kilometers! ZB 1351 has displayed clear provocation toward the city. Permission granted to open fire. Fire!”

With the last warning, the fighter jet to the helicopter’s right abruptly flew higher.

At the same time, a turret came out from under the second fighter jet that was behind the first jet.

That was the automatic turret equipped on the fighter jet.

The armor-piercing bullets encased in an orange glow flew straight toward the tail of the helicopter.

As if sensing the battle above, Andy, who was on the ground, tilted his head back to look at the sky.

The bullets whizzed through the air like charged marbles.

They seemed like the most beautiful fireworks ever made by men, but everyone knew that the peak of its beauty would be when the helicopter up ahead exploded.

“How dare he open fire? Wilbur, you must have a death wish!”

The ear-shattering sirens kept ringing in the helicopter cabin.

When Jonathan saw the bullets approaching them, he scowled.

As he folded and crossed his hands by his chest, he activated the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Like water escaping a dam, continual pure spiritual energy poured out of Jonathan.

“Barrier, solidify!”

Jonathan manipulated the spiritual energy to solidify into an invisible barrier shaped like a cone behind the back of the helicopter.

Even though Jonathan was already in the Enlightenment realm, the barrier formed with spiritual energy would still break the moment it came into contact with the fighter jet’s bullets.

Jonathan would not be able to take on the bullets head-on, but he could attempt to change the direction of the bullets.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The noise of bullets thumping against the barrier sounded out. The moment they touched the spiritual energy barrier, they changed the direction they were heading to.

Wilbur froze when he saw that, but soon he grinned and commented, “You’re using a spiritual energy barrier to steer away the bullets. It seems that you’ve achieved God Realm too!”