

The Legendary Man Chapter 606 -

Chapter 606 Wrath

Even though it was already evening, there were still people on the trail to Summerbank Mountain.

Its popularity was due to the fame of Triplex Manifesta. Each person chosen as the first to pray every quarter of the year would have their wish fulfilled. That caused the fame of Triplex Manifesta to soar to even greater heights.

A couple was taking photos on an observation deck along the trail.

The girl made various poses while the guy was slowly looking for an angle with his phone, trying to take a better photo.

“Are you done?”

The girl had maintained the cheeky posture for quite a while and was dissatisfied with the guy taking his sweet time.

Meanwhile, the guy dropped the hand holding the phone in a daze as his gaze focused past the girl at the dense forest far ahead.

“What are you looking at?”

The girl looked over her shoulder at the stream behind her in frustration.

Within the forest, a large flock of birds took flight. The trees' canopy shook continuously in a line as though something was moving through the trees toward them at a fast pace.

“That is...”

Finally, the trees beneath the observation deck began to rock. The girl's eyes widened as she looked down. Suddenly, a figure stepped onto the face of the cliff and leaped up to over twenty meters into the air before landing gently beside the girl.

Jonathan (Kiro) passed the bag in his hand to the girl. That was the bag that slipped off of the girl's hand when she wasn't paying attention.

“Hold it properly. It's not easy to retrieve it once it drops down there,” Jonathan (Kiro) said with a smile.

“You...”

The girl was still staring wide-eyed at Jonathan (Kiro). She didn't know what to make of the situation.

“Don't worry about it. We're filming a tv show.”

Even though a few families already knew about the existence of cultivators, it was still an unknown world to most commoners. Jonathan (Kiro) didn't want to cause the public to panic.

As expected, the couple let out a relieved sigh after they heard Jonathan (Kiro) was filming a tv show.

Even though they were shocked about the absence of the film crew and wires, they weren't as surprised as before.

The girl urged her boyfriend to take a photo of her with Jonathan (Kiro).

However, at the moment, Jonathan (Kiro)'s phone pinged.

Ding!

It was a notification for a new message.

Jonathan (Kiro) reached for his pocket. Before he could take out his phone, a string of pings sounded continuous.

Ding!

Jonathan (Kiro) looked at his phone with a confused frown.

Zachary.
Hades.

Andy.

Dorian.

One after another, the names of all the Kings of War popped up on his screen.

Jonathan (Kiro)'s expression turned grave at the hundreds of missed calls on his phone.

I'm the one who helps these men become who they are today. They are now the fearsome Kings of War. Even if they encounter any situation, these men have the capability to deal with it in their own way. Moreover, I already told Zachary everything he needed to know the day I left. Even if they can't find me, they should know I'm dealing with some affairs, so they won't keep calling me. There is only one explanation for them to react this way. Something has happened to Asura's Office!

Jonathan (Kiro) dialed Hades' number. After a bar of busy tone, Hades picked up the call immediately.

"You've finally appeared, Mr. Goldstein."

Despite not seeing Hades' face, Jonathan (Kiro) could hear the hint of exhaustion in his hoarse voice.

"Tell me. What happened to Asura's Office?" Jonathan (Kiro) asked.

"Northern Crimson Prison had fallen. The warden, Malcolm Wallace, had died. The interim commander, Hayes Yeager, had given the order to slaughter all the criminals in the city. Dorian's Mysonna Army had lost the battle on the West Region border due to a lack of follow-up supplies. Over fifty thousand men were hurt or killed within the Mysonna Army. Dorian had suffered from severe injuries and was currently receiving emergency treatment in Zadiff."

The Northern Crimson Prison has fallen!

Jonathan (Kiro)'s body stiffened at those six words.

The Northern Crimson Prison is the most indestructible prison in the whole of Chanaea. It's also the Mysonna Army's final supply station. Dorian would've lost if the West Region Army pursued him.

"Who did it? Was it the respectable families or someone from Yaleview?"

Even though Jonathan (Kiro)'s tone was calm, anger was rolling through him. Nearly eighty thousand men lost their lives in the incident at Northern Crimson Prison. How can I stay calm about this blood debt?

"It wasn't any of them."

Hesitation colored Hades' husky voice through the phone.

"Tell me, Hades. I'm the one who established Asura's Office. There's nothing I can't handle."

Hearing Hades' hesitation, a bad feeling rose within Jonathan (Kiro).

However, Jonathan (Kiro) immediately suppressed it. He refused to believe the men he led could do such a thing.

"Mr. Goldstein, Karl sent someone to do it. Doveston had fallen into Karl's hands. We've found out that Karl had been secretly contacting Remdik. In fact, he had sent his immediate family to Remdik."

Crack!

A clear sound of something breaking echoed through the phone. The crack on the phone screen in Jonathan (Kiro)'s hand grew bigger and bigger.

"Got it," Jonathan (Kiro) answered casually.

“I’ll head back to Jadeborough to deal with some affairs first. Wait for my call.”
Looking down at the deformed phone, Jonathan (Kiro) kept it in his storage ring with a thought.

The girl’s eyes sparkled at the scene as she watched from the side.

“Woah! You even know how to do magic? Do another one—”

Jonathan (Kiro) slowly turned his head to look at the girl. His gaze was calm like a deep lake.

“Um…”

Frightened by Jonathan (Kiro)’s gaze, the girl instinctively took two steps back. Forgetting the cliff was right behind her, she slipped, and she fell off the edge of the cliff.

Jonathan (Kiro) grabbed onto the girl’s collar. With a wave of his arm, he tossed the girl into her boyfriend’s arm as though he was tossing the trash into the trash bin. The couple toppled to the ground from the impact and moaned from the pain. Jonathan (Kiro) stomped his foot lightly on the ground and raced down the trail, leaving only an afterimage.

“Are you crazy, man?” the guy cursed as he held onto his girlfriend. However, Jonathan (Kiro) was no longer there when he raised his head.

The sun was already setting, and the stalls and businesses at the foot of the mountain were closing shop.

Meanwhile, Leslie was stuffing a hamburger in her mouth in the parking lot.

“We’ve already camped out here for two days, Captain Hart. Could the guy have fled?”

“It doesn’t matter. We still have to stay here,” Leslie said after a sip of her drink.

“All of my efforts will be thrown down the drain if we can’t catch Ryan. Hundreds of people are involved in the missing case this time. It’s a dereliction of our duty if we can’t catch the culprit. We’re unable to give the public an explanation.”

Bang!

With a loud thud, everyone turned to glance at their window. They saw a man covered in blood with tattered clothing slowly rising to a stand.

“It’s him, Ryan! Get him!” someone roared. Eight of the cars in the parking lot opened their doors instantly. One after another, armed officers stepped out of the cars.

“Hmm?” Jonathan (Kiro) hummed as he chanted his mantra.

Spiritual energy exploded like a tidal wave in every direction.

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Chapter 607 No Entry

With Jonathan (Kiro) as the heart, a wave of spiritual energy blasted from him. The police officers only felt a soft breeze sweeping past them before they were rooted in place.

They couldn't even move their finger to pull the trigger, let alone move their bodies.

That feeling was like an invincible force had engulfed their entire bodies.

Jonathan (Kiro)'s finger moved slightly, and the guns broke free from the police officers' grips. They floated in the air and slowly turned around. The muzzles pointed at the police officers' heads.

"Ghost—" someone shouted. However, the minute the scream left that person's mouth, Jonathan (Kiro) immediately sealed it.

Jonathan (Kiro) strode over to a Mercedes-Benz in the parking lot. He opened the door, yanked the driver out of the car, and tossed him to the side.

"I'm not in the mood, so don't test my temper!"

Jonathan (Kiro) got in the car, ready to leave.

Then, a yell came from his back.

"Is that you, Jonathan (Kiro)?"

Jonathan (Kiro)'s spiritual sense locked on the person who spoke. He realized it was Leslie who was in the van behind.

With a wave of his arm, Leslie felt her body lighten and could move again. She immediately got out of the car and dashed toward Jonathan (Kiro).

"Don't be reckless, Jonathan (Kiro). We're not here for you. It's Ryan Leiter."

"I'm not in the mood. I can't care less about your business at the moment." Jonathan (Kiro) fired up the engine and said, "Tell your people not to disturb me, or I'll kill them! As for this car, you'll find it at the airport."

The minute he pulled out of the parking lot, the guns floating in the air clattered to the ground, and Leslie's men recovered their movement.

"What are all of you staring at? Chase him!" Someone picked up the gun off the ground and yelled.

“Who said anything about chasing him?” Leslie scolded, “Can’t you see he’s not Ryan? He was being merciful earlier. You’re asking for death if you chase after him.”

Her men exchanged glances. They didn’t know what to do at that moment.

Leslie turned on her heels and got into the van. “Continue to look out. No one is going back until we catch Ryan.”

Slamming the van’s door shut, Leslie sighed when she recalled the feeling of being rooted in place.

“Huh, we commoners stand no chance against cultivators,” she muttered.

After contemplating briefly, Leslie picked up her phone and called her father’s number.

“Hello, Dad? Can you send a private plane...”

Jonathan (Kiro) had just gotten out of the car at the airport, and the airport staff was immediately there to greet him. The staff escorted him along the private lane to a small aircraft.

Jonathan (Kiro) merely nodded his head when he heard it was Leslie’s arrangement and didn’t elaborate further.

He finally reached Edenic Heights at eight in the evening.

According to the rules, all eight Kings of War would have to stay at their fief no matter the circumstance unless it was war or they received a transfer order.

With Zachary severely injured, Asura’s Office had restricted the other Kings of War’s movement. The one with the highest authority within the army was Zachary’s lieutenant commander, Harry.

Jonathan (Kiro) and Harry passed through the gate of Edenic Heights in the same car.

The current Edenic Heights was no longer the peaceful, quiet place it was. Two tanks and hundreds of armed soldiers were stationed at the gate.

The grounds within the mansion had undergone a more surprising change.

The trees and grass on one side of the hill had been burned into crips.

Every greenery in the other areas was uprooted and replaced with a field of military tents, except for the surroundings of No. 2 Villa.

“Mr. Goldstein, after you left, this area was subjected to revenge from the cultivators of the Osborne family. Commander Lint, Ms. Yasmin, and Colonel Carrick have all suffered critical injuries. We also have four hundred seventy-three casualties.”

There was no change in Jonathan (Kiro)'s expression. However, a cold glint gleamed in his eyes.

I haven't heard of such a high number of casualties since Asura's Office had taken over the military force a year ago. Are these few months of peace the fruit of nearly three years of war?

"How's the compensation going for the fallen soldiers?"

"We're doing it. Until today afternoon, we've already completed the cremation of all the fallen soldiers and notified their families," Harry reported.

"We're still triaging the injured and crippled soldiers since a majority of them are still receiving treatment. We'll need some time for that."

"Okay, pick up the pace of every process. We can't disappoint them," Jonathan (Kiro) said.

The car came to a halt in front of the No. 1 Villa. On the second-floor balcony, Josephine was waving her arm fervently at Jonathan (Kiro). She whirled around and ran back into the mansion. It seemed she was coming out to welcome him.

However, Jonathan (Kiro) turned his head to Harry in the car.

"Why did you stop the car?"

"Mr. Goldstein..." Harry glanced at the exterior of the No. 1 Villa with confusion.

"Take me to the makeshift hospital," Jonathan (Kiro) ordered casually.

"Yes, sir."

At Jonathan (Kiro)'s order, Harry urgently demanded the driver drive them over to the No. 8 Villa.

After the car left, the mansion's gate opened, and Josephine ran out of the house sobbing. However, she could only catch a glimpse of the taillights of the car leaving. Behind her, Emmeline ran out of the house in her pajama.

"You can't run that fast, Josephine," Emmeline admonished as she studied Josephine's belly nervously.

Josephine merely stared at the taillights departing further away.

"I saw Jonathan (Kiro)..."

"Jonathan (Kiro)?" Emmeline immediately swung her gaze to follow Josephine's line of sight. "I don't think so. Why won't he come home if he's back?"

Josephine looked over her shoulder to glance at Emmeline. She wiped the corner of her eye and poked Emmeline's forehead.

"Oh, you... How can you be so oblivious to what's happening around you?"

Emmeline was taken aback by Josephine's words, then swiftly shook her head.

"Josephine, I don't know anything. I'm going back to sleep. You can stay here and continue waiting for your husband."

Emmeline didn't wait for Josephine's response and turned around, running back into the mansion.

Staring at the quiet path, Josephine whirled around and walked toward the courtyard.

"As long as you're safe, it doesn't matter what you do."

The terrain surrounding the No. 8 Villa was fairly even. The layout of the mansion was suitable as a makeshift hospital due to its proximity to the main road, making the transport of medical equipment easier.

The minute Jonathan (Kiro) and Harry got out of the car, the soldiers standing guard around the No. 8 Villa all puffed up their chests.

It's Asura! He's the faith of everyone in Asura's Office and the soul of the entire Chanaea army.

Jonathan (Kiro) beelined for the makeshift hospital room after he stepped out of the car. He had only taken a few steps when a young boy carrying a stainless steel bowl with a bun in his mouth stopped him in his tracks.

"The treatment center is up ahead. The facilities here are limited, so it's difficult to carry out any aseptic treatment. The patients here are all patients with critical conditions. You going in there will only increase their risks, so you're not allowed inside."

The boy was biting into his bun as he stood in front of the makeshift hospital room. It was like he didn't see Jonathan (Kiro) standing there.

"Donald, have you lost your mind? He is Mr. Goldstein. He is here to see his men!" Harry went up to the boy and whispered.

"I know he's Mr. Goldstein."

Donald bit off another mouthful of the bun before gazing up at Jonathan (Kiro).

"But I'm the one in charge of the entire makeshift hospital. I said no entry."

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Chapter 608 Reason

“You—”

Harry gazed at the young boy before him in resignation.

Despite being only fourteen years old, that boy was a major in the army. Not to mention, the boy was adept in medical skills as he was the one to save Zachary’s life.

Besides, after Jason was gravely injured, Donald took charge of the entire Edenic Heights medical team.

Although Donald was the same age as someone who had just graduated middle school, he was very experienced in arranging and delegating all the tasks.

Judging by his demeanor, one would assume Donald had been in the military his whole life.

Additionally, he was a stubborn person. When Harry came for an inspection earlier, the young boy had refused him in a similar manner.

Jonathan (Kiro) stared at Donald.

“I’ve seen you before. Since you forbid me from entering, then I will not go in. However, the cleanliness here is compromised, so why are we not transferring these people to the local hospital?”

“Those with less severe injuries have been transferred out. The rest who remain here are those in critical condition. Their lives might have been saved, but they cannot handle exaggerated movements.”

Donald bit another mouthful of bread as he spoke. “I’m afraid they will all die from excessive blood loss if we try to move them to the car. Therefore, they must remain here.”

“In that case, who can I visit?” Jonathan (Kiro) asked calmly.

Donald pointed at No. 8 Villa. “The first floor has been modified into an infirmary. Zachary, Yasmin, and Jason are all in there. Their physiques are stronger, so they won’t die from the interruption of a visitor.”

Jonathan (Kiro) smiled faintly after listening to Donald’s response. He immediately turned around and strode toward No. 8 Villa.

Covered in sweat, Harry gritted his teeth and glowered at Donald before hastily turning on his heels and leaving.

On the first floor of No. 8 Villa, Jonathan (Kiro)'s eyes glinted coldly at the sight of Yasmin and Zachary, who were still lying unconscious in their beds. Jason was the only person who was awake at that moment.

"Mr. Goldstein..."

Jason propped himself up on the bed when he saw Jonathan (Kiro).

Jonathan (Kiro) quickly summoned a stream of gentle spiritual energy to press Jason back onto the bed.

Jonathan (Kiro) sat on the chair and uttered, "Cut that pretense. You've always been full of yourself and behaved frivolously in front of me. You do not need to put on the polite and humble act now. Tell me. What exactly happened?"

Jason chuckled.

"It's nothing major. A few days ago, three Grandmasters came here to stir a ruckus. We confronted them, killing two and capturing one alive in the process. What you see now is the result following the commotion."

Jason sighed when he noticed Jonathan (Kiro) shifting his gaze onto the two unconscious people.

"Zachary suffered four knife slashes, and one of them pierced through his abdomen. Fortunately, his vital organs were unharmed. With his physiques, he can achieve complete recovery in about one month with the help of spiritual energy after his condition improves. As for Yasmin..." Jason's frown deepened. "She has a mortal body, and in order to kill the cultivator from the Osborne family, she used her own blood as a catalyst to poison her opponent. Although we arranged for her to undergo blood transfusion as soon as possible, the toxin had still spread to her entire body."

"Is there no way to neutralize the poison?" Jonathan (Kiro) asked while taking in the sight of Yasmin, who was covered in bandages.

"Donald and I tried to neutralize the poison in her blood, but to no avail." Jason sighed while looking at Yasmin. "I can't believe a mortal like her could produce a poison with the potency of instantaneously killing a cultivator in the Grandmaster Realm upon exposure. She's truly a genius in utilizing poison."

The next second, Jonathan (Kiro) took out a red color box.

Jason received the box, and the moment he opened it, a faint herbal smell wafted out from the box.

"This... Mr. Goldstein, you found the medication!"

"Can this medication save Yasmin's life?" Jonathan (Kiro) questioned Jason.

Jason was stunned as he looked up at Jonathan (Kiro). Jonathan (Kiro) left Jadeborough to search for the life-saving pill to treat Sophia's condition. Jason could not believe Jonathan (Kiro) was willing to use the medication on an assassin after all the trouble he had gone through to obtain that life-saving pill.

"Mr. Goldstein, I did my research on this medication. This pill contains the most neutral energy that can sustain a person's life force, but it cannot be used for detoxification purposes."

Jonathan (Kiro) nodded slightly upon hearing that.

"I got it. I'll leave the patients in your care. I shall take my leave now to attend to some other matters."

Without elaborating further, Jonathan (Kiro) got up and left.

Harry hurriedly opened the car door when he saw Jonathan (Kiro) exiting the villa.

"Mr. Goldstein, are we returning to No. 1 Villa?"

"No, let's go to the temporary command center."

At that moment, Edenic Heights' spacious interior badminton court had been vacated, and the interior was now equipped with over ten computers and various communication devices.

A large screen in front of Jonathan (Kiro) was showing all the live feeds from the three hundred surveillance cameras installed in every corner of Edenic Heights.

"Harry, inform the Eight Kings of War that I want to host a meeting."

"Yes, sir!"

The temporary command center was cleared of other personnel in less than ten minutes.

Aside from Jonathan (Kiro), Harry was the only other member allowed to participate in that meeting.

The surveillance footage on the large screen in front of them disappeared one after the other, and the screen was soon divided into twelve individual displays.

"Mr. Goldstein, we can start now," Harry, standing in the distance, said to Jonathan (Kiro).

Following Jonathan (Kiro)'s nod, Harry lightly tapped on the remote with his finger.

Seven displays lit up in succession on the large screen.

Aside from Zachary and Dorian who were unconscious, Andy and the others stood straight before the camera, dressed in military uniforms.

“Mr. Goldstein!” they greeted and saluted Jonathan (Kiro).

Jonathan (Kiro) sat in his chair in silence with his gaze fixed on the eighth display.

For the next few minutes, he did not say a word. The other five people remained on their feet and waited quietly as well.

Finally, Jonathan (Kiro) sighed. “Sit.”

Hades and the others sat down after receiving the instruction. Just then, the eighth display suddenly flashed. The image of Karl puffing on a cigar appeared before everyone’s eyes.

“Karl!”

“F*ck you!”

“How dare you show yourself!”

Hades and the others instantly leaped to their feet and cursed Karl the moment the latter joined the meeting.

Karl merely leaned back on his chair, puffing on his cigar while listening to their insults without responding.

Jonathan (Kiro) stared at Karl and uttered impassively, “That’s enough. Calm down, all of you. Even the nearest one among us had to travel over one thousand kilometers to reach the northeastern side of the globe. Scolding him now is pointless and ineffective, so just shut up.”

After hearing Jonathan (Kiro)’s words, the others returned to their seats angrily.

Meanwhile, Karl placed the cigar in his hand down on the table, stood up, and saluted Jonathan (Kiro).

“Mr. Goldstein, this is my last time saluting you. Thank you for saving my life two years ago.”

Jonathan (Kiro) regarded Karl with an impassive expression void of anger.

“Karl, you did a splendid job in the battle at Northern Crimson Prison. You managed to ruin my city with only one thousand men, causing the death of nearly seventy thousand people. This war will be remembered by everyone in the world, much like the battle at River Onxy a few years ago. I do not wish to discuss with you who should take the blame in this matter. I just want you to provide me with a reason why you attacked Asura’s Office.”

