

## The Legendary Man Chapter 609 -

### Chapter 609 Leave The Office Of Asura

Following Jonathan's words, other than Zachary and Dorian who had lost their consciousness, the rest of the Kings of War looked grim. All of them had survived countless battles.

Although they did not keep in touch very often, Jonathan knew he could trust them with his life.

Back then, Jonathan would have never entrusted Karl to guard the most important region of Doveston if he was not someone he trusted.

Yet, even someone like Karl betrayed Asura's Office—no one could figure out the reason.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Karl appeared very calm.

"Will you believe me if I tell you that my wife and children are being held captive by Remdik?"

Jonathan shook his head slightly.

"Karl, although we have been together for less than a year, we have gone through many life and death situations. Back when you went to battle with me, your entire family had been captured by the enemy. Yet, you didn't even give in. You have never hesitated in leading the troops and fighting against the enemies. What makes you think I will believe you now? Don't bother talking rubbish. Tell me your reason so that I know what I have gone wrong."

When Jonathan was talking, he sounded very calm, but his eyes were bloodshot. He had been gripping the chair so tightly that his knuckles had turned pale. No one could understand how tormented Jonathan was at that moment.

Ever since Jonathan joined the military, he had gone through a lot.

When Jonathan first set up Asura's Office, he did not have any ambition. As for Karl and the others, they had joined on a voluntary basis and hoped that they could create a more peaceful Chanaea in the long run.

Now that someone had betrayed Asura's Office, it was not a matter of disloyalty to Jonathan alone.

It meant that the traitor did not believe in the goal of Asura's Office anymore.

Jonathan wanted to find out if such a change in mind had anything to do with his leadership in Asura's Office.

If that was the case, he had to make the necessary changes immediately.

Minor issues can create huge chaos if one doesn't pay attention. Perhaps, I have been mobilizing too much of resources without consulting others. Or, maybe it's because I'm spending less time managing Asura's Office.

Either way, Jonathan planned to put a stop to whatever was causing Asura's Office to implode.

Once one person started leaving, it would start a chain reaction. Soon, others would follow suit. When that happened, Asura's Office would be in real danger.

Karl looked at Jonathan and took out a cigarette from his pocket before lighting it.

"Mr. Goldstein, since you asked, I will oblige you then."

As Karl spoke, he looked around him.

"As for the rest of you, I know you hate me. But I want you to pay attention to what I have to say next!"

Jonathan nodded before saying, "Go on. We are all ears."

Karl blew out a puff of smoke before saying what he wanted.

"Mr. Goldstein, let me ask you something. Why did we set up Asura's Office in the beginning?"

Jonathan replied, "To stop all wars and turn Chanaea into a peaceful place."

"Then, what have you done?" questioned Karl with a frown.

"How dare you!" roared Hades. "Karl, back then, it was Mr. Goldstein who saved your entire family. Right now, you are questioning him. I can't believe you are such an ungrateful person!"

"Shut up!" yelled Jonathan as he slammed his hand on the chair.

In an instant, the wooden armrest shattered into pieces.

Hades and the others went quiet.

Jonathan stood up and looked at Karl on the screen. "Karl, please continue."

On the big screen, Hades and the others stood up as well when Jonathan got on his feet. They dared not stay seated except for Karl. Karl continued to sit in his chair and proceeded to light up another cigarette.

“Mr. Goldstein, perhaps you might think that Asura’s Office has restored peace. On top of that, you have assigned the Eight Kings of War to watch over the country. To a certain extent, you have indeed brought peace upon Chanaea. But, is that really the truth? Are you not aware of the threats the respectable families pose to Chanaea? Are you oblivious to the ulterior motives of Joshua and Wilbur of Yaleview? You are well aware but you did nothing!”

Karl became more and more agitated as he spoke. In that instant, he stood up and started hollering at the screen.

“I believed you when you said you wanted to restore peace to Chanaea, so I took my soldiers and fought against Remdik at River Onxy. In less than three days, thirty thousand of my men perished. Have you ever seen thirty thousand bodies in those years of fighting? We can’t even put together ten thousand complete sets of bodies! In the end, we had no choice but to bury all the dismembered limbs together and build a huge monument for the perished soldiers! Let me ask you. Back then, did I ever retreat? When have I ever uttered a word of complaint to you?”

Everyone else was in complete silence as they looked at the screen while Karl was going berserk.

Jonathan’s eyes turned red.

“No, you didn’t. You did a great job. You did everything that an outstanding leader should have done.”

“Do you know why I continued to wage war against Remdik at River Onxy? It was all because of faith!” roared Karl.

“I believed that there will be a peaceful future for Chanaea. That’s why I didn’t retreat despite the heavy casualties in my troops. And now? Asura’s Office has already restored peace. All that is left is to take care of Yaleview and the respectable families. Everyone is asking you to fight against them, but what have you told them? You’re worried about more instabilities! You are afraid of more bloodshed! You are scared that families will be torn apart once more! Jonathan, don’t you understand the meaning of starting a war to end all wars? Those soldiers who we have defeated are only the lackeys of respectable families. Those respectable families are the true parasites of Chanaea. Yet, what have you done? You decide to maintain the current stable situation and choose to return to Jadeborough and live an enjoyable life! Jonathan, I pledge my loyalty to you because I thought you are a powerful, ambitious, and domineering ruler. But, now I know you are just a coward! We are only your trump cards when it comes to your negotiation with respectable families. Now, you chose not to fight. In that case, everyone who has died in the past because of your ideal has died in vain. Their deaths no longer hold any meaning anymore. I won’t allow such a thing to happen. Since you don’t dare to wage war against the respectable families, then I will!”

Upon hearing Karl's words, Jonathan's eyes were filled with exhaustion. After planning for three years, Jonathan did not expect to be misunderstood by his most trusted man.

A drop of tear rolled down his face. Before it fell onto the ground, Jonathan used his spiritual energy to control the drop of tear, and it floated in front of him.

With a flick of his fingers, he sent the teardrop back into his right eye.

Very quickly, the mist in his eyes disappeared and was replaced by a layer of ice.

Jonathan looked up at the huge screen and sat down in his chair slowly.

"Hades and the rest of you, I'm going to give you only one chance. If any one of you feels the same way as Karl, now is the time to speak up. I won't pursue the matter if any of you decides to take your troops and leave Asura's Office. You have only a minute to consider, and the time starts now!"

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 610 -**

### **Chapter 610 Dark Special Forces**

Leaning on the chair, Jonathan closed his eyes and looked expressionless.

Several people on the screen, including Karl, were all confused.

A minute later, when Harry, who was next to Jonathan, was about to remind him, Jonathan opened his eyes all of a sudden.

"The chances have been given to you. Now make a choice!"

Following Jonathan's words, Hades, Andy, Kane, Terrence, and Jeremy all raised their heads and saluted. "Follow and serve Asura to death!"

In four simple words, the five Kings of War all expressed their stances.

Karl looked at Jonathan on the screen and laughed. "What are you doing, Jonathan? Do you want me to see how united Asura's Office is? Do you think I'll be afraid?"

"Do you think I care if you're afraid?" said Jonathan with a faint smile.

He looked at Karl with indifferent eyes, as if he was just talking to a passerby.

Karl was a little stunned by Jonathan's expression.

He thought Jonathan would be angry and sad since he betrayed Asura's Office. Therefore, that indifferent expression totally baffled him.

Looking at the faint smile on Jonathan's face, Karl seemed to return to the days when he followed Jonathan two years ago.

While they were talking and laughing, the various parts of the nations were stained with blood.

Jonathan definitely deserved the title of Asura.

That was the real Asura who killed without batting an eyelid!

Karl also understood that all of Jonathan's negative emotions and sympathies toward him were due to their friendship in the past.

However, when Jonathan retracted his tear just now, Karl knew that from that moment, Jonathan had let go.

Since then, there was no more Prince of Diyouli in this world, but only a traitor of Asura's Office!

Jonathan leaned on the chair and yawned casually. "Harry!"

"Yes!"

"Come here and report the battle process and number of casualties of Edenic Heights to the Kings of War."

"Yes!"

Harry trotted to Jonathan's side and gave a standard military salute to the people on the screen.

"Three days ago, Edenic Heights was attacked by three beginner-phase cultivators of Grandmaster Realm from the Osborne family. All members of the third restructured and reinforced team who are left to defend Kingshinton participated in the battle. We were equipped with various weapons, including twenty TU-80 armed drones and eighteen napalm bombs. We used intensive firepower to prevent the three from approaching, but the results were minimal. The enemies broke through the defense line in eight minutes and eighteen seconds without sustaining much damage. After the melee battle, all kinds of hot weapons were not used because we were afraid of accidental injury. The three had a battle with Zachary, Jason, and Yasmin respectively. Two of the enemies were killed and the other was disabled. On the other hand, all three of our people were seriously injured. Except for Jason, Zachary is still in a coma, and Yasmin is still not out of danger yet. This battle lasted seventeen minutes in total, and four hundred and seventy-three people were killed or injured on our side. That is all for today's report."

With that, Harry turned around and walked to the side.

Jonathan looked at the people on the screen and chuckled.

“Three people in exchange for four hundred and seventy-three of our people. That is a ratio of 1:158. Karl, in your battle at River Onxy with the Medved Army of Remdik, seventy thousand people died in three days. The loss was only 1:1.4. Am I right? You destroyed Northern Crimson Prison with one thousand people. Excluding Mysonna Army who was hurt by West Region Army and more than twenty-four thousand death-row prisoners who were killed by Hayes, the number of people who were killed by you was merely around twelve thousand. Besides, more than three hundred of your people died in that battle too. So, that was a loss of 1:40, and weapons such as gas bombs were used. I’m curious. Your Eastern Army is known as one of the most advanced armies in the world. Do you think you can reach a loss of 1:158?”

Hearing Jonathan’s question, Karl frowned and shook his head slightly. “No, I can’t.”

“I’m glad that you’re not that arrogant yet.” Jonathan chuckled and continued, “Now let me ask you. You want to declare war on the respectable families. Do you know how many families are there in Chanaea? What are the relationships between these families? Where are the headquarters of each family and how strong are they? How many cultivators are there? Do you have any idea?”

This time, Karl just stared at the screen coldly and did not say anything. Seeing that, Jonathan shook his head.

“I don’t know if you’ve ever investigated the number of death-row prisoners in Northern Crimson Prison. In recent years, the number and proportion of martial artists in prison have been increasing. Do you know what this means? It means that in near future, large-scale wars will still be dominated by well-trained elite soldiers, but all assassinations, ambushes, blockades, and breakthroughs will be done by martial artists. Judging from the battle of Edenic Heights, if the opponent sent one more Grandmaster Realm, I’m afraid that the entire reinforced team would be killed. Karl, do you really think that I dare not fight with the respectable families? Do you know what a Grandmaster Realm cultivator means to a respectable family that has thousands of years of experience? Nothing but trash!”

Upon hearing Jonathan’s words, the expressions of those Kings of War on the screen turned serious.

In fact, after Asura’s Office stabilized various parts of the country, those Kings of War had always wanted to declare war on the respectable families.

These people were real soldiers who had survived countless battles. Hence, they believed in the powers in their hands.

Jonathan had only been in the army for three years, and he was a powerful cultivator himself. So he understood how terrifying cultivators were.

Looking at Karl, Jonathan said again, “Karl, I have no ambition to rule the world, but I’m also not a coward who only seeks glory and enjoys peace. Let me show you what I’ve done in the past three years.”

As soon as Jonathan finished his words, four of them started to flicker lightly among the twelve screens.

Everyone looked at the four flickering screens, and four figures in black masks were seen on each of the screens respectively.

Four of them nodded slightly and greeted Jonathan, "Greetings, Asura!"

The voices of these four men were extremely hoarse. It was obvious that their voices had been specially modified. Their backgrounds were also in plain white, without any other characteristics.

A meeting between Asura and the Eight Kings of War was undoubtedly an important one.

Everyone in the meeting including Hades was a little stunned by the sudden appearance of these four men as the entire Asura's Office had never heard about them.

"Let me introduce to you the four people in charge of the Dark Special Forces of Asura's Office. They have all completed their cultivations of Grandmaster Realm."

The Kings of War all widened their eyes after hearing that.  
Dark Special Forces...

From the name of this group, they could tell that these people were acting in the shadow.

Out of the eight Kings of War that Jonathan was cultivating, only Hades and Karl had reached the later stage of Grandmaster Realm.

They looked at the four men who had completed their Grandmaster Realm cultivations and felt immense pressure...

## **The Legendary Man Chapter 611 -**

### **Chapter 611 Go Ahead**

Looking at the expressions of the Kings of War on the screen, Jonathan's tone remained indifferent.

"I guess all of you know that Wilbur and I both came from the Valley of Elites. That place is a holy land for all soldiers in Chanaea. The elite warriors from all over the country will get a chance to fight with other elite warriors. Some of the great ones like Wilbur will be recruited by Yaleview. I can't create another Valley of Elites, but I've been recruiting some soldiers throughout the battles all these years. All of these soldiers are qualified to cultivate, and they are the prototypes of Dark Special Forces. I've been cultivating Dark Special Forces for two years. I hope that when I want to fight against the respectable families one day, Asura's Office will have its own cultivators too. Now, I hereby issue the

first order to Dark Special Forces that have been dormant for two years in front of all of you. Within twenty-four hours, I will participate in the attack on the remaining six hundred people in Northern Crimson Prison. I want all of them to be killed.”

“Yes, sir!” all four of them replied in unison.

The next moment, all four screens flashed and returned to silence.

Karl stood up and stared at Jonathan with widened eyes. “Jonathan! Why didn’t you tell me earlier? If I knew this earlier—”

“What could you do if you knew this earlier? Karl, don’t you forget that I was the one who built Asura’s Office. Do I need to report to you on everything that I do?” Jonathan asked lightly.

As he spoke, he turned around to look at Hades and the rest.

“This game in Chanaea is not a game between two parties. It involves the respectable families, sects, Yaleview, Asura’s Office, and other neighboring countries. Among these forces, the respectable families are rather intricate, while Joshua and Wilbur from Yaleview have subtle relationships. The sect is still hidden for the time being, and Asura’s Office is monolithic. Asura’s Office is less experienced as compared to other forces. I’ve been thinking that we need to do more preparations. Since Karl wants to join the game now, I have no choice but to go ahead. Karl, from now onward, there will be no Prince of Diyouli in Asura’s Office, and the Eastern Army is no longer under your command. I’m not going to stop until you’re dead!”

After Jonathan finished his sentence, he nodded slightly to Harry next to him.

Karl’s signal was cut off, leaving only Hades and the other six people on the screen.

Jonathan leaned on the chair tiredly. “Who is taking over the command of Dorian? Show your face.”

Then, on the third screen, a middle-aged man with a tired face and a patchy beard standing beside the unconscious Dorian walked into the camera.

It was Hayes.

In just three days, Hayes who used to be a fatty had lost so much weight.

Standing under the camera, Hayes was a little choked up.

“Mr. Goldstein... I’m sorry... I didn’t manage to defend Northern Crimson Prison...”

“I’m not interested to hear your apology. I just want to know the situation of the Mysonna Army,” said Jonathan lightly.



“Yes, Mr. Goldstein!” Hayes said in a low voice. “There is a total of eleven thousand three hundred and eighty one casualties amongst the guards in Northern Crimson Prison! The Mysonna Army lost its follow-up supplies and was chased by the West Region Army, with thirty nine thousand seven hundred and eighty one casualties and fifty two thousand nine hundred and eight remaining combat troops...”

With the continuous reporting of a series of numbers, Hayes’ voice was choked, and he could not continue in the end.

Jonathan frowned slightly.

“Tiger, look at yourself! What do you look like now? Have you never seen a dead person? Or have you never killed a single soul? You’re now the commander-in-chief! These numbers should only be numbers to you! If you continue to act like this, I will remove you from the position immediately. A person who is not calm enough can only be a soldier who is the first to charge into a battle, but he cannot be a commander-in-chief who is the brain of the army.”

“Yes! I understood, Mr. Goldstein!” Hayes took a deep breath and fought back his tears.

Jonathan nodded slightly.

“Tiger, you’re running out of chances from Lumonburg to Mysonna. By the way, I need a reason. The reason you ordered the massacre of more than twenty thousand prisoners.”

“I think they should be killed!” answered Hayes without hesitation.

“Mhm,” Jonathan responded briefly.

Just like the fifty thousand martyrs, the lives of those twenty thousand prisoners on death row were meaningless to Jonathan.

“Tell me the current direction of the West Region Army.”

“They’re now three hundred miles away from Chananean territory and are camping near Fort Kalimdor,” said Hayes through gritted teeth.

Jonathan turned to look at Kane and Jeremy.

“By the Decree of Asura, the Shusonna Army under Thunder King, Kane and the Zaidham Army under Western King of War, Jeremy sends seventy thousand soldiers each and meet the Mysonna Army at Mysonna. The Yalegard Legion under King of Sanguine, Andy sends all supplies to Northern Crimson Prison within twelve hours. As for the long-range auxiliary attack, the Eastern Army under Prince of Diyouli—”  
Jonathan paused all of a sudden.

He raised his head and looked at the eighth screen that belonged to Karl. The screen was dark now.

“Hades will be in charge of other matters. I want all of the thirty thousand people from the West Region who entered Chanaea to not make it back to the West Region. Understand?”

“Yes, sir!” Hades and the other four responded loudly.

With Jonathan’s return, the situation in Chanaea changed again.

It was going to be a sleepless night.

In the bathroom, the warm water constantly washed Jonathan’s body, but it could not take away his exhaustion.

Dark Special Forces were exposed too early, and it was not favorable for his future plan.

However, since Karl betrayed Asura’s Office, Jonathan had to do something. Otherwise, Hades and the others might have doubts.

The human mind was the most unpredictable thing in the world.

The appearance of Dark Special Forces would not only maintain stability but also shake it.

After drying his body and changing into clean clothes, Jonathan did not return to Josephine’s room.

It was after midnight, and Josephine had already fallen asleep.

Jonathan’s mind was a mess now, and he could not fall asleep peacefully.

He came to the guest room on the third floor and lay down in bed. Countless pieces of information constantly emerged in his mind.

The entire Chanaea was in complete disorder with forces from everywhere trying to join in to get some benefits in the chaos.

Everyone understood that the one who stretched out his hand first would surely die in the worst possible way!

However, in the face of temptation, how many of them could resist?

Everyone was ready and tempted to make the move. The game was going to start soon.

Jonathan suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the bedside.

There was a long sword laying on the bedside table, and a faint green light flashed on it.

It was Heaven Sword!

As he recalled the vision he saw when the green light flashed last time, he stretched out his hand and held the sword firmly in his hand...