

## The Legendary Man Chapter 676 -

Chapter 676 Station In Horbah

Jonathan charged toward Karl, with a bloodthirsty aura right after. Spiritual energy exploded around Karl, pushing everyone else away.

The spiritual energy of two God Realm cultivators clashed, sending a violent shock wave into the surrounding.

“I would’ve been living fine if you didn’t come, Jonathan!” Karl said with an intense gaze.

“Do you know you and the two hundred thousand Yaleview Army who suddenly placed in Doveston could’ve destroyed all my plans?”

“Destroy all your plans?”

Jonathan appeared in front of Karl in a flash and swung his fist at Karl’s chin.

Boom!

The punch sent Karl flying over ten meters, taking down five tents.

Meanwhile, only an afterimage of Jonathan could be seen dashing toward Karl’s direction.

“Do you know your retarded plan resulted in fifty thousand casualties of Mysonna Army? Dorian is currently being rescued in Mysonna as we speak. Is this your bullsh\*t of a plan?” Jonathan asked coldly. He clenched his fists and slammed them against Karl’s chest.

Boom!

Karl’s body tumbled to the ground.

The ground cracked from the impact. Karl gave threw a cold stare at Jonathan who was ten meters away.

“Jonathan, if you’re looking for a fight, let’s fight as commanders and deploy our troops. Fighting with our bare hands and feet can’t determine the winner in such a short time.”

Karl waved his hand in the air, and a machete appeared in his grip.

Jonathan straightened his back at the sight.

“Karl, when I first met you, you were just a Grandmaster in the beginner phase. I was the one who trained you and helped you break through to God Realm. I have found the threshold of breaking through to the advanced phase of God Realm. With my current power, it’s only a matter of minutes if I want to kill you. I’ll remember the debt you owe Mysonna, and I’ll slowly take it back from you, bit by bit.”

Jonathan rose to his feet and walked over to Karl’s side.

“I want every information you have on the Medved Army, and let me in on your so-called plan. The state of Chanaea is messier than you can imagine.”

Jonathan and Karl walked toward the main tent across the mess. Among the generals following behind the two, only Sawyer trailed after them into the main tent.

Karl pulled out a random chair in the tent and gestured at Jonathan.

“Sit.”

Jonathan took a seat and got comfortable by the fire.

At that moment, Sawyer rushed through the flap with a smile.

“It sure is cold here in Horbah.”

Karl frowned at Sawyer’s presence. “We have something to discuss, and it is of utmost confidentiality. I’m sure you must be exhausted today, Sawyer. Why don’t you go and get some rest?”

“I’m not tired,” Sawyer answered with a smile.

“You guys discuss, and I’ll listen from the sides. I promise I won’t interrupt.”

Looking at Sawyer’s innocent-looking face, Karl snickered. He unleashed his spiritual energy and directed it at Sawyer.

In the face of danger, Sawyer’s instinct as a Grandmaster in the beginner phase kicked in. He immediately tapped into his powers and shielded himself by extending a force field around him. He pumped the air with spiritual energy, keeping it at a one-meter radius around him so that he doesn’t bend down to the pressure.

“Karl, even though I’m subjected to Asura’s arrangement, don’t ever forget that I’m part of Yaleview Army,” Sawyer said with a wide smile as he tried his best to withstand the pressure.

“Look, everyone is smart. I’m sure you’re well aware of the reason for my presence here. Sure, you can chase me out of the tent now. Give me half a day, and I assure you I’ll withdraw all the supplies and combatants.”

Karl unleashed another sharp pulse of spiritual energy into the air at Sawyer’s words.

Spiritual energy pulsed around Jonathan, and a force field enveloped Sawyer instantly.

“That’s enough. I know Wilbur’s character well enough. Sawyer can make it happen if he says so. Why do you think Wilbur sent two hundred thousand armies as your reinforcement against Remdik’s Medved Army if there’s no one to send updates in Doveston back to him? Do you think he did it out of love for you?”

Jonathan’s words were like a punch to Karl. The pressure Karl maintained wavered slightly before it completely dispersed.

“Listen all you want, but I’ll kill you if you dare to speak,” Karl warned as he sat in his seat.

Turning his gaze back to Jonathan, Karl let out a sigh before he fessed up about his strategy.

Karl used a full thirty minutes to finish explaining the plot he planned against Remdik’s Medved Army and the eight respectable families.

Sawyer’s face was flushed with excitement. His eyes gleamed with admiration for Karl.

Jonathan felt his head hurt as he looked down at the relationship chart drawn according to Karl’s description.

Asura’s Office agreed to collaborate with the Osborne family because of Josephine. Meanwhile, Yaleview Army has an agreement with the Salladay family. If my assumption is correct, regardless of Lauryn from Edenic Heights, or the Osborne family itself, they should’ve already leaked the news about Asura’s Office by now. In that case, the remaining families would fight more intensely for collaboration with Eastern Army.

“If my speculation is correct, Layla and Killian will die,” Jonathan said casually.

Layla was Karl’s wife. Jonathan had met her once before. She was a woman with a gentle disposition.

As for Killian, he was Karl’s seven-year-old son.

At that moment, Karl’s eyes turned red when Jonathan pointed out the truth.

“They have a high possibility of dying but won’t die for sure.”

Jonathan looked over his shoulder at Sawyer. "He brought two hundred thousand armies with him. In addition to your a hundred and sixty thousand armies, that's more than enough to annihilate Medved Army, but the casualties will be at least a hundred and fifty thousand."

Karl looked up at Sawyer.

However, Sawyer flashed them a smile.

"Yaleview Army is only responsible for defense, and not expansion. If you want to cross River Onxy to fight, feel free to do so."

Jonathan returned his gaze to Karl. "Let's go and see Aidan. He's already an old rival of ours. I want to talk to him too."

...

Delisgar Ridge was an important mountain range that cut across the northeast of Horbah, separating Chanaea and Remdik.

The primary forest there was protected by both Remdik and Chanaea and was a restricted area where trespassing was strictly prohibited.

At that moment, two afterimages passed through the ridge at a fast pace into the deeper parts of the mountain.

"Joshua, are you sure this is the direction?"

Hayden held a long sword and slashed across every branch blocking his sight.

"Why can't we take the ridge? Why do we have to take the hard way by going through this forest?"

Joshua followed behind Hayden with a resigned look.

"The thicket here is too dense. I can't survey the terrain even if I'm standing at the peak of the mountain. However, the general direction that we're heading in is accurate. If we trek in this direction for another night, we should reach the Whitley family's real ancestral land."

"Another night?"

Hayden felt like crying at that two words.

“Joshua, I suddenly realized that collaborating with you wasn’t such a bright idea. Why do you want to be one of the respectable families? Isn’t life going great for you being the trust fund baby you are now?”

“Trust fund baby?” Joshua chuckled. “When I was slightly well off, I didn’t pull out from the game of fame and wealth, so now it’s already too late. One of the respectable families will obliterate the Zink family if you don’t become one of them.”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 677 -

### Chapter 677 Remdik Cultivators

The northern wind blew furiously above River Onxy.

The massive river was the border of Chanaea and Remdik.

Even though it was only October, the surface of River Onxy was already covered with a thick layer of ice due to its high latitude.

Jonathan, Karl, and Sawyer slowly pressed forward as they stepped on the thick icy surface of River Onxy. In front of them, there were three men walking toward them.

One of them was Aidan from Medved Army.

There was also Alexander, the Chief of Staff of Medved Army.

Lastly, Team Alpha’s commander-in-chief, Antoine.

These three were famous on the bounty list on Dark Web, especially Antoine. His bounty was no lesser than Jonathan’s.

“The famous Asura. I finally get to meet you in the flesh.”

Before both sides got close, Aidan, who was in the lead, began laughing boisterously.

“It’s my first time meeting a bandit who speaks Chanaean so well,” Jonathan said.

Both sides stopped in their tracks with a five-meter gap between them.

For so many years, Remdik had been eyeing to take over Doveston.

Remdik might have achieved their goal if it wasn’t for the flesh and blood shed by generations of Eastern Army standing guard at the border.

Jonathan didn’t have any good feelings for these men.

However, Jonathan had no choice but to face them with the current unstable state on both sides of River Onxy.

“Aidan, is it? I’ve long since heard about your expertise as a commander. Medved Army is the top high technology troop of respectable families. I heard they’ve been raging terror at Doveston for over decades. The tactics you used for your collaboration with Team Oracle of Jetroina this time were good, but alas, not good enough,” Jonathan said with a smile.

“However, a scheme like this has never been Remdik’s combat style. I’m curious. Who exactly is the mastermind behind the war this time?”

Aidan burst into laughter at Jonathan’s words.

“Who is the mastermind isn’t important. The crucial thing is Chanaea needs a war now.”

Alexander, the Chief of Staff, took a step forward, aligning himself with Aidan.

“General Goldstein, I’ve researched Chanaea’s current situation thoroughly. Karl wants our help in obliterating the cultivators of respectable families. We are all aware of his final motive. However, I can tell you Remdik has already prepared to make a move. Your people can’t return to Chanaea, and I mean every single one of you. Of course. We can discuss the terms and conditions. As long as you retreat from Horbah and let us station our troops there, Remdik promise you there won’t be any more friction between us.”

“Bullsh\*t!” Sawyer yelled with anger burning in his eyes.

Among the six men at the scene, Sawyer was the only one whose cultivation level hadn’t reached God Realm. Despite so, Sawyer released an aura that wasn’t any weaker than anyone else’s there with his Grandmaster Realm beginner phase’s spiritual energy.

Boom!

Antoine, who had stayed silent the entire time, suddenly raised his head and aimed a blast of icy spiritual energy toward Sawyer.

Jonathan sidestepped toward Sawyer and used his body to contend with the icy blast.

In a blink of an eye, Antoine’s spiritual energy was suppressed.

Seeing the two’s confrontation, Aidan snickered. “I’ve heard rumors about the lack of talent in Chanaea’s military forces that there’s only a handful of God Realm cultivators. I didn’t believe it until I saw it for myself today. It looks like those aren’t just rumors. Why is some pipsqueak standing and screaming in front of me?”

“Pipsqueak?” Sawyer unsheathed a dagger from his back. “What are you then? You want Horbah? Sure. Exchange it with Springwyn.”

Seeing the dagger in Sawyer’s hand, the thirst for blood flared in Aidan’s eyes.

“You must die today for pointing your weapon at me.”

The layer of ice beneath Aidan’s feet cracked.

Antoine and Alexander leaped backward as if they expected it.

Jonathan grabbed Sawyer’s wrist and flung him toward Karl.

Karl and Jonathan might be in different factions, but they’ve fought in many wars over the years, so they understood each other well.

The second the ice layer split, Karl swiftly leaped backward with Sawyer in tow.

Jonathan was the only one there left on the cracked ice sheet. He charged at Aidan at full speed with his bare fists.

Boom!

With a loud thump, Aidan was tossed into the air from the blow.

Jonathan landed on his feet on the floating ice sheet steadily. Then, he lunged toward Aidan again.

“Kill him!”

At the roar, Antoine paused his retreat and dashed toward Jonathan and Aidan.

Alexander also unsheathed a saber and leaped into the air.

Three God Realm cultivators lunged at Jonathan at the same time. The sight shocked Sawyer, who was standing by the river.

“Karl, we have to help him!”

Seeing Sawyer was about to race into the fight with a dagger, Karl urgently held onto him.

A flash of admiration crossed Karl’s eyes.

“Don’t worry. Jonathan will ask for our help if he knows he can’t win the fight. He’s not a prideful man.”

Jonathan unsheathed his broken blade and collided with the other three. In merely seconds, the four had exchanged over a hundred blows.

Jonathan achieved breakthroughs in his cultivation level very quickly. Yet, the enemies he faced were always much more powerful than he was.

From Garrison of the Osborne family, Vladimir, Joselle, and even Zebedee, all of them were powerful. The fight with them always forced Jonathan to the brink of death.

The result of those fights was evident to all. Even when facing enemies of the same cultivation level, Jonathan could still overpower his enemies.

Such a one-sided battle gave Jonathan a wrong impression briefly. Why are God Realm cultivators so weak?

The question confounded Jonathan.

From Aidan's, Antoine's, and Alexander's spiritual energy pulses, one of them was in the middle phase, while the other two were in the beginner phase.

However, the three of them were not in tune with each other. They couldn't come up with an impactful attack.

The thing that perplexed Jonathan the most was his previous enemies had many variations of attacks, so Jonathan had to always be on his toes for their dirty tactics.

Some of them, like Irving and the likes, could even threaten Jonathan despite being a Grandmaster in the advanced phase.

However, these three God Realm cultivators only attacked directly.

They were all the most basic moves. Jonathan didn't even have to be cautious.

Hmm... They're basically fighting only with their brute strength.

After slamming another punch that pushed Aidan back, Jonathan landed nimbly on a piece of floating ice sheet.

"There seems to be something wrong with your cultivation level. Don't you guys know anything about the secret technique of God Realm?"

"Secret technique?"

Aidan glared at Jonathan with red eyes as he breathed hard.



“Does the secret technique feel better than hitting with bare fists? Or can Chanaean cultivators only win with tricky spells?”

“Win with tricky spells?”

Jonathan sheathed his broken blade and swiftly formed a few seals with his hands. From his feet, pulses of spiritual energy were pumped into the water beneath him.

“I’ll show you the power of spells.”

“The one that walks on earth and flies in the sky! Hear my summon! Order of the Divine Dragon! Wade through water!”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 678 -

### Chapter 678 Apparition

Jonathan had inherited the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique by chance. It happened when he had just joined the military and was serving under Quilton Army at Harfush.

Back then, Hades was but a regimental leader. Quilton Army wasn’t able to hold itself against its opponent which was triple in size. Thus, they could only retreat into the mountains while engaging in intermittent fights.

Jonathan’s company was tasked with delaying enemy troops to buy more time for the main troops.

The company retreated as they fought, and Jonathan ended up being the sole survivor.

While fleeing from the enemies, he fell through a hole beneath a river by accident.

The hole started off being the width of a well, but there was a cave the size of a basketball court after passing through it.

Within the enclosed space, Jonathan found nothing aside from a corpse that sat upright.

Another object that caught his attention was a jade slip that was glowing in the dark.

After he reached out to touch the jade slip, he felt as if a cool stream flowed through his arm before seeping into his mind.

Within an instant, it eradicated all of his negative feelings, including hunger, fear, and panic.

He was so focused on leaving the place alive that he didn’t pay attention to all that had happened and merely assumed that the place was a tomb that saved his life.

It wasn't until he thought back on it that he realized it was a retreat for someone that went into seclusion during ancient times.

Somehow, that person didn't manage to emerge from his period of seclusion and passed away inside instead. Meanwhile, Jonathan obtained that jade slip by a twist of fate and inherited the divine knowledge it contained.

After Jonathan was out of danger, he returned to seal the cave lest somebody else disturb the eternal rest of the deceased.

According to the introductory chapter, the technique was passed down from ancient times, but nobody knew who exactly created it.

It was also mentioned that it was the later generations who named the technique according to the sigil of the Sacred Dragon which could be found in the introductory chapter.

The contents of the text spanned various topics, including but not limited to the basics of the technique, cultivation methods in general, spells, pill-making, and weapon-refining.

Fast-forward to then, the spell that Jonathan was casting was Five Elements of the Dragon Deity, which was one of the most basic spells within the Ancient Sacred Dragon Technique.

Although he had no idea what ancient times might look like, the fact that even the most basic of moves recorded within the text required wielders to have achieved God Realm was proof of the spell's sheer power.

During previous battles, Jonathan didn't get the chance to cast such a complicated spell.

After all, not only did it consume a lot of energy, but the process of it was slow too.

Moreover, the opponents he faced were all extremely skilled, and none gave him the chance to cast such a spell.

After Jonathan's chanting, the shattered ice that was dispersed around them began to bob in the water.

Aidan and the rest could sense danger coming from beneath, prompting them into action and dispersing.

Despite their speedy retreat, Jonathan's spell was even quicker.

Following an explosion, countless tornadic waterspouts broke out from the water surface around Jonathan and shot upward into the skies.

Water droplets fell from the skies amidst the chilly northern winds.

By the next instant, the droplets merged to form countless eerie-looking triangular blades with scaly surfaces.

“Slice them up!”

Jonathan waved his arm with all his might, and the blades floating mid-air began soaring at a manic speed.

Initially, the soaring eerie blades merely picked up speed gradually.

Aidan and the rest who were within their vicinity had to dodge and duck. Although they were fumbling, they weren't injured.

However, after a few seconds, the blades drew silver lines that spanned across the skies, arriving before their targets within the blink of an eye.

On the riverbank at the sidelines, Sawyer stared at the sight above the river and his gaze was filled with astonishment.

Even though he was also a cultivator, the sight before him was beyond his understanding.

For all that Sawyer knew, cultivation was a mere means to strengthen the human body by ingesting spiritual energy found in nature.

Even though those who had reached Grandmaster Realm could transform their surroundings using their spiritual energy, Sawyer was mindblown when he witnessed Jonathan's unpredictable techniques.

Meanwhile, Karl had a solemn look on his face.

When he had broken through into God Realm, he, for a moment, had assumed that his skill was finally on par with Jonathan's.

That was what he based his choice to defect from Asura's Office so that he ventured out on his own path.

However, he only came to know how big a mistake he had made. He never was on par with Jonathan.

Just as Jonathan said, he could kill him at any moment if he wished to.

On the ice, the eerie blades were still manically making their way toward Aidan and the rest.

Even if they wished to launch themselves forward to kill Jonathan, they had to first get past the countless ice blades.

Jonathan's spell was an extension of elemental spells.

While standing on the ice floes with the running waters of River Onxy beneath him, it was easy for Jonathan to cast a water-based spell. Although it would also consume a lot of his spiritual energy, he could, in turn, create countless blades.

Although Aidan and the rest could easily avoid the ice blades by retreating to the riverbank, the catch was that they couldn't do that.

There were only six people engaged in the fight, but there were hundreds and thousands of people watching from both sides of the river.

There were even spies, bribed by various factions, studying everything closely at the headquarters of both armies.

Jonathan was up against three of them, so they would be embarrassing Remdik if they retreated.

Thus, their only choice would be to push forth.

Followed by a spurt of blood, Aidan let out a roar. Pure spiritual energy erupted from his fist and cleared out a ten-meter pathway before him.

Alexander sprang into action right away, running on the surface of the water.

Due to his immense speed, his thrust set off a series of huge waves across dozens of meters as if a bomb had exploded.

Four spiritual senses clashed as the waves obscured everyone's view.

An energy slash sliced through the waves, aiming for Jonathan's head.

"Converge!"

Jonathan cast a spell as he leaped backward. Drops of water quickly converged next to Antoine's body. Within moments, Antoine's body and the gigantic waves behind him were frozen into a solid wall of ice.

After glancing at Antoine's blade that almost touched his forehead, Jonathan procured his Heaven Sword and pierced it toward Antoine's throat.

Ding!

After a crisp noise, a speck of light at Antoine's chest grew increasingly brighter while he was still frozen in the ice.

The chilly ice shattered into fine particles that filled the skies.

On the frozen river, Aidan, Alexander, and Antoine knelt on the ground on one knee.

Countless specks of light began to merge mid-air as an overwhelmingly terrifying aura emerged.

Jonathan took out his bronze handbell before leaping backward in a flash.

Back on the riverbank, he stared at an apparition of more than ten meters tall hovering while still holding Heaven Sword.

The apparition of an elderly man was watching him condescendingly.

## The Legendary Man Chapter 679 -

### Chapter 679 Ivanov

Aidan, Alexander, and Antoine immediately got on one knee as the apparition slowly took shape.

They placed their right hands on their left shoulders and shouted at the apparition with their head lowered.

Their behavior drew a frown from Jonathan, who did not understand the Remdikian words the men were uttering.

Karl moved closer to Jonathan and whispered, "They're paying their respects to that apparition, though they're not addressing it in the same way. Aidan and Alexander call themselves his subordinates, while Antoine, the man you almost killed, is calling the apparition 'Forefather.'"

Forefather?

Jonathan shot Karl a bewildered glance before asking, "Are you sure he said 'Forefather?' Not Grandfather or Great-grandfather or something along those lines?"

With a wry smile, Karl explained, "Did you think everyone has a unique address for every generation of ancestors like the people of Chanaea? In Remdik, everyone older than a great-grandfather is addressed as a forefather."

"What's the name of this apparition?" asked Jonathan.

"Ivanov."

The apparition floating in the middle of the sky piped up in response to Jonathan's question.

Then, he muttered a string of Remdikian, and the three men on the ice raised their heads and shot Jonathan murderous glares.

Karl was about to translate for Jonathan when the latter stopped him.

Instead, Jonathan stared at the apparition and said dismissively, "You're just a Divergent Spirit. Why are you floating so high in the sky? We can have our discussion on the ground."

"How dare you, Jonathan!"

Along with his bellow, Antoine made a move to strike Jonathan with his long sword. However, he froze in his tracks once he heard a cold harrumph in the sky.

Ivanov slowly lowered himself to the ground under Jonathan's cold gaze.

Jonathan said, "By the way, if you want to protect the lives of these fools, then drop the Remdikian. I don't understand a word of it."

As he spoke, Ivanov's apparition suddenly dissipated. A moment later, it materialized in thin air and looked more human-like than earlier.

It still levitated in thin air, albeit in a more opaque form.

Jonathan and Ivanov stared intently at each other. The latter's semi-translucent pupils were creepier the longer one stared into them.

It felt like a ferocious beast's hungry stare at its prey.

Ivanov broke the silence by asking, "You're Jonathan Goldstein?"

His voice sounded so devoid of emotion that he came across as a robot.

"Yes," replied Jonathan coldly.

He added, "I didn't think you'd speak Chanaean. That makes things considerably simpler. Where are you from?"

Ivanov answered, "I learned Chanaean decades ago when I fought there."

His nonchalant reply caused Jonathan to furrow his brows.

Asura's Office was a military force comprised of local armies in recent times, and there had been no leader before Jonathan. Naturally, his knowledge of the area and its history extended to, at best, fifty years ago.

However, while analyzing war strategies against Remdik in the past, Jonathan and his men had come across the Horbah Incident, which happened almost a hundred years ago.

Written records alleged that Remdikian forces had entered Terrandya with the excuse of protecting an important citizen. Their military forces remained in the area for a whole month and only retreated when they almost ignited a full-blown war.

The details of the incident were very fuzzy, and there was little useful information that military successors could glean from the records.

Plus, technological advancements generally favored the analysis of the Battle of River Onxy when designing counter-strategies against Remdikian forces.

Jonathan was surprised that the apparition before him had been a participant in the Horbah Incident a century ago.

Still, he chuckled and taunted, "That happened donkey years ago. You're more than welcome to give it another shot. I guarantee I'll kill every person who crosses River Onxy."

"The audacity!" Ivanov guffawed after his comment on Jonathan's character.

Ivanov continued, "You must be descended from the powerful ancient families if you can recognize my Divergent Spirit form. You wouldn't have held off Antoine's and the others' combined attacks otherwise."

Spirit Diverging could only be practiced by cultivators whose cultivation level was at least the advanced phase of Divine Realm. The cultivator would first condense his spiritual energy, blood essence, and part of his spiritual sense. It would then be stored in a unique spatial magical item and crafted into a Divergent Spirit. Spirit Diverging was a consumptive spell that could only be performed once.

Though Ivanov looked incredibly fearsome, Jonathan reckoned his opponent was only slightly stronger than himself.

Otherwise, Jonathan would not have recklessly taunted a powerful, Divine Realm cultivator.

He even added, "No one's interested in your deductions. Since you've split out a portion of your spirit and placed it in Antoine as a safeguard, I can let him live. Your other two subordinates won't be so lucky."

Just then, Sawyer approached Jonathan and informed him softly, "Mr. Goldstein, I've planted backup around this area. Just give the word, and they'll charge. I'll make sure none of our enemies make it out alive."

Jonathan glared at his subordinate, while Ivanov burst into laughter after overhearing Sawyer's words.

Ivanov jeered, "A Grandmaster Realm cultivator is joining our midst? You Chanaeans are an interesting lot and I'll give you that. Why don't you ask Jonathan if he dares to strike?"

"I don't," confessed Jonathan.

He explained his decision, "No organization or respectable family on the face of this earth can withstand the revenge of an advanced phase, Divine Realm cultivator. Nonetheless, the Remdikians made the first move this time, and I can't just let them off the hook. So I propose we do away with the formalities and talk terms."

"Sure." Ivanov shot him a half-hearted smile and suggested, "If you let them go, I guarantee Remdik won't launch any attacks on Chanaea within the next half a year."

"That's all?" Jonathan's displeasure was palpable.

He declared, "Your terms are obviously lacking in any hint of sincerity, so let me improve them for you. Send Karl's wife and children back to Chanaea."

Karl whipped his head around and stared at Jonathan in shock and gratitude.

He mumbled, "Mr. Goldstein..."

"Don't call me that." Jonathan continued, "I can relate to your pain. My own wife and kids were just abducted by the Osborne family. But don't mistake my request for an olive branch. Death remains the only fate awaiting you after your family's rescue. Otherwise, I can't make it up to the fifty thousand or so soldiers who died in Mysonna."

Ivanov, however, shook his head in response to Jonathan's request.

He said, "All I can promise you is a ceasefire for half a year, Jonathan. Even if you disagree, I will be able to protect my men. Once you retaliate, I guarantee you Medved Army will launch a counterattack within three minutes."

Right before his apparition disappeared, he warned, "I'll kill you with my own hands the next time we meet, Jonathan."

Aidan, Alexander, and Antoine turned and retreated following Ivanov's disappearance.

"Let's just fight them, Mr. Goldstein!" Sawyer continued through gritted teeth, "Eastern Army has one hundred and sixty thousand men, and I have another two hundred thousand under my command. We can definitely thrash Medved Army's one hundred and fifty thousand soldiers!"



“Now is not the time,” replied Jonathan with a shake of his head.

“A full-blown war could happen if we start fighting at River Onxy. As it stands, Chanaea hardly presents a united front.”

As Jonathan spoke, an SUV pulled up in front of them.

Dominick, Karl’s second-in-command, jumped out of the vehicle.

He announced, “Sir, our intelligence shows that Remdik’s Snow Wolf Army, Glacier Army, and Arctic Army have reached Calvico and Sinchko. They are rapidly bearing down on River Onxy.”

## The Legendary Man Chapter 680 -

### Chapter 680 Time For Your Death

Sawyer and the rest were stunned by Dominick’s words.

The bulk of Remdik’s forces, Snow Wolf Army, Glacier Army, and Arctic Army, boasted three hundred thousand soldiers each.

Though the three regiments were stationed in the eastern part of the country of Remdik like Medved Army, the garrison areas were sparsely manned.

However, they had quietly arrived in the areas of Calvico and Sinchko, which were less than five hundred miles away from River Onxy.

Given the proximity, the troops stationed there could be thrown into the battlefield in as little as half a day once a battle broke out.

An army of one million. The number alone makes one’s scalp tingle.

Even Sawyer, who was aggressive by nature, was stunned.

He gazed at Jonathan in wonder.

As the latter said, the country of Remdik could mobilize millions of troops to the battlefield quickly if there was a battle to be had.

Wilbur will not send the remaining four hundred thousand soldiers of Yaleview Army, which would be the closest support to arrive, to Doveston. Therefore, Horbah, Terrandya, and Baridoki would surely fall if a battle broke out.

Jonathan gazed at the rippling river and let out a long sigh.

“Cultivators in the advanced phase of God Realm keep their promises. Return with your Yaleview Army of two hundred thousand, Sawyer. Doveston will be peaceful for half a year.”

“It’ll only be half a year, Mr. Goldstein. We’re happy to be stationed in Horbah directly, and conduct repair works and the likes for future battles—”

Before Sawyer could finish his sentence, Jonathan’s hand was already on his shoulder.

Jonathan smiled faintly at the other’s stunned expression.

“Wilbur has four army commanders in the Grandmaster Realm. The other three are veterans who have experienced the baptism of war, and you are a complete newcomer he had personally groomed.

“The first reason for sending you to my command is so I could let my guard down to reveal more information to you.

“The second is to give me a chance to attack you so that you may become his double agent.

“The third is to seize the opportunity to join forces with Eastern Army and disintegrate the threat of Eastern Army to Yaleview Army from within.”

“What do you mean, Mr. Goldstein? I don’t quite understand.” Sawyer looked at Jonathan with a wry smile. “I really just want to help.”

“Help?” Jonathan asked with a chuckle. “Is that why you brought more than ten thousand medical staff out of two hundred thousand people?”

Sawyer and Karl’s expressions shifted slightly as soon as Jonathan’s words sounded. Sawyer was surprised by Jonathan’s acuity. Karl, on the other hand, glowered at Sawyer, wishing for nothing more than to dismember the harmless and somewhat reckless youth on the spot.

Although an army requires medical personnel, such a large number is abnormal. The only explanation is that once casualties occurred during the war, Sawyer’s men would be able to swoop in and rescue the Eastern Army on a large scale. This life-saving grace could ultimately minimize the defense of Eastern Army against Yaleview Army.

Sawyer had been wanting to fire the first shot to start the war, which revealed the ultimate purpose of Wilbur’s plan—to assimilate Eastern Army into the Yaleview Army completely.

“I used to think you have nothing but a hollow reputation, Mr. Goldstein. That you were luckier than others by following the trend,” Sawyer remarked as he met Jonathan’s eyes with his clear ones. “Now I understand why Wilbur is so afraid of your existence. You are indeed a born strategist.”

Jonathan stopped Karl, who wanted to strike and merely smiled and nodded.

“Go back to Wilbur and tell him that I know he has positioned people around me. However, I have many more men in Yaleview, including some within Yaleview Army. There is no need to engage in such petty tricks in the future.”

“I will definitely relay the message. By the way, Wilbur once said that if you discover our true intentions, I am to leave behind the supplies of two hundred thousand people as a gift to you even if he loses. You’re more than welcome.” Sawyer then turned and left.

With the situation in River Onxy stabilized, Sawyer swaggered away with two hundred thousand Yaleview troops in the same way he had arrived, leaving behind a small mountain of supplies.

Dominick asked Karl and the others for their opinions on the best way to deal with these supplies, while he offered the suggestion of destroying everything as a precaution.

Nevertheless, Jonathan assured them they could use the supplies without worry.

After all, Wilbur wanted the whole of Doveston and a complete Eastern Army. Thus, something like poisoning would not make any sense.

Despite the loss of Yaleview Army’s help to rebuild the supply network, they gained two hundred thousand troops’ worth of supplies. With both sides even, the crisis faced by Eastern Army was temporarily resolved.

Jonathan and Karl sat in the big tent and ate baked potatoes around the stove.

“Is Josephine kidnapped by the Osbourne family, Mr. Goldstein?” Karl asked with a frown while he chewed.

Jonathan glanced at his watch. “Yes. An alliance was formed between Wilbur and the Salladay family. So the Osbourne family used Josephine as a bargaining chip to request Asura’s Office to join them less than twenty-four hours after she was taken.”

“Did you say yes?”

“I did.” Jonathan stuffed the last piece of sweet potato into his mouth as he spoke.

“Josephine is safer in the Osbourne residence than in Edenic Heights. After all, respectable families are not the only ones who want to attack me.

“Now that Josephine is at the ancestral land of the Osbourne family, they will treat her with the utmost respect if they want my compliance. That way, I can relax and sort out my other affairs.”

Karl gave a stiff nod. “The activities of foreign organizations, including the ones from Dark Web, have greatly reduced from what I’ve heard of late. We don’t know why.”

Jonathan pondered over those words for a moment.

“The forces outside Chanaea have also disappeared suddenly,” he commented thoughtfully. “It seems related to the new organization, Apocalypse, that appeared on Dark Web.

“I remember Yasmin telling me that this newly emerged organization is led by the top three killers on Dark Web. It is mighty and appears to have been founded for the purpose of revamping Dark Web.”

“Top three in Dark Web?” Karl seemed to recall something before looking at Jonathan doubtfully. “Didn’t you throw the one ranking third into Northern Crimson Prison for trying to assassinate you?”

“I remember that he’s only about Superior Realm and is so weak that he can’t even beat Hades. How could such a fellow revamp Dark Web?”

“Punisher may not be up to the task, but the one ranking first, Blaze, and the one ranking second, Fool, are much more mysterious,” Jonathan remarked solemnly. “Especially the one at the top of the ranks, Blaze. He has never missed a shot since his debut. I suspect he is a cultivator.”

Jonathan clapped his hands and stood up as he spoke.

“All right. Now that our bellies are full, it’s time for us to get down to business.”

Karl jumped slightly.

“What business?”

“We’re going to Remdik to help you bring back your wife and children,” Jonathan announced with a smile as he stretched. “They may not survive if you allow those respectable families to continue making trouble. Those families will definitely be dealt with, but it must not be at the expense of yours.”

“By the way, Karl,” he added, “it’s time for you to die after your family has been taken care of. You can start arranging your funeral now.”